

Strongest As 551

Chapter 551: Sister Yan's Whereabouts

The first person Ye Mo thought of was Sha One. Had he saved Shi Kaigen? Regardless, Ye Mo decided to go to his territory and check.

"Why have you stayed?" Ye Mo looked at Luo Xin and asked.

Luo Xin heard this and seemed a little uneasy. Ye Mo waved his hand and stopped him from talking, "Thanks for the info, I'll be going now."

Luo Xin reacted and wanted to say something, but Ye Mo was nowhere to be seen.

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Ye Mo had guessed correctly. Shi Kaigen had indeed been saved by Sha One and so was Tong Zhu. What had confused Sha One though, was that usually if something involved Ye Mo, he would get there as soon as possible, yet the gang battle had taken place nearly a month ago, but Ye Mo still hadn't come.

Shi Kaigen was also confused why Ye Mo hadn't come and why even his phone couldn't be reached. He knew that the reason why Sha One had saved him was Ye Mo. Ye Mo had been to the Five States before and Sha One seemed to fear Ye Mo. From Sha One's power, he could tell that Sha One seemed to be almost as strong as Ye Mo. How could someone like him fear Ye Mo?

Regardless, Sha One had saved him, so he was very grateful. If it wasn't for Sha One, he wouldn't just have been lightly injured. He wouldn't have been able to make it out.

When Ye Mo arrived in the Five States once again, Sha One was in the middle of talking to Shi Kaigen. Neither of them had expected Ye Mo to suddenly appear.

"Ye-Qianbei!" Sha One had saved Shi Kaigen on Ye Mo's account. He was a realistic person. If it wasn't for Ye Mo, he wouldn't do something that was of no benefit to him. Although the San Francisco Gang

couldn't do anything to him, he also had people under him to worry about and in that area, the San Francisco Gang was the local head snake.

Shi Kaigen hadn't been injured heavily and with a master like Sha One, he had recovered a long time ago. When he saw Ye Mo appear, he quickly greeted him with 'Brother Ye'.

"Tong Zhu isn't here?" Ye Mo saw that Shi Kaigen was fine and felt assured. Shi Kaigen had been doing things for him and if something happened to him, he would feel guilty.

"Zhu Zi went out hunting for information-" as soon as he said this, Tong Zhu's voice sounded, "Brother Shi, I saw Dick tonight- Gang Leader Sha, you're also here," Tong Zhu then saw Ye Mo and called out in joyful surprise, "Brother Ye, you're finally here!"

Ye Mo looked at Tong Zhu and patted his shoulder. It was his fault that Shi Kaigen and Tong Zhu ended up like this.

"So, what happened?" Ye Mo looked at Shi Kaigen and asked. Although Luo Xin had explained it clearly, Ye Mo still wanted to hear Shi Kaigen's story.

Shi Kaigen and Tong Zhu pretty much said the same thing. With the added detail that Dick had apparently kept looking for Shi Kaigen even after knowing that he had been saved. Dick wouldn't rest until he captured Shi Kaigen and interrogated him on the person behind the destruction of the Grey Alliance.

Due to the San Francisco Gang's pressure, even Sha One's business was also affected.

"You're still in the human trafficking business?" Ye Mo felt a little repulsed by this business, but Sha One had saved Shi Kaigen, so that made him feel conflicted.

Sha One quickly said, "No, ever since I saw Qianbei last time, I listened to Qianbei's words and stopped that business. I'm in weapons trade now."

"You're trading weapons? Can you get the latest weapons too?" Ye Mo suddenly thought of Luo Yue. Although Luo Yue had bought some weapons, those were actually the weapons from which others wanted to upgrade. Countries wouldn't sell weapons to Luo Yue, so most of their weapons had to come from underground dealings.

Before Sha One replied, Shi Kaigen said, "The US is very different to China in this aspect. They are the ones being supplied by major weapon manufacturers - the US government buys from them. Of course, all of these manufacturers have some political background, so due to their private connections, it's that much easier for the US to get the latest weapons."

"That's right; like Thor, Universal Motion, ATK etc. Warfare weapon manufacturers are very close to the government and the military, but that's all only a secondary point. However, the large scale weapons are indeed restricted and we can't get them, but we can get some lighter weapons easily," Sha One said.

Ye Mo nodded, "In that case, Sha One, you will be responsible for getting me the latest weapons. As for those large scale weapon blueprints, I will get them from the weapon manufacturers myself. My company moved to Luo Yue now, you probably know right?"

Sha One had always wanted to mention this so now that Ye Mo mentioned it, he was very excited. This time, he didn't hesitate and said, "Ye-Qianbei, I of course know of Luo Yue Corporation, and I wish to join Luo Yue City, Qianbei!"

Hearing this, Shi Kaigen and Tong Zhu also got excited. They'd long since known about the legendary story of Luo Yue Pharmaceuticals. Even if they were already Ye Mo's men, that only made them want to join Luo Yue all the more. But Ye Mo was talking to Sha One now, so they couldn't really butt in.

Ye Mo knew what they wanted and smiled, "Of course, since I have mentioned this, it means I am willing to let you join Luo Yue City. If you want to go back to Luo Yue now, that's fine, and if you stay here, then help me take notice of the US's weapons and get me some of the latest weapons. If the US has any new breakthroughs in technology, make sure to tell me immediately."

From a personal perspective, Ye Mo had to admit that America was a very open country and it that sense much better than many other countries. If not for them trying to devour Luo Yue, he wouldn't attack them either. But no matter how strong they were, if they wanted to attack Luo Yue, then don't blame him for attacking first. And, in their heart, the Americans believed that they were the Big Brother of the world, and Ye Mo didn't like that.

"That's fine, I'm willing to stay here to continue the firearms business," Sha One said immediately, and Shi Kaigen and Tong Zhu wanted that too.

Ye Mo would of course not mistreat them for being willing to stay and help. He made three defensive bracelets for them which could save each of them at least once. Although Shi Kaigen and Tong Zhu didn't really know how it worked, they had seen Ye Mo shoot fireballs before. Not to mention all the legendary things Ye Mo had done, they felt like Ye Mo was a very mysterious and powerful person.

Sha One felt reverence towards Ye Mo. He still didn't understand how Ye Mo had gotten from Chun An to Hong Kong in such a brief moment. Thus, he would think of everything Ye Mo gave him as very precious.

Despite Sha One's rejection, Ye Mo still left 50 million USD with him. Ye Mo had gotten this from Jason. He rarely used money anyway, and if he wanted Sha One to do things wholeheartedly, he needed to give him some money.

"I still wish to get the large scale weapon blueprints now - do you know where the weapon manufacturers keep these things?" When Ye Mo asked this, the three turned into stone.

The first to react was Sha One, "Qianbei, you're joking right?"

Ye Mo smiled, "Of course I'm not. I have to take care of that today, because tonight, I'll be going for a spin at the San Francisco Gang."

The three thought Ye Mo was crazy! Go to the US weapon dealers and steal their blueprints? But soon they realized that Ye Mo wasn't joking.

Ye Mo waved his hand, "Just give me the details, and I will think of a way."

Ye Mo felt that he hadn't done enough in America yet.

When Sha One left to find information, Shi Kaigen patted his head and said, "Brother Ye, you told me to search for Sister Yan before you left. I found something, but before I could report to you, the San Francisco Gang invaded."

Ye Mo was shocked. He knew that Sister Yan could quite possibly be his bloodmother. Hearing this, he had a certain indescribable feeling in his heart.

Chapter 552: Mesica Town

Ever since he had met Ye Mo, Shi Kaigen had never seen such an expression on his face. He didn't dare hesitate and said, "A month ago, I found someone who had been part of the Chinese gang in the past. He was called Liu Shan. After the gang war, the gang leader did indeed send someone to take Sister Yan away. After the Chinese gang was annihilated, some brothers escaped. The Liu Shan I met was one of them. He encountered Sister Yan on the way as well that person protecting her."

