

Strongest As 561

Chapter 561: Worse than a chick

Ye Mo knew that Sister Yan must not have much money since she had been forced to sell even the bracelet. There was no way he would take the money back. He pushed it towards Sister Yan again and said, "Sister Yan, it really is just a small amount of money, maybe a couple of thousand-"

Ye Mo suddenly felt something didn't seem right. With the bracelet being that important to Sister Yan, how could she have sold it? Shi Kaigen couldn't have lied to him, so it must be that Liu Shan who tricked Shi Kaigen.

"Okay, I'll take it." Sister Yan smiled and took the card. She thought that if it was only a few thousand dollars, it was fine to take it.

Looking at her leave, Ye Mo regretted he couldn't stop her, but she had her own things to do.

"Sister Yan!" Ye Mo couldn't help but call out her name once more. Although it had been only a short time, Sister Yan had given him warmth. The love she felt for him was from the depth of her heart. There was no faking it at all. Ye Mo was sure that even if he were a beggar on the streets, even if he were unimaginably dirty, as long as Sister Yan knew it was him, she would hug him without hesitation.

Sister Yan turned back and smiled at Ye Mo, but with his spirit sense he could clearly see the tears in her eyes.

"Sister Yan, I live at Luo Yue City now. If you want to find me, just go there." Ye Mo didn't know if she would but he wanted her to.

She had said that whatever he wanted to know was already in his hands. Ye Mo subconsciously looked at the two books. One was a thick diary, yellow due to the passage of time, and the other was an ancient martial arts cultivation method.

Recognizing the cultivation method, Ye Mo knew why he had felt familiar when he saw Yin Jia. This cultivation method was called the 'Ye family Qi Gong'. He had seen Ye Zifeng cultivate the same manual as Yin Jia, so the two's actions looked similar.

Ye Mo shook his head and put the book away. He really wasn't interested in that. Sister Yan probably knew that without some power, one couldn't achieve much in this place, so she passed the method onto Yin Jia.

Ye Mo picked up the aged diary again, and as he wanted to open it, a young Chinese man in his 20s ran in. He looked at Ye Mo standing at the door and was dazed, but he soon reacted, "Who are you?"

"I'm Yin Si's friend," Ye Mo said.

"Oh, then quickly go see Yin Si and Yin Jia. Something happened to them at the boxing ring, and I came to tell their aunty-" Before he finished his sentence, he noticed that the youth at the door had already disappeared.

He rubbed his eyes, "Did I see wrong?"

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How could he let something happen to Yin Jia and Yin Si? He had just promised Sister Yan to look after the two, so Ye Mo immediately went to the underground area.

It was the afternoon already, and the boxing ring was full of people.

Ye Mo's spirit sense quickly scanned the ring. Annie and Yin Si's hair was messy, and Annie's eyes were blue as though she had been punched by someone. Yin Si's eyes were red, and she was holding onto Yin Jia. Yin Jia's mouth was bleeding, and the bones in his chest were broken.

Ye Mo could tell that he was near death and even if he was sent to the hospital right away, he would be paralysed for life.

But since he was already like that, why weren't they sending him to the hospital? Ye Mo was confused, but then Yin Si's words made him realize the situation.

"Please, I beg you, let my brother go to the hospital!" Yin Si's voice was coarse. She had repeated those words countless times.

Two black-clothed men were standing in their way.

"I already agreed, so let my brother go to the hospital!" Yin Si said.

But the two men didn't have any intention of moving aside. A woman with a cigar in her mouth walked over and coldly looked at the three on the floor before slowly saying, "You may have agreed, but your aunt hasn't yet. She has to agree too."

At that moment, Ye Mo walked over and put a lotus life pill in Yin Jia's mouth.

"Mr Ye Mo, it's you? How did you manage to come back? Oh my, this is great!" As Annie saw Ye Mo again, she seemingly forgot that she had been hit in the eye and rejoiced. But soon, she remembered the predicament they were in, and her face turned bitter.

"What happened, Annie?" Ye Mo just asked that when the two black-clothed men started coming over to pull Ye Mo away, but Ye Mo didn't even turn around and simply sent out a kick. The two men were kicked away by more than ten meters, and as though it had been previously arranged for, their legs heavily smashed into the corner of the wall at the same time. With a few cracking sounds, the two fell unconscious.

The woman had wanted to say something, but seeing Ye Mo attack so ferociously without saying anything, she quickly retreated in fear. If this woman had come over, Ye Mo wouldn't mind kicking her as well, but she had hurriedly left.

Ye Mo's actions immediately dispersed the onlooking crowd. Almost everyone understood this Chinese young man wasn't easy to mess with. As soon as he attacked, he had paralyzed two people. It was best not to mess with such a person.

Annie looked at Ye Mo in shock. She didn't expect the random Chinese man she had guided a bit to be this strong. He was almost a god-like being. She soon reacted and jumped up, hugging Ye Mo's arm, "Oh, Mr Ye, you're amazing!"

Ye Mo was speechless, her boyfriend was still lying right there on the side, right?

Yin Si also almost forgot about her brother too as she looked at Ye Mo in a daze, but she soon remembered that her brother needs to be sent to the hospital immediately.

"Your brother is fine. Don't touch him, and let him lay still for a while," Ye Mo said.

"Huh?" Yin Si knew how badly injured her brother was, and she couldn't just believe Ye Mo when he said Yin Jia would be fine, but she soon stopped her doubt. Yin Jia was already opening his eyes, and the blood stopped flowing from his head. A scab was even already forming. Yin Si couldn't believe her eyes.

"I'm fine," Yin Jia said seeing his sister's worried face.

"Jia Jia, you're fine now!" Annie realized that she still had a boyfriend and quickly went to help him.

"Hey you! You might be strong, but if you think you can do whatever you want just because you have some power, you're wrong. This place is easy to enter, but not so easy to leave," a skinny man walked in and said coldly.

"Brother Dou!" As soon as the man appeared, almost everyone greeted him.

Ye Mo shook his head. A yellow level primary stage guy dared be cocky in front of him?

"Who said I'm leaving? I'm not finished here yet, how could I leave?" Ye Mo smiled coldly and walked in front of this Brother Dou. Suddenly, he reached his hand and grabbed Brother Dou's neck as he flung him up.

Brother Dou's face bursted red. He didn't think the day something like this happened to him would come. He couldn't resist at all!

Everyone around them was shocked. Ye Mo kicking away those two men wasn't much, but holding Brother Dou by the neck was absurd.

Who was Brother Dou? The number one master in Mesica! Even Edward feared him a little bit, yet in front of this young man, he was worse off than a chicken. The boisterous boxing ring fell silent.

Ye Mo waved his hand and threw Brother Dou out, "Don't worry, it'll be a good while before I leave."

Chapter 562: Who Set Them Up

Brother Dou had been thrown into a garbage can, so he looked at Ye Mo in shock. He knew that, although his power was the greatest in town, in the eyes of real ancient martial artist he was the weakest of them.

Yet, the young man had easily grabbed his neck and he hadn't even been able to move. He knew that the young man was at least at black level or above. The master who had taught him ancient martial arts said that black level martial artists were usually in the hidden sects and they didn't come out, so it was unlikely to meet them.

But if he did, then he must not offend them, because in their eyes other people's lives were worthless, like insects. They could kill him at any time.

Brother Dou, who had been acting cocky before, started to have cold sweat. He knew that he had been at death's door. If the young man wanted to kill him, he would've been long dead.

Those who had wanted to suck up to Brother Dou stopped in their tracks and retreated.

Even the fighters on the stage stopped. Those who had come there all knew about Brother Dou. He was called Dou Yuezhu, since the moment he started coming there five years ago, he has beaten every single fighter there. No one was a match for him. Hence, the boxing ring's boss Jim hired him as the number one fighter for the ring, he even had his share in it.

