

Strongest As 591

Chapter 591: Battered Temple

Ye Mo's heart sunk. There was a nun that strong? The fireball charm he left Beiwei had been made when he was at stage three of chi gathering. Although it wasn't very strong, it could still easily kill a yellow level primary stage. And even though it could be easily avoided, it was too absurd that that nun had been able to catch it with her hand and turn it to dust.

"You saw it with your own eyes?" Ye Mo's face turned serious.

Tang Beiwei nodded "Yes, I really did. Then after a long time when she finally spoke, she said that my charm was good and that she didn't want to kill. She told me to leave all the charms behind and leave. I didn't leave the charms behind and just ran. I knew I was no match for her, but if she chased me, I would just throw all my fireball charms at her."

"She didn't chase you?" Ye Mo asked strangely. That nun didn't sound that goodhearted.

Tang Beiwei shook her head and said, "I was also confused after seeing that she wasn't hunting me down. I ended up getting lost because I was so worried, and I only found my way out the next day. I have let an enemy run away from me again, I'm really useless!"

Tang Beiwei started to cry in Ye Mo's arms again.

Ye Mo patted her shoulders.

"Beiwei, don't worry. Now that you found him, I won't let him go - I will help you get revenge. It is weird, though. Since that nun was so strong, there was no reason for her to let you go. Anyway, think carefully," Ye Mo comforted her.

"Yeah, Beiwei, Mount Xian is only that big. How did you get lost?" Su Jingwen commented.

Tang Beiwei just thought about it at that moment and realized that indeed, Mount Xian wasn't that big. How could she get lost there for a whole day?

Ye Mo nodded, "I checked your chi and dantian, and it is true that you didn't receive many injuries."

"Right, I remembered something! During the day, I felt like I hadn't gotten very far, so that nun could have captured me easily," Tang Beiwei replied.

Ye Mo said, "Although it's a little hard to believe, the following might be the truth: that nun must have set up a formation outside the temple and trapped you inside of it. As for why she didn't attack, I don't know either. Beiwei, you weren't attacked in the formation?"

Tang Beiwei replied after a while, "I didn't get attacked, but I did feel dizzy and sleepy after walking for a bit. I then immediately started running chi cycles and stopped feeling tired. But after a while, I felt tired again and had to do the same. "

Ye Mo finally understood. It had been a close call, though. If he hadn't taught Beiwei some cultivation method, she would have been done for last night. What he didn't understand was that with that nun being so strong, why did she not capture Beiwei personally?

Tang Beiwei had also understood and asked full of fear of what could have happened, "Brother, you're saying that that person wanted to wait for me to fall asleep in the formation?"

Ye Mo nodded seriously "That's probably it, but you did very well. Luckily, you didn't fall asleep. I think the formation probably needed someone to control it, and because that person saw that she couldn't do anything to you for the whole night, or because of some other reason, she decided to let you go."

"Beiwei, let me look at your necklace." Ye Mo pulled the necklace from Tang Beiwei's neck.

It still had some warmth, but Ye Mo could tell that it had been attacked for more than once. However, in her worry Tang Beiwei hadn't even noticed that she had been attacked.

"Other than that hypnotizing formation, you have been attacked many times, but it was all blocked by your necklace. If I'm not wrong, it's not that she didn't want to properly attack you, but that she couldn't for some reason. Perhaps because she was heavily injured and wouldn't be able to handle all your fireball charms, she hesitated when attacking. The attacks you received weren't very strong," Ye Mo said as he put the necklace down.

"Oh really? If only I had known, I would've shot out a bunch of fireballs at once!" Tang Beiwei expressed her regret as she felt the necklace. She felt gratitude towards her brother. If her brother hadn't given her the necklace, she didn't know what would have happened.

Ye Mo shook his head, "It was right of you not to use the fireballs continuously. That old nun was probably injured and unsure whether she was a match for you. If it turned out she could deal with the fireballs however, then once you used them up, you would be in danger. Sometimes you don't have to use your weapon to threaten others, but it's a bigger threat to keep it instead."

"Brother, I remember now. When I shot out the first fireball, although that nun caught it with her hand, her face was very pale. And, and- I understand now! She really was heavily injured!" Tang Beiwei remembered something.

"What is it?" Ye Mo immediately asked.

Tang Beiwei reminisced, "Her face was scarily pale under the moonlight. I didn't dare look too long, so I retreated subconsciously. Then, I seemed to see her shadow moving on the ground. I was very scared and thought it was the wind. But now that I think of it, how can the wind make a shadow move? She must be heavily injured yet still have forcibly caught my fireball charm and then used her inner qi to suppress her wounds. Yes, that must be it."

Ye Mo and Su Jingwen also believed that Tang Beiwei's guess would be right. The three talked a bit more before Tang Beiwei and Su Jingwen went to rest. Tang Beiwei was very tired and fell asleep as soon as she got in bed. But Su Jingwen tossed around and around, unable to fall asleep.

Su Jingwen suddenly thought that it seemed like Ye Mo would be going away for a while soon, so she suddenly wanted to talk to Ye Mo privately. She thought about how she had had the courage to hold Ye Mo's arm today, and her heart beat fast. In the past she wouldn't have had that courage for sure. But as she saw Ye Mo less and less, Su Jingwen felt at a loss.

Looking at Tang Beiwei who was already asleep, Su Jingwen got up like a thief and carefully walked to Ye Mo's door.

Ye Mo's door was a little open, so Su Jingwen pushed open the door and carefully called out, "Ye Mo?"

Su Jingwen suddenly got tense. What if Ye Mo hugged her or something? It was the middle of the night, and she was in her pyjamas. She just wanted to talk to Ye Mo as there were many things she had been wanting to ask Ye Mo about, but ever since Ye Mo left Ning Hai, she hadn't had the chance to talk to him privately.

Hmm? Su Jingwen felt like something was wrong. She knew of Ye Mo's sensitivity - he wouldn't possibly not be able to hear her call.

Su Jingwen turned on the lights and found the room to be empty. She subconsciously went to the bathroom, and there was no one there either. Ye Mo had gone out.

Su Jingwen felt disappointed yet also relieved at the same time.

It was so late, though, where could he have gone? Su Jingwen sat on Ye Mo's bed in deep thought and fell asleep.

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Of course Ye Mo had gone to Mount Xian. If he didn't get back at that nun for harming his sister, he wouldn't be able to sleep.

It was just as Tang Beiwei said: there was a tattered temple on the mountain. Ye Mo walked in, but there was no one there. He could only hear the occasional howl of some animal and nothing else.

Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense around the temple, and there was some dark blood marks, so it seemed like whoever lived there was heavily injured indeed.

Just as Ye Mo wanted to go outside to check if there were any signs of a formation set there, a white, ghostly figure slowly floated towards the temple.

Chapter 592: Careless Man and Woman

A ghost? Ye Mo was standing at the door as he watched the white figure approach the temple. From a distance it looked like it was floating and it shone brightly under the moonlight. He was dazed, there weren't many manifested souls, and those who manifested had some basic offensive capabilities.

