

Strongest As 501

Chapter 501: Rematch with Ren Pingchuan

"Since you're here already, come in," Ren Pingchuan's voice was as old and slow as before.

Ye Mo tightly held on to his flying sword and carefully scanned Ren Pingchuan with his spirit sense. If he felt anything was wrong, he would immediately leave. He couldn't put himself within Ren Pingchuan's attack range. Also, Ye Mo had the feeling that Ren Pingchuan seemed capable of detecting his spirit sense. This old man was too scary.

Soon after though, he rested easy. No wonder Ren Pingchuan hadn't run out, his legs were blown off, and the area where they were supposed to be was covered by cloth.

Ye Mo felt relaxed. No matter how strong Ren Pingchuan was, he couldn't do anything to him without his legs, so Ye Mo walked in slowly.

"Your spiritual energy is very strange. I feel that even though you haven't come in yet, your spiritual energy can sense my actions and see everything about me. Tell me, how do you do that?" Ren Pingchuan sat on a stone chair. He didn't seem younger thanks to reaching great heaven but actually seemed to have gotten older instead. His tone was very bland, and he didn't seem angry that Ye Mo had blown his legs off.

Ye Mo sneered, "I have such great enmity with your sect, why should I tell you? Are you dreaming, or are you an idiot?"

There was a sliver of anger on Ren Pingchuan's face, but he soon calmed down. He then said plainly again, "You're cultivating something very amazing. I've never seen an ancient martial artist able to fly on a sword. You're the first and only one I know who can."

"That doesn't concern you," Ye Mo replied bluntly. His spirit sense was on high alert. This old man wasn't as calm and easygoing as he appeared.

"You can sense I'm injured and that my legs are broken?" Ren Pingchuan frowned. If Ye Mo knew his legs were broken, things weren't going to be easy.

Ye Mo said plainly, "Since I came inside, I'm of course not afraid of you. Regardless of whether your legs are broken, there is just as great an enmity between us. Stop wasting time, and tell me what you want to tell me."

Ren Pingchuan wasn't angry this time as he continued, "Young man, you're called Ye Mo right? Do you believe that if that bomb had exploded 3 seconds later, I wouldn't have gotten injured? I had just reached great heaven and didn't even have the time to recover my chi when that bomb exploded. You can call yourself lucky this time, but you won't always have such fortune."

Ye Mo sneered, "It's my business if my luck lasts or not. I was just passing by here, so if there's nothing else, I'll be going."

Of course Ye Mo didn't want to leave just like that. Ren Pingchuan's legs were broken, and he seemed to be injured. This was the best opportunity to kill him.

Ye Mo really wanted to kill Ren Pingchuan right away. He was at the great heaven stage, sure, but his legs were broken. He couldn't pose much of a threat to Ye Mo. Not to mention, Ye Mo had also powered up, so he was much more confident of his odds this time.

"Do you think I can't kill you with my legs broken?" Ren Pingchuan asked slowly.

Before Ye Mo could reply, he continued calmly, "Leave behind your heritage, and I promise I won't touch you. I will even give you great wealth. However, if you refuse, then see for yourself if this broken-legged great heaven master can kill you or not."

Ren Pingchuan then followed up, "You might be able to escape but after you do, I will go to Flowing Snake and start a carnage. I don't mind turning all of your friends and family into feed for the Water Wolves."

Ye Mo had already wanted Ren Pingchuan dead but now, he wanted it even more.

Ye Mo took two steps back and locked onto Ren Pingchuan with his spirit sense. He knew he didn't have a way to sneak attack him and could only clash with the man headon. But suddenly, he noticed that behind Ren Pingchuan was a metal lid that covered a well to the underground river and the strange fish.

Ye Mo felt disgusted, "So those strange fish are kept by you?"

Ren Pingchuan laughed, "Strange fish? After you find out how useful they are, you won't call them mere strange fish anymore. If you agree to my demand, I'm willing to take you in as my disciple, and I promise you will be able to reach great heaven within one year. But my guess was right; your spiritual energy can indeed see what's behind me."

Ren Pingchuan's eyes were glowing from excitement just thinking about attaining that magical cultivation method.

Ye Mo didn't speak yet and just kept his eyes focused on Ren Pingchuan. He knew Ren Pingchuan still had more to say.

"'Body Devouring Water Wolves' - they aren't fish. Their blood contains essence chi of the flesh. A cultivator who drinks their blood can use their inner qi more efficiently and get stronger faster. There are no side effects," Ren Pingchuan informed.

Ye Mo almost puked after hearing that. Even if he had to stay at the chi gathering stage 1 forever, he would never drink the blood of those disgusting animals.

"Keeping hundreds of thousands of these Water Wolves, no wonder you were able to reach great heaven," Ye Mo jeered.

As though not seeing Ye Mo's derision, Ren Pingchuan continued, "Do you think just any Water Wolf's blood is useful? It has to come from an adult Water Wolf. To qualify as one, it needs to grow 4 legs and 4 claws. You must've encountered them yesterday, right?"

Ye Mo was angry. This old thing knew about it, so that explosion had to have been related to him. Thinking about this, Ye Mo sneered, "So that explosion a few days ago was your work? You also knew about that ancient tomb?"

"Ancient tomb?" Ren Pingchuan shook his head, "I don't know about some ancient tomb, but the underground river Water Wolves are all kept by my sect. I caused the explosion indeed, because no one can spill the secret of the Water Wolves. Even if it meant losing a lot of them, I need to kill the person who knows about it at all costs."

Ye Mo suddenly realized that if they could just casually be used to get stronger, then wouldn't things be too easy? With that many Water Wolves, each sect member could eat one or two a day.

As though knowing what Ye Mo was thinking, Ren Pingchuan said, "Do you think you can just let them kill each other and they'll automatically grow 4 legs? I can only say you're naive if you think like that. Although killing each other can make them grow their two front legs fast, they could never grow their two rear legs with only that. They need to eat living people to grow properly."

"So you dumped the remaining Gourd Cave sect members into the water to feed those monsters?" Ye Mo asked subconsciously.

Ren Pingchuan confirmed without hesitation, "That's right. You blew apart the whole Gourd Cave, and without living humans, they would starve to death, so I could only feed my sect members to them. This was their contribution to their sect."

Ye Mo breathed out slowly and sneered, "You old piece of sh*t, you're really shameless. Eat my sword!"

Then, Ye Mo swung at Ren Pingchuan with immense killing intent. This time, Ye Mo only used 80% of his chi to confuse Ren Pingchuan into thinking that he was using his full power.

Rumble- Ren Pingchuan punched out, and Ye Mo felt his sword chi get shattered as he was smashed back by Ren Pingchuan's chi.

This time, however, Ye Mo was doing it on purpose. He flew out of the cave using that force, since it wasn't good for him to fight Ren Pingchuan in a small place anyway, especially when taking into account how Ren Pingchuan's legs were broken.

When Ye Mo landed, he felt that Ren Pingchuan's chi had gotten much stronger than it was a few days ago, but it was lacking in quantity. Ren Pingchuan was heavily injured indeed. Ye Mo was shocked. This old guy was this heavily injured yet still so strong. If he were fully recovered, Ye Mo would have nowhere to run.

Was a true great heaven master really that scary?

Chapter 502: A Centimeter Faster Than You

As Ren Pingchuan watched Ye Mo jump out of the cave, he was angry. He didn't expect Ye Mo to not care about what he was talking about and attack him.

"You don't want to reach great heaven?" Ren Pingchuan tried to suppress his anger, but it was still obvious that he was furious.

Ye Mo flicked his flying sword and said coldly, "Great heaven? I've seen it before already; nothing much. There's a great heaven in Beijing too, so I can always ask him about it. Why stay here in this terrible place? This is just too disgusting."

Ren Pingchuan frowned, "There's no way, the essence chi of the world is very low on the outside. There's no way to reach a high stage in inner qi cultivation out there. How can there be a great heaven cultivator? Unless he has Water Wolves too, but only the snow mountain water is capable of keeping Water Wolves alive."

Ren Pingchuan didn't mention that even if you had Water Wolves, without understanding the laws of the great heaven, you can't reach great heaven either. He had gone into solitary cultivation for 18 years, yet wasn't able to reach great heaven. He was only finally enlightened on the great heaven laws when he experienced Ye Mo's flying sword. Of course, he wasn't going to tell Ye Mo that.