When the three met, they realized they had no money, so Sister Yan took off her bracelet for them to sell. But after that brother left, he never came back. They waited for a long time, but the person still didn't come back. A while later, they heard gunshots and didn't dare to keep waiting. It was up to Liu Shan to protect Sister Yan then, but he was quite loyal to the Chinese gang, so he brought Sister Yan to Mesica Town and parted with Sister Yan."

"Where is this Liu Shan?" after a long while, Ye Mo asked subconsciously.

Shi Kaigen said guiltily, "I found him in Dali City, but the second time I went to see him, he had already moved away. I think he doesn't want to have any relations with the Chinese gang anymore. I understand him, so I didn't go find him."

Then, Shi Kaigen took out an accurate map and handed it to Ye Mo, "This is the location of that Mesica Town - the red dot is the place where they parted ways."

Ye Mo kept staring at the map with such focus that he didn't even know when Sha One came in.

After a long while, Ye Mo put away the map and felt worried for Sister Yan. Although he came from Luo Yue Continent, he still valued sentiment. Otherwise, he wouldn't treat Ye Ling and Ye Zifeng so nice. If Sister Yan was really his mother, then that would mean she was someone with important blood relations with him.

Who knew if that abandoned son Ye Mo wasn't really his past life?

"Ye-Qianbei, I got this information ready. Please take a look." Seeing Ye Mo return to his senses, Sha One quickly handed his findings to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo took the stack and put it away without looking at it carefully. After a while, he said, "I'll be going out for a while, as for the San Francisco Gang, that can wait until I come back."

Shi Kaigen guessed that Ye Mo would probably be going to that town. He hesitated for a moment but eventually said nothing. Ye Mo had come for that Sister Yan last time, meaning that there was some close relation between them. Other things could wait for after he finished dealing with that.

Ye Mo had regained his composure and noticed that Shi Kaigen wanted to say something. He asked immediately, "What do you want to say?"

"Brother Ye, there was one more thing that I didn't find the right moment to say yet. Huang Mei came back to look for you once after you left. She was very disappointed to hear that you had left," Shi Kaigen replied.

"Huang Mei?" Ye Mo frowned. He didn't know that woman. And this was in the US. He didn't remember meeting any women in the US. What did she want from him?

Seeing this, Shi Kaigen said, "She was the woman sitting behind Zhu Hongsheng when we first entered the Hong Martial Gang."

Ye Mo immediately recalled. That woman had seemed to be helping him no matter the circumstance. He felt strange why a woman he didn't know would be helping him that much. She might have looked average, but she sure was meticulous.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo asked, "How has she been after the Hong Martial Gang was annihilated?"

Shi Kaigen immediately replied, "She is very smart. The day that Zhu Hongsheng rejected her proposal, she immediately left the gang. Later when Zhu Hongsheng realized his mistake, he couldn't find her anymore."

Ye Mo nodded. She was quite decisive and had left as soon as she realized Zhu Hongsheng wasn't worth helping. But why did she want to find him? He wasn't a gang leader or anything.

"What did she say?" Ye Mo asked again.

Shi Kaigen said, "She just asked whether the main reason for you coming to San Francisco had been to look for Sister Yan and when you would come back next. She knew the first part anyway, so I didn't hide it, but as for when you would come back again, I said I didn't know. After she left, I never heard from her again."

Ye Mo didn't ask anything else. This Huang Mei was quite astute, unlike that Peng Yueji. If she could go help Xu Yuehua, it wouldn't be bad, but since she had already left, there was no point in thinking about it.

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Compared to other places in the US or even to other towns in San Francisco, Mesica was extremely basic. The streets seemed messy, the buildings were old etcetera.

Ye Mo stood at the door of a café. It had been newly built, but the dot Shi Kaigen had marked on the map conformed to that place.

Ye Mo sighed. So many years had passed, it was highly unlikely she would have stayed at this town and even if she had, it wouldn't be easy to find her.

Ye Mo ordered himself some coffee after coming in. It was full of bubbles at the top, so he stirred it and took a sip. It was bitter - he didn't like this flavor.

He casually picked up the newspaper on his table. The headline was a picture of the US bank reserve and a dug-open wall of the gold vault. Ye Mo smiled. They had found out quickly. It was only the next morning, yet the newspapers had come out already. He couldn't understand the English, but he could guess what it was about.

Not long after Ye Mo sat down, a blonde girl sat down opposite to Ye Mo with a cup of coffee and asked in English, "Are you Chinese?"

Ye Mo understood that much, but he didn't want to talk to her, so he pretended he didn't understand and kept drinking the coffee he didn't like.

"May I ask if you're Chinese?" the blonde girl saw that Ye Mo didn't answer her, so she asked again - but this time, she used Chinese.

Ye Mo nodded helplessly, "Yes, what do you want?"

"Oh, great! I want you to help me- Ehm, no, I think I can help you-" These words bewildered Ye Mo. She was asking him for help? He had just met her! Also, he didn't need her help with anything.

Before Ye Mo said anything, though, she whispered in Ye Mo's ears, "Can we talk outside? I think you might be interested."

Ye Mo was already in a bad mood and now this woman was just making it worse.

Ye Mo got up and dumped a \$100 bill on the bar and walked out. He only had \$100 bills on him.

Seeing this, the blond woman quickly took the bill and paid with her card. The waiter saw her with Ye Mo and thought they were together, so he didn't think too much about it.

After the blond walked out of the café, she suddenly came up to Ye Mo and grabbed his arm, intentionally rubbing her huge bosom on Ye Mo's arm.

Ye Mo frowned. He had no interest in this woman. Compared to Ning Qingxue, Ye Mo didn't even want to look at this woman. Ye Mo was sure now that she had to be some street prostitute.

However he felt strange, because they usually came out at night, and this woman was already out in the morning.

Ye Mo pulled her arm away and questioned unhappily, "What do you want to say? If you want to sleep together or something, then don't bother - I'm not interested in you."

Unexpectedly though, the woman had an embarrassed look and quickly said with a smile, "Oh, I know. But I really like you. You're a true man - you have the smell of a real man."

Chapter 553: Underground Fighting

Ye Mo sneered, "I repeat: I am not interested. Please go away."

The blonde suddenly said, "It's quite rare for a Chinese person to come to this town. You here on holiday? Perhaps I can show you around town. I know of a lot of places other people don't. The ghost house, spinning battlefield, underground fighting... Anywhere you want to go, I can bring you there, and I charge very little. Just give me 300- No, 200 USD, and I can serve you for a day."

Ye Mo thought, 'This is my first time in town, and it's not like I'm familiar with the place. If someone could show me around, it would save me a lot of time.' And the blonde girl's Chinese was fluent, so they could communicate just fine.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo suddenly asked, "What's your name? And, are you in need of a lot of money?"

Hearing this, the blonde quickly said, "I'm Annie, and yes, I really do need all the money I can get. If you get tired, I can even go to bed with you - you just need to give me 200 USD."

"No need to go to bed with me. First, just tell me if there are a lot of Chinese here, and where do they usually live? Also, how much do you know about the history of this town? How long have you been living here?" Ye Mo asked.

The blonde quickly answered, "I was born here. My father is a blacksmith, so I know the place very well, just like, just like-"

She wanted to use a fancy metaphor, but her knowledge was limited, and she couldn't think of one.

Ye Mo didn't mind. He nodded and said, "Take me to the Chinese region. There's someone I wish to find."

"Find someone? Oh, great! As long as you're looking for someone Chinese, I can help you find them. You know, people call me the white Chinese," Annie kept talking, "If you want to find a Chinese person, you need to go to the Mengtang Street underground boxing ring. That place has the second greatest amount of Chinese people in town. Perhaps the person you're looking for is there."

There was no way Sister Yan would be there. Ye Mo shook his head without thinking, "Why take me the second best place? Take me to the place with the most Chinese."

"Oh, ok. Mr, what's your name?" Annie asked.

"I'm Ye Mo. Now, just take me to the place with the most Chinese." After Ye Mo spoke with her for a while, he found that she wasn't as annoying as he had thought. Perhaps she simply really needed money. If she could take him to find all the Chinese around, he wouldn't mind giving her some money.