Dou Yuezhu struggled out of the rubbish bin. He didn't even bother wiping the trash off his body and just quickly walked to Ye Mo.

The woman with a cigar in her mouth ran to Dou Yuezhu and said quickly, "Brother Dou, I'll go get some more men, this kid is too cock-"

"Piss off." Before she had finished, Dou Yuezhu slapped her in the face. She spinned on the spot before falling down.

Although Dou Yuezhu had pain all over his body, he knew that the young man hadn't hit him with a lethal blow or he wouldn't be able to stand now.

"Qianbei, wanbei Dou Yuezhu was too blind to see Mount Tai. I deserve to die for offending you," other than a few smart people, everyone thought Dou Yuezhu had gone up to Ye Mo to fight him again, so what he said shocked them all.

Everyone could tell that Brother Dou was scared.

"Even Brother Dou fears him! Who is this young Chinese man? Is he here to open a new ring so he came to ruin this one?" someone said carefully.

"Are you an idiot? Can't you see he's here for that young man on the ground? Moreover, Annie knows him," someone rebuked.

Ye Mo scanned Dou Yuezhu coldly. He had some wits and knew that he needed him to do something. If he hadn't come over immediately, Ye Mo would've thrown a wind blade at him.

The reason Ye Mo didn't kill this Brother Dou was because he felt something wasn't right. Yin Si and Yin Jia were just average people in Chinese Back Street, even if Yin Jia had lost, why would they be stopping him from going hospital? Yin Si was pretty, but not to the extent of them wanting to coerce her into submission.

However, from what they said, their target was Sister Yan.

Seeing Ye Mo not talk, Dou Yuezhu got more anxious. Luckily, Ye Mo didn't make him wait for long before saying coldly, "Find a place for Yin Jia to rest. Take me to your boss, he's very bold."

"Yes, yes," Dou Yuezhu was fine with it, of course.

Ye Mo then said to Annie and Yin Si, "Annie, you and Yin Si take Yin Jia home to rest. He should be fine now. I'll go do some business and then I'll look for you guys. Don't worry, no one will dare do anything to you here."

"Thank you, Brother Ye." Yin Si quickly got up to thank Ye Mo.

"Okay, okay. Brother Ye, we'll wait for you," Annie said.

Then, Ye Mo followed Dou Yuezhu to a luxurious office. As soon as they got to the door, a fat white man approached them shakily. It seemed like he had gotten the news and wanted to come and see.

The fat man walked up to Ye Mo and Dou Yuezhu and said in Chinese, "Honourable boxing king, you're my real VIP. I'm Jim, the-"

Ye Mo kicked him in his fat stomach and Jim was thrown many meters away, crashing into a chair.

The two bodyguards immediately raised their guns but before they could make a movement, Ye Mo had thrown two wind blades and their hands had been cut off.

"No, no, stop, stop!" Jim kept waving his hand. He wasn't as ignorant as other people. Dou Yuezhu cultivated ancient martial arts and had told him some things. Although he found it hard to believe, he knew that in China there was a small group of people who were really strong and disregarded the law.

The two bodyguards were laying on the floor.

Dou Yuezhu was sweating even more. He hadn't clearly seen Ye Mo use any projectiles nor hack the two bodyguards' arms off, but he didn't dare to believe his conjecture, because he had never seen anyone who was able to use his chi to slice someone's arm off from that far.

Ye Mo walked up to Jim and kicked him far away again.

Ye Mo then walked up to Dou Yuezhu and said, "Dou Yuezhu, I didn't kill you, I know you're a smart man. I won't say it again, tell me why you have a problem with Yin Jia. Even when Yin Si agreed to your request, why didn't you let them go? Remember, one more lie and I will kill you."

"Yes, yes, I understand," Dou Yuezhu said.

It's because Ross of the hotel restaurant said he wanted Yin Jia's life and then make Yin Si and her aunty find him. I don't know why specifically. Jim took the job and I was just there to guard the ring, it has nothing to do with me," Dou Yuezhu wanted to keep calm but the thought of Ye Mo's invisible projectile haunted him.

Ye Mo looked coldly at Jim but before he said anything, Jim started crying, "Qianbei, this has nothing to do with me. I- I-"

Jim wanted to find an excuse but he couldn't.

Ye Mo kicked him on the head and said coldly, "Call that Ross and the person who beat Yin Jia over immediately."

"Yes, yes," Jim couldn't utter anything else.

Ye Mo frowned. At the restaurant, he had already seen Edward and Ross set them up.

Although Ye Mo didn't know why Ross had a grudge against the Yin siblings, that woman had said Sister Yan must come. Were they targeting Sister Yan? If so, why not just abduct her? Ye Mo was sure they could do that in this town.

Chapter 563: Patient but Cruel Liu Luosi

Ye Mo didn't have to wait long before some Chinese man and Liu Luosi arrived.

Dou Yuezhu closed the door as he saw the intense killing intent in Ye Mo's eyes. He knew what Ye Mo was thinking, and the only way to save his life now was to please Ye Mo.

Ye Mo looked at the Chinese man and asked coldly, "You're the one who beat Yin Jia?"

"Who are you? Brother Dou what's this?" the man saw Jim sitting on the ground and Dou Yuezhu being so reverent towards the unknown young man and frowned.

But Dou Yuezhu didn't even look at him, so the man felt something was up and thus replied to Ye Mo, "That's right, I beat Yin Jia. Mr Edward ordered-"

Ye Mo didn't even bother listening to the rest of his explanation and said to Dou Yuezhu, "Kill him."

Dou Yuezhu hadn't expected Ye Mo to make him kill the man but nonetheless, he walked up to the man and sent out a punch.

The man didn't expect at all that Dou Yuezhu would suddenly kill him. Even if he had, he was no match for Dou Yuezhu anyway. He could only stare in shock as Dou Yuezhu's punch landed on his heart. He felt like his heart had been smashed by a hammer and exploded.

He looked at Dou Yuezhu while he fell down, as he didn't die right away, and said, "You dare kill me? I'm one of Edward's men, you, you-"

Dou Yuezhu was expressionless. He had to save his own life now - even if he had to kill Edward himself, he wouldn't hesitate for a bit.

Ross had understood that the situation wasn't good as soon as he came in. Looking at Ye Mo who sat at the top, his heart skipped beats left and right. Hadn't Ye Mo been taken away by Edward? Why was he here?

"Dou Yuezhu, you dare kill my nephew?! He's Edward's underling, you!" Ross was very angry. The reason why he had good relations with Edward was because his nephew was such a capable fighter and helped Edward with a lot of his business.

Ross was furious, yet what he saw was Dou Yuezhu looking down as though he hadn't heard his words. Ross's voice died down. He finally understood the gravity of the predicament he was in. As long as this young Chinese man ordered it, Dou Yuezhu would be killing him next.

"How can you be here? Mr Edward, how could he-" Ross suddenly shivered. He felt cold. He felt like he was missing something important. There was an intense feeling of uneasiness in his heart.

"Edward? I killed him, of course." Ye Mo's words paralyzed Ross. That was probably true. Otherwise, how could he have escaped Edward?

If he could kill even Edward, then what about him? Ross started sweating heavily.

Dou Yuezhu didn't dare say a thing. He didn't expect this young man to have even killed Edward. This god of slaughter made him extremely scared. If the young man was planning on killing everyone before he left, how could he survive?

"Tell me, why do you have a problem with Yin Si and Yin Jia? This is your only chance to explain," Ye Mo's cold voice sounded.

"I'll say it, I'll say it, so please have mercy on me, Qianbei. All my money is yours too-" Ross knew his life was no longer in his own control.