"There's someone called Tan Jiao who reached great heaven. Although he isn't as strong as you, but he's also a master." Ye Mo didn't say that he fought with Tan Jiao. He really wanted to know why there was such a huge difference.

Ren Pingchuan sneered, "Insolence, that's called great heaven too? If I'm not wrong, that Tan Jiao is at most the same as Xiang Mingwang after reaching 'great heaven'. He probably wasn't even able to increase his longevity. Once you reach great heaven, your life increases by 60 years. If I hadn't been injured by the bomb, I would look much younger now."

Before Ye Mo asked anything, Ren Pingchuan continued, "There are many ways to reach great heaven: one is to keep up cultivation until you open up the Ren and Du meridians. I tried that for 18 years with the help of the Water Wolves, yet I wasn't successful. The second way is to, when your chi reaches its peak, find an opportunity to gain sudden enlightenment."

As though only then realizing that he was revealing his secret, Ren Pingchuan suddenly halted his sentence and said instead, "Without the help of the Water Wolves, there's no way to reach your qi's peak. That Tan Jiao might've used an incomplete method of reaching a type of fake great heaven, pseudo great heaven. Pseudo great heaven is also a type of great heaven and, once stabilized, it is indeed far stronger than the peak of earth level."

Seeing that Ye Mo was still listening, Ren Pingchuan slowly reached his hand into the cloth. Ye Mo didn't seem to mind, so he continued, "The main mark of being great heaven isn't having opened the Ren and Du meridians, but having formed a sea of qi. Pseudo great heaven cultivators can't form a sea of qi. They can only store their qi in the Ren and Du meridians. Thus, fake great heaven martial artists aren't that much different from earth level ones."

Suddenly, Ren Pingchuan pressed some device, and the place Ye Mo stood on suddenly collapsed. At the same time, Ren Pingchuan pushed himself off from his chair and flew up palming towards Ye Mo's head. The strong qi slapped above Ye Mo's head, and there was a clank - the sound of a metal cage closing.

Ren Pingchuan was sure that Ye Mo wouldn't be able to escape from that. As long as he kept Ye Mo in a cage, Ye Mo wouldn't be able to escape. He was sure that Ye Mo would tell him everything after he tortured him.

Ren Pingchuan felt something was wrong though, but before he could react, a fierce killing intent pierced towards his ribs.

Ren Pingchuan cursed. He didn't have time to think about how Ye Mo had escaped and managed to ambush him. He quickly flipped in the air, wanting to dodge the attack.

But since Ye Mo attacked, he wasn't going to let Ren Pingchuan dodge. This was his only chance. Ren Pingchuan had no way of gaining momentum in the air while also being heavily injured, but when Ren Pingchuan landed, he would be at the disadvantage.

Rumble- even in the air, Ren Pingchuan's fist force still shattered Ye Mo's sword chi, making it so that it could only lightly slash his ribs.

This was what Ye Mo expected, he only used 80% of his chi in the two previous strikes for this last coming attack. He never expected to be able to kill Ren Pingchuan in the air from the onset.

Ye Mo focused 100% of his chi the final time and shot out a searing-white swordlight from his flying sword with infinite killing intent at Ren Pingchuan.

Ye Mo knew this was his do-or-die moment. If Ren Pingchuan had any back-up measures, he would be dead today. He was betting on Ren Pingchuan having no means left.

Ren Pingchuan was furious. He knew that Ye Mo wanted to kill him before he could land, but Ye Mo underestimated him too much! He was still a great heaven master. Even if he couldn't get momentum in the air and was heavily injured, he wasn't someone an average martial artist like Ye Mo could face.

Ren Pingchuan punched as fast as he could at the sword light. He saved some of his power, which he would use to counterattack when he landed to give Ye Mo the lethal blow.

He believed that Ye Mo's two attacks must have used up all his power.

But this time, the sword clashed with Ren Pingchuan's fist and sliced off his arm as it cut a 5 cm deep gash into Ren Pingchuan's waist.

'Not good!' Ren Pingchuan's face changed. As he landed, he punched out again. Ye Mo was sent flying, but Ren Pingchuan was also forced to sit down on the ground with a pale face.

Ye Mo's dantian was churning, and he immediately spat blood but felt relieved nonetheless. Although he was injured again, his plan had been fulfilled to perfection.

"Such a sneaky brat, you actually conserved strength. Last time you were almost killed, but you still didn't use 100% of your power - was all that just for today?" Ren Pingchuan didn't bother stopping his bleeding. He knew that even if he did, he had lost completely today. He just didn't expect Ye Mo to be this scheming.

Ye Mo sneered and didn't say that he had simply gotten stronger. He just stared coldly at Ren Pingchuan with his flying sword at the ready.

Thinking about Ren Pingchuan's power, Ye Mo was still shocked. If it wasn't for Ren Pingchuan trying to sneak attack him, putting himself in the air, he might not have won the battle today. Furthermore, if he hadn't powered up a little, he wouldn't have won either.

Ren Pingchuan was very unsatisfied. He had only reached great heaven for a few days, yet he lost his legs and was going to lose his life to this young man.

If he knew that Ye Mo was hiding his power, even if he got injured, he wouldn't have lost his hand and gotten this wounded.

Ren Pingchuan spat blood and stared at Ye Mo before saying, "How did you know that I was going to ambush you? If you won't tell me this, I won't be satisfied in my death."

Ye Mo moved far away from Ren Pingchuan. Although he wasn't injured heavily, if this guy tried to put out a last attack, he would be the one to suffer. He only needed to waste time with this old man now and throw a fireball or wind blade every now and then.

Hearing this, Ye Mo smiled, "You know I have a spirit sensing ability, but you're still this careless. I was wondering about what the grey button did on your chair from the beginning. Oh, and I have a small magic art called 'wind control'. Precisely when your hand was 1 cm from that button, I started using it."

Seeing Ren Pingchuan's face turn uglier, Ye Mo was getting happy. He wiped the blood from his mouth and smiled, "I was 1 cm faster than you during your attempted ambush. I was waiting for you to press that button. Good thing you were a good boy and pressed that button, successfully ambushing my afterimage."

Ren Pingchuan spat out more blood.

Ye Mo smiled even brighter, "Sect Leader Ren, you can die with peace of mind. I will make sure no such thing as the Gourd Cave exists among the hidden sects any longer. Don't worry about that. By the way, eat a fireball!"

Then, Ren Pingchuan saw a fireball charge over at him. He was more shocked. There was such an art in the world? His eyes were full of disbelief as he stared at the fireball piercing his chest.

Chapter 503: A Place That Belongs to Him

Ye Mo looked at the mere ashes Ren Pingchuan had been turned into and stood there being dazed for a while. That fireball was just meant as a warning, and he was sure that if Ren Pingchuan had wanted to dodge it, it wouldn't have hit.

Pity, he still had some questions to ask him, f.e. where the spirit well was. But now, he couldn't find out the easy way.

Ye Mo searched around the Gourd Cave, and only found some stone rooms and prisons. He didn't find the entrance to the spirit well. What a pity, if those 4 magical crystals were spirit stones, perhaps he could've used them to reach stage 5.

Perhaps the spirit well wasn't here in the first place. Ye Mo left the Gourd Cave on his flying sword in disappointment. From then on, there would be no more Gourd Cave. As for the spirit well, he would go ask Feng Wu. Perhaps he was now the only one who knew its whereabouts.

When Ye Mo came back to the entrance to the ancient tomb, he saw that everything had collapsed and that Song Yangzhu was also gone. She had probably left. He suddenly thought of that small fox. If he saw it now, he would be able to capture it easily.

This past couple of days, Ye Mo had gone through too much.

He wondered how Qingxue and co. were. Thinking about them, Ye Mo no longer had the mood to stay and shot into the clouds on his sword.

.....

Although he hadn't left Flowing Snake for long, when Ye Mo came back, he felt the change. There were construction teams everywhere, Xiao Huo was bringing people around on patrol. There were no longer those forced businesses on the streets.

Ye Mo nodded. This was the Flowing Snake he wanted to see. When the land truly became his, perhaps he could build a city.

Ye Mo knew that it was impossible to cultivate to the point where he could ascend to the immortal realm here. Since that was the case, he might as well find a place to live with his loved ones for the rest of his life.

He didn't know if Qingxue came back already, but Ye Mo felt very uneasy. He felt guilty towards her. He knew that Qingxue had wanted to properly consummate their marriage, yet he went and had -that- with someone irrelevant.