Ghosts were usually invisible but Ye Mo could scan them with his spirit sense. These beings usually lived in special environments, such as the Heavenly Ditch or tombs.

This wasn't a ghost. Ye Mo's spirit sense had scanned clearly that it was a man under a white sheet. It was just that the way he was walking was strange; moreover, he had covered his head too.

Ye Mo didn't know why he was doing this in the middle of the night at an abandoned temple. Was that necessary? He seemed younger than 30 and he had lost a finger on his left hand.

"Hmm- not here?" the man said to himself after seeing there was no one at the door.

But after this, he pulled out a dagger from his waist and scanned the temple. Then, he kicked a broken mat and cursed, "F*ck, I came here for nothing."

Afterwards, he took out a phone and called someone. Not long after, another person came there. This person was like the man before, carried a knife and a white sheet, but this time it was a woman, a robust woman.

"What happened?" she asked.

"Ran away. What a loss!" the man cursed.

"I told you to come earlier but you wanted to come at this time. That man looked rich, he must have been forced to stay here because of an enemy. Look at the things he bought in Mount Xian, it's stacks of red notes," the woman complained.

Ye Mo immediately realized that they were probably talking about Wei Yongqian. He probably left during the day and bought some items in the city at Mount Xian.

Hence, the couple had seen that Wei Yongqian was wealthy and wanted to rob him. They followed him to the mountain but since they couldn't really make a move during the day, they came at night - however, Wei Yongqian was gone.

They probably used the white sheets to scare him too. The woman had stayed down there to catch Wei Yongqian in case he tried to escape.

"F*ck, we lost a great deal. If we had managed to get him, we could have lived freely for a long time. F*ck, Da Mi, let's have some fun," the man put the sword away and laughed at the woman.

Ye Mo felt disgusted. This guy was really careless, he felt like doing that in such a place.

The robust woman sneered, "P*ss off. We didn't get the money today, I'm not letting you."

"Hehe- Da Mi, why are you being like this? You know every time I give you the best. When we get more money in the future, I will still give you the best." Then, the man grabbed the woman towards him.

The woman didn't reject him this time.

The two of him quickly took off their clothes, they went onto the only table in the temple and started panting heavily.

The man looked ferocious but finished very quickly. The woman said unsatisfied, "If next time you will only do this, don't bother touching me."

Then, she kicked the table unhappily.

Ye Mo, who was going to leave, suddenly stopped. He had heard the kick on the table, but it sounded hollow underneath.

Ye Mo reached his spirit sense down and found that he indeed had missed something before. There was earth under the table, but under the earth there was a lid. Ye Mo reached his spirit sense down even more and he found a hole under the lid. This meant that there was an underground room.

The two finished up and started getting dressed themselves. Then, that man suddenly shivered and said, "Da Mi, why do I feel like there's someone blowing cold air on my neck? It's so cold."

The woman was putting on her pants and sneered, "You're too useless, leaving me hanging like this. Don't touch me again if you're scared of the cold."

Ye Mo heard the man's words and scanned his spirit sense over. He was dazed, he really did find a ghost this time.

There was a faint ghost standing behind the man. It was clenching its teeth but it was too weak, so it could only blow some cold air.

Ye Mo saw the ghost and knew that ghost's death was related to the man. If one did too many bad things, they would encounter ghosts indeed.

Ye Mo wouldn't intervene. He wanted to see what the ghost would do.

"It's real! I felt cold air blowing onto my neck again," the man's tone was shaky.

The woman was about to reply but then she saw the white cloth slowly raise in the air, as if picked up by an invisible person. There was no wind.

"Ah- clo- cloth," the woman couldn't stay calm anymore. She pointed at the cloth and wanted to run, but her legs weren't moving.

"Cloth? What ar-" the man turned around and saw the white cloth coming at them.

"Aaaaaaah!" the couple dropped on the floor unconscious because of fear.

Ye Mo shook his head. If they had been bold enough, they could have just ignored the cloth.

If the two of them ignored it, the ghost wouldn't have been able to do anything to them.

However, the ghost was a victim and Ye Mo didn't intend to burn it. He walked out and kicked the couple out of the temple.

Ye Mo ignored the ghost and approached the table in order to open the tunnel.

But the ghost floated over to his side, so Ye Mo turned around and said coldly to the ghost, "I can see that you're pitiful so I will let you go, but if you get in my way then I will certainly do something about it."

Ye Mo felt the ghost shiver after he said that, but he still didn't leave. Instead, it emanated a feeling of gratitude.

"Do you know me?" Ye Mo didn't know why he would get that feeling from the ghost and asked.

The ghost nodded but couldn't speak. Ye Mo thought about this and decided to send his will with his spirit sense.

Ye Mo rejoiced when he realized that the ghost could convey his thoughts back to Ye Mo through his spirit sense.

"Qianbei, you are a powerful person indeed. I didn't think I, Yi Jiuhe, could meet you twice, although I'm a ghost now." Ye Mo was dazed after understanding the message.

Ye Mo remembered the name, he was a middle aged man and a very generous person. He had met him at the Luo Cang magic artefact meeting. When he couldn't see a single magic artefact, he had brought his two daughters and paved the way.

"How can it be you?" Ye Mo was dazed. Yi Jiuhe gave him a very good impression. He couldn't have imagined that he would be harmed by that couple. He must've exposed his wealth coming to Mount Xian.

Chapter 593: Re-encounter With the Sutra

Yi Jiuhe soon conveyed how he had come to Mount Xian for business and started being targeted by the two criminals. Although he told them he could give them even more money, the two just took his cash and killed him.

"Okay, you're a nice guy, and you helped me out last time, so I'll help you too this time." Ye Mo threw out two fireballs, and the two people outside were immediately turned to ashes.

Yi Jiuhe looked at Ye Mo's power in a daze, while his ghostly form started to dissipate. If he hadn't known the qianbei in front of him and this qianbei threw a fireball like that at him, his soul would have been turned to nothing in an instant.

Ye Mo sighed. He wondered what could have happened to that protection artefact Ye Jiuhe had had. If he had worn it, he might not have died.

"Qianbei, thank you for helping me get revenge. I feel that I'm about to disappear from this world. Please help me, I'm worried about my wife and two daughters. Now that something has happened to me, my two brothers will try to steal my fortune. I've left a will - it's in my best friend Jiang Junshan's hands."

"You want me to bring this will to your family?" Ye Mo frowned. He didn't really want to do that, because he was very busy.

But Yi Jiuhe was a good person, so Ye Mo would go if he had the time. He did think Yi Jiuhe was worrying too much, though. His wife and daughters were still there, how could his fortune be taken by his brothers?

"Thank you, Qianbei, now I feel assured. If you see my wife, tell her to give you the rainbow rock. Jiu Tang City's Jiuhe Corporation is mine-" Before Yi Jiuhe could say everything he wanted, he dissipated.