"You talk too much garbage. Dou Yuezhu, cut off one of his legs." As soon as Ye Mo spoke, Dou Yuezhu pulled out a dagger and sliced off one of Ross's leg.

Then, Dou Yuezhu helped Ross stop the bleeding and seal the wound. Ye Mo nodded. This Dou Yuezhu did things well. He knew that Ye Mo still had to question Ross and didn't let him faint.

Ross was extremely fraught. He knew it was best not to talk conditions with the young man in front of him.

"Are you still going to talk cr*p?" Ye Mo's cold voice sounded again.

"I'll talk, I'll talk. My original name is Liu Luosi, and I used to love in Chinese Back Street in the past-"

"Get to the point!" Ye Mo slammed the tea table.

"Yes, yes!" Liu Luosi shivered and quickly said, "One day, I asked Yin Si to help me with something. I came to her house and found that both Yin Si and Yin Jia weren't there, but I saw Yin Si's aunty as she washed off the makeup on her face, and I saw that she was a rare beauty."

"I was sure that I'd never seen a woman as pretty as her before. For the first time, I fell in love with a woman. But then, I found out that she rarely came out, afraid of people recognizing her. I didn't dare startle her in any way, but ever since that day, I couldn't calm down either."

Liu Luosi seemed to have forgotten about his predicament and continued, "I used to be an assistant in a painting workshop, so I drew her according to my memory, but I knew that the painting didn't represent even one-thousandth of her true beauty. On that day, I swore that I would earn money, lots of it, and then give it all to Yin Si's aunty and marry her."

"Hmph, a pig like you dared think of marrying Sister Yan?" Ye Mo said in contempt.

But Liu Luosi didn't seem to hear that.

"Then, my opportunity to earn money came. The brother of Annie's dad came from Hong Kong to this town, wanting to find Annie's father, and he asked me for help. I saw him take out large sums of money, so me and my nephew abducted him, interrogated him about his bank account and killed him." Liu Luosi's voice had turned dark, resembling a demon from hell.

But he still continued unknowingly, "With that, I had gathered my first 2 million and wanted to start the restaurant-hotel. That's when I found out that money alone wasn't enough to survive in this town. At first, I couldn't even open my hotel for a single day, so I had to join Edward, and my nephew became his hitman.

But Edward leeches on me too much. He took half of my profit each month. So after all the extra expenditures, I didn't have much left. Luckily, Edward was very lustful. One day, he told everyone that if someone could find a woman like Marilyn Monroe, he would give that person half his wealth!"

"I immediately thought of Yin Si's aunty. In my eyes, she was actually much prettier than Marilyn Monroe." Ross's expression became much softer, but to others, it would just look creepy.

"I said that perhaps I could actually find such a woman. Edward took me seriously and immediately said that if I could fetch the woman I had in mind and make her willingly stay with him, he would give me a manor. But I didn't want that - I knew his character all too well. Even if he did give it to me, I wouldn't be able to enjoy it for long.

When I took out the painting I had drawn of her, Edward was immediately interested. I said that all I wanted was to be able to keep all of the profit of my hotel. Edward agreed without hesitation.

Slap- Ye Mo slammed the table, "Animal, you just said that you were going to earn money for Sister Yan, yet now you're saying you were going to give her to someone else? Garbage!"

Ye Mo's roar pulled Liu Luosi back to reality, and he quickly said, "I just wanted to earn my first big money like that, then gradually take over Edward's businesses, and eventually kill him. Then, I would be able to make Yin Si's aunty happy."

Ye Mo and Dou Yuezhu now understood what sort of a person Liu Luosi was - he was patient but cruel.

"Cut off his limbs and kill him." Ye Mo waved his hand to Dou Yuezhu. Ye Mo didn't have any questions left to ask of such an evil person.

Chapter 564: To Luo Yue City

"I have money, and I can give you all of it, so please!" Liu Luosi begged.

But even Dou Yuezhu had been shocked by Liu Luosi's calculations and ambitions, so with Ye Mo's order, he wasn't going to let Liu Luosi live no matter what. He quickly cut off Liu Luosi's limbs and then stabbed his heart.

Ye Mo was happy with Dou Yuezhu's quick actions and looked at Jim who was still sitting on the ground.

Jim knew it was his turn.

He said with a stutter, "Qianbei, I have money too, a lot of it, and I'll give it all to you-"

Ye Mo said to Dou Yuezhu, "Bring Yin Si's, Yin Jia's and Annie's bank cards."

"Yes!" Dou Yuezhu rejoiced. He knew that his life was spared now.

A moment later, Dou Yuezhu brought their cards. Although Annie and co. didn't know why Ye Mo wanted them, they didn't object. If Ye Mo had told him to get it, they had no reason to object. And if Ye Mo didn't, then they had no power to object.

"How much money do you have?" Ye Mo looked at him and said coldly.

"I have 19 million in available funds," Jim couldn't care less about his money now. He just wanted to live.

Ye Mo dumped three cards in front of him and said coldly, "Transfer six million to each as fast as you can. One cent less and you die. You can keep the remaining million for your retirement."

Jim rejoiced - not about the million but about the word 'retirement'. That meant that he wasn't going to be killed. He still had a lot of assets anyway.

Jim did as told as fast as he could. Ye Mo oversaw the whole process, and it all went perfectly.

Then, Ye Mo scanned Jim and said, "You can call the police, but an hour after you do will be the time you enter heaven. If you want to go to heaven, call ahead."

"Oh, no, of course not! Qianbei, I won't call the police." Jim waved his hand. He wasn't an idiot. Even Edward had been killed, so there was clearly no use in calling the police.

"And you, aren't you a Chinese man? It's fine that you didn't help your fellow Chinese actively, but you actually abused them. I would have wanted to kill you, but considering how you did what was necessary, I'll let you go this once." Ye Mo scanned Dou Yuezhu and walked out of the room.

Despite saying that, Ye Mo knew that this wasn't something he could change. There were so many Chinese here, there would be countless people like Dou Yuezhu.

"Yes, yes!" Dou Yuezhu had been sweating terribly and finally, he could sigh in relief.

"I'm done, let's go," Ye Mo stood outside the room of the three waiting for him and called out.

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Annie was holding Yin Jia and didn't say anything. When Ye Mo gave them their cards back, though. Yin Si asked, "Brother Ye, you took our cards so that they would pay us compensation?"

Ye Mo smiled, "Yes, I made Jim compensate you guys."

"Oh, god, Mr Ye- No, Brother Ye, you're really kind!" Annie quickly brushed past Yin Si and rushed in front of Ye Mo wanting to kiss him on the face, but Ye Mo predicted it and dodged her.

Annie didn't mind and quickly ran to a nearby ATM. A few moments later, she screamed so loud she scared some nearby people away.

"What's wrong Annie?" Yin Si and Yin Jia ran over.

"Oh god, I'm not seeing things, am I? There are six zeros. This is six million, six million USD! I'm a millionaire!" She had gone from zero to six million.

"What? Six million?!" Yin Si and Yin Jia were also shocked. Ye Mo gave Annie six million? Did he like her or something?

Yin Jia also inserted his card and was shocked all the same. He also had six million! Seeing that, Yin Si couldn't resist and also checked her card - there was six million on it too!

That was 18 million all together. For a long while, the three stood still in a daze.

Then, Yin Jia said, "Aunty can go back now, let's go tell aunty quickly."

"Yes, aunty can go back!" Yin Si's hand was shaking. Six million - that was a huge amount of wealth, and it had simply appeared in front of them out of nothing. She suddenly thought of Ye Mo and quickly walked up to him and handed the card back, "Brother Ye, that's too much money. We don't dare take it."

Ye Mo pushed the card back, "Take it. Also, I have some things to tell you guys later."

Although they properly accepted the cards afterwards, they still couldn't control their excitement.

They went back to their house with Ye Mo.