Ning Qingxue sat in her office, looking at the plans for construction, when she suddenly stood up. She had the feeling that Ye Mo had returned, a feeling that was inexplicable.

"Yifei, I'm going out for a bit." Ning Qingxue went downstairs and onto the streets.

Ye Mo suddenly stopped as he saw Ning Qingxue run towards him from afar and suddenly felt a lot more peaceful. This was his family.

"Ye Mo!" Ning Qingxue saw that her feeling was right. Ye Mo was really back! She excitedly ran into Ye Mo's arms.

Ye Mo hugged Ning Qingxue and saw the merchants around him laugh. Ning Qingxue, who had always been very reserved, ran into his arms in the middle of the street. She must have really missed him a lot.

"You're back." Ning Qingxue woke up from her reverie as she realized they were in the middle of the street and struggled out of Ye Mo's embrace. Her tone was very soft.

"I'm back." Ye Mo grabbed her hand and felt at ease. This was what he wanted.

"Brother Ye is back!" Xiao Huo was like a trumpet and immediately ran over with the patrol team.

Ye Mo and Ning Qingxue didn't have any time for intimacy after that. Xu Yuehua, Yu Miaodan, Zang Jiayan, Xu Ping, Er Hu and Ye Ling all came over. Ye Mo felt warm, this was his home. He had decided that no matter what happened, he wouldn't let anyone come to Flowing Snake to hurt those around him.

...

Half an hour later, Ye Mo and all the management level staff of Flowing Snake sat in a huge meeting room.

Yu Miaodan stood up first and said, "I'll talk about the situation of the company first. Luo Yue Pharmaceuticals has very little variety in products, and the prices can't attract those with lower economic capabilities, which isn't good for the market. The majority of the market are in fact those middle-class citizens, so I suggest we expand into the lower price ranges of the market."

Ye Mo nodded and replied, "Sister Yu is right, but right now our products are being supplied worldwide with high demand and low supply. When the beauty pill slows down in sales, we will push out the beauty medicine. Right now, we need more capital, and we're lacking producing power, so we can't excavate the lower end of the market yet. Also, how go the negotiations with Lu Se and Vietnam?"

That was what Ye Mo cared about the most.

"Things are still in the negotiation phase, but the two countries seem interested in our products, and they aren't planning on passing on them," Xu Yuehua said.

"No rush, if they don't agree, I will think of ways to make them agree," Ye Mo sneered. Although his territory officially belonged to the two countries, if he hadn't built Luo Yue here, this land would still be a dumping site. Now that their company was doing well, they all wanted a share.

Yu Miaodan intervened, "If we build a city here, we have to take into account the land near Gui Lin which belongs to China. Should we start negotiations with them? Also, the Chinese military has sent people to negotiate with us wanting to sell the health pill together with us. Though due to issues concerning the pricing, we haven't reached a consensus yet."

"No need, we're in no rush for that piece of land. They can give us that wilderness at a later time." Ye Mo waved his hand and smiled. Then he turned to Zang Jiayan, ordering, "Build two more factories for me. They need to be larger than the ones before and built in the same style as the beauty and health pill factories."

Ye Mo needed large amounts of money, and his factories were like money printing machines. Ye Mo still felt like that was too slow, though.

"Er Hu, did a young man called Zhang Hua arrive here?" Ye Mo thought of that young man who was capable of making medicine. Perhaps he would be of good help.

"Master, he has come. He's in the Herbal Research Facility. He likes the environment here; should I call him over?" Er Hu said.

"No need, try to help him when needed, he has good talent. It's even higher than yours. Our two new factories will be depending on you two." Ye Mo was very happy with Zhang Hua.

"Brother, there's me too. I have great expertise in herbs-" Ye Ling noticed how Ye Mo didn't praise her and was unsatisfied.

Ning Qingxue smiled and pulled Ye Ling towards her, "Your brother is definitely praising you in his heart."

The meeting went on for two hours and Ye Mo thoroughly understood Flowing Snake's progress by the end of it. He didn't point fingers at people that much. He only needed to point out a general direction, and they could do the rest.

After the meeting, Ye Mo made Xu Yuehua and Xu Ping stay behind. Ning Qingxue didn't leave as in everyone's eyes, when Ye Mo was not around, she was the owner of Flowing Snake.

"Sister Yuehua, do you have something to say to me?" He noticed that she wanted to say something but didn't.

Xu Yuehua nodded and said, "After we had a negotiation with Lu Se, Lu Se increased the number of their military near Flowing Snake. I suspect they could launch an attack at any time. I'm very worried about this. If their military comes, then no matter how prosperous Flowing Snake is, it would all be for nothing. Not to mention, it's completely legal for their military to come, since 80% of our land is actually theirs."

Ye Mo frowned. This was indeed a problem. If he had any better alternative elsewhere, he wouldn't want to stay here either.

Xu Ping nodded, "She's right, hence I've started secretly gathering troops."

Xu Yuehua continued, "Although Brother Xu had started gathering troops, we have no weapons nor heavy armaments."

Ye Mo didn't worry about weapons. The gangs in America he knew were perfect for that, and even if he couldn't get weapons from them, he could always go to the US Military's vault for some. He would need to increase the space in his storage ring first, though.

Suddenly the phone rang, and Xu Yuehua spoke a few words before her expression changed rapidly.

"What is it?" Ye Mo asked. He had heard some of the call but not all of it.

Chapter 504: Who's Threatening?

"Lu Se increased their military at the border of Flowing Snake again and sent two business management personnel requesting to fully take over Luo Yue. They said all management personnel has 24 hours to leave Flowing Snake, yet all the technical personnel must stay. Right now, Fang Nan and CEO Yu are buying time with them," Xu Yuehua said worriedly.

They're this unreasonable? Ye Mo almost didn't believe her words.

"You're saying while they take back Flowing Snake, they will take our company and our technical staff too?" Ye Mo was really stunned.

Xu Yuehua nodded.

Ye Mo sneered. If Lu Se had only told them to give Flowing Snake, that would still be reasonable - it was their land after all. But if their greed included his men and his company, that was too domineering. They clearly knew that their company wasn't registered in China and thus thought Luo Yue wouldn't be able to take their entire country on.

"Leave this to me. Sister Yuehua, you and Qingxue further discuss the building of a city. Second Brother and I will go." Ye Mo stood up immediately. He wasn't angry. In fact, he was happy. He didn't think Lu Se would really dare be that domineering, it was clear that they were simply trying to bargain.

Seeing Ye Mo walk out, Xu Yuehua didn't understand, but Ning Qingxue did. She knew Ye Mo's means, but there were some things which she couldn't reveal, so she said to Xu Yuehua, "Sister Yuehua, he told us to discuss about building a city; we should listen to him."

....

Before Ye Mo had gotten downstairs, a gunshot shook the silence apart.

Two parties were facing off at the level one foyer. There weren't many people from Lu Se present, only ten armed soldiers and two people who seemed like negotiation representatives. Yu Miaodan, Fang Nan and Zang Jiayan were there too, as well as Yang Jiu who had more than ten guards with him.

A member of the patrol squad laid on the ground. Xiao Huo looked at the Lu Se soldiers in anger.

From their contemptuous expressions, one could tell they didn't care about some weaponless Luo Yue people. They didn't care even though they'd killed someone.

"Don't fire," one of the Lu Se representatives who didn't have guns quickly commanded, but his expression showed that he didn't care at all that someone had been shot dead.

Perhaps in their eyes, they of the military were above all. No matter how good Luo Yue was doing, they were still nothing but a bunch of citizens and merchants. They could treat them however they liked.

"CEO Ye!"

"Brother Ye..."

As soon as Ye Mo came, everyone greeted him, but everyone was visibly angry. They didn't have guns. Ye Mo understood that these people had come to assert their dominance to increase their bargaining position.

"Are you the president of Luo Yue? My name is Maisa. Our troops have misfired, which I am very sorry about. We will give the victim appropriate compensation and wish to express our sincere apologies," the man said very genuinely, as though his men had really misfired.

Ye Mo sneered. He knew these people had come to assert dominance and test Luo Yue's bottom line. If Luo Yue acted overly timidly, they would send troops to take over the place then and there. If Luo Yue acted tough, they would negotiate about some form of cooperation.

They weren't afraid of Luo Yue, but they were afraid of Luo Yue causing too much drama on the international stage.

Ye Mo was calm and didn't say anything.