Annie said, "Mr Ye Mo, the place with the most Chinese is the Chinese Back Street, but we have to pass the underground boxing ring to get there. That way, we will also spend less time to see all the Chinese we can."

Ye Mo looked at her glimmering eyes and knew that even if she was right, there must be some other reason she persisted on going there.

To Ye Mo, no matter what it was, he wouldn't care at all.

As though realizing her words might arouse some misunderstanding, Annie quickly explained, "You can see Chinese masters fight there, but if you're really not interested, we don't have to go."

"It's fine, we might as well go." Ye Mo waved his hand casually. No matter what masters were there, he wouldn't have to worry. This was only some small American town, after all.

Seeing this, Annie was even happier and exclaimed, "Oh god, you're the best! What a gentleman."

"Alright, just hurry up and go, and call me Mr Ye from now on." Although Annie was clearly in financial trouble, she wasn't depressed about it at all and made things quite cheerful. Ye Mo also felt a lot better.

"Hey sweetheart," a white man chewing gum walked by Annie and Ye Mo, and said with very broken Chinese.

Annie ignored the man and pointed at an alleyway, saying, "You can enter the underground boxing ring from there, let's go."

The man saw Annie ignore him, so he walked past Ye Mo and Annie and also entered the small alleyway.

They only walked for a bit before people started brushing past them hurriedly. The Chinese amounted to 40% of everyone present. No wonder even some random white man knew a bit of Chinese.

After walking past the alleyway, Annie took Ye Mo to a very big hall. There were a lot of people there, and it was very boisterous and rowdy. Small stalls were everywhere, people were drinking, playing card games, eating and even taking drugs. Ye Mo found the place had people of all sorts of skin colours.

Annie smiled to Ye Mo apologetically, "Mr Ye, it'll get better after we properly enter, this hall is a bit too chaotic. But there are also Chinese here - perhaps there might be someone you know."

Annie seemed to know a lot of people here. As soon as she came in, a bunch of people started greeting her.

But Annie knew what her main purpose was and seeing that Ye Mo didn't like this place, she took him further underground quickly.

At the entrance, Annie stopped and looked at Ye Mo awkwardly, "Mr Ye, could you lend me 200 dollars for now? Trust me, I won't cheat you out of your money."

A couple hundred dollars was like a couple of leaves to Ye Mo. He took out 200 dollars and handed them to Annie.

"Thank you Mr Ye. Ehm, let's go in." Annie's expression seemed like she didn't just get 200 but 20k.

Ye Mo sighed. Those who were content with what the small things they got were always happy.

The two came to the door and Annie gave the \$200 entrance fee and took Ye Mo in.

Ye Mo saw the boisterous crowd and immediately knew that Annie probably had her own thing going on and that that was why she had wanted to come there. But Ye Mo saw that there were indeed a lot of Chinese. A few of them were shouting in front of the stage.

"Annie, you're here so early!" a very fluent Chinese speaker said.

It was an Asian young man in his 20s. He seemed to have some head injuries and was bandaged. He looked at Ye Mo.

Annie was going to make Ye Mo wait while she looked for the young man, but he had come out unexpectedly. Annie gave 300 dollars to the guy awkwardly and said, "Ye Mo is my new friend. Don't worry about anything and go sign up first. I came to see your match tonight."

Ye Mo realized that that 300 dollars had completely come from him.

The young man hesitated before taking the money and said, "I won't let you and Sister Sisi down." Then, he turned into the crowd and entered the competing area.

"Sorry, Mr Ye, I might have tricked you a bit, but don't worry, I will take you through this entire town for sure. If the person you're looking for is really here, I will find them for you," Annie apologized.

Meanwhile, as Ye Mo looked at that young man, he felt a sense of familiarity.

Chapter 554: Longing for Home

"His name is Yin Jia. He came here because he needs a lot of money, at least tens of thousands of dollars. I want to help him, but I don't have money either..." Annie explained.

Annie didn't really grow up the American way either. Her father was from Hong Kong and came to this town in the US many years ago. Her father met her mother, and they got married but as soon as Annie was born, her mother passed away.

Although her father wasn't able to give her the best life then, they had still been able to survive. But due to the economic crisis, her father went bankrupt and could only live in the poor region of the Chinese Back Street. Due to them living in an off-the-grid way her father and her didn't get much help from the government either. Furthermore, her father was an alcoholic, so most of their money was used for buying alcohol. She had very little money to spend.

Annie met the sister and brother of the Yin family in the Chinese Back Street, and she fell in love with Yin Jia. Yin Jia and his sister needed money desperately, but she had no way to help, so Yin Jia could only come fight here. Because he had some power and 2 or 3 normal people were no match for him, Annie supported him to come fight here.

Recently, the town started holding a 'boxing king of Mesica Town' tournament. The first place could get you 100.000 USD, the second and third could get you 50.000 and 30.000 respectively. Thus, Yin Jia had signed up without hesitation. Although the sign-up fee was only 300 USD, the competitor needed a

backer who also needed to pay 1000 dollars as insurance. The two of them only had 1000 USD together, so Annie had gone out to earn some money somehow.

Hearing this, Ye Mo was speechless. This woman went out to sleep with others to help the person she loved raise money. Should she be praised, or was she an idiot? Ye Mo soon thought that perhaps she simply thought differently to him. Perhaps she thought sleeping with someone wasn't too big of a deal?

Although Ye Mo couldn't understand her actions, he knew that everyone had their own means to keep in mind and perhaps from her perspective, she was doing the right thing.

Seeing Ye Mo be silent, Annie felt like she should keep apologizing. She had already given the money to Yin Jia to sign up. If this Mr Ye didn't want her to lead the way anymore, she wouldn't know how to give the 200 back.

Wooosh- Ye Mo looked over and saw a Chinese guy get beaten down from the stage. Ye Mo had been watching the fight ever since he came in.

The Chinese guy spat blood and he slowly stopped breathing. The black man who had won was full of excitement.

Many people threw money on the stage and a woman wearing a bikini picked the money up. She did all sorts of seductive poses to attract people to throw more money.

People casually got beaten to death? Ye Mo looked at those people in shock.

Noticing Ye Mo's surprise, Annie quickly said, "If you want to go further inside to take a look, you have to pay more. By the way, just like that man, most winners get rewarded even if they don't reach the top 3."

"The government doesn't care?" Ye Mo asked with a frown.

Annie shook her head, "Of course they don't. Sometimes, some people come here for a check but before they do, everyone here gets notified, so there can't be any problems at all.

"Aren't you worried that Yin Jia might also be beaten up like that?" Ye Mo thought it weird that being Yin Jia's girlfriend, she wasn't being the first to stop him from going up there. Instead, Annie seemed very supportive of Yin Jia fighting.

Annie shook her head, "Yin Jia can win. I trust him, so why should I worry?"

Ye Mo was speechless. But he was didn't care either way and just scanned the underground fighting ring. It was just as he had thought - although there were a lot of Chinese here, he didn't recognize anyone. In fact, there weren't that many Chinese women.

"Let's go, take me to the Chinese Back Street," Ye Mo said. He had some hopes for that place.

If Sister Yan was in the town, there was a 90% chance she was there, because that was the ghetto for Chinese people. She had come there by herself, so she wouldn't have had anywhere else to go.

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The Chinese Back Street really was a slum indeed. Seeing the place, Ye Mo realized that even in the US, not every place was rich.

The street was narrow and dirty and actually pretty hidden. If it wasn't for Annie taking him there, he would never have known about the place.

80% of the people there were Chinese, with a few black and white people. Ye Mo subconsciously looked at Annie. Her father was from Hong Kong, so why did she look completely white? Ye Mo even considered the thought that her mother might have cheated on her father.

"Annie!"

Annie was obviously very welcome. On the street, many Chinese would greet her. Annie had a smile on her face and talked with everyone.

No wonder her Chinese was so good.

"Annie, something happened to Yin Si, hurry up and find her brother." A Chinese man rushed over with a trolley and stopped Annie.

"Something happened to Sister Sisi?!" Then, Annie didn't even say anything to Ye Mo and ran out in a hurry.