Ye Mo sighed. He did have the yin sha bead, but he didn't have any ghost cultivation method, so he couldn't help Yi Jiuhe. The only reason why Yi Jiuhe had been able to last so long was purely because of his will. The moment he relaxed, his ghostly form couldn't stay in this world.

Bar any special circumstances or other people keeping the ghost in existence, it was very hard for ghosts to stay in this world. Moreover, the ghosts kept by humans usually weren't capable of conscious thought, and only ghost cultivators would have their own will.

Ye Mo collected his thoughts and opened the passage under the table.

As soon as he opened it, he immediately knew that there must have been people living there. There was a flow of wind in the place.

As he walked a few meters in, Ye Mo saw a room and scanned it. There were a crooked wooden bed and a new-looking rug in it, and other than that, there were also a normal table and chair.

Ye Mo carefully scanned around with his spirit sense and quickly found that the wall was different in one spot. He walked over and noticed that it was possible to open that spot.

After opening it, Ye Mo found a big wooden box, and as he opened the box, Ye Mo found four thick books covered in silk inside. Three were actually of the Dao De Sutra and one was even older and didn't have a cover.

Ye Mo was dazed, because he knew the books quite well by then. Those were really three Ni Luo Sutra books! Ye Mo opened a book and was able to barely recognize the words 'Ni Luo' on a yellow page.

What disappointed Ye Mo was that the third book's golden title page was missing. Ye Mo owned two golden pages already, so the third must have been taken by the person who hid those books in that place.

The person who hid it there must have also found out about the secret of the golden page. Ye Mo sighed. He had obtained the third book, yet the most important part was gone.

How did that other person realize that the blank title page was special? Ye Mo thought for a moment and suddenly came to realize that that person most likely must have had all three books, but since two of them didn't have such a blank page, the person only had to think a bit to know that the blank page was very important.

But even then, there was no point in leaving the three Ni Luo Sutra books in that spot.

Suddenly, Ye Mo remembered what Luo Yin had said. It was a martial aunt from their sect who probably took the Ni Luo Sutra, and she was halfway the great heaven state. Factoring in Tang Beiwei's encounter, it would seem that the old nun Beiwei had met was most likely that martial aunt.

The fourth book Ye Mo found looked very thick and had some images on it, all of bare women. Each image had red lines showing the direction and method of qi cultivation.

It was probably an ancient martial arts cultivation method. Ye Mo give it a look and saw that it was much more powerful than other methods.

The four books had no meaning to Ye Mo, so he casually dumped them in his ring.

Ye Mo then looked around, but there was nothing else. Ye Mo could only leave and reseal the entrance to leave it the way he had found it.

It seemed like that nun was injured and had left those books behind. But the books didn't take up that much space, so did she find it dangerous to keep the books on her for some reason? Was there someone hunting her?

Also, why would a half-step great heaven master from the inner hidden sects be together with someone like Wei Yongqian? Ye Mo didn't understand that as they were people from two different worlds.

In the meantime, it had become almost daylight, so Ye Mo quickly left the broken temple.

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Ye Mo came back to the hotel only to find Su Jingwen laying on his bed. Why was she sleeping there?

"Ah, you're back." Su Jingwen heard the sound of the door closing and woke up, and when she saw Ye Mo look at her strangely, her face blushed as she thought about what happened the night before.

She quickly started to explain, "I came to talk to you last night, but you were gone, so I ended up falling asleep here-"

Ye Mo understood and smiled, "Go ahead and keep sleeping then, I'm not tired."

Su Jingwen quickly said "It's already day, I'll be leaving."

When Tang Beiwei got up in the morning and didn't see Su Jingwen, she called for her but didn't hear a reply. When she walked out of her room and didn't find her in the living room either, she thought, 'Where did she go this early in the morning? And why didn't she wear her coat?'

At that moment, Ye Mo's door opened, and Su Jingwen walked out of his room in her pyjamas. She saw Tang Beiwei and smiled "Morning Beiwei- Ah, euhm..."

She just realized that she was walking out of Ye Mo's room in the morning, and Beiwei was seeing her like this. What would she think?

"Sister Jingwen, you, slept with my brother last night?" Tang Beiwei asked subconsciously.

"Wha- Beiwei, it's not what you think! I, I- Your brother wasn't there last night, I slept-" Su Jingwen stuttered.

Ye Mo walked out at that moment and stood behind Su Jingwen. Su Jingwen didn't keep explaining but quickly ran back into her room to change clothes.

"Beiwei, after we have breakfast, I will send you and Jingwen back to Ning Hai." Ye Mo didn't feel safe about having them there with that old nun nearby.

"Brother, I'm really surprised. Tell me: last night, did you and Sister Jingwen...?" Tang Beiwei uttered quietly.

Ye Mo smiled helplessly, "Beiwei, don't say that, nothing happened between us."

"Hmph! Brother, you with slept Sister Jingwen, so you need to take responsibility for her. You live in Luo Yue anyways, so it's fine if you have more than one wife. Sister Jingwen is so pretty, it's not like you're losing out," Tang Beiwei's suddenly raised her voice.

Su Jingwen heard her by the door and felt embarrassed. She wanted to hear what Ye Mo would say, so she didn't open the door.

Ye Mo sweated. He never knew his sister had such a side to her.

Ye Mo didn't want things to get more complicated, so he cut it off, "For now, Beiwei, don't speak about it again. I'll explain to you later."

Chapter 594: Will Case

Jiu Tang City was the biggest city in He Dong Province.

Ye Mo went there right after sending Su Jingwen and Tang Beiwei away since he had promised to help Yi Jiuhe. Although he was very busy, he truly approved of Yi Jiuhe's character. There were a lot of wealthy people, but not many of them were generous.

When Yi Jiuhe bought his necklace, he hadn't known the true value of it. He bought it in the first place due to his love for his daughter, but also to help out Ye Mo.

As for going to Beijing, Ye Mo called Han Zaixin and found out that it was something concerning the search for the Space Flower blueprint. He immediately lost interest. Before Han Zaixin could persuade him, he said he had no time and put the phone back in his ring.

Ye Mo didn't know where Yi Jiuhe's home was, so he could only ask people on the road about where Jiuhe Corporation was.

It turned out to be really easy to find out, as they were the biggest corporation in that region.

However, the person he asked smiled and said, "It's the third time they're holding a court hearing about the will case. You won't find anyone responsible at the Jiuhe Corporation at the moment."

"What will case?" Ye Mo asked strangely.

That person replied, "Brother, you must be a foreigner. Everyone in this city knows about the Jiuhe Corporation will case. The owner of the corporation, Yi Jiuhe, disappeared, and soon after, they found his remains. His fortune is cause for a lot of conflict after his death. The third court hearing is taking place today."

Ye Mo asked surprised, "He only had his wife and daughters, how could they fight over that?"

"Yes, but he also had two brothers and his father is still alive. The main problem was that he left a will, but it's a bit weird how the fortune is to be divided according to it. That's all I've heard." The person left.

Ye Mo analysed the situation. It seemed that Yi Jiuhe had expected this, but didn't get to deal with it before he died. Furthermore, his death was very strange too. How could someone like him be killed by two robbers?