Seeing this, Yu Miaodan said angrily, "These guys are too unreasonable. They clearly killed one of ours on purpose, yet they call it an accident! These people now not only want us to leave Flowing Snake but also want us to give Luo Yue."

"CEO Yu, Flowing Snake belongs to us, and as we need to set up barracks here, of course you need to move away. For our troops having misfired, we have already apologized and will definitely offer compensation," Maisa said.

"Bullsh*t, how about I kill one of yours too and give you some compensation?" Yu Miaodan was very angry. She had never been this angry yet ever since leaving the gangs.

Maisa saw that Ye Mo didn't talk and started to look down on him. This Ye guy was a coward. Everything would be easy for them now. Hearing Yu Miaodan's words, his face sunk, and he said, "CEO Yu, things don't work like that. This is our land; it doesn't matter if our military killed someone here. Us wanting to offer compensation is simply thanks to our humanity. We didn't actually do anything wrong."

"Are you threatening us?" Yu Miaodan asked coldly. Ye Mo didn't speak, but that didn't mean she was going to back down.

"If you must think like that, that's up to you," Maisa said.

Yu Miaodan sneered, "Flowing Snake belongs to Lu Se? How come I heard this place was ownerless. At the end of the Eastern Han Dynasty, this was the home of a tribe called the Guang He. Because there was no good land here, and it was just barren mountains everywhere with a lack of a reliable water source, the people living here moved away. 100 years ago, a Lu Se fugitive escaped here and gathered a bunch of men to rob by the borders, forming the Flowing Snake Fort. You're saying that this is your land because that fugitive was one of your men, right?"

"You're making up stories!" Maisa didn't know about that and was so angry he couldn't talk. His soldiers raised their guns.

Ye Mo's eyes brightened up. He didn't know about this story either.

Keeping that in mind, Ye Mo immediately ordered, "Sister Yu, you stay, everyone else should leave."

Although they didn't know what Ye Mo meant, they still left.

Seeing this, Ye Mo sneered at Maisa, "You've got some balls killing people at my place."

Maisa was about to answer in derision, but before he could talk, Ye Mo flung out what seemed like tens of lights.

"I've used these needles for quite some time already, you can enjoy them now. Using the military to threaten me? A small place like Lu Se has no right!" Ye Mo's tone was cold. If he wasn't afraid of sullyng his territory, he would've just used wind blades on them.

Slump- the soldiers fell to the ground. All of them had a red dot at the center of their forehead.

This man was crazy! He dared to openly kill their troops? This was like challenging their entire country.

"You!" Maisa pointed at Ye Mo, not knowing what to say.

Ye Mo sat down, and another gold needle shot out. The assistant by Maisa's side was also killed.

"What? I'm leaving you alive so that you can tell the person in charge that I will be visiting him tonight. If you don't order your army to retreat from the border within 24 hours, you can all collect his body. Now, piss off!" Ye Mo was very contemptuous of this guy.

Ye Mo felt more and more that this world was one where if you don't kill, someone will kill you. You take a step back, they abuse you harder. If these soldiers hadn't killed and had only threatened, then he would have at most mutilated them.

"Second Brother, when Maisa leaves, tell him to take those trash bodies with him. Also, break his arms and legs," Ye Mo said to Xu Ping.

Chapter 505: Longing and a Kiss

An hour later, Maisa, with both his legs broken, scurried away with some troops from the outside. Although Maisa had been the person in charge for this, he didn't dare order an attack without clearance. He had only come to threaten and apply pressure. He didn't expect this CEO Ye to be so decisive and kill almost everyone without hesitation.

He had wanted to assert dominance by killing one but immediately, all of the men he brought were killed instead. He would also be dead if he wasn't needed to return with a message.

This wasn't what had frightened him the most. What he was shocked about the most was how that CEO Ye had killed his men. He didn't even see it happen. That was too eerie and frightening. He had to report this to the president.

Yu Miaodan didn't wake up from her shock in a long time. Although she knew Ye Mo was strong, she didn't expect Ye Mo to be this strong. He merely waved his hand and more than ten men were dead in the blink of an eye.

Ye Mo was much stronger than when she first met him.

Of course, she wasn't most shocked about this but about how openly Ye Mo had dared to kill Lu Se's soldiers.

"CEO Ye, this would make Lu Se furious. Won't they start a war with Flowing Snake? We don't have any fighting power," Yu Miaodan woke up. No matter how powerful Ye Mo was, what if their whole army came or what if they sent out airstrikes?

Ye Mo smiled. Although a war happening was possible, he wouldn't let that happen. He could of course kill the army that came, but that wasn't his goal. Even if he was to kill, he would kill the general or kill the highest commanding power in Lu Se.

"Don't worry, I will deal with the Flowing Snake business. Sister Yuehua will need to purchase large amounts of materials, so you and CEO Zang should cooperate with her." Ye Mo had decided to go to Lu Se himself.

It was best to take care of this early on. Ye Mo really didn't want war. War would bring no benefit to Flowing Snake. This matter was best settled without startling any international organizations. Luo Yue was just a company, after all. It wasn't smart for a company to go against a country.

If Ye Mo truly were powerful to a certain extent, even if it was just foundation establishment, that would be fine, but Ye Mo wasn't that strong yet.

Ye Mo was planning on visiting Lu Se at night, so he needed to ask Ning Qingxue about some things beforehand. He didn't even have time to be intimate with her.

As Ye Mo returned to his place, Ning Qingxue was already waiting for him there.

"Qingxue-" Ye Mo only just walked into the room, and Ning Qingxue already came up and embraced him, blocking his lips with hers.

Ye Mo hugged Ning Qingxue tightly. The two had been more apart than together. Ning Qingxue couldn't resist the longing for Ye Mo in her heart. Ye Mo lost himself in the softness and wetness, as that warmth

and power she had made Ning Qingxue irresistible. The kiss went on for half an hour before the two breathed heavily and looked at each other.

"You have to go somewhere again?" Ning Qingxue didn't want to let Ye Mo go. She didn't want Ye Mo to be always running around. She wanted him to always be with her. Although she did want a calm and carefree home, if that meant Ye Mo had to work really hard for it, she would rather not have it.

"Sorry, Qingxue-" Ye Mo felt guilty about spending so little time with Ning Qingxue and about his affair with Song Yangzhu.

Ning Qingxue blocked Ye Mo's lips with her finger and said, "I just want to be with you. If building a city is too hard, then just forget about it."

"No, it's not hard for me to build a city, and I want a place that belongs to me as well. I can't just bring you deep into the mountains like the hidden sects, so we definitely need to build a city," Ye Mo said adamantly.

Ning Qingxue didn't try to persuade him. She nodded.

"In fact, I'm sorry about another thing. The other day, I..." Ye Mo was hesitant, but he still told her what happened with Song Yangzhu.

"Where is she now?" Unexpectedly, Ning Qingxue asked about her.

Ye Mo shook his head, "She probably left, I don't think she will come find me again. I just feel guilty to you and Luo Ying."

"Mhm..." Ning Qingxue didn't ask any further about Song Yangzhu and just laid in Ye Mo's arms. Ye Mo didn't know if she was angry or not and didn't know what to say.

After a while, when it was already dark, Ning Qingxue's soft voice sounded, "I want to stay with you this night."

Ye Mo felt warm in his heart. How could he not know what she meant? She was a conservative person, so for her to be able to say such words, it truly signified that Ye Mo meant everything in her heart. She didn't even mention anything about Song Yangzhu.

Ye Mo lifted her face up and kissed her again, "Qingxue, I said I would marry you gloriously. If I can't find Luo Ying, then when we build Luo Yue City, it'll be our moment."

"Mhm..."

There was something Ye Mo didn't say. He really wanted to have that with Ning Qingxue, but what he also really wished was to find lots of resources so that everyone around him could reach foundation establishment.

But that was very hard. Out of 1000 cultivators in Luo Ying, only one could reach foundation establishment. Ning Qingxue's talent was good, but if he took her virginity before she reached foundation establishment, it would be harder for her. He didn't want to make her lose that opportunity.

But he didn't want to tell her yet, since he didn't want to give her the mental burden.

"By the way, did those mutants come for you again?" Ye Mo remembered what he'd wanted to ask her.

"No, one time though, one of them apparently went to Yu state and Yi Fei found out, but she didn't manage to capture him," Ning Qingxue said.

Ye Mo nodded. This thing wouldn't just end like that, but since he had returned, he didn't need to worry about it.