"Where's aunty?" Yin Si was the first to notice that her aunty wasn't there. She rarely went out - how come she had gone out that day without telling them?

"Do you know that your aunty is different from ordinary people?" Ye Mo asked Yin Jia and Yin Si.

Yin Jia shook his head obliviously, but Yin Si looked down, not saying anything. Ye Mo could tell that Yin Si knew that Sister Yan had been hiding her real looks, but apparently she hadn't told anyone.

Since she knew, Ye Mo didn't ask further and said, "Your aunty and I are-" Ye Mo thought for a long time but didn't know what to say. He could only say, "You just need to know that she's my family. Having finally found her, I already cured her. She had business to take care of, though, so she left. However, before she left, she told me to look after you guys. If you're willing to come with me, leave with me today."

"Aunty left?" Yin Jia and Yin Si asked at the same time.

Ye Mo nodded but didn't explain. Now, it was up to Yin Si and Yin Jia to decide. Even if they didn't go with him, they could live comfortably with six million, but Chinese Back Street really wasn't a place for staying long.

Yin Si was sure that Ye Mo wasn't lying to them. If he had something to lie about, he wouldn't have had to give each of them six million dollars.

Yin Jia and Annie could only look at Yin Si now. Although she was only a few years older, she was the best person to make the decision.

"Brother Ye, we know very little of the world. Ever since I was ten, Jia Jia and I have been living with aunty. Aunty even gave us our names. Without her, we wouldn't be alive. Since aunty told us to go with you, we'll go with you." Yin Si didn't know what to do either, but she knew that they couldn't stay there.

Ye Mo thought of that diary Sister Yan had given him. He didn't have time to look at it before. He opened it now and found a letter for Yin Si and Yin Jia inside.

Ye Mo breathed out in content. With that, they should firmly believe him.

Yin Si took the letter and looked at it. She nodded - Ye Mo wasn't lying to them. Her aunty had left that letter for them and in it, she told them to go with Ye Mo.

Annie looked at Yin Si and Yin Jia. What would she do after they left?

"Where are you guys going?" Annie asked worriedly.

Yin Si and Yin Jia looked expectantly at Ye Mo. They didn't know where they would be going either.

"We are going to: Luo Yue City," Ye Mo said.

"What? Luo Yue City?!" the three screamed at the same time.

Chapter 565: New Radar system

"Annie, what are you planning on doing?" Ye Mo looked at Annie. He didn't know whether she'd be willing to go with them.

"Annie come with us, you can't stay here anymore," Yin Si quickly said.

Annie looked conflicted, "But my dad..."

After Yin Si explained it, Ye Mo understood that Annie's dad was an alcoholic and had drunken the family into bankruptcy.

Ye Mo shook his head and said, "Go explain the situation to her dad. If he wants to come along, then we can leave immediately, and if not, then never mind. I'll wait for you here."

After the three went out, Ye Mo went into Sister Yan's room. It was a very simple room with just a bed and a mirror.

Ye Mo sighed in front of the mirror, wondering how many times Sister Yan had done the same over the years. Now, she could finally do some of the things she had to do. Ye Mo didn't stop her, because everyone had their own trouble to take care of. Sister Yan hadn't had freedom before, but she did now.

The sky-blue quilt on the bed was old but washed clean, and you could even smell a faint aroma come from it in the small dark room.

Ye Mo shook his head and stored the mirror and bed into his ring. Sister Yan had used these things, so he would keep them.

Suddenly, Ye Mo noticed a paper slip fall from under the quilt, and he picked it up. It had some words on it: 'Beauty ages easily, while yearning is slow to fade away.'

Ye Mo was dazed. Who had Sister Yan been yearning for? Did someone as pretty as her even need to yearn for someone?

While Ye Mo was being dazed, Yin Si and Annie's voice sounded outside. Ye Mo's spirit sense scanned them, and there was an old man behind Annie. Ye Mo could tell that that was Annie's dad. Since they had come wearing backpacks, that meant they were willing to leave.

Ye Mo took a closer look at Annie's father. Due to the long-term drinking, he looked shabby and even a bit dull. Ye Mo sighed and didn't tell him that the person who had come looking for him had already been killed.

The Yin siblings didn't have a lot of possessions and packed up really quickly too. They hurriedly bid their neighbors farewell and gave their neighbours all the things they didn't need before leaving with Ye Mo.

Ye Mo took them to Shi Kaigen and told him to send the group to Flowing Snake. Yin Si and Yin Jia hadn't expected they would ever be able to go back to China. Even Annie's father said, "I can finally go back."

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After Shi Kaigen and co. left, Sha One said, "Qianbei, hundreds of millions of dollars from US banks disappeared in one night, shocking the entire country. I heard that..."

"Heard what?" Ye Mo looked at Sha One. He could tell Sha One was worried about him. He probably suspected that he was the perpetrator.

Sha One quickly said, "All the banks in the US have changed to a new generation of surveillance systems. And all secret bases have tightened up security as well."

Change in surveillance systems? Ye Mo frowned. Would they be able to see through his invisibility?

"Other than that, is there any other news?" Ye Mo thought of the few thousand tons of gold. Surely, they'd discovered that by now.

Unexpectedly, Sha One shook his head, "No, they just found that the banks had suddenly lost a couple hundred million, and they're already suspecting this to have been an inside job. No matter how strong someone from the outside may be, no one can just take that much without anyone noticing."

Ye Mo knew that the US must've found out about the gold but for some reason hadn't announced it.

Ye Mo sunk into silence. After a while, he said, "Find a few of those latest surveillance cameras and install them in a room. I want to see the effects."

Sha One returned quickly with 3 surveillance cameras and said in disappointment, "I only got the civilian use cameras, but these are also the newest cameras they're switching to. They're based on the principle of ray divergence. I can't get the military versions for now as I will need some time for that."

Ye Mo nodded, "The civilian version is fine. Set them up in the room."

Twenty minutes later, Ye Mo walked out with a stern face. He didn't expect the US technology to be this potent. It had only been a while, yet they already had cameras that could clearly see his shadow. And these were only the civilian-use ones! The military ones would be much stronger.

The only possibility was that they already had such cameras but for some reason didn't use them up until now. But why wouldn't they?

Seeing Ye Mo's face, Sha One confirmed his suspicion that it was probably Ye Mo who did the bank robbing. Although he looked calm, his heart was in rupture. Ye Mo took a few hundred million in cash from the bank and no one even knew about him? How much power and skill did that require? No wonder he said he would be taking those weapon blueprints.

Ye Mo knew that he might've missed an opportunity. If those weapon merchants also all changed to these new cameras, then he might not manage to get the blueprints. But he still needed to test it out.

Thor's, one of the US's large contractors, HQ was in Lexington, Massachusetts. Their famous product was the patriot. And the US Mobility Corporation's HQ was in Virginia. It was said to be the place where the Virginian nuclear sub had been created. It was also the home of Northrop Grumman, the creator of the B2 bomber - one of which was said to be worth 2.1 billion, And of Lockheed Martin, creator of the F-22 and F-35 stealth bomber etc.

'What a pity,' Ye Mo sighed. It had only been two days and the US had reacted this quickly?

"Is there any other news?" Ye Mo felt that he had only been hearing bad news today.

Sha One knew what Ye Mo wanted to know and said, "According to some websites, the new camera uses some special ray convergence and divergence to capture things the eye can't see. The reason why the US was hiding this technology was because they were the first to invent it and didn't want to expose it too early. But now, the radar and surveillance system of the military will all use that latest technology. Applying the technology to the radar system can allow it to detect any intruders at first glance."

So that was it. Ye Mo immediately understood that if he went where he had planned on going now, it would be full of traps. Even if they wouldn't be able to capture him, they would be able to capture an image of him.