Ye Mo stopped at the steps of the courthouse and suddenly thought of something. The two robbers from the previous night must not have been easy to handle if they could kill Yi Jiuhe, but then how could they have let Wei Yongqian escape?

Since they thought Wei Yongqian was wealthy, they wouldn't have let him leave their sight. With their experience, how could they make such a low-level mistake? Moreover, the temple was quite old, how could they be sure that Wei Yongqian would spend the night there?

This meant that they had a person keep watch at the bottom of the mountain, and since they didn't see Wei Yongqian leave the mountain until night, they decided to go up. But then, how did Wei Yongqian and that nun get away?

There was definitely something wrong there. The couple was horny and just wanted to have sex, so they didn't think about how Wei Yongqian could possibly have left.

But Ye Mo had been to that place, and he knew that if Wei Yongqian and the nun wanted to leave, they would have had to go through the small path. Another weird thing was that he hadn't found any signs of the formation there last night.

No, he had to go back and see. After all, it involved the golden page.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo no longer was in the mood to go to the court. He could ask someone to help with Yi Jiuhe's case, but he had to go and look for the nun and the golden page himself.

Just when Ye Mo was about to leave, the door opened and people got out.

Ye Mo immediately saw Yi Jiuhe's two daughters. They were helping a stressed-looking middle-aged woman walk. Next to them, there were two middle-aged men. One looked like Yi Jiuhe's wife and the other one wore glasses.

Since he had seen them, he thought he might as well go greet them.

"You're that person who sold us the magic artefact!" the older daughter saw Ye Mo and said in surprise and joy.

Ye Mo smiled and said, "Hello, yes, I am. I'm also your father's friend, Ye Mo. I was passing by Jiu Tang City, so I decided to come by and say hi."

"My dad already passed away." The girl's eyes turned red.

Ye Mo nodded, "I have already heard. Don't worry, I will take care of this."

"You'll take care of this? You sure talk a lot of trash, but I see little action," the man in glasses sneered.

Ye Mo sneered and studied this man. Even if he couldn't really deal with it, there was no need to use that tone.

"Yanyan, he's-" The woman looked at Ye Mo in confusion and asked her daughter.

"Mom, remember when Dad, Big Sister, and I went to Luo Cang's magic artefact auction together? He's the person who sold us the necklace," the other girl said.

Ye Mo just realized that the woman was wearing a necklace and understood: Yi Jiuhe was a family man.

"Hello, Jiuhe's-" the woman couldn't continue speaking.

"Sister-in-law, what do you even know? It's the Yi Family's fortune, but you want it to belong to the Lu Family. I already promised that you and your two daughters will live without any worries, but you decided to take us to court. What's the result going to be? Do you think Jiuhe didn't know his surname is Yi?!" a middle-aged man approached them with a judge and said.

"You're shameless!" Yanyan said in anger.

The middle-aged man sneered, "Respect your elders. If it weren't for Jiuhe, I would've already kicked you three out of this city. How dare you try take away the fortune? Bastards."

"Sister, don't bother." The younger daughter pulled Yanyan away.

"What? Was Jiuhe's fortune taken away from you?" Ye Mo asked with a frown. It seemed the case was about to be closed.

Yi Jiuhe's wife sighed and didn't say anything. The middle aged-man behind her said, "Although the results haven't been announced yet, they are decided. Xiao Die and Yanyan won't get any part of Jiuhe's fortune."

"Jiuhe said he left a will, do you know about it?" Ye Mo asked strangely. He was angry, how could Yi Jiuhe's wife and daughters not get any part of his wealth?

"Uncle Junshan also died last week. The will he had is-" Xiao Die looked around, she didn't dare say it was fake.

"This sounds fishy." Ye Mo shook his head, he would definitely not allow this to occur in Luo Yue.

"Who are you, anyway? You have no business here, piss off!" The middle-aged man's face sunk as he looked coldly at Yanyan.

Yi Jiuhe's wife stopped Ye Mo and said, "Since you're Jiuhe's friend, we can talk on the way to my house."

"Hmph- disloyal woman," the man cursed.

Ye Mo was sick of him. He kicked him up in the air and threw him onto the concrete stairs. His head immediately started bleeding.

Everyone was shocked. That young man dared to attack someone in front of the courthouse?

Soon, people gathered around him.

"Great Judge Chen, Lu Lin got someone to brutally attack people at court," a man blamed as he went to help the middle-aged man Ye Mo had kicked.

Seeing this, Xiao Die quickly walked to Ye Mo and said, "Brother Ye, leave quickly. If you get captured, you will go to jail for sure. The man you knocked out is my second uncle, Yi Zhu, and the judge is on his side. My dad's will is fake, yet they say it's real."

Chapter 595: So Violent

"What's goin-?" Great Judge Chen walked outside and frowned as he looked at Yi Zhu.

But he only got to half of the sentence and immediately stopped. He opened his mouth wide open in shock.

"Great Judge Chen, my brother was beaten at the door of the courthouse. If the perpetrator won't get-" Yi Qihai also stopped talking, looking in confusion at Great Judge Chen.

Great Judge Chen quickly walked up to Ye Mo and bowed, "Young Master Mo, I didn't expect you to come to Jiutang City. It really-"

"Who are you?" Ye Mo looked at the man and asked. He had seen the guy before when he helped Shi Xiu at the Wutong Restaurant - he was Wu Ze's friend. He was probably an official in Beijing.

The man quickly said carefully, "Young Master Mo, I'm Wu Ze's friend, Chen Huichang. I was moved to Jiutang City to be the citizen's Great Judge. I had the honor of eating with you at Wutong Restaurant."

Ye Mo nodded, "So, does that mean you're responsible for the Yi Jiuhe will case?"

"Yes, yes, I know this case. Another judge is responsible for it," Chen Huichang said carefully. He hadn't expected Yi Jiuhe to have such a powerful ally. He knew that case for too well, he was indirectly helping them.

"Then, this means that you knew this case was dodgy and that Yi Jiuhe's will has been switched, right?" Ye Mo's words shook everyone. Who dared to speak to a judge like that? Especially in public.

"This- this-" Chen Huizhang was sweating. He knew that if he replied 'yes' then his career would be over; however, if he didn't reply, Ye Mo wouldn't have mercy on him.

"If you don't reply within three seconds, you won't need to reply at all," Ye Mo's voice sounded cold.

Chen Huichang thought about the situation carefully. If he replied, he would lose his job at most, but it was still much better than losing his life.

"Yes, yes, the will is fake. In order to frame Lu Lin and her daughters, Yi Qihai plotted with other people to make a fake will."

"Bastard. You knew it was fake and you still dared support them! Slap-" Ye Mo slapped him. Chen Huichang spun on the spot before falling onto Yi Zhu.

Everyone was dumbfounded. Who was that Young Master Mo? He had dared slap a Great Judge in front of court.

Even the Great Judge didn't dare to lie in front of Ye Mo and told the truth.