After having dinner with Ning Qingxue, Ye Mo left Flowing Snake. Ye Mo went to the border and saw that the army didn't have any signs of leaving. He killed the scouts he saw on the way without hesitation.

...

At that moment, the security was extremely tight outside the president's office. The atmosphere there had clearly increased in intensity. Marshal Mohanse, Secretary of National Defense Youjin and that Maisa as well were all there.

Youjin was short and had bulging eyes, with which he stared at Maisa as he questioned, "Is what you said true? He really killed 12 of our troops in less than a second and said he would be coming tonight?"

Maisa was sweating, and he quickly confirmed, "I didn't lie about a single word. He really is that sort of person. I suspect he's a wizard. I know it sounds ridiculous, but it's the truth."

"Hmph, he wants us to retreat within 24 hours? Although our country is small, no mere merchant can abuse us. We won't retreat; instead, tomorrow, we move in! Secretary You, do you believe this wizard bullsh*t?" the tall and bulky Mohanse commented.

He was annoyed at Youjin asking this and that. It was just some guy who knew how to fight. He heard of many people who were strong at fighting one on one in China, but could they face an entire army?

Hai Modan, the president, frowned and said after a while, "That President Ye probably came from China..."

Youjin nodded, "That's right, we're still investigating more about him, though."

Chapter 506: Seeing Luo Ying Again?

"But, there shouldn't be any other forces intervening-" Youjin said.

Hai Modan shook his head, "That's not what I mean. Although there's no clear statement saying who Flowing Snake belongs to, everyone agrees that it's our land. I'm worried that if that Ye Mo really is a wizard, then no matter how strong our armies are, he can just kill our commanders. How are we going to fight that?"

Mohanse said in contempt, "If he's really that strong, shouldn't he be here now then? Didn't he make Maisa come tell us that he was coming tonight? Then how come I don't see him-"

No one agreed to Mohanse's words, and he stopped halfway as well, because suddenly, an extra person had appeared in this room. Everyone stared at him not knowing where he came from.

Ye Mo had come to this meeting, but since he didn't understand a word, he could only walk out.

"He- He's the president of that Luo Yue! So he's really a wizard, he really came!" Maisa screamed.

Hearing this, the guards at the door thought something had happened and rushed in but as soon as they did, Ye Mo threw two fireballs at them, and they were turned to dust.

Ye Mo then found a place to sit and sat down before saying, "Maisa, it seems you guys didn't take my words seriously. There's not much time left from the 24 hour time limit. If you don't make a move soon, then don't blame me. I will kill you guys first, and then I'll take care of your army. I'll kill every living thing I see."

Everyone realized now that what Maisa had said wasn't nonsense.

He was the first to react and translated Ye Mo's words.

Not only Hai Modan and Youjin's faces were pale, even Mohanse couldn't say anything.

They were sure Ye Mo was a wizard now, a strong wizard at that, like one from the legends that could curse an entire country.

"We agree, we agree," without arguing any further, Hai Modan kept nodding. He felt regret for how greedy they'd been.

Due to it, they offended a wizard. Lu Se was still an imperial state a little over ten years ago. They'd only recently become a democratic country, so Mo Haidan's power was much stronger than other presidents'.

"Our president agreed - our army will retreat immediately, please rest assured," Maisu kept nodding like crazy.

Ye Mo knew they wouldn't dare reject him, but he didn't think it would be this easy. Ye Mo didn't expect them to think of him as some all-powerful wizard.

Since they'd agreed, Ye Mo didn't need to kill anymore. He looked at Maisa and said, "Do I still need to give Luo Yue?"

"No, no, we'll immediately give you the governing right of Flowing Snake!" Maisa answered without even asking the president.

This was too simple, wasn't it? Ye Mo had wanted to kill one or two higher ups, but he didn't even have to ask anything, yet they already agreed.

"Sign this sale of territory agreement and send it to Flowing Snake by tomorrow." Ye Mo took out an agreement and dumped it on the ground. Then he shook his head and left through the window while invisible. This was for some extra show too; he needed to make them fear him. People fear what they cannot comprehend.

The four saw Ye Mo disappear out of thin air and looked at each other. No one spoke for ten minutes. If there wasn't for the agreement right in front of their eyes, they would've thought it had been an illusion.

...

In her subconsciousness, Ning Qingxue felt like she was being embraced. She was shocked, but that familiar smell allowed her to realize that Ye Mo was back. In her joy, she squeezed deeper into Ye Mo's arms.

Ye Mo used a few mind-calming chants to calm himself down and sighed. After that incident with Song Yangzhu, he seemed to have gotten a lower resistance to these things.

....

The next morning, when Ye Mo was still in bed with Ning Qingxue, Ning Qingxue's phone rung. It was Yu Miaodan.

When Ye Mo and Ning Qingxue went into the meeting room, Ye Mo found that almost everyone was already present except for him and Ning Qingxue. Ye Mo didn't mind, but Ning Qingxue's face was burning red as though the whole world was looking at them.

Yu Miaodan took out a document and put it in front of Ye Mo, "Lu Se gave up Flowing Snake for free and sent this agreement earlier this morning. They didn't make any requests."

Ye Mo smiled, this was as expected. Wasn't he just too kind? A more evil person would've perhaps made Lu Se compensate.

As soon as Yu Miaodan finished, Xu Yuehua got up and said, "In the morning, I received another news. Vietnam also said they're willing to give us the Flowing Snake territory, but they have some conditions. They have an entrepreneur who also wishes to invest in us, they want us to give them tax-free privileges and easy passage, and they want us to open an outlet in Vietnam."

Ye Mo nodded, "These are two pieces of good news. We'll agree to Vietnam's condition. To us, it doesn't matter if we open an outlet there or not."

Ye Mo then left Xu Yuehua to deal with the city building. Once his power was high enough, perhaps at foundation establishment, he would set up a formation over the city, making it the strongest fort on earth.

After the meeting, everyone went to their respective positions, and Flowing Snake became busy again.

Ye Mo wished to go find Feng Wu now that all the planning had been pretty much taken care of. He wanted to ask about the spirit well and the crystals. He could power up from them and perhaps after that, he could go to the inner hidden sects to find more herbs. After experiencing Ren Pingchuan's power, Ye Mo didn't want to casually enter the inner hidden sects and put himself in danger again.

"Sister Yuehua, do you have something?" Ye Mo saw that Xu Yuehua didn't leave and asked.

Xu Yuehua nodded and said carefully, "Last time, you told me to investigate the Northern Sand, and today, our men reported back with some news. It's from Vietnam."

Ye Mo got excited.

Xu Yuehua took out a letter and said, "Northern Sand seems to have lost something important to them, and the member responsible for it has also escaped. They are searching for him all over. I have a picture of him."

Then, Xu Yuehua gave the letter to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo took it and said with praise, "The people you sent out really are something, even being able to get a picture."

Xu Yuehua smiled and said, "This was also our luck. We didn't take the picture; they found a heavily injured Northern Sand member who was about to die and got it from him."

'Technical personnel has escaped?' Ye Mo thought of the Space Flower blueprint. If that was what this man was responsible for and Ye Mo managed to find the guy and bring him to Flowing Snake... Ye Mo quickly opened the envelope.

In it was a bundle of obscure photos.

"Luo Ying?" Ye Mo was dazed after seeing one of the pictures as he noticed a certain figure in the crowd.

Chapter 507: Strange Enemy

"Luo Ying?" Xu Yuehua didn't know what Ye Mo meant.

Ye Mo looked at the photo carefully and ignored the escaped Northern Sand guy. He only noticed a slim figure in one corner of the photo. That was Luo Susu.

Ye Mo's mind had wandered off into the dessert, under that searing sun, to the yellow-dressed goddess that was out of this world.

Seeing Ye Mo seemingly lost in thought, Xu Yuehua didn't say anything. Ye Mo was probably reminiscing something. She waited for Ye Mo patiently.

"Sister Yuehua, do you know where this photo was taken?" Ye Mo breathed heavily. Even though the photo was dated two months ago, and he might not find her even if he went to the location of the photo, he had to go check at least.

Xu Yuehua shook her head, "We found this on the Northern Sand member. We don't know where it was taken."

Ye Mo nodded and said, "Okay, thank you, Sister Yuehua, stay alert on the topic of Northern Sand but for now, put the main focus on building a city. We must build our own city."

Xu Yuehua said, "President Ye, our current power still comes from Gui Lin, but due to the scale of our constructions, the supply isn't enough, and if we want to make Flowing Snake our own, we can't rely on others too much."