Ye Mo truly wasn't scared of the traps, but he couldn't expose himself now. If he did, then the US might go all-out on Luo Yue.

It seemed he could only go back for now and cultivate and wait for the technological development of Luo Yue. But Ye Mo had to at least go check things out to see whether they had really changed their radar system to the latest one.

If they did, and he had never found out, that wouldn't have been good.

Only when his power was at a certain level could he do what he wanted and crush them under his feet. To Ye Mo, that time didn't seem too distant, though.

Chapter 566: Dumb, Just Like Him

Back when Ye Mo annihilated Jason and the Gray Alliance, the ones who benefitted the most weren't the Tang Gang, Hong Martial Gang or Mountain Gang - it was the native original San Francisco Gang.

They took over almost all of Jason's wealth, including his private mansions. And even Ye Mo had been amazed at how luxurious it was.

Tonight was the second night that Ye Mo came there. He had come for the San Francisco Gang and had only brought Sha One along this time.

When Ye Mo and Sha One came to the meeting room from before, they found that almost all of the San Francisco Gang was there. There were more than 100 people, and when Ye Mo and Sha One came in, they instantaneously surrounded the two.

"Haha, our Leader Smith already knew Gang Leader Sha would be coming, so he has been waiting." A white man was sitting at the top - he was probably the leader of the San Francisco Gang. But the man speaking was a Chinese man wearing glasses who stood next to him.

A tall foreigner was also sitting beside the big boss. Ye Mo scanned with his spirit sense and found that the guy had guns all over him. Ye Mo couldn't help but shake his head. This guy was undoubtedly the 'Gun King', Dick.

"You have a traitor among your men," Ye Mo looked at Sha One and said.

Sha One's face was quite bad. He didn't expect a traitor would be able to pass on news of him so quickly. They'd already gathered everyone to wait for him!

"I'm sorry, Ye-Qianbei," Sha One said guiltily.

Ye Mo smiled, "There's nothing to be sorry about. It's good that you had a traitor! Now they're all gathered up, so we can sweep them away in one blow. This San Francisco Gang isn't simple - they already knew where Shi Kaigen was but actually didn't do anything. They probably wanted to wait for me to appear."

The big boss said something and then the glasses guy said, "Our Boss Smith says, 'You killed Jason, so now give us the money you got from him and we can let you live.' If you refuse..."

The man scanned the area below, and those 100 people all took out their guns.

So this was about that mere 50 million? Ye Mo sneered, "The San Francisco Gang has killed a lot of Chinese. It's time for you to pay!"

Then, Ye Mo jumped up as wind blades flew out from his hands. The air around them seemed to condense before then slicing out.

Being at stage five meant that Ye Mo could use 60 simple wind blades consecutively. He didn't need to worry about the quality of the wind blades he used to kill ordinary people.

Ye Mo hadn't come to get revenge for the Tang Gang but for Shi Kaigen. Shi Kaigen hadn't died though, so he was in truth just using that as an excuse.

Blood splurged out like a fountain. Time seemed to have paused and the air condensed. No one could react. Even though Sha One was at the earth level, he too was stunned at this harvest-like slaughter.

100 people in a mere moment's time had all been slaughtered clean by Ye Mo, and they all died the same way. It was as though they had been measured by a ruler and then cut in the same place.

"Looks like I'm getting more and more used to mass slaughter," Ye Mo's voice sounded casual, but Smith and the glasses man shivered.

Demon - this person was a demon! They finally understood how the Gray Alliance, even with that much power, had disappeared in one night.

If they had known this demon Ye Mo was this powerful, there was no way they would have dared bother him.

Bang bang- Twelve gunshots sounded, but Ye Mo just made a grabbing motion in front of him, and 12 bullets appeared in his hand. He dropped them on the ground as they made clinking sounds.

Dick had a pistol in each hand, but for the first time ever, he forgot to reload his gun. He simply stared dumbly at the bullets on the ground. He heard that some Chinese people would be capable of catching

his bullets, and even Johnson could block his weaker bullets, but he had never thought someone would be able to catch all the bullets of his newest gun.

"Sha One, I'll leave him to you," Ye Mo said.

"Yes, Qianbei." Sha One jumped from his spot and charged at Dick like a gorilla.

Dick reacted by reloading and firing rapidly.

As fast as Sha One was, Dick still reloaded his guns six times and shot out nearly one hundred bullets. Even a black level fighter wouldn't be able to survive in the face of that many bullets coming at them from so many angles.

But his power was still far inferior to that of Sha One. Sha One was at the earth level, while he was just a yellow level gun master. Chinese ancient martial artists rarely used firearms, since they were useless against real masters. With the exception of those extremely high-tech weapons, of course.

As Dick reloaded yet another powerful pistol, Sha One grabbed his neck and dragged him up.

Dick was choking, and his pistol slunked to the ground.

Ye Mo walked up to him and sneered, "You dared try to get revenge for Jason in your pitiful state? To be honest, you're far weaker than that Three Breaths Flying Dagger Johnson."

Dick growled, but Ye Mo had no interest in what he had to say.

Sha One crushed Dick's neck and threw him onto the floor like a dead dog.

Ye Mo then looked at Smith and the glasses man and shook his head, "Sha One, kill these two too."

"Don't, please! I can tell you who the traitor is." The glasses man actually wet his pants.

But Ye Mo had no intention of letting him go. If Sha One couldn't even track down a traitor among his underlings, then he would never have been able to make it out from Ren Sha.

Sha One killed the two without hesitation.

"This mansion is really attractive, though," Ye Mo looked at the mansion and sighed.

Seeing Ye Mo burn the bodies away with fireballs, Sha One felt cold on his back. Ye Mo was still stronger than he had estimated.

After a while, Ye Mo and Sha One left the luxurious mansion behind them in a veil of fire.

That night, another big gang in San Francisco was annihilated, the San Francisco Gang. Perhaps the US government would claim that it was their work again.

...

Two days later, Ye Mo got a new identity and boarded a plane from San Francisco to Hong Kong.

The clouds outside drove him into contemplation. He took out an old diary and caressed it before placing it in front of him. Ye Mo slowly flipped open to the first page.

At the same time, an ordinary-looking woman walked the streets of Chinatown. She was carrying an old bag and looked lonely on those roads.

She sighed after walking for a long time, "I'm going back. I once stayed here for quite some years, though, so perhaps I should bring something back."

Then, she took out her wallet. There was only money for the plane ticket in there, perhaps not even enough. She carefully took out the card Ye Mo gave her and smiled before saying to herself, "I'll use your money now, but I'll get your wife a good present in the future."

She walked to an ATM. "This has 5.000 US do-" She smiled but her smile froze soon. The screen was showing 50 million US dollars and not 5.000.

Suddenly, she felt her nose get sour. She didn't withdraw any money and just pulled the card out, murmuring, "You're very dumb. What will you do, giving all your money to me? You're dumb, just like him..."

Chapter 567: Sister Yan's Diary

The diary's first page had the picture of a young girl. Ye Mo could tell that that was the young Sister Yan. Ye Mo felt that even now, there wasn't much of a difference between the two. On the right side, there were the words 'Yin Qingyan's diary'.

Yin Qingyan? Was that Sister Yan's name? Ye Mo suddenly remembered how she had said that his mother was Yin Qingcheng. Was she his aunty then? Ye Mo frowned. If she was, then wasn't the way she had acted with him a bit over the line?

Although it was fine in Luo Yue Continent for aunt and niece to marry the same person, this was earth. Ye Mo soon shook his head. Perhaps she was missing his mother. Ye Mo banged his head - he was thinking too much about it.

After having done that with Song Yangzhu and after living with Ning Qingxue daily, his thinking seemed to have become dirty.