Yi Qihai suddenly felt cold. He could tell that Young Master Mo was no ordinary person. He must not let him stand on Lu Lin's side, so he would fix the situation before that young master could counterattack.

With these thoughts in mind, Yi Qihai walked up to Ye Mo and took out a cigarette. Before he could say anything, he was kicked to the side by Ye Mo.

So violent! Everyone was looking at the scene.

What shocked people the most was that Chen Huichang crawled up, wiped the blood from his mouth and ran to Ye Mo, as though waiting to be hit again.

Two policemen who were about to go capture Ye Mo immediately stopped on the spot.

"Young Master Mo, please tell me what to do," Chen Huizhang tried to make his tone sound calm. He cursed himself for not investigating Yi Jiuhe properly before doing this.

"Judge this case again and make sure to send the people who made the fake will rot in prison. I don't have time to stay in Jiutang, but I will come back and check. If I'm not happy with what you did when I come back, then don't blame me for what I might do," Ye Mo said coldly.

Chen Huizhang breathed a sigh of relief. He quickly said, "Yes, I will judge this case fairly."

Chen Huizhang seemed to want to say something else, but eventually didn't.

Lu Lin's two daughters and the two middle-aged men were completely dumbfounded. They had seen ferocious people before, but never someone as ferocious as Ye Mo.

Yi Jiuhe's wife reacted quickly, she knew this friend of her husband's was not ordinary at all. Her body shook with excitement. Ever since her husband had died, they had been simply toys about to be kicked out of the city.

Lu Lin saw Chen Huizhang's hesitation and after thinking about it, she soon understood why.

Lu Lin approached Ye Mo and said, "Jiuhé's second sister-in-law's father is the secretary of Jiutang City, I think-" she didn't finish the sentence.

Ye Mo immediately understood. Chen Huizhang was hesitant, because he wasn't sure if he could beat that secretary. After all, he had only been there for a short while, and Ye Mo said he was leaving.

"I'll find someone to help." Ye Mo took out his phone and decided to call Li Chunsheng. He didn't know many officials, but Li Chunsheng was in He Feng City of He Dong Province, so he should be able to help here.

Li Chunsheng had been doing very well lately. He had been getting promoted quite fast thanks to his own capabilities, but because he didn't have support, he had to share his political achievements with others. Once he met Ye Mo and received help from the Li Family as well as taking care of big issues in He Feng, he got promoted again in a short time.

He was now the Secretary of He Feng City, a He Dong Province Senator, and Vice-political Secretary of He Dong Province. This meant that he was going to be the next Secretary of He Dong Province.

Li Chunsheng, who had risen like a rocket, was just eating with other senators after a meeting.

At that moment, Li Chunsheng's phone rung.

Only his family and a few special higher-ups could call his private number.

But what shocked everyone was that as soon as he picked up, he immediately got up and seemed very respectful.

Everyone was trying to guess who the caller was. It could only be a higher-up from Beijing.

"Yes, yes," Li Chunsheng kept agreeing for a while, and then finally hung up.

No one usually asked about these kind of calls, so Li Chunsheng decided to say, "Someone called to tell me about a will case in Jiutang City. Someone changed the content of a will in order to win over a fortune, and what is more, the judge confided with these people to frame the innocent. I need to go to Jiutang personally."

What? For a mere will case, Li Chunsheng was going there personally? Who did this case involve?

Seeing Li Chunsheng apologize and quickly leave the restaurant, everyone was shocked. He had given up the opportunity to talk with all of these province-level leaders for a case in Jiutang?

Ye Mo put down his phone and looked at the man in glasses. He said, "Who is he?"

Lu Lin quickly said, "Let me introduce you. He's our lawyer Wang Yi and this is my brother Lu Mang."

Ye Mo nodded, "I suspect that there might be something wrong with your lawyer. Chen Huichang, check if he's clean."

"Yes, Young Master Mo." Chen Huichang had heard Ye Mo call Li Chunsheng. He knew that Li Chunsheng had become quite powerful, thus he spoke even more carefully.

The man in glasses' expression turned bad, but he didn't dare say anything.

Ye Mo left things to Li Chunsheng. He was confident he would be able to deal with it.

The first thing he did after leaving Jiutang was going back to that temple.

Ye Mo searched the place carefully. There were indeed marks of a formation, but it had already been removed.

When Ye Mo got back to the underground room, he immediately realized that he had missed some details the first time he came.

Chapter 596: The Seven Stars of Bei Dou

The room was still there, but the wooden box Ye Mo had left on the ground was gone. He realized at once that people had come back after he left and just took the box.

Ye Mo carefully searched around the room with his spirit sense. Ten minutes later, he finally spotted something.

There was something protruding at the head of the entrance. Ye Mo pressed it and something rumbled behind him. He turned around and saw a door appear on the stone wall.

Ye Mo realized he had missed his best chance. When he first came there, perhaps Wei Yongqian and that nun had been hiding in the stone cave, but now it was too late.

When he walked inside, he found out that it was a tunnel. Without a doubt, Wei Yongqian had gotten away through there.

Ye Mo started looking around and after a while, the door closed itself. He continued walking down the tunnel.

Ten minutes later, Ye Mo had pushed aside a big rock and was standing at the end of the tunnel - it was a cliff, and below it there was river. Ye Mo was uncomfortable with the fact that Wei Yongqian escaped in front of his eyes. The main thing was that the golden page has been so close to him, however it was now gone.

Ye Mo remembered that the nun was from the Ci Hang Jing Temple, and Ci Hang Jing was one of the three big sects of the inner hidden sects. Ye Mo then decided to go to the inner hidden sects, since he really wanted the last golden page. If he could gather the three of them and form a world, his accomplishments in the future would be unlimited. Perhaps, not even the strongest person on Luo Yue Continent would be a match for him.

Although Ye Mo didn't understand a lot of things, it didn't mean he hadn't heard of it. His master Luo Ying had told him before that masters that cultivate to the extreme all have their own worlds. Those who cultivate to the extreme can ascend to the immortal realm, and they have worlds that exceed Luo Yue Continent itself.

He was at stage 5 middle level now. Excluding those top-level great heaven masters, he should be able to face any Ren Pingchuan level master. 'If I had a world-' Ye Mo's heart was burning with desire, he didn't dare to keep thinking.

...

At the Duan Heng Ranges, in the sea of clouds.

It was the second time Ye Mo went there. He had come there before to find the Duan Heng Seven Stars.

Luo Xuan had told him that the entrance to the inner hidden sects was at the Tian Kou position of the Duan Heng Seven Stars.

Duan Heng was one of the younger ranges in the world. Ye Mo had been searching the ranges for five days, but he still couldn't find the Seven Stars, much less the Tian Kou position.

There were too many peaks there and they were too similar. Moreover, they were hiding in the clouds, so it was really hard to find seven peaks that looked like the Seven Stars.

On the 6th day, Ye Mo decided to stop looking from the air. He went into the valley and started searching on the ground.

On the 6th night, Ye Mo found a motorbike in a bush with some fuel still inside.

There were some footprints in front of it. Ye Mo looked at them closely, they belonged to two people.