Ye Mo had never thought about this. if he relied on others, there would be a conflict of interest, and he would be held back.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo immediately said, "We'll continue to recruit large amounts of technical personnel and excavate our own civilian facilities. We must control all of it."

"But our funds..." Xu Yuehua uttered worriedly. Although Luo Yue was earning a lot, they were spending more than they made.

Funds were an issue indeed. Ye Mo frowned for a while before saying, "I'll deal with the funds, you start on it in the meantime."

After Xu Yuehua left, Ye Mo was left thinking about how to earn money in his office. He had face preserving pills and luminous pearls, but these were unique items. Once they were sold, they'd be gone.

But it was still better than not selling at all. If he took it to a normal auction, he wouldn't be able to sell much. That face preserving pill had only sold for 100 million with Mo Hai's help. This was far from what Ye Mo would be happy with. It would appear he needed to go to that space organization from the Xi Xia Temple. Only they could sell it for a higher price.

Just when Ye Mo was thinking about how to earn money, Ye Ling ran in with red eyes. She was clearly worried.

"Brother, something happened to Second Brother. He disappeared last night. Someone sent a letter to Flowing Snake in the morning for you, saying it's related to Second Brother." Ye Ling handed Ye Mo the letter.

Was his name still not big enough? Someone dared touch Ye Zifeng? Ye Mo had stated that Ye Ling and Ye Zifeng were his siblings. If someone had dared touch Ye Zifeng, he would slaughter all involved.

At the same time, Ye Mo wasn't too happy with Tan Jiao and Luan Qingfeng. It was because they had agreed to protect the Ye family that he let Tan Jiao live yet now, Ye Zifeng was abducted.

"Don't worry, let me look at what this is," Ye Mo comforted her and opened the letter.

The letter was very polite, too polite even.

"Mr Ye Mo, we've heard of your big name, and if possible, we would never want to mess with you or cause any misunderstandings with you. Hence, we didn't take your sister and took your brother instead. Please understand.

Ye Zifeng is living very well here. We wouldn't mistreat him at all, so please rest assured. We just need to discuss some things with you personally, but because we had no way of seeing you, we could only use this measure. If you don't mind, please come to the Otherworldly Entertainment Center in Luo Cang City within 3 days."

There was no time nor person nor reason given, just a location.

Ye Mo knew the Otherworldly Entertainment place. That was the HQ of Metal River. Why did these people choose that location, in Luo Cang City furthermore.

Ye Mo got that this thing was 100% related to him and that Ye Zifeng was probably just taken due to him. Who had he offended? He killed everyone who he offended. Even those people who might scheme to target him, they wouldn't dare to touch the people around him.

"Ye Ling, don't worry. If you have time, learn to cultivate chi with Qingxue." Ye Mo patted her shoulder.

With this, Ye Mo once again confirmed that no matter how strong he was, without his own land, a safe base, the people around him wouldn't be safe. As long as there were benefits involved, people would still target him.

Ning Qingxue had also heard about it.

Ye Mo wasn't too worried about her now as she was already at the peak of stage 2 and had learned the fireball magic. She should be able to protect herself.

"Qingxue, I'll leave the matters here to you. I will bring Zifeng back," Ye Mo stood up and said.

Regardless of what their motives were or how polite they were, they were declaring war by abducting Ye Zifeng.

There were many ways to contact Ye Mo, yet they chose this one.

Ye Mo had wanted to stay at Flowing Snake for a while with Qingxue and earn some money, but then this thing had to happen. He was very angry. There was just no end to these things.

He couldn't even get one moment of peace. For the first time Ye Mo felt that there were more and more people around him, yet those who were really capable were only Xu Yuehua, Yu Miaodan and a few others.

His men didn't have much power. However, if you take Qian Longtou for example, even though he was only a mafia boss, no matter where he went, he was someone feared.

Was he too kind? For the first time, Ye Mo felt that he needed to arm his men. He needed his own army and stronger power.

"Perhaps I should go to Sai Na when I'm free. It'd be a good idea to store an army there," Ye Mo murmured.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo suddenly stood up. Although the order of the world was already set, and it was hard to build his own army and city, since he'd made up his mind, he had to do it.

He wouldn't allow others to control the fate of those who followed him.

...

Luo Cang.

Otherworldly Entertainment seemed much more grandiose than last time.

Ye Mo walked in, and a pretty looking waitress approached him immediately, "May I ask if you're Mr Ye?"

Ye Mo nodded.

"Please follow after me, Mr Ye." This waitress was very polite. It was obvious she had been especially waiting for Ye Mo.

"Lead the way." Ye Mo's tone was calm. His spirit sense had already scanned the 30 people at the top, and Ye Zifeng wasn't there.

The waitress took Ye Mo to a special elevator and with it, they soon stopped at the top. She didn't follow Ye Mo out. Instead, two men in black were waiting at the door and gestured Ye Mo to walk in.

Ye Mo scanned around casually. This top floor room was around 200 sqms. There were 23 men dressed in black, and although they were seemingly empty handed, Ye Mo knew that each of them had a gun behind their back.

Chapter 508: Dominance

Those 23 men in black were strong men, and they didn't look simple at all, but in Ye Mo's eyes, they were no different from insects. The strongest of them all was only at the yellow level primary stage.

Other than the yellow level guys, there were 4 black level fighters standing above the 23 men, but Ye Mo didn't care about them either. The only ones Ye Mo took notice of were the 3 sitting at the very top.

The man in the middle was dressed in white and had no power. He seemed like an ordinary person, but the two beside him caught Ye Mo's attention. The left one was tall and had a sharp nose. His eyes were blue, and his energy wave was very strange. Ye Mo couldn't tell his power level, but he guessed that the guy was similar to the mutants he had killed before.

The man on the right was of a medium build, had an eagle-like nose and a cold glare to him. This was a peak earth level warrior. Although Ye Mo didn't have to mind them, he still felt like this organization wasn't simple. For a negotiation with him at Luo Cang, they brought this many powerful men. Ye Mo had been in contact with the hidden sects a lot and knew that an earth peak stage cultivation wasn't easy to have. Even Dian Cang, the fourth ranked hidden sect, only had one earth peak, and it was their sect leader.

Ye Mo didn't dumbly think that this was all of the organisation's power, nor would he think the white-clothed man was the big boss.

But, Ye Mo had even killed someone as terrifying as Ren Pingchuan, he wouldn't be scared of these people. If they were to fight, he had the confidence to kill everyone there in an extremely short amount of time. He didn't want to have a big feud with this organization, but if he didn't show his willingness to kill, they would only abuse him more, so he had to kill people today.

However, Ye Mo understood that even if he killed, he shouldn't kill the top 3 people. If he did, there would be no going back. Those two probably had a certain status in the organization, but that white-clothed man was most likely even higher.

But if these people were too demanding, Ye Mo wouldn't mind fighting them to the end.

The white clothed man didn't speak at first as he inspected Ye Mo, saw how calm he was and didn't seem scared at all, and finally nodded. He got up and said, "You're Ye Mo? I have been hearing your great name a lot lately, and upon seeing you, I see that you are indeed a dragon amongst men. Please have a seat. I'm called Liang Shiguo, and it's an honour to meet you."

Ye Mo sneered. The white-clothed man sat at the top, yet told him to sit below. There would be more than a 10 meters distance between them. He clearly wanted to assert dominance right from the start. Contrarily, Ye Mo didn't sit down and said coldly instead, "My patience is limited, get my brother here quick. And these two rows of black-clothed men - I don't like them. Tell them to piss off."

Liang Shiguo didn't seem to have heard Ye Mo and said instead, "First, I would like to express my deep regret for having had to invite Mr Ye Zifeng over, but we have a crucial request for you, and we would like to apologize for what we did.

Liang Shiguo seemed very genuine and humble.

"Did you not hear what I just said?" Ye Mo hadn't seen Ye Zifeng yet, so he wanted to be patient for now.

This time, Liang Shiguo didn't play dumb and put on a difficult face, "Mr Ye Mo, you could kill the Black Sun ninja on stage, which would be another clear testament to your dominating power, but I'm not in control of the stronger people by my side."

Ye Mo smiled, "That means if I were to put them to sleep, Mr Liang wouldn't mind?"

"Haha!" Liang Shiguo laughed, "Of course not, but I wouldn't be able to fathom what reaction they would have. I know your power, but there are 23 of them, not a mere two or three."