Ye Mo saw this and didn't blame her. But 'Yin Jia' and 'Yin Si' - the two added together formed 'Si Jia', which meant 'the longing for home'.

The man was about to leave when Ye Mo suddenly asked, "Where is Annie going? What happened?"

The man studied Ye Mo and didn't hesitate much since Ye Mo had come together with Annie. He said, "Yin Si was working at a restaurant, and I heard she offended a customer and needed to compensate a lot of money, so she's being held back at the restaurant."

"Where is the restaurant? Also, isn't America supposed to be a very lawful society, how come something like that is happening?" Ye Mo asked in confusion.

The man had a face full of contempt and said coldly, "Lawful? That's only for some people. I think you've been reading too much democratic propaganda. It's as easy as drinking water for rich people to have you put in jail here. Young man, you must have only just arrived here, right?"

Then, the man walked off and didn't even tell Ye Mo where the restaurant was.

Ye Mo felt helpless. He knew he didn't understand life in the US, but even he knew that there was a difference in the lives of the rich and poor. Although that man's words had been a bit extreme, he wasn't completely wrong.

Ye Mo stopped a middle-aged lady and asked her about the restaurant. This time, Ye Mo was pointed the right direction. As soon as Ye Mo got to the restaurant, his spirit sense noticed a white man on the second floor raging at a girl in her twenties. But Ye Mo didn't understand a thing he said.

A Chinese man beside him was also joining him in cursing at the girl.

Annie held the girl, who had a slap mark on her face and seemed full of worry. Ye Mo was surprised. Annie had been a very optimistic American girl all along, so he felt strange seeing the worry on her face.

Chapter 555: This Isn't Over

Ye Mo went up to the second floor and said to Annie, "Annie, you took my money, so why aren't you leading the way for me now?"

Annie was already worried and at a loss about what to do. Now that Ye Mo suddenly appeared, she became even more worried.

"I'm sorry, Mr Ye, please wait for me outside for a bit, I will be out soon." Annie knew she wouldn't be getting out any time soon, but she knew who that white man was. Perhaps Ye Mo would be dragged into trouble eventually too.

"What is going on?" Ye Mo looked at the girl who had been slapped and walked over.

Seeing this, Annie could only say, "Sister Sisi broke the customer's belongings, and she can't afford them. I, ehm-"

Ye Mo immediately understood what was going on.

After Ye Mo's sudden intervention, the white man and Chinese man finally reacted.

"Who are you?" the middle-aged man studied Ye Mo and asked in contempt.

"I'm a friend of Annie's. What did they break? And why are you hitting people?" Ye Mo scanned the man and asked casually.

Ye Mo soon found that the white man had a gun in his pocket, and not far away stood two robust-looking guys.

Hearing this, the middle aged man sneered and said slowly, "Yin Si is a worker at my restaurant, and Edward is our honourable guest. Yin Si broke his white jade statue, don't you agree that needs to be compensated? Because Yin Si is my worker, I'm only asking her to pay 10% of it. The remaining amount will be paid by me. But if she doesn't even want to pay 10% of it, what should I do? If she keeps refusing, I can only send her to jail."

"Mr Ross, you know she can't pay that much, yet you still ask her to pay 1 million. Moreover, can that thing really be worth 10 million? You're doing this intentionally, aren't you? You're-" Annie wanted to argue but then looked at the white man and swallowed back her words.

"You don't have the money?" Ross glanced at Annie and Yin Si and sneered but didn't say anything.

After Ye Mo came, the white man no longer cursed at Yin Si. Instead, he signaled for his bodyguards to block the entrance downstairs.

"What is this thing that has a 10% cost of 1 million?" Ye Mo suddenly asked again.

Ross sneered, "However much the customer says it's worth, that's how much it's worth. If you can't pay what you broke, shouldn't you at least know how to kneel down?"

Suddenly, Ross felt that he actually shouldn't be answering Ye Mo. Who was this guy, and how dare he question him like that? He scanned Ye Mo and said, "Who are you to Yin So anyway? Do you want to pay for it? If you don't, what's the use of asking this and that?"

Ye Mo smiled, "I want to pay, but I don't see the object in question. If it really is worth 1 million, perhaps I will pay you."

"You-" Ross wanted to speak in derision, but before he could say anything much, he froze.

Ye Mo was holding 3 stacks of freshly printed dollars. There had to be at least 20k in his hands. Before anyone could react though, Ye Mo waved his hand, and the money magically disappeared.

Ross's eyes went green. If this young man could casually take out 20k, he must have more. Those dollars had seemed fresh from the bank.

Edward also saw the USD, and his eyes started glimmering, but he soon covered up his greed. His eyes moved around as he began scheming.

Ye Mo looked at the two and sneered. It was just 20k, yet these two were getting greedy for it. It was impossible for them to have a statue worth 10 million.

Annie's eyes also brightened up. She couldn't understand how Ye Mo could have put the money in his thin layer of clothes, but she didn't expect Ye Mo to be this wealthy! Everyone used credit cards, so who would carry so much cash like that.

But Annie knew the situation wasn't good, because Edward had also seen the money on Ye Mo. And Edward was a notorious man in Mesica.

Yin Si subconsciously looked at Annie. She knew all of Annie's friends - since when did she know someone this rich?

Before Ross could say anything, Ye Mo continued, "Since you want me to compensate, shouldn't you at least show me what I'm compensating? I need to know where it's broken."

If he weren't concerned that Annie and Yin Si might be affected, he would have killed the two already. Things wouldn't be so troublesome then.

"Oh, of course." Ross then took out a white jade statue from the room behind him and passed it to Ye Mo "This is it. Edward spent 10 million to get this from an auction. It's from Ancient Roman ruins."

Ye Mo sneered. He didn't even need to look at it to know that it had been made from a modern type of glass. The thing was worth at most 10 dollars.

Ye Mo saw a crack at the back.

These two were obviously scamming Yin Si, but Yin Si didn't look rich. In that case, why were they scamming her? Ye Mo looked at Yin Si. Although she looked clean and decent, it wasn't like she was mindblowingly pretty. How could someone like Edward and Ross be interested in her?

Ye Mo then looked at the statue. He was a cultivator who could make proper high-level artefacts. The little thingy was repaired in a brief moment. He looked at the statue and then said, "Ross, I don't see any damage on this. I just took a strand of hair away, and the statue seems perfectly fine. Maybe you saw wrong?"

"Perfectly fine? If that statue is perfectly fine, I'll eat it and give you a million!" Ross sneered and took the statue from Ye Mo. He glanced at Ye Mo, ready to point out the crack.

Yin Si also looked at Ye Mo in stupefaction. The lie would be broken immediately, so what was the point of telling it. She had seen the crack herself.

But Ross had to be disappointed. He looked again and again yet didn't see any cracks. He turned it around and around, but there were no marks at all. Had it really been a strand of hair? There was no way!

This wasn't good. Thinking for a second, Ross simply dropped the statue. Like that, the glass would crack for sure. Ross sneered, 'Even if there wasn't a crack before, now that it will, as long as I deny that it dropped, what can you do?'

But before the statue fell to the ground, Ye Mo caught it with his foot and then flicked it into his hand.

Ye Mo held the thing and sneered, "Mr Ross, this statue is perfectly fine, so if you drop it on the ground, you will have to pay for it."

Ross looked at Ye Mo and was dazed. He hadn't expected his 'trump card' to fail.

Ye Mo passed the statue to Ross again, "Mr Ross, if you drop it again, that means you're throwing it around intentionally."

Ross gave the statue to Edward. Edward also looked at it and confirmed that there were no cracks at all. Had they really seen wrongly?

"Since we were wrong, never mind." Edward sneered. He would think of another way. Yin Si's whole family was here anyway - they couldn't escape. This youth in front of him looked rich, though. He wouldn't be letting him go. Although he didn't care about that 20.000 dollars of cash, if the guy could take it out so casually, he definitely had more.

"Huh, it's over just like that?" Annie almost screamed. Yin Si also felt like she was dreaming.

With Edward having said that, Ross could only glare at Yin Si and say, "You were lucky this time."