He followed the prints for ten minutes and eventually found a huge natural valley. The entrance was very small.

After walking inside, Ye Mo immediately felt something was different. It was as though the valley was an entrance.

Ye Mo looked around him. Although there were seas of clouds everywhere, he was shook. He clearly saw that under the sea of clouds there were seven not very tall peaks. The valley had a spoon-shaped distribution.

"Duan Heng Seven Stars?" Ye Mo said subconsciously. No wonder he couldn't see it from outside, one could only see it from the inside.

Ye Mo saw this and couldn't help but admire the wonders of nature.

Now that he had found the Seven Stars, it was very easy to find the Tian Kou position. He climbed to Tian Kou's peak, where he found a stone with a three meter diameter in front of him.

There was a person in the middle of the rock - to be exact, a dead person.

It was a middle-aged man. His body was dry, there was not a single bit of blood in him. It was as though all of his blood had been sucked away.

Ye Mo walked to the body and took out an identity document from it. He immediately knew who the man was: it was Wei Yongqian. So he had died there.

There was no doubt. Ye Mo knew his death was related to that nun. It meant that she was returning to the sect, and made Wei Yongqian take her there before killing him.

But even if Wei Yongqian had to die, there was no need to take out all of his blood. Was that nun a psycho?

Furthermore, Luo Yin had said that the formation to the inner hidden sects had been closed. Hence, why did the nun bother making Wei Yongqian take her there?

Ye Mo looked around. He had come from the cultivation realm and knew about formations, but he really didn't understand how the Bei Dou Seven Stars worked.

The large rock also didn't have anything special to it.

Ye Mo walked to the middle of the big rock and stepped on it. It wasn't hollow inside, it was just like a normal rock. He scanned his spirit sense down but couldn't reach very deep. He subconsciously inserted his cultivation energy inside but as soon as the two touched, his energy started getting sucked away uncontrollably.

Ye Mo was shook. He wanted to leave the rock, but he was completely stuck. He couldn't move his arms or legs.

Chi flowed like a river into the rock. Ye Mo started to sweat. If this continued, he would be sucked dry.

Ye Mo looked at Wei Yongqian. Had he been sucked dry to death because of this?

Ye Mo thought desperately of a way to escape. The only thing he could do was to use his remaining chi to charge at the rock and break free.

But that way, he might get heavily injured due to the backlash.

That bastard old nun! If she hadn't taken the third golden page, he wouldn't have ended up like this.

Ye Mo gritted his teeth and knew that if he didn't try it now, he wouldn't have the chance to try at all.

With these thoughts in mind, Ye Mo gathered all of the chi in his body and blasted it at the suction force, forcibly stopping the draining of his chi.

The huge repulsion came, and Ye Mo flew back into the air, spitting blood before crashing heavily into a rock.

Chapter 597: The Road is Narrow

Ye Mo couldn't help but curse, "F*ck!"

He had smashed onto a rock, and not only was his left leg broken, but his chest was also smashed in heavily. The main thing was that he couldn't use his chi.

Ye Mo's heart sunk. Something had even happened to his dantian! He had wanted to escape that huge suction force, but the first part of his body to face the repulsion force was his dantian.

Luckily he had quite a bit of lotus life pills on him, but as Ye Mo subconsciously wanted to take one out from his ring, he immediately felt cold sweat. He couldn't use his spirit sense!

A broken leg was a small problem for Ye Mo, and the dantian damage was a major issue, but compared to his spirit sense, both were nothing at all.

If he couldn't use his spirit sense, wouldn't that make him completely powerless?

Realizing the state he was in, Ye Mo began to worry. He had seen a black bear before - what if some other beast comes? He would only be able to wait for death.

Luckily he was a cultivator and figured out reality at least somewhat on time. His state was much better than being sucked dry.

He looked at Wei Yongqian and suspected that he was sucked dry, because he inserted his inner qi inside. Or maybe that old nun had found him for the express purpose of getting him sucked dry so that she could enter the formation.

If that was the case, there were people everywhere, why take this Wei Yongqian?

Ye Mo suddenly thought of something: the old nun was heavily injured.

Did she not know about the danger of this rock before and try to manipulate it with her inner qi, in the end getting injured like him? And then maybe as she wanted another way to enter the formation, she let Wei Yongqian feed it?

If that was the case then it still wouldn't explain why she had to take precisely Wei Yongqian.

Ye Mo thought about another point - he was stage 5 middle level already, and that nun was only half-step great heaven. So how come he was injured so heavily yet that old nun could still go all the way to Mount Xian?

Did she have a better way of escaping than him?

There was one more possibility which was that the nun wasn't injured there, but that she was injured by someone else. But Ye Mo didn't really think much of that theory. There was really no one who could injure that nun except for Ren Pingchuan, but he was already dead.

Ye Mo rested for a while and recovered some strength but still couldn't use his chi.

He struggled up and found a stick to use as a walking stick.

He slowly moved on top of the big rock and looked at it carefully. However, he couldn't find anything special about it. Ye Mo sighed. Even when he had his spirit sense he hadn't managed to see anything.

Ye Mo walked to Wei Yongqian and searched his body, finding a few hundred dollars.

But he didn't find a phone. Ye Mo thought that if he could find a phone, he could call Ning Qingxue or Tang Beiwei. If they knew he was here, they could come and open his ring as they both had spirit sense.

For the first time, Ye Mo felt tragic. Even back when he fought Ren Pingchuan, it wasn't as bad as today.

Ye Mo found some herbs and tied his broken leg to a stick, before he applied the herbs and then rested easy.

Before he managed to take out the things in his ring, he could at least try to go back to Ning Hai as long as he recovered the strength of a normal human.

But as Ye Mo walked to the entrance of the valley and was prepared to go out, his face looked extremely bad.

He noticed an old nun in blue clothes carry a small bag as she walked in, and the nun also noticed Ye Mo.

The two stared at each other for a long time without saying anything.

But Ye Mo reacted fast, he pretended to be shocked and asked "Master, I was on an adventure with a few friends in the sea of clouds, but we encountered a bear, and I was chased in here. How did you find this place, Master?"

Ye Mo looked at the nun and knew that she might possibly be the old nun Tang Beiwei had talked about. He didn't expect her to still be there. Ye Mo cursed. If he had gone there 3 hours later, this nun would be a meal on a platter. Yet now, he was her meal.

The nun also reacted and breathed a sigh of relief. No matter whether this guy's words were real or false, it seemed that only he knew about the place. It wouldn't be good if too many people knew about it.

There was indeed a bear in the area, and she had seen it more than once, but she was still doubtful of Ye Mo's words. It was too coincidental to be true for Ye Mo to have found this place while running away.

"Oh, I'm from Yan Jing Mosque, and I need to gather some rare herbs, hence I came here. I didn't expect to be able to see anyone here. Did you encounter a black bear? That's really dangerous!" the nun said with a worried face.

Ye Mo studied the nun carefully. She was at most 50, and her skin was very pale, but her brows looked good. If it wasn't for the few wrinkles on her forehead, Ye Mo wouldn't be able to tell her age at all.