Then, Liang Shiguo looked at Ye Mo with irony. He hadn't mentioned that these people had guns, but in this open ground, no matter how strong Ye Mo was, he wouldn't be able to kill them all in a few seconds. They could fire within a second, and no one would be able to dodge.

Although once one reached the black level, one could catch a bullet, these guns were specially crafted. Even earth peak fighters wouldn't be able to stand his ground against one, much less so many.

As though to back up Liang Shiguo's words, as soon as he spoke, the 23 men took out their guns.

"Since Mr Liang won't mind, that's great." As soon as Ye Mo said this, he jumped up.

Liang Shiguo's face changed. He didn't expect Ye Mo to really attack, did he not want to live? If the 23 people fired, even immortals wouldn't be able to get away. Even if like those Black Sun ninja, he could travel through earth, he wouldn't be able to travel through this concrete floor.

Liang Shiguo didn't want Ye Mo to die. He had many ways for Ye Mo to die, but he just wanted to cooperate with Ye Mo. He knew Ye Mo was very strong and didn't want to offend him too badly. That's why he chose to abduct Ye Zifeng.

He heard that Ye Mo cared about his women a lot. The reason why Ye Mo caused the Song family's decline was Ye Mo's wife, Ning Qingxue, and Dongfang Xi had died for wanting to touch his sister. This time, Liang Shiguo chose carefully and abducted Ye Zifeng. This wouldn't offend Ye Mo too much, yet would also let him know of their power.

If they then lowered their attitude and gave some money, perhaps they could even establish a friendly relationship with Ye Mo. This would benefit them greatly.

But he didn't expect Ye Mo to be this violent and attack immediately.

Bang bang- the black-clothed men acted fast and shot as soon as Ye Mo jumped.

But the gunshots stopped just as rapidly.

After that volley, they stopped altogether, and Liang Shiguo was dazed. Ye Mo stood where he had, as though he had never moved, but the 23 black-clothed men and the 4 black level fighters had all fallen to the ground. If it wasn't for the blood trickling from their body, Liang Shiguo would've thought they were just taking a nap.

"You, you, you-" Liang Shiguo froze. This many people having died this time, even he wouldn't be able to report back without consequences.

They had lost 23 elite members and 4 black level warriors just like that. These black levels were deemed precious resources within the organization. Each death would be called a huge loss, not to mention four deaths at the same time.

Liang Shiguo didn't expect Ye Mo to react like this. The two men beside Liang Shiguo were about to attack, but Liang Shiguo quickly stopped them. He knew Ye Mo had the power to kill the earth peak warriors too, and if these two died, his only option would be to kill himself.

"How can you kill so many of our men?" Liang Shiguo tried to force himself to calm down, but he couldn't.

Ye Mo smiled, "I asked you before, and you said you wouldn't mind, so I killed them."

"Ye Mo, I know you're strong, but you can't kill my men before we even start negotiating. If you kill all of us here today, can you annihilate the entire Northern Sand?" Liang Shiguo calmed down. He felt like he needed to make Ye Mo know what sort of an organization Northern Sand was. No matter how strong Ye Mo was, he was only one person.

So they were from Northern Sand! Ye Mo was sure that Xu Yuehua wouldn't have let others know that he was investigating them.

In that case, why did they abduct his family? Was he easy to abuse or something?

Hearing Liang Shiguo's words, Ye Mo sneered, "Negotiation? When did I say I want to negotiate with you? Did I let you abduct my brother willingly? I'll say this once more; we can negotiate, but you must get my brother here first. Also, don't sit that high up, or you might fall to your death."

"Are you not afraid of us killing your brother? And we invited you over to negotiate in the first place. Why are you so aggressive? I know you're strong, but our Northern Sand isn't something to be messed with." Liang Shiguo was getting angry. He had already made his power clear to Ye Mo, but this guy was still so arrogant.

Ye Mo sneered, "You can kill Ye Zifeng, but if you do, I can also I promise you that the three of you won't leave this meeting room alive, and from now on, I will kill Northern Sand people whenever I see them. I won't stop until I kill you all!"

"Hmph!" That white-clothed man clearly understood Ye Mo's words and wanted to fight right then and there.

Liang Shiguo stopped him, though. He knew that even if the two were to beat Ye Mo, they would be heavily injured in the process. Ye Mo could even kill all of those Black Sun ninja. Although his two men were strong, none of them could kill so many ninja alone.

Chapter 509: Worth 10 Billion

Liang Shiguo's expression showed his anger, Ye Mo was too cocky. But he had to do what Ye Mo said; if he had dared do that, he was sure he would also kill the three of them.

Although he wasn't happy about his men being dead and the fact that the negotiation power was in Ye Mo's hands, Liang Shiguo had no choice now. He pressed a button on the table and said, "Bring Ye Zifeng here immediately."

After that, Liang Shiguo said again, "Mr. Ye, we are gathered here to have a genuine discussion with you, but you killed 27 of our elite men as soon as you came. Is this the way you do things? Our Northern Sand isn't something to be messed with easily. Even if you're absurdly strong, you can't protect the Ye family and Flowing Snake all by yourself."

Ye Mo smiled, "If you want a genuine discussion, then don't play tricks. As I said before, don't threaten me. Your Northern Sand is strong and that's your business. I have no intentions of becoming your enemy, but I'm not afraid of you either."

Ye Mo knew that Liang Shiguo was not someone that got easily subjugated. The reason he was acting soft wasn't because he was afraid of death, but because the thing they were going to discuss with him was very important.

"You're very arrogant, and if you think you can go around showing off just because you killed that ninja, then you're wrong. That ninja was nothing. I, Chen Zhui, could have also killed him in a short time. Ye Mo, we don't want to get into a fight with you, not because we're afraid of you, but because we have no conflict of interest. A friend is better than an enemy," it was the earth peak level man speaking.

Liang Shiguo frowned, and he thought it was a bluff. The ninja had been said to be able to easily kill earth peak level martial artists.

Ye Mo looked at Chen Zhui with surprise. He didn't think Chen Zhui was lying, after all the ninja was only good at movement techniques. Those who fought him the first time were at an disadvantage, but once one figured out his movement, he would be at most an earth level middle stage martial artist, or even less.

Ye Mo realized that Ye Zifeng had now entered an otherworldly entertainment. He didn't want Ye Zifeng to see the bloody scene, so he scanned Liang Shiguo and said, "Let him go alone."

Liang Shiguo knew what Ye Mo was talking about, so he gave the order.

Since Ye Mo was here, there was no point in keeping Ye Zifeng.

"Okay, now that your brother has left, can we start our negotiation? If you wish to continue negotiating, then please come into the secret room," Liang Shiguo got up and said.

Ye Mo smiled. Liang Shiguo didn't dare to sit above him then, so he said, "In that case, please."

It was as though nothing had happened and the bloody scene was not related to Ye Mo. Liang Shiguo regained his composure and led Ye Mo into a small room.

This room wasn't big, at most 40 m², but Ye Mo found three cameras as soon as he came in. They were well hidden, but no matter how hidden they were, they couldn't escape from Ye Mo's spirit sense. He took out three golden needles and destroyed the cameras. All of this happened in an instant and no one noticed.

Although Ye Mo didn't know why Liang Shiguo was taking him there under surveillance, he didn't like to leave evidence behind.

"Mr Ye, let me introduce them to you. These two men are Chen Zhui and Peter. I hope the discussion will go smoothly," Liang Shiguo introduced each other.

Ye Mo sat down and said straightforwardly, "Mr. Liang, if you have something to say, just say it. No need to waste time."

Ye Mo knew that a conflict had developed between them. No matter how polite he would be, Northern Sand wasn't going to give up on getting revenge. And even if they were to get revenge, they would have to do it after Ye Mo died.

He had heard about their organization, they had great ambition and they wouldn't offend a master like him for 20 or 30 irrelevant people.

"Then I'll say it. Mr. Ye, I believe you've heard about the issue with the He Feng Yuan family, right? Although you didn't appear, we know it has something to do with you," Liang Shiguo stared at Ye Mo and said.

Ye Mo sneered. There was no point in denying it, "That's right, I annihilated the Yuan family."

"Great, I love your courage for admitting the things you have done," Liang Shiguo clapped and said. But then he added, "Yuan Zhirong is an outer member of ours, it was his fault for going against your Luo Yue. However, we left something with the Yuan family's, and for some reason later on we couldn't find it on Yuan Zhirong."