Ye Mo suddenly intervened, "Mr Ross this isn't over yet. The misunderstanding before was about the white statue, but we haven't resolved you hitting Ms Yin Si yet."

Chapter 556: Price is Negotiable

Everyone looked on dumbly at Ye Mo. Who was Edward? Who could dare question one of his men in front of him? That was asking to die!

"What's the big deal with me beating her? She did something wrong, can't she be beaten then?" Ross was so angry he started laughing.

Ye Mo's tone went cold, "What did Yin Si do wrong?"

"She broke-" Ross suddenly stopped. The white jade statue was completely fine.

Ross looked at Edward and knew that their target should now be changed to Ye Mo.

Thinking about this, Ross quickly took out a 100 dollar bill and gave it to Yin Si, saying, "One slap for 100 dollars - you're lucky."

Ye Mo took that 100 dollar bill and gave it a look, after which he took out a 100 dollar bill from his own pocket and gave it to Ross, "How could I take your money. Here, I'll give you this 100."

Ross subconsciously took the money sneering, 'I thought you were tough, but you don't even dare take my money.'

Slap slap- Two slaps landed on Ross's face, making his mind stop for a moment. He was spinning on the spot. He really didn't get why he was being hit suddenly.

"Although I have quite a bit of money, I can't waste too much on a pig. 2 slaps for 200 it is," Ye Mo said.

But these two slaps were of a different caliber. Ross spat out a bunch of teeth and felt a burning sensation on his face. He couldn't even speak as he slumped to the ground.

Everyone was dazed. No one had expected Ye Mo to have the guts to hit someone in front of Edward, and so harshly at that.

Edward's face went bleak. Just when he wanted to speak, Ye Mo stopped him, "Edward, I'm very interested in your white jade statue. I believe it's very valuable, and I'm wondering whether you have any more valuable antiques over at your place. I'd gladly go back with you and buy some from you. Of course, as long as it's valuable, the price is negotiable."

What? This young man wanted to go back to his place and buy his antiques? Edward wanted to laugh. There was still such good luck in the world, and he had encountered it? He had been troubled trying to come up with a way to bring the young man away all along.

The young man knew the jade statue was worth 10 million yet still wanted to go with him. Didn't that mean he had a lot more money? Thinking about it, Edward's heart was on fire.

While he was getting excited, Ye Mo sighed, "I wanted to buy some treasures from America before going back, and today I finally found someone who owns real treasures."

Then, Ye Mo took out a card and waved it in front of Ross, "I really need to thank you for giving me the opportunity to get to know Mr Edward. Otherwise, where would I go to spend all this money?"

It was as though Ye Mo had so much money that he didn't even know how to spend it.

Edward's bleak expression disappeared immediately. It turned into a fervent smile. He looked at Ye Mo as though he was looking at dollar bills.

"Mr Ye, you-" Annie was dazed. She really didn't get how Ye Mo could be this dumb.

He was asking to die trying to do business with Edward!

Yin Si was also worried. She didn't know Ye Mo, but even if she did and she tried to stop him from making Edward earn a fortune, her family wouldn't live to see tomorrow's sun, and this young man would still be tricked into doing business with Edward afterwards.

Before Annie could finish, Ye Mo said, "Annie, wait for me at Back Street. I'll come back immediately after completing this business with Edward."

Just as he was about to leave with Edward, Ye Mo seemed to have thought of something and turned back to Ross and smiled, "I almost forgot. You said that you will eat the statue if there was no marks on it and give me 1 million. But the white statue is worth so much, so of course I can't let you eat it. Although 1 million is just change to me, but it's still my money. I will have to take it, Mr Ross."

Ross covered his mouth and wanted to go to the hospital as soon as possible, but he didn't dare to move. This youth was really asking him for 1 million? Was he crazy?

"You don't want to give it to me?" Seeing how Ross wasn't talking, Ye Mo didn't leave with Edward and walked back in front of Ross again.

Ross looked pitifully at Edward. He knew that Edward was going to do business with Ye Mo now and wasn't going to do anything to him, but 1 million was a big sum to him. His total fortune amounted to only 2 million.

"Ross, you said it, so you should give it to him." Edward's words made him understand that all hope was lost.

He hatefully transferred Ye Mo one million. That represented many years of his savings!

Ye Mo waved the card in his hand again, "Ross, to be honest, one million is like a drop of water in the sea in my account. It's your honor for me to be taking your money. Mr Edward, let's go do business. This place is too boring."

Yin Si and Annie couldn't do anything as they watched Ye Mo and Edward leave.

"Annie, who is this person? How did you meet him?" Yin Si asked desperately.

Annie said, "I needed a couple hundred dollars, so I found him."

"What Annie?! Don't tell me you-" Yin Si's face changed drastically. She knew her brother was in a relationship with Annie. If Annie had gone to bed with someone else, what would she do?

Annie had indeed planned on doing that. The reason why she chose to do it in the morning and with a Chinese man was because Yin Jia needed the money by tonight. She also thought that someone who was up that early wouldn't be too lustful of a person. But those who lived in the town all had a very loose lifestyle and thus wouldn't wake up early.

Ye Mo was a foreign Chinese man, and he looked clean. When she approached Ye Mo, she did indeed like the refreshing smell on him. Going to bed with someone she didn't dislike while earning the money she desperately needed - of course, that was more than Annie could have hoped for. She just hadn't expected Ye Mo to be unwilling.

Even though Annie didn't really care about it, when she saw Yin Si's face, she immediately knew that Yin Si was disgusted by it. So she waved her hand and denied it, "No, no, I didn't go to bed with him. How could I? I was just showing him the way."

Hearing this, Yin Si finally breathed a sigh of relief and asked, "You were showing him the way? Our town is so small, why would he need you to show him the way?"

"I don't know. He said he's called Ye Mo and he's here to look for someone. That person is Chinese too, so I took him to the underground boxing ring and then to Chinese Back Street-" Annie said.

Suddenly, the man with the trolley rushed in and as he saw that Annie and Yin Si were fine, he felt relieved.

"Uncle De, thank you for today," Yin Si said.

"Sisi, you're fine? That's great. Your aunty heard what happened and wanted to come look for you too, but she's a bit weak and fainted," Uncle De said quickly.

"Huh, aunty fainted?" Yin Si immediately ran back to her house. Annie also followed.

Chapter 557: Neighbor Coming for a Chat

Mesica might have been only a small and poor town in the US, there was one significant figure there, Edward.

Although he wasn't that significant, his family, the Bohr family, were a member of the famous Black Hand Gang in the US.

In reality, Edward no longer counted as a member of the Bohr family, but other people didn't know that. The reason why Mesica Town had stayed the way it was was greatly due to Edward.

Edward used his family's name to earn money in the town, but since he never stepped out of bounds, he'd stayed on good terms with the local government. At times, they would even work together.

The largest private manor in town also belonged to Edward. He had around 40 to 50 men working for him. Sometimes, he would even commit some robberies at nearby towns, but what was clever about him was that he never touched the government's bottom line.

Since Ye Mo had come all the way into his manor and the people outside were all his men, Edward didn't even bother putting up an act. He was sure that no matter how good Ye Mo was at explaining himself, he would have to give Edward the money obediently with his means.

"Edward, your house is really big, you must've earned a lot in this town!" Ye Mo suddenly said.

Edward shook his head. This Chinese young man was probably dumb. He didn't even understand that he had fallen into a hunter's trap. Edward couldn't wait to see how this young man would be begging him for mercy.

"I think that compared to my manor, you would be much more interested in my collection. Many look like mere glass but are actually beautiful antiques. I'm sure you would love to buy them, hahaha!" Edward laughed.

What he hadn't expected was that the young man would nod and seriously say, "Yes, compared to antiques, I in fact prefer glass collectibles. Glass products need to be modeled, burned and even intricately marked. They are much harder to make than those antiques you can just dig out from underground."

Edward was stunned. Was this guy really an idiot?

Ye Mo sneered. He knew that the reason why Edward had brought him here was to force him to give up all his money.