Although he didn't have his spirit sense, he could tell that she was heavily injured like him, but she was still in a much better state than him.

If they were to fight, Ye Mo was sure that he wouldn't be able to survive even one move.

"Where is that bear, would you meet it again if you were to leave?" the nun asked as the worry on her face got more intense.

Ye Mo said with a bad face, "I don't want to risk it and go out now, but at the same time, I see that this place is also very eerie. I saw a dead person laying on a stone just now, so I don't dare stay here. I would rather face a bear than a dead person."

"By the way, Master, what is your name? It's very dangerous to pick herbs alone in this place, so I think we should leave this place together. Two is better than one after all." Ye Mo acted as though he was thinking for the nun.

The nun's eyes flashed with coldness at the last part but when she saw the worry in Ye Mo's eyes, she smiled, "It's fine, our mosque knows some simple martial arts, so we can deal with some basic dangers."

'Yeah, I know you can,' Ye Mo thought, but then he noticed the coldness in her eyes and was afraid he had spilled the beans somewhere. Although, he had been very careful when he spoke.

But then her tone obviously contradicted her expression from before. He immediately figured out what he needed to work on.

He immediately looked up in surprise and joy, "Master, do you really know martial arts? Can I learn? I heard a lot of masters live deep in the mountains, is your Yan Jin Mosque also like that, deep in the mountains?"

Then, Ye Mo gave the nun an expectant look, and he saw the nun give a look of acceptance.

She had been testing him. In China, there were a lot of tales of masters deep in the mountains, and many people wanted to meet such a master and be taught unimaginable power.

Ye Mo suddenly realized why Wei Yongqian must have been together with this nun.

"My dao name is Jie Xun. If you wish to learn from a master, I can introduce you, but we take in disciples very strictly," the nun smiled and said.

"Master Jie Xun, I'm willing to take the test as long as I can learn!" Ye Mo looked desperate on the outside, but he was contemptuous of himself on the inside. Perhaps he could win an Oscar with his performance.

Chapter 598: Using Each Other

Ye Mo saw that there was something off when she smiled, as though he was being stared at by a hungry wolf. But since she had said that, it meant that she didn't plan on killing him for now.

Ye Mo thought of Jing Xi. Compared to that pale-faced nun, he would rather face him.

At least Jing Xi was much prettier and younger than that old lady. Her chest was much better than that chest as flat as an airport.

Thinking about Jing Xi, he remembered her red belly cover. She was rather sexy.

After realizing he was thinking of that woman, Ye Mo shook his head and sighed. He had punched her off a cliff, she should be dead no matter what.

If it hadn't been for that woman, he wouldn't have had to be separated from Luo Ying. He knew that Luo Ying still missed him, otherwise she wouldn't have gone all the way to the desert and taken away the pool. It was just that, in her mind, she couldn't pass that moral barrier.

The nun gave a milky white stone to Ye Mo and said, "Hold this stone tightly and tell me how you feel."

Ye Mo looked at the stone and howled in his heart. Was that a spirit stone? Where did she get this? He had been looking around for one all over, yet she just casually took one out.

Although he couldn't digest the spirit chi, Ye Mo felt comfort and happiness as soon as he grabbed it. Before he could react, the nun took the spirit stone away.

Ye Mo looked at the stone in the nun's hands. He wanted to steal it and say, "Letting you have it is like letting rats eat wheat. Don't waste food," but Ye Mo knew that it was best not to do anything.

"Do you feel very comfortable and happy?" the nun's eyes looked happy.

Ye Mo thought about what to reply. The nun had seen his expression, so he could only say, "Yes, I do feel like that. What is it? What is this rock? Master Jie Xun, can you tell me where you found this stone? I also want to look for it."

"It's very hard to find this stone, but since you have that feeling, it means you have a talent for cultivating ancient martial arts. In that case, come with me. Don't worry, it's not my first time here. Even if we see a black bear, I can take care of you," Jie Xun nodded.

Ye Mo was breathing heavily. He had tried his best, but the nun was still going to take him in and kill him? Should he run? Even if he did, he couldn't escape.

However, if the nun was planning on killing him, she could do it now. There was no point in taking him down the valley.

Ye Mo could only pretend to be overjoyed as he walked with her towards the big rock.

She stood on the rock and then said to Ye Mo, "Use your foot to step here. Let me see your martial talent."

Ye Mo looked at where she pointed at - it was the place he had stood on not long ago and almost died at. Now the nun wanted him to do it again, so Ye Mo wanted to run away immediately.

But he knew that as soon as he would start running, he'd be dead.

Hence, Ye Mo knew he had to do what the nun said and so he did. He thought that if he didn't use force, nothing would happen.

As soon as Ye Mo stood there, the nun hit the place where his foot touched the rock with her palm, which was full of inner qi. His heart sunk. It was over.

The nun was using her inner qi to catalyze the suction force of the rock, and he knew that he wouldn't be able to resist at all.

But Ye Mo didn't feel the rock suck away his blood. In fact, there was no movement at all.

Although he didn't know why, Ye Mo rejoiced. It seemed like that place wouldn't suck him a second time.

"Hmm? No way," Jie Xun said subconsciously.

Ye Mo pretended not to know anything and asked, "Master Jie Xun, what's impossible?"

Jie Xun cursed. Ye Mo had no value anymore, so she didn't want to waste her breath.

Ye Mo saw the killing intent in her eyes and quickly realized things weren't going well. He immediately said, "Master Jie Xun, is my talent not good enough? If it isn't, I still have a few cousins. Should I bring them here for you to meet them? I could even help you test them as long as you teach me how to do it."

Ye Mo's words made her hesitate. She looked at Ye Mo and said, "We don't take in disciples that easily, they must be tested many times. But you can try if you want."

Ye Mo quickly said, "I have a few cousins who all want to learn from a master, but they've never had the luck to meet someone like you. It's my fortune to be able to meet a master. If my talent isn't sufficient, I can just learn a few moves from them. I can help you test the rest of the people in town, there's bound to be someone who is truly talented."

The nun actually nodded, "Okay, in that case, I'll go with you. It's not that your talent isn't enough, but it's not great either. I'm scared that the mosque will be too strict, and I don't want to give you false hopes. By the way, what is your name? Where do you live?"

Ye Mo was now sure what it had all been about. The woman had no good intentions. Her spirit stone could test a certain trait, and she would take those who had it along to have the formation suck their blood.

That might be the secret to activating this formation, but he still didn't understand it. Ye Mo looked at Wei Yongqian. He had been the last target, but his blood hadn't been enough so Jie Xun went looking for more people.

Was she using the stone to sense and track down people with spirit roots? Ye Mo shivered at this thought. Qingxue and Beiwei all had spirit roots, they must not meet this monster.

But he also had a spirit root, why wasn't he hurt then? He was the first time, but not the second - this didn't make sense.

He didn't have time to keep thinking, because he had to reply to the nun's words quickly. He didn't know the names of the villages nearby. If the nun saw through that, he would die immediately.