Ye Mo shook his head and flipped to the next page. The words were much more obscure and crooked. Ye Mo suspected a little kid must have written it, and there wasn't much content.

"1980, the 8th of April, a sunny day. Today we were at the Mao Ci Wan market place. My dad and sister brought me along, and I used the money dad gave me to buy a diary. I really like this book. I'm six now, and I finally have my own diary."

Afterwards, there were some trivial things, like the things she did with her sister. From her words, it would seem that her sister protected her a lot.

"1981, the 25th of January, a snowy day. A big brother came to our family. He's a few years older than sister, and he became our martial brother. We call him Ye Cai."

....

"1982, the 16th of February, a sunny day. Dad always liked to make us practice martial arts everyday, but I didn't like it. I only like that ancient music instrument. Later on, martial brother and sister practiced martial arts, while I practiced music. At the start, my dad would tell me off, but later on, he didn't say anything and supported me instead."

"1982, the 27th of March, a rainy day. A friend of dad's came over. He said I was very talented and said I should participate in a tournament and that I can win number one in the country for the young generation. He wanted me to go to Beijing, but I didn't want to. Dad just asked me and afterwards declined that person's offer."

....

"1983, the 19th of November, a cloudy day. I wasn't in a good mood today. I have the feeling that the music I play isn't good at all. I feel dad's mood also isn't good."

....

"1984, the 21st of June, a cloudy day. Martial brother and sister are both very nice to me, perhaps because I'm the youngest. When there is good food or good toys, sister lets me have a pick first. Sister never fought over anything with me. Dad is also very nice to me and has never criticized me, but he always reproaches sister. Sometimes, she would even cry, and he always lets me pick the good stuff first before letting sister choose. That's why I've been thinking, 'Is sister not his real daughter?'"

The plane suddenly shook a bit, so Ye Mo sent out his spirit sense. There was some turbulence. A flight attendant still pushed her trolley over and looked at Ye Mo and asked, "Sir, do you need anything to drink?"

"Sure, I'll have a cup of orange juice," Ye Mo said casually and took the orange juice from her. Then, as he subconsciously glanced at this flight attendant, he smiled intriguingly. He noticed that there was a pistol under the trolley.

The flight attendant saw Ye Mo smile and blushed. She was very pretty, and she knew that those who could fly between Hong Kong and San Francisco were usually rich people. The young man who smiled at her was quite good-looking, and the main thing about him was that he had a certain special temperament. At that moment, she even forgot to keep going.

Ye Mo patted her trolley and quickly grabbed the pistol under the trolley, and he destroyed the internal structure while leaving a spirit sense mark on it before putting it back.

He originally thought the pistol belonged to the flight attendant, but apparently it was not. She didn't even know there was a pistol there.

Ye Mo put the diary away. He could look at it after he went back. Since he found a pistol, something had to be wrong with this plane. Ye Mo thought of Ning Qingxue's plane - that had also been between Hong Kong and San Francisco.

The flight attendant quickly pushed the trolley further down the aisle and gave a cup of coffee to some man.

Ye Mo kept his spirit sense scanning around, but even after the flight attendant had pushed the trolley all the way back and forth, no one had taken the pistol. Ye Mo was confused. Did someone forget the pistol there, or did it belong to the flight attendant after all?

The flight attendant stopped the trolley, and she started chatting with other flight attendants. There were five of them altogether. Ye Mo retrieved his spirit sense. He had marked the gun anyways and would know who took it.

"Are you going to San Francisco on holiday?" The person sitting next to Ye Mo broke Ye Mo's train of thought.

Ye Mo just then took a proper look at him. It was an old man in his 60s. He looked like he was in good spirits, but Ye Mo knew that this old man was about to die. Ye Mo was curious to see what disease he had. Why would he still travel to the US when he was about to die?

The old man's condition was very strange. Although Ye Mo didn't use his chi to check the old man's body, his spirit sense was usually enough to see what the disease was, but this time it wasn't. If it wasn't for him being able to sense the death chi circulating around the old man, he wouldn't even have known that the old man was sick.

Ye Mo smiled and replied, "You could say that. I went to find someone, and then I went around here and there."

He wasn't interested in talking to this old man. He just felt the old man's condition was strange, but it didn't matter to him that much.

"Young man, you seem quite strong. You're probably from an ancient martial arts family, right? About that gun, I'm sure that it doesn't belong to you, but you know that since someone put a gun there, it means that he has other plans. The passengers are innocent, so why did you put the pistol back?" The old man's words shocked Ye Mo.

Ye Mo immediately focused and properly scanned the old man with his spirit sense. He really didn't have any power qi inside of him. How could someone like that see through Ye Mo's actions? Even though he didn't intentionally try to mask his movements with magic, he was sure that even most black levels wouldn't be able to see his actions. Yet the only thing the old man didn't see was that he had damaged the gun.

"You're very strong too! You could tell that I touched the pistol, so you're probably not going to San Francisco on holiday, right?" Ye Mo's voice went cold. He even suspected that the old man had spirit sense, and that he might be a cultivator as well, one far stronger than him at that.

When it came to ancient martial artists, even if they reached a state Ye Mo didn't know about, he would still be able to know how strong they were, because they couldn't hide their qi waves from his spirit sense.

But it was different for spirit chi cultivators. If their power far surpassed his, he wouldn't be able to tell there was anything abnormal about them.

"Haha, don't worry. I'm just a useless person who can read a bit of Feng Shui," the old man explained.

There was no way. Ye Mo was still doubtful, but he didn't question the old man.

Seeing that Ye Mo didn't speak, the old man said again, "Young man, if you don't mind, I can look at your palm for you."

Ye Mo wanted to just reject the old man, but thinking about how the old man had been able to notice his actions, he changed his mind.

As soon as Ye Mo reached out his hands though, a young man at the back stood up and said, "Grandpa, your body isn't well. You shouldn't do that."

Ye Mo didn't turn back, but he did scan the young man. He was only in his 20s but also had death chi surrounding him, even though it was much fainter.

The old man waved his hand, "Xiao Ku, don't worry, I know."

Chapter 568: Master Meng Jiushan

The old man looked at Ye Mo and explained, "My health isn't too well, so Xiao Ku brought me to San Francisco to look for medical treatment while visiting old friends just like you. But it's alright, give me your hand."

Ye Mo realized that the old man also knew he was sick. But Ye Mo couldn't even see anything other than the death chi surrounding the old man, so how did he know that he was sick?

"Hmm?!" The old man was shocked.

Ye Mo immediately asked, "Is there something wrong?"

The old man contemplated for a long time before saying with a frown, "Young friend, your palm is very strange. I can't see your past or future. Hold on, your fate seems to have been changed? No, it has been changed for sure, yes-"

Speaking up 'till that point, the old man closed his eyes for a while before saying, "Powerful being, powerful being - if I'm not wrong, two year's ago, your fate was changed. Your destined death was changed to something that even I can't tell."

The old man put Ye Mo's hand down and saluted with his fist, "Young friend, I've proven myself useless. I can't see your fate, but there's one thing I would like you to enlighten me on."

Ye Mo was trying to calm down from his shock. This old man was the first person to see through his fate having been changed. His fortune telling art was too scary. He could actually see one's past and future.

"Qianbei, ask whatever you like," Ye Mo's tone also became respectful. This was a truly capable old man.

"May I ask who the person who changed your fate is? I would love to meet this Qianbei." The old man's tone was very careful and serious.

Ye Mo didn't expect him to ask about this, so he could only say, "That person is a woman, and after she helped me change my fate, she left. I still haven't found her up until now, so I'm also looking for her."

As the old man heard this, he looked disappointed. After a long while, he said despondently, "I, Meng Jiushan, am a frog at the bottom of a well. I thought myself to be at the pinnacle of fortune telling, yet

now I came to realize again that there's always a taller mountain. Such power is not something I can see through."