Then, Liang Shiguo stared at Ye Mo studying his expression, he was looking for something

Liang Shiguo gave him a long stare, but he didn't get what he wanted so he continued, "Later on, we believed the government had it; but after investigating, we are certain the government doesn't have it. So, someone must've taken it. Hence, we invited you over today wanting to ask if you've seen it."

Ye Mo thought about it. It was probably the golden case he found next to Yuan Zhirong's crash. No wonder no one stopped the plane from leaving back then, there were Northern Sand people among the higher-ups too. Northern Sand was really scary, they were everywhere.

"What thing are you talking about?" Ye Mo frowned and asked. His expression showed that he knew nothing about it and irritation.

Liang Shiguo's heart sunk. He had studied countless people and he was very calculating and experienced, otherwise, he wouldn't have been responsible for that, but he couldn't get anything from Ye Mo's expression. Even if Ye Mo denied it, as long as he knew it was on Ye Mo, he would have been able to get it from him through other ways.

If it had been someone else, they would've captured him and interrogated. Now Liang Shiguo understood why his higher-ups didn't do that.

He only had that chance and now that Ye Mo had asked he said, "It's a golden case with a fist sized crystal inside. It looks like diamond, but it's not, it's a type of ore. This thing has no use for others, only to our Northern Sand. If Mr Ye could find it, we're willing to pay 10 billion for it."

Ye Mo was shocked. Not even a diamond's worth could compare to that price. What kind of crystal was worth that much? It seemed he needed to have a closer look at it.

If that thing was that precious, he needed to find out from Liang Shiguo what it did.

Chapter 510: Pretty Woman Found

10 billion wouldn't be used up in a long time even in Flowing Snake. This Northern Sand really was wealthy. If he killed them, wouldn't all that wealth be his?

Thinking about this, Ye Mo was excited, but then he thought, 'That doesn't seem very possible.' It's said there are a lot of Northern Sand bases - how could he annihilate them all?

It wasn't just killing 30 people like today. It was reasonable that he killed today, because it was Northern Sand that offended him first. But if he really pissed off Northern Sand, he wouldn't be able to protect his people with his current power.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo was dejected. He was a mighty cultivator, yet he couldn't even protect those by his side. It seemed he would need to cultivate faster and increase the power of his men.

No matter what, he needed to know what the crystal was for. He couldn't ask questions with all these guys around, so he had to come back at night and ask privately. Other than that, the 10 billion also interested Ye Mo. He wasn't going to pass on that.

Thinking about this, he asked "Mr Liang, if that crystal is only fist-sized, wouldn't Yuan Zhirong have hid it in a secret place, and you guys might have missed it?"

Liang Shiguo shook his head immediately, "That's impossible; we have a detector which can detect it within 1000 meters, and it didn't find anything at the Yuan family."

No wonder even with the power of Northern Sand they didn't attack him straight away. They did suspect him and probably even went to Flowing Snake to check, but of course, they hadn't found anything.

Storage rings were really good things, weren't they? Ye Mo knew that there was no hightech in the world that could detect what was inside his ring. Ye Mo suddenly looked intensely pensive, as though making a hard decision.

"Mr Ye, although we don't know why Yuan Zhirong would blow up his mansion, the secret meeting's footage that was leaked was probably related to you, right? You've been to his house, and that's why we're asking you if you know where it was." Liang Shiguo reacted to Ye Mo's expression just the way he wanted, and this made him excited.

Ye Mo smiled, "I was the one who moved the bomb to their mansion and you're right, I made the footage too. Although I don't know what that crystal is, I will go try and find it. Simply for that 10 billion alone, it's worth it."

Liang Shiguo frowned. He didn't quite get what Ye Mo was thinking, but he thought Ye Mo didn't know where the crystal was.

"In that case, we won't disturb Mr Ye anymore. I'm deeply regretful about this misunderstanding. Of course, if you do manage to find the crystal, please contact us at first notice. This is my card." Liang Shiguo got up and handed Ye Mo a golden card.

Ye Mo suddenly reached out his hand to Liang Shiguo and said, "I'm very sorry, Mr Liang. I didn't think it was something this small. If I had known, I wouldn't have offended the Northern Sand. I hope you can understand my desperate feeling at the time. At the same time, I wish to help Mr Liang find that crystal as fast as possible."

"Mr Ye, this is like getting to know each other through conflict. If Mr Ye can really find the crystal, then even bigger conflicts wouldn't matter at all," Liang Shiguo said with a smile.

Ye Mo sneered. He knew that Liang Shiguo was implying that this thing wasn't over. If he found the crystal, things might be better, but if he didn't, he would be receiving Northern Sand's fury.

Ye Mo shook hands with him just so he could mark him with his spirit sense. He wasn't going to let this Northern Sand off easily.

"Naturally, since I've decided to help you find the crystal, I will look for it wholeheartedly. How much time are you willing to give me?" Ye Mo knew that he hadn't completely started war with Northern Sand yet. He needed time to develop his own strength.

Liang Shiguo was dazed. He thought Ye Mo was just agreeing on the surface, but wouldn't be doing anything, yet now it seemed that Ye Mo really wanted to help them find the crystal. Liang Shiguo said happily, "I think if Mr Ye can find it in a year, then not only will you get the 10 billion easily, but you will also get other surprises."

What Liang Shiguo didn't expect was that after shaking hands with him, Ye Mo shook hands with Peter and Chen Zhui too. His expression was hospitable and deeply regretful as though this misunderstanding was all his fault.

Not only Liang Shiguo, but also Peter and Chen Zhui were weirded out by Ye Mo's drastic change in attitude. They didn't think of Ye Mo as someone timid, so after thinking about it a bit, only that 10 billion could explain things.

Ye Mo left Otherworldly Entertainment, but he didn't leave Luo Cang yet. He still had some business to take care of that night. He had marked them all.

After making sure no one was following him, Ye Mo went into another busy district and wanted to find a bar. Then he heard someone call out his name.

"Brother Mo!" a young girl's voice sounded.

"It's you, Yang Yi?" Ye Mo remembered her; this was the girl which sat in the same carriage as he did when he first came to Luo Cang by train. She wasn't that pretty, but she was a very kind soul.

After finding out that Ye Mo had had his wallet stolen, she wanted to give Ye Mo money, but Ye Mo didn't take it.

"It really is you! Brother Mo, it's been so long. After you and Er Hu left, you never contacted me again," Yang Yi said happily.

Ye Mo looked at her awkwardly. If he didn't see her here, he would've forgotten her indeed.

"Xiao Yi, who is he?" a guy of medium build walked over and looked at Ye Mo in confusion.

Yang Yi quickly said, "This is Brother Mo Ying. He's very good at medicine. Brother Mo, this is my boyfriend, Liu Shang. By the way, how is your clinic going?"

Yang Yi spoke a lot.

"Hello, I'm Liu Shang." Yang Yi's boyfriend shook hands with Ye Mo in a friendly manner.

Ye Mo then said embarrassingly to Yang Yi, "Sorry, Yang Yi, I should confess that due to certain circumstances, I didn't tell you my real name in the past. I'm actually called Ye Mo, and I stopped by clinic. Er Hu is doing very well. You're welcome to come hang out with us when you have time."

Before Yang Yi could reply, a group of people came.

"Yang Yi, Liu Shang, what are you two still doing here, let's go!" a young girl called out. She was a little short, but her face was very exquisite.

"Okay, okay, we're coming!" Yang Yi turned to Ye Mo and said, "Sorry, we're about to graduate, and we're having a celebration. Why don't you come with us?"

"I don't think it's appropriate for me to go..." Ye Mo wanted to go find Liang Shiguo and co. at night. He wasn't interested in these gatherings.

Yang Yi whispered in Ye Mo's ear, "This time, it's the richest person in my class paying for everyone at Yun Shang Pearl. It'd be a waste not to go."

Ye Mo knew that restaurant. It was a 5 star restaurant, but right now, he wouldn't want to go to even an 8 star restaurant.

Before Ye Mo could reject, Yang Yi said, "You'd get to see an extremely beautiful girl today. Gu Mingnan literally found her."

Ye Mo smiled, but didn't talk.

"Do you not believe me? He really found her. Last time when he went deep into the mountains to play with some friends, they found her unconscious and injured. Gu Mingnan saved her, and she stayed at his house. It's said that she's getting better, and so he's bringing her tonight to show off," Yang Yi explained.