Ye Mo wasn't a coldhearted person - he could see how much authority Edward had in this town and that if he left just like that, Annie and Yin Si would be doomed.

Hence, Ye Mo couldn't leave just like that. Moreover, he could maybe even earn a little fortune here on the side.

The moment Edward spoke, Ye Mo knew that the man would be going for the attack soon. This guy was really desperate - he couldn't even wait for them to go inside.

Ye Mo wanted to sneer at him but suddenly stopped in his tracks.

Seeing Ye Mo stop, Edward thought that Ye Mo had realized that he was going to harm him and that he wanted to run. So he had been acting dumb! Edward signaled to the people at the door, and the gates were immediately closed.

But what unexpectedly Ye Mo didn't try to leave at all. Instead, he started walking faster towards his manor, as though he were attracted by the beauty of it.

Edward was in fact right. Ye Mo had truly been attracted indeed. More than that, he was shocked. Edward's manor was full of lush green plants and fresh air that was of unimaginable quality.

Ye Mo was feeling much stronger spirit chi than on the outside. That's right, spirit chi!

What shocked Ye Mo even more was that it was as though all the plants in Edward's manor were being fed with spirit water!

'Could this be a spirit ore mine? Or is there a spirit well?' Ye Mo was dazed and excited. If not for him being super lucky and having a good heart, how could he ever have found a place like this?

"Mr Edward, your place is just too nice. I love it already." Ye Mo cooled his heart and acted as though he hadn't seen the men behind him.

Edward smiled bleakly, "Heh, that's great. Since you love it so much, go ahead and take a good look."

Ye Mo sent his spirit sense out but found no spirit wells or spirit mines. What was this?

"Mr Edward, am I imagining things or are your flowers and plants different from others? I feel like the air here is great," Ye Mo said casually.

"Hahaha!" although Ye Mo was already dead meat to him, Edward didn't want to pass up on the chance to show off. He laughed and said, "I've had specialists take special care of the place, and it's perfect for living."

Ye Mo thought for a while and then asked in confusion, "Mr Edward, what is your secret to such a good environment? Of course, if you're willing to tell me your secret, it'd be more than worth it to give you tens of millions for it."

"How much you give won't be up to you!" Edward snarled and then turned to the men behind him, ordering them, "Drag him in. I want to see just how much I can get out of him."

"Wow, you're boring." Ye Mo looked at Edward and shook his head.

Before Edward could react, Ye Mo shot out a couple of fireballs, and those seven men were quickly turned to dust.

Edward looked at his men as they disappeared in the blink of an eye and rubbed his eyes, thinking he was seeing things.

The next moment, Ye Mo held Edward's neck and dragged him around his manor. A short while later, Edward realized that all of his men had been turned to dust, except for some servants.

Ye Mo then dragged him to the guest hall and dumped him on the ground. Edward just realized what predicament he had put himself into.

This f*cking Chinese, what magic was he using? He was killing people without leaving even the slightest of marks behind. He was too scary!

"Sir, excuse me, Sir, I have large amounts of antiques here- No, actually, they're all glassware. But if you like them, you can take them all." Edward didn't dare stand up nor even wipe the sweat from his head.

Ye Mo picked up an ashtray and threw it on Edward's head, "Are you an idiot, glassware I can find everywhere on the streets. Do I need to come to your place to buy them?"

"Ehm, no, I have money too. At least tens of millions of dollars! I can give it all to you. And, and if you like this mansion I can also give it to you!" Edward quickly changed the topic.

Ye Mo shook his head. With the size of this mansion, he had thought Edward would have at least a couple hundred million, yet he only had mere 'tens of millions'? What a poor guy. But something was always better than nothing, so Ye Mo threw a card in Edward's direction and said, "Hurry up and transfer it to me."

Edward picked up the card carefully and glanced at Ye Mo, wanting to ask if Ye Mo would spare his life afterwards, but he saw a fireball suddenly emerge from Ye Mo's hand, and he quickly did as told.

A while later, Edward handed the card back to Ye Mo carefully. Ye Mo took it and then said pleasantly, "Edward, I actually really do have some interest in your place. What's the secret as to why the air in your garden is so good?"

If he hadn't seen Ye Mo kill tens of people with his own eyes a moment earlier, Edward would've believed Ye Mo was just a neighbor who had come over for a chat.

Chapter 558: Source of the Spirit Chi

Seeing Edward's mind wander off, Ye Mo patted the armrest of the chair, and it immediately got shattered, "Edward, I'm asking you something. Didn't you hear me?"

"Huh, yes!" Edward wanted to crawl up subconsciously, but when he glanced at Ye Mo, he went back down and didn't dare think about anything else anymore. He said, "It's all because a few years ago, I found an animal that can seek treasure."

"An animal that can seek treasure?" Ye Mo stood up. That sounded like a spirit beast from the cultivation realm.

"Yes, yes," Edward quickly said yes as he saw Ye Mo get up.

Ye Mo waved his hand and said, "Continue. What sort of animal is it - be specific."

Edward continued, "It's a fox-like animal. The person that gave the small thing to me said that it's a snow fox from the Mei Nei Snow Mountains in China."

Edward said, "I just thought it was very cute, so I kept it in my manor. At that time, I didn't know it had the capability to seek treasure. Then one day, a friend of mine was showing off his shooting skills with me and killed it."

Then, Edward peeked at Ye Mo. Meanwhile, Ye Mo was considering whether that might have been that white fox he saw at the Mei Nei Snow Mountains.

Ye Mo glared at Edward, "Edward, since it was such a cute fox, why did you kill it, you fool? What has this got to do with the spirit chi in your garden anyway? Talk more bullsh*t with me and I'll give you a fireball immediately."

Spirit chi? Of course Edward didn't know what that was but seeing Ye Mo's anger, he quickly said, "No, hold on, I told people to carry the fox away, but my men said they found a stack of diamonds beside the fox. I quickly went over and found that those weren't diamonds. The material wasn't as hard as

diamond. It was a pretty, milky white crystal, and I found that the plants nearby it seemed much prettier and that the air nearby was also much better, so I-

"What did you do?" Ye Mo had a bad feeling.

Edward shivered, "I told the person to grind it to powder and mix it with water to water the plants in my garden. In the end, all the plants in my garden became pretty and the air quality became very good. I even got rid of my migraines after living here for a long time. I know those crystals were good things, but-

Slap- Ye Mo broke the other armrest and said in anger, "But what? Did you grind all the crystals?"

"Ye- yes," Edward said. His sweat was dripping to the ground.

Ye Mo was sure those milky crystals had been spirit stones. What a waste! Such a magical creature was killed by an idiot, and the spirit stones were grinded to powder by another idiot.

Seeing Ye Mo's face, Edward quickly said, "There are more snow foxes on the Mei Nei Snow Mountain. As soon as I understood the snow fox's power, I immediately told Ericson to go to the Snow Mountains again."

Was the snow fox really that small fox he had seen before? If the snow foxes had such abilities, then they would be top grade spirit beasts even in the cultivation realm.

A spirit beast that could find spirit stones - that was too absurd! Thinking about the white man he had killed in the Snow Mountains, that guy had indeed been called Ericson. Good thing he killed him. Otherwise, if that small fox had fallen into his hands, it wouldn't have been good.

Thinking about the Snow Mountains, Ye Mo immediately thought of Song Yangzhu who had made him lose his virginity. That fiery tent and her snow white, bouncy skin. Had he still not forgotten about her? He wondered how she was now. Ye Mo shook his head and cast those thoughts aside.

Ye Mo was sure that the small fox he had seen was the snow fox. Firstly, these snow foxes should obviously fear strangers, but it hadn't feared him, because he was a spirit cultivator. There were no spirit cultivators on Earth except for him. The fox must have felt that he was different. Secondly, when the spirit well exploded, the snow fox had been the first to find it.

The cute creature was such a precious treasure?! If the snow fox were to follow him and look through the entire Earth, who knew if he might not find more spirit stones?

Snow fox? Spirit seeking beast? Thinking about this, Ye Mo wanted to go back to the snow mountains immediately.