The two people in the row in front heard those words and turned around immediately. One of them was a middle-aged woman, and the other was a young girl. The woman looked worried but had a royal temperament to her.

"Are you Master Meng Jiushan?" the woman suddenly said. Clearly, she couldn't contain her excitement.

The old man came back to his senses and nodded, "That's right, I'm Meng Jiushan." He had always been very confident in his fortune telling art but had been struck down today.

"Master Meng, I didn't expect to be able to encounter you here, I- Master Meng, this is a bit disrespectful, but I want to ask you to look at my fortune," the middle aged woman asked desperately. She knew it was luck amongst luck to be able to see Meng Jiushan. So even if it was disrespectful, she had to ask.

Meng Jiushan said, "Madam, since you know that I am Meng Jiushan, you should also know that I have an unpleasant rule. I can only tell fortune three times a day. Hence, I cannot see your fortune today."

"But you only did it once today, right? I can pay double the price!" The woman was desperate. She knew that if today passed, she wouldn't have another opportunity like that ever again. Although her family was wealthy, Meng Jiushan wasn't someone who could be invited by wealth alone.

As soon as the woman said this, Meng Jiushan's face sunk. It was as though he did fortune telling for money. He didn't ask for money from Ye Mo at all, and Ye Mo didn't propose to give him money either. He was very happy with what Ye Mo did. Yet this woman spoke about money immediately. This made him unhappy. If he were to need money, where couldn't he earn it?

Sensing Meng Jiushan's displeasure, the middle-aged woman realized her mistake and quickly apologized, "Sorry, Master Meng, I didn't choose my words carefully. Please forgive me."

Meng Jiushan waved his hand, "Don't worry about it, but I really did fortune tell 3 times today, so maybe next time." Then, he stopped talking.

The young woman beside her suddenly said, "Mom, these fortune tellers are just liars. Dad and I told you so many times, but you don't believe us. We'll go back and think of something else."

"Xiao Yin, don't say that. Master Meng is one of the three most famous masters in China, how can you say that!" the woman reproached immediately.

Ye Mo looked at the middle-aged woman and could tell that she was sick too. Her eyes seemed tired and her breathing uneasy. Ye Mo didn't look too carefully, though, because she was still a woman.

"Sir, I have some things I wish to ask Master Meng about, can I switch seats with you for a bit?" the woman asked.

Ye Mo sighed. He could tell this woman was well-mannered, so someone like her persisting after being rejected meant that she really was worried about her condition.

As Meng Jiushan heard her words, he just shook his head.

Usually, Ye Mo would've switched with her but this time, Ye Mo also had some questions for this Meng Jiushan. He felt like Meng Jiushan was very extraordinary.

He needed to know why Meng Jiushan could tell his fate had been changed. He didn't want to let other people be able to see stuff like that casually in the future.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo said apologetically to the woman, "I'm sorry, but I can't switch with you this time. However, I'm also a doctor, so-"

Suddenly Ye Mo paused - he realized that the pistol was gone.

Chapter 569: Thought of as a Fraud

Ye Mo sent his spirit sense out and soon found his spirit sense mark.

Meng Jiushan looked at Ye Mo strangely and thought, 'This woman wants to swap seats with me because she wants me to look at her fortune. What has that got to do with you being a doctor?'

That wealthy lady looked at Ye Mo in shock, however, and thought about what that meant. Did he-?

Ye Mo's spirit sense stayed focused on his spirit sense mark as he smiled to the woman and said, "I said I'm a doctor, because I can help you with your condition. Perhaps you don't need Master Meng Jiushan for your condition."

"You know I'm sick? And you can help me??" The woman looked at Ye Mo in shock.

Ye Mo nodded, "That's right, I can tell you're sick, and I especially treat those hard and rare diseases. I can cure what others can't."

Although Ye Mo was telling the truth, to others, it sounded very arrogant. A young man in his 20s dared say he can cure what others can't!

Even Meng Jiushan felt like Ye Mo's words were a bluff. He knew that there were people stronger than him, but this young man was uttering truly big words. He liked humble young people as he was very humble himself.

So as soon as Ye Mo said this, his opinion of Ye Mo lowered.

"Mom, I told you not to believe these people, yet you still don't listen. Sit down for now." That young woman dragged the wealthy lady back down on top of her seat.

Then, the young woman looked coldly at Ye Mo and said, "You can trick other people, but don't don't try to trick my mom. If you try one more time, I will call the police."

Ye Mo felt his chin subconsciously and was speechless. He saw that the woman was really desperate, and so he decided to helpn but now he was thought of as a fraud.

The woman continued, "My mom has visited a lot of countries for her condition, and not a single hospital was able to give a full-proof method, yet you just looked at her and you say you can cure her. Do you think you're an immortal or something? You might look a bit handsome, but apparently you're someone who does such dirty deeds. Don't joke about other people's condition - karma will strike you!"

She had gone with her mother for checkups to even the US, but what they found out was that it would be very hard for her to undergo surgery at that moment, so she had to come back to rest up first.

Ye Mo wasn't feeling too happy. He clearly had good intentions. 'It's fine if you don't believe me, but there was no need to say that much.'

"Hm, if I say that one charm I draw can instantly cure a person who has been in a vegetable-like state for many years, would you believe me? If I say that your stomach will hurt for two hours after we arrive, will you believe me?" Ye Mo retorted.

Ye Mo's spirit sense and observation was very strong, and he could see everything clearly.

The forehead between her eyebrows was a little faint due to being cold, and the tip of her tongue was also a bit white with a faint slab of green. Ye Mo was sure that she had some light food poisoning and had stayed in the cold for too long, so she would have stomach pain for about two hours for sure.

It wouldn't be anything grave, though. After two hours, her own immune system would cure it.

"You will get stomach pain when we arrive, you!" the woman retorted.

Ye Mo was speechless and shook his head, not wanting to talk anymore.

Meng Jiushan did think that Ye Mo had spoken like that with reason, so he also shook his head when the girl retorted.

The woman pulled the girl back.

But then, the girl turned to the woman and said again, "Mom, don't believe that fortune teller - what 'Master Meng Jiushan'? He's obviously in cahoots with that young man, trying to trick you together. They must've tricked countless people!"

"That... probably isn't right. How could they have known that we're looking for Master Meng Jiushan. Also, I have the feeling that that young man is rather honest, and he did know that I'm sick," the woman said hesitantly.

The young girl persuaded again, "Mom, do you trust me or do you trust strangers? Have you ever seen Master Meng Jiushan? Even if that man is Meng Jiushan, so what? How can we believe something like that? Besides, it's easy to tell that you're not well from your complexion, even I can do that much, so others can too, right? Furthermore, liars like this excel at stuff like that. He's even saying that my stomach is going to hurt tonight, so why don't we wait and see whether it will hurt!"

Ye Mo and Meng Jiushan both heard this but didn't mind.

"Xiao Yin, don't talk about others like that," the middle-aged woman reproached her daughter.

The young girl sneered, "Mom, he even said that his charms can save vegetable-like people, do you believe that too?"

The woman sighed and said no more. In her heart, she believed it, because according to her, magical masters like that did exist.

Meanwhile, ever since Ye Mo said that he was a doctor and that he could cure what others could not, that he needed only one charm to save someone in a vegetable-like state, Meng Jiushan didn't want to talk to him anymore. He even suspected that that gun might have belonged to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo could guess what the Master was thinking, but as his spirit sense was still on the gun, he had actually found out the identity of the owner of the gun. It was a young man not much older than him.

Although he knew the young man, it's not like he had any connection to him. They had just been in the same class at Ning Hai, and this student had actually been the lowest in the class, and he rarely spoke. Ye Mo didn't have a bad impression of him, though, because he was one of the few people who didn't jeer at him for getting kicked out of the Ye family. Ye Mo remembered his name was Luo Dongsheng.

Luo Dongsheng was sitting on his seat without moving.

Ye Mo couldn't be bothered with what he was going to do. This Luo Shengdong didn't seem like someone who would hijack a plane or anything, unless he had gone mad. No matter what, the gun was already damaged.

Ye Mo's spirit sense scanned the resting room of the flight attendants, where he saw a tall, skinny flight attendant rip the cloth from the trolley. Ye Mo immediately knew that these two had to be working together. The stewardess who had given Ye Mo juice might've taken the wrong trolley before.

A few hours later, it was time for food, and the flight attendants gave boxed meals to the passengers.

"Remember to call me," The flight attendant who had given Ye Mo the juice passed over a pink card with her number on it as she gave Ye Mo his boxed meal.

Ye Mo took the card speechlessly and nodded.

In the meantime many people went to use the bathroom, and Ye Mo saw Lu Dongsheng glance at a fat merchant as he clenched his fist. Ye Mo immediately knew that was the person Luo Dongsheng wanted to kill.

What Ye Mo didn't understand was why he would do it on the plane. There would be a much greater chance of him getting exposed, and it would quite hard to succeed.

After most people finished using the bathroom, Ye Mo noticed that fat merchant also leave his seat. Luo Dongsheng immediately followed.

Ye Mo thought for a bit and also followed.

Seeing this, Meng Jiushan stared at him and at Luo Dongsheng's back and frowned.

Chapter 570: Group of Frauds

Because he knew Luo Dongsheng and because they had been classmates, Ye Mo didn't want him to be pointing a broken gun at people. He quickly walked over to Luo Dongsheng and repaired the gun before quickly putting it back. Ye Mo did this very rapidly, and Luo Dongsheng didn't notice at all. All his focus was on the fat man in front of him.

Luo Dongsheng saw that fat man go to the toilet and all of a sudden squeezed in with him.

"Who are you, what do you want?" The fat man wasn't dumb and immediately knew something was up.

"If you scream scream, I'll shoot." Luo Dongsheng pointed the gun at the fat man's temples.

"Who the hell are you?" The fat man was sweating a little, but he was rather calm.

Luo Dongsheng ignored him and gave him a bank card, coldly demanding, "Transfer five million onto this account immediately, and don't play any tricks. If you take longer than 3 minutes, I will shoot. All I have is my little life, so scream all you want if you want to die together, I don't care."

"Don't get agitated, I'll transfer it immediately, immediately!" the fat man said and took out his phone to perform the transfer.

"There's no signal," the fat man said shakily.

Luo Dongsheng sneered, "Give me the card and tell me the password."

The fat man answered Luo Dongsheng without hesitation.

Ye Mo felt like the man had given his stuff away too easily and suspected that the fat man had something up his sleeve. Probably if Luo Dongsheng went to withdraw money from that account, he would be exposed. Surely Luo Dongsheng wouldn't be that stupid, right?

Ye Mo sensed that Luo Dongsheng's hand was shaking. He shook his head. This was likely Luo Dongsheng's first time doing anything like it.

Luo Dongsheng took the card, and his hand started shaking even more. He said coldly, "One year ago, you and a police officer raped a girl called Xiao Yun. When she went back home, she committed suicide. Today, I will get revenge for Xiao Yun at the same place. Xiao Yun, rest in peace--"

Luo Dongsheng then fired while covering the fat man's mouth.

Ye Mo shook his head. Luo Dongsheng wasn't too dumb at least. He had fired quite quickly and even covered the fat man's mouth so that he wouldn't scream.

Ye Mo went back to his seat.

Seeing this, Meng Jiushan suddenly said, "You didn't do anything, so why did you go over? To watch a show?"

Ye Mo knew that Meng Jiushan was capable, but he didn't understand why Meng Jiushan seemed sure that he himself hadn't been responsible for killing anyone. Hasn't his impression of him become pretty bad?

Ye Mo didn't reply to the question and said instead, "Mr Meng, I said before that I'm a doctor. Regardless of whether you believe me or not, your checkups in the US won't be useful. Your condition will not be able to be diagnosed. But I really wonder: how did you know that you're sick?"

Meng Jiushan heard this and was shocked. Had he been mistaken? Was this young man really a master?

But how was that possible? Usually the older a doctor was, the more skilled he would be. Ye Mo was only in his 20s. Furthermore, he had seen many ancient martial arts masters, but none of them had been able to tell that his condition wasn't something a hospital could diagnose.

"Mr Meng, if I say that I can cure you, would you believe me?" Ye Mo suddenly spoke again.

"You?" If Ye Mo hadn't said that he knew the hospital wouldn't be able to diagnose his condition, Meng Jiushan would've reproached Ye Mo for being boastful. But no matter what, Meng Jiushan still wasn't comfortable, "You can cure my disease? Young man, do you know how many people have looked at my disease? Many talented medical masters weren't able to cure me, yet you dare to think you can?"

Ye Mo smiled, "There are all sorts of capable people in this world. It's an overstatement to say that no one can cure your condition. You just haven't met the right person yet. Hence, it's your luck that you met me today."

Their conversation caught not only the attention of the young man behind them, which was Meng Jiushan's grandson, but also of the two ladies in front.

The young girl heard Ye Mo's words and whispered to the middle-aged woman, "Mom, I think the two are performing some act trying to cheat us."

Ye Mo couldn't be bothered arguing with them. He no longer had any intentions of helping the woman. His attention was on Meng Jiushan. Meng Jiushan had such excellent fortune telling powers - if Ye Mo could learn the concepts of it and predict his own fortune, perhaps it would benefit his cultivation.

The main thing was that Ye Mo had the feeling that both Meng Jiushan and his grandson were people of abundant essence and had good spirits. So he wondered why there would be death chi around them.

Meng Jiushan heard Ye Mo's words and laughed in anger. Ignorant and arrogant! If he had known that this young man was like this earlier, he wouldn't even have talked to him. He had seen Ye Mo's power wasn't bad and assumed that he was from some ancient martial arts family. But now, he really had to start believing that young girl's words. This young man was just a fraud.

Ye Mo saw the sneer on Meng Jiushan's mouth and that he didn't seem to want to talk to him anymore. Ye Mo wasn't worried, though. He would first see if Meng Jiushan had any books on fortune telling and the like. If he did, he would read it once and give it back. He would be able to remember everything with his spirit sense, anyway.

"Sir, can you really cure my grandpa's condition?" that young man who had listened as well asked excitedly.

"Xiao Ku, you have no business here, don't talk," Meng Jiushan reproached.

Before Ye Mo could reply, that young girl said to her mother again, "Mom, see! They're a group of frauds. If I hadn't stopped you in time, you would've been tricked."

Ye Mo kept ignoring her and said to Xiao Ku, "Of course I cannot be 100% sure. I still need to examine your grandfather first, but if your grandfather isn't willing to be treated, he will only live for about half a month."

"What?! You can tell that I only have half a month left?" Meng Jiushan was truly shocked this time. He had merely come to try his luck in the US, precisely because he had only half a month left. This young man had seen through that just like that! Was he really some hidden master?

Ye Mo sneered, "Not only that, but I can also tell that your grandson has this disease as well but that it is just not as serious."

"Huh?!" Meng Jiushan's hand shook, and he almost knocked over the cup of juice.

Then, he immediately got up and bowed to Ye Mo, "I deeply apologize, young friend. I was looking at you through the eyes of a dog. Please forgive me. May I ask for your honourable name?"

Ye Mo got somewhat of a good impression of Meng Jiushan in the end. He apologized as soon as he realized he had been wrong. However, Ye Mo couldn't say his real name - he was too famous in the US at the moment.

"I'm Mo Ying."