Seeing that Ye Mo wasn't talking, Edward was getting very uneasy. Just as he was pitying his own fate, Ye Mo suddenly said, "On account of you telling me so much useful information-

Edward rejoiced but before he could talk, a fireball flew over and the last words he heard were, "I'll reward you with a fireball and give you a quick death."

After leaving the manor, Ye Mo felt like the trip had been worth it. Tens of millions of dollars might not be significant, but finding out about the value of the snow fox definitely was.

There was one thing Ye Mo had forgotten to ask Edward before leaving, which was why he had cared about Yin Si.

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Chinese back street had always been the poorest place in Mesica but of course, a few people still became wealthy. Ross was one of those people, but he had forgotten about his roots. He changed his name from Liu Luosi to Ross and looked down on the poor people in Chinese Back Street.

But because there were some people he knew from the past, he still sometimes hired workers from there.

At the moment, he was lying in the best hospital in Mesica, receiving oral surgery. He knew that Ye Mo would be dead for sure having followed Edward along, so he didn't expect Ye Mo to be able to compensate him or anything.

....

In a small house in Chinese Back Street, a very skinny and ugly woman sat on an old tattered chair. There were two girls by her side.

One was a blonde-haired girl and another a clean-looking Chinese girl. They were Annie and Yin Si.

The group was silent and seemed to have been like that for a long time.

Yin Si suddenly said, "Aunty, if something happened to Ye Mo, we can report it to the mayor. And if we can't, we'll fight it out with Liu Laosi. Now that I think of it, he must've conspired with Edward to scam us, but I really don't know what they can scam from us."

The woman on the chair said after a long while, "Sisi, we can't beat them, that Ye Mo, he-"

The woman's voice was very beautiful. It was like the voice of a teenage girl, yet her face was that of an ugly old woman's.

The woman said those few words and seemed to sink into reminiscence.

"Sister Sisi, you said that jade statue was really not broken? Why did they say you broke it?" Annie suddenly asked.

Yin Si had forgotten about it and now that Annie asked, she immediately thought, 'Yeah, I saw that white jade statue with my own eyes, and there really was a crack on it. How come that after Ye Mo touched it, the crack was gone?'

"I don't know either. I really did see a crack on it," Yin Si confirmed firmly. This incident was too eerie.

"By the way, Annie, what did you say you were doing at the underground boxing ring?" Yin Si asked.

Annie was going to tell them after Yin Jia won the prize money but now that Yin Si asked, she could only say, "Jiajia wants to participate in the tournament, so we went to sign up-"

"What?!" Yin Si got up abruptly. Her brother had gone to fight there? People die there, what were Annie and Yin Jia thinking? She didn't dare imagine the consequences and charged out without thinking. Seeing this, Annie also closed the door and followed.

Chapter 559: A Woman in Chinese Back Street

When Ye Mo returned to Chinese Back Street, he thought he would find Annie immediately but saw that she wasn't waiting for him there. Ye Mo didn't mind, though. He could search even the entire street with his spirit sense in an instant.

There were at most one or two thousand people there, so it really wasn't a big deal for him, and he knew he was looking for a woman, so his search parameter was much smaller than that.

As Ye Mo went along the street to the corner of it, his spirit sense made him stop because of a suspicious room.

The room was dark and had only a tattered chair, and an ugly and old woman inside.

It was when Ye Mo saw this woman that he stopped. This woman had masqueraded her looks. She wasn't actually that ugly - she had just rubbed a layer of substances on her face.

For the first time, Ye Mo sent his spirit sense inside her clothes. As expected: although her neck and hands looked black, the skin inside her clothes was very white. Ye Mo didn't continue looking. However, regardless of whether or not this person was Sister Yan, she probably had no relation to him.

Because Ye Mo saw that behind her ear was some baby hair which signaled she was a virgin. How could she be related to him then? But since the woman had changed her face, he had to go check. Why would a woman be making herself that ugly in this slum?

Who was this woman? Ye Mo frowned and walked over before pushing open the door.

The woman on the chair had only just woken up and suddenly found that Sisi and Annie had left, when a stranger entered her room. She was shook and subconsciously took a shirt to block herself. This was just a subconscious action of self-protection but soon, she realized that her actions weren't appropriate. She put down the shirt and looked at Ye Mo, "Who are you? Why are you in my house?"

Her tone was coarse.

Ye Mo suddenly sat down and studied this woman before asking, "I came to find a certain someone; some people call her 'Sister Yan'. Do you know this person?"

Ye Mo's spirit sense clearly noticed the woman shiver.

"Don't worry. Sister Yan might be related to me. I bare no ill will. My name is Ye Mo, and I come from China." Ye Mo suddenly had the feeling that perhaps this woman was the Sister Yan he was looking for.

"You're Ye Mo? The person who helped Sisi? Edward didn't make you stay?" The woman's voice suddenly became crisp.

Ye Mo nodded, "Yes, I'm Ye Mo. And no, Edward didn't keep me. He actually sponsored me with some dollars, after which I left."

The woman fell into silence. She had calmed down and studied Ye Mo for a long time, before shakily standing up.

"You're ill?" Ye Mo went up to help her. When he held her, he felt her body shake ince more.

"You don't need to help me, but thank you for helping Sisi." Although she told Ye Mo not to help her, she didn't even have the energy to push Ye Mo away.

She probably knew what 'Edward sponsored me' meant. She had been in the Chinese gang for long enough to understand that.

Ye Mo took out a bracelet and handed it to her, "I came here thanks to this bracelet."

When she saw the bracelet, she suddenly grabbed it as tears flowed out of her eyes uncontrollably.

Ye Mo saw this and guessed that she was most likely that Sister Yan. The bracelet belonged to her. Ye Mo took out a lotus life pill and fed it to her without hesitation. Then, he grabbed her hand and started helping her treat her meridians.

Ten minutes later, the woman spat out some blood, and impurities started seeping out of her body. Under the intense nourishment of his chi and the lotus life pill, she fell unconscious.

Ye Mo sighed. He knew that it was due to long-term stress. Good thing he had come in time. If that had dragged on for another year or even only half a year, she would've been done for.

Ye Mo didn't wake her up, because her meridians were in the process of rapidly developing.

A few minutes later, she woke up by herself and as she smelled the putrid smell coming from her body, she screamed and rushed into the shower without saying anything to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo laughed to himself. No matter what age a woman was, she would of course still care about that a lot.

But Ye Mo soon heard another scream in the shower and charged over without hesitation, finding her unconscious in one corner of the shower with blood on her head.

Ye Mo didn't know how she had fallen, but he hesitated about helping her.

Suddenly Ye Mo thought, 'What am I hesitating about?' Annie and Yin Si both weren't there. Although she had taken off her clothes, she was at least 40 years old. Furthermore, he had already seen her now, so it would only be more awkward if he woke her up like that. Hence, he might as well help her get dressed.

But as Ye Mo started washing her with waterball magic, he found that he might have been wrong. He thought she would be quite old for sure, yet now he realized she wasn't like a woman in her 50s at all. Her skin was even whiter than Song Yangzhu's, and her chest wasn't slumping at all.

Ye Mo didn't dare to keep looking. He quickly cleaned her up and put a set of clothes on her. He even removed the scarring on her head.

He also helped her remove the stuff on her face.

Then, he put her on a layback chair and waited for her to wake up, while he studied the house a bit.

The house was very old, and the living room was very small. It had 3 rooms. Ye Mo had thought Yin Si and Yin Jia were her children, but now he knew they weren't.

'Si Jia' - so this woman had given them the name, huh? That meant that she was longing for home. Ye Mo sighed. Life had really been hard on this woman.

Ye Mo looked at her again and was dazed. She wasn't Sister Yan? He had Sister Yan's photo, and they didn't appear to be the same person.

He had hurriedly washed her up and didn't even realize that this woman was so beautiful that she was actually on par with Luo Ying. In fact, Ye Mo could see a shadow of Luo Ying in her. Was she related to Luo Ying? That was impossible.

While Ye Mo was busy guessing who she was, the woman opened her eyes. She looked up and saw Ye Mo and suddenly thought of something. She touched her clothes and immediately, her face drastically changed. It turned first red and then white.

She had seen that the scars on her waist had disappeared in the shower and had fallen over in shock on the spot. But now, she had been washed clean and even had clothes on. She didn't need to think much to figure out that Ye Mo had done that.

"Sorry, it was an emergency, so I helped you a bit." He saw the woman look at her clothes again, so he could only say, "I didn't know where your clothes were, so I could only take out a set of my wife's clothes."

"You're already married?" Her expression eased a bit.

Ye Mo nodded, "Although we haven't had a wedding yet, but yes, I'm married."

The woman obviously misunderstood Ye Mo - She thought Ye Mo meant that they hadn't gotten married yet but were already living together.

Then, she took out the bracelet again and couldn't help but tear up once more.

Chapter 560: Sister Yan

Because of the woman being seemingly lost in nostalgia, Ye Mo could only break the silence by saying, "I got this bracelet from an antiques shop in San Francisco. Trying to find the owner of the bracelet, I found my way here-"

"Wait, what relationship do you have with this bracelet? Why did you try to find me?" the woman suddenly asked.

"Because I also have one just like it." Then, Ye Mo took out his bracelet.

Seeing it, the excitement in the woman's eyes became obvious. She grabbed Ye Mo's bracelet too and stared at the two bracelets. More tears appeared on her face.

Ye Mo didn't stop her and just waited quietly for her to calm down.

"Who are you?" the woman looked at Ye Mo for a while before asking shakily.

Ye Mo sighed, "I'm Ye Mo. I come from Beijing-"

"Yes, you're Ye Mo! I know that you're really, really- Your father is Ye Cai, your mother is Ye Qingcheng. That year, you had only just learned to walk, yet now you're so big already. I should've long thought of it! Your eyes are exactly the same as his," the woman murmured and even grabbed Ye Mo's hand.

Ye Mo didn't speak. He didn't know who this woman was to him, but since when was his father Ye Cai?

Ye Mo saw that the eyes the woman looked at him with were filled with joy from the bottom of her heart. Ye Mo's heart shook. How much love was needed to look at someone with eyes like that?

The woman dragged Ye Mo to sit down next to her and looked at him carefully. The care in her eyes was so explicit that even an idiot would be able to notice it. Ye Mo suddenly felt warm in his heart. This was the first time he received such care. Qingxue gave him love, but that was different to this kind of care.

"Tell Sister Yan, how have you been all these years?" Ever since Ye Mo had said his name, the woman had never let go of Ye Mo's hands.

'Sister Yan'? Ye Mo was confused for now, but he didn't intend to hide anything from her. He simply told her that he had been kicked out of the Ye family, because he didn't remember anything.

After hearing that Ye Mo had been kicked out and left to fend for himself in Ning Hai, Sister Yan breathed heavily until her face burst red, and she stood up cursing, "Ye Wentian, you idiot, hypocrite!"

Ye Mo looked at Sister Yan in confusion, thinking 'You seem to have been living in worse conditions than me in Ning Hai,' but before he could say anything, Sister Yan embraced him in her arms.

Although she was skinny, she did have quite the chest. Ye Mo happened to be hugged into her chest, and the softness touching Ye Mo's face made him feel very awkward, but he couldn't really struggle away. He still didn't even know who Sister Yan was to him. He had a lot of things to ask her, but he hadn't even gotten the chance to yet.

Even Ye Mo couldn't endure being embraced by such a beautiful woman's chest and felt a little hot. Just as he wanted to push her away, Sister Yan seemed to have thought of something and let him go.

Her cheeks were a little red as she held Ye Mo's face, "You're big and very capable already. I can rest assured now."

Ye Mo wanted to say something, but Sister Yan seemed to know what he wanted to say and stopped him. She just looked at Ye Mo with fire in her eyes that made Ye Mo even a little worried.

That fire wasn't like the care of an elder looking at their younger generation, but more like the fire of a lover. Ye Mo was shaken. Although Sister Yan was very pretty, Ye Mo knew she had to be at least 40, and apparently she was an elder of his.

After a long while, Sister Yan's eyes still appeared strange, and she suddenly said, "I have masqueraded my face. I want to wash it and let you see me."

That sentence was already a bit intimate, and Ye Mo was feeling uncomfortable but he still said, "Sister Yan, I already washed it off."

"Huh?" Sister Yan quickly picked up a mirror and saw that the makeup was gone indeed, and her face shone with a long-forgotten beauty. She touched her face subconsciously as tears rolled down her face once more.

Ye Mo didn't understand how she felt at that moment, but he knew not to disturb her.

Then, she put down the mirror and started asking about every detail of Ye Mo's life, especially about Ning Qingxue, but she never mentioned her own life.

After confirming that Ye Mo was indeed living well and that she didn't need to worry, she finally felt assured.

After a while, she seemed to have made up her mind and suddenly looked at Ye Mo sweetly, "Wait here for me, I'll be back soon."

As she went into a different room, Ye Mo could scan with his spirit sense to know what she was doing, but he didn't.

After a long while, Sister Yan carried a bag with two books into the room. It seemed a little old. Ye Mo just realized that she had gone to masquerade her face again. Indeed, if her face were to be seen, that would be a big problem.

Ye Mo got up, and Sister Yan looked at him again, but the fire in her eyes turned into melancholy and then into emptiness.

Ye Mo was a bit worried and grabbed her hand, sending some chi over. She came back to her senses and seemed shocked at Ye Mo's chi.

"Can you hug me?" Sister Yan suddenly said something Ye Mo didn't expect.

Seeing Ye Mo's shock, Sister Yan suddenly smiled, "I'm the closest person to family you have, what are you embarrassed about? Just then, didn't you?"

Ye Mo smiled and hugged her. He felt she must have a reason. When Ye Mo embraced her, Sister Yan shook a bit and after a long while, she pushed Ye Mo away. Although her face was ruddy, she had now recovered and smiled to Ye Mo, "These two books are for you, and I will be going."

"What? You're going? I'll go with you, then." Ye Mo understood she would be leaving far away.

Sister Yan smiled, "My greatest wish was for you to be safe. Since you're fine and have such great power, my wish has been fulfilled. Since Ye Wentian, that bastard, is already dead, he could be called lucky. However, there are still things I need to take care of myself. I can't go with you."

Ye Mo was dazed. He still had a lot of questions to ask her. He didn't even know how he was related with her.

"I know what you want to ask, and I've given it to you. You don't need to worry about me, either. I can protect myself." Seeing Ye Mo's worry, she wanted to stay, but she quickly cast the thought aside.

Ye Mo could tell that she had cultivated ancient martial arts before, but she wasn't very strong. She wasn't even at the yellow level. Ye Mo had looked at her meridians and knew that the cultivation method she used was very strong, though.

Seeing Ye Mo open his mouth, Sister Yan stopped him yet again, "You don't need to try persuading me. I like going alone. After I leave, please look after Yin Jia and Yin Si if you can. They are siblings I found here."

Ye Mo sighed. He knew that Sister Yan had made up her mind and that there was no use in trying to persuade her.

"Oh, and I really like your wife's clothes. Thank you. I don't have anything to give you, but that bracelet had been with me for a long time. I might have lost it, but since you found it, go ahead and keep it. Well then, I'll be going." Suddenly her eyes turned red again.

"Hold on." Ye Mo stopped her and gave her two jade bottles. "These are some pills my master gave me. This is called the face preserving pill, and this is the chi increasing pill - it can increase your power."

As though fearing that she didn't believe him, Ye Mo continued, "These two pills are as good as the lotus life pill. Oh, right, I'll give you one more."

Sister Yan took the pills and nodded, "I might have been out for many years, but if I hadn't been sick, I wouldn't be in this state. Don't worry."

Hearing this, Ye Mo realized something else, quickly took out a card and gave it to her, "There's a bit of money in here - take it. The pincode is all 1s."

"No, I can't take that. I have some savings. I know that you're not short on money, but I can't take it."
Sister Yan pushed the card back to Ye Mo.