He could only say, "I'm quite ashamed, I'm from Hui Yan Town, and I've never heard of Yan Jing Mosque."

Ye Mo was worried about the old nun asking him to lead the way. What would he do then?

Chapter 599: The Opportunity is Here

The nun heard Ye Mo's words and was expressionless. She took out a black pill and gave it to Ye Mo, "It'll help with your wound, take it."

Ye Mo took this pill, but his expression immediately turned angry. He could tell the black pill wasn't going to cure anything. Because it was poorly made, Ye Mo could smell the Bing Shi grass' scent.

It's pungent and highly poisonous. After eating it, it can block out one's five senses, and if one didn't get the antidote within 49 days, one would lose their five sense forever. But Ye Mo had the lotus life seed, he could cure it even if it was 49 years later.

The nun was so cruel. She was giving him such a thing, did she not want him to help?

"Master Jie Xun, I only have some mild injuries. This leg will be fine in a few days, I don't need to take a pill." Ye Mo glanced at the nun's cold eyes and continued, "This pill is too precious and I should save it for later."

"It's fine, I have a lot of these. You can take as many as you want." The nun's face was calm, as though she really had a lot.

But Ye Mo knew it was very hard to get the Bing Shi grass, she couldn't have a lot. She was forcing him to eat it, did that mean she suspected him?

Thinking about this, he said, "I should leave these good things for Master, I'm not used to eating these things."

"Hmmm- you say you want to learn from a master, but still suspect me! Who are you? Hui Yan Town doesn't exist at all," the nun's expression looking angry.

Ye Mo was shook. No way. When she mentioned Hui Yan Town, he realized that she never planned on letting him live. She wouldn't name a fake place.

'Wait.' The nun was tricking him. Realizing this, he faked astonishment, "Master, how is that possible? A lot of people know about Hui Yan Town. In fact, all of those who come looking for adventures to Duan Heng Ranges stay there."

"In that case, take me there first. I do need some people with martial talent," it was as though the old nun hadn't accused him a few seconds ago.

Ye Mo cursed that old fart for being shameless. If he hadn't withstood the test, perhaps he would've been tricked. One could see that the nun was already suspicious about him. Ye Mo could only act as though he didn't know anything and follow the nun with joy, but he secretly put the pill away.

"What? You don't trust me? Why don't you take that pill? Don't you want to get better sooner?" Jie Xun looked at Ye Mo with intent.

Ye Mo cursed. He was being threatened by an old woman.

Despite so, he had no choice but to eat the pill. He knew what the nun wanted, which was to make him unable to call for help. Ye Mo realized that the nun wouldn't relax at all around him for at least half a month. As soon as she did, he would escape to Beiwei and eat the lotus life pill.

But if he ran away, the nun would find out. If she couldn't find him on time, perhaps she would be the one running. However, if she managed to get away, he wouldn't be able to get his golden page and spirit stone.

Ye Mo suddenly thought of the motor bike he had seen. If he used that, could he escape?

"Do you know a lot of people at the Hui Yan Town?" the old nun suddenly asked.

"Yeah, I know most of the young people there. They would all like to train martial arts, if-" Ye Mo still wanted to say something else but the nun stopped him.

"I need you to help me out big time, I don't need you to know a lot of people. Just put up a board saying 'Testing Martial Talents'." The old nun waved her hand.

"Wear this," the old nun suddenly took out a thin object and gave it to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo cursed again. How did that nun have so many good items? This was a one time use mask and the materials were very expensive. A normal person wouldn't be able to take it off in his life once it was worn. He really suspected that the nun had found an ancient cultivation home.

If he recovered his power, he wouldn't have to worry about the mask.

"Once you put it on, don't try to take off at any random moment. You can only take it off when I help you," her tone was calm, but Ye Mo could feel the killing intent.

He sighed, but he could only agree and put the mask on.

The nun nodded satisfyingly when she saw Ye Mo wasn't resisting at all.

He felt a light breeze blowing with a faint smell of blood. He immediately knew that it was the black bear, it actually came to them. Ye Mo knew that this was his chance.

"Master Jie Xun, let me see that stone again. It's very strange, I think I've seen it somewhere before," Ye Mo had an idea.

For some reason, the nun actually gave it to Ye Mo, "You can have a look. When you use the stone to test them, I will be looking on the side. If they meet the requirements, I will tell you. If I don't say anything, it means they didn't pass."

Ye Mo quickly thanked her and grabbed the spirit stone excited. The stone was much bigger than the ones he had gotten in the Mei Nei Snow Mountains.

Ye Mo fell a few steps behind, and then they heard a roar. A huge black bear saw the nun and him and charged at them.

Ye Mo rejoiced. The bear had come just at the right time. He turned around and ran without thinking, "Master Jie Xun, I was chased here by this bear! It came again, I will retreat, don't worry about me!"

Ye Mo jumped onto a branch and ran rapidly. Jie Xun tried to grab the spirit stone and throw him to the bear, but she missed. The reason she had kept Ye Mo was indeed for him to get more people, but it was mainly to find out why Ye Mo could feel the stone but not be sucked by the formation.

However, when she had to face the threat of the bear, she cast Ye Mo's life aside. Although she could get rid of the bear, if she did, she would have to use a lot of qi and the young man might escape. Moreover, the stone was in his hands now.

But Ye Mo was already more than ten meters away. Jie Xun cursed, but took out her horse tail whisk broom and whipped the bear's eyes.

Ye Mo looked back and confirm it: the nun was also heavily injured. If she hadn't been, he wouldn't have been able to run away. She could have killed the bear with one kick, after all she had half step great heaven power.

But it wasn't the case, and when she took out her whisk, her reaction had been too slow. The whisk managed to hit the bear's head, but the bear's hide was thick. The strike made it furious, and it charged at the nun again.

Ye Mo was running to the motorbike, but he was in no rush. If the nun was no match for the bear, then he wanted to try and take the nun's bag and see if the golden page was in there.

Just when the bear was about to ram the nun, she hummed something and kicked the bear's throat. The bear rolled down hill many times and managed to stand up, but he didn't dare go up again.

Ye Mo immediately realized that it was the bear that was no match for the nun. It seemed like he should start running

Seeing Ye Mo run, the nun got furious and started chasing him. The bear saw the nun run and thought the nun was running from it. It instinctively charged at her again.

Chapter 600: Run Through Water

The nun pulled out a dagger and used it to stab at the bear. A deep gash immediately appeared on the dumb bear's hide, and it ran away whimpering.

The nun wasn't interested in chasing the bear. She had seen Ye Mo get on the motorbike and chased after him immediately.

Although she was fast, Ye Mo had already started the motorbike and left earlier than her.

"Stop or I will kill you right now!" Jie Xun called out. She had to expend a lot of the inner qi she had managed to gather after a long time, because it was definitely hard for her to try to chase up to Ye Mo.

She didn't expect this kid to be so sneaky and run at the perfect moment. She regretted not dealing with the motorbike earlier.

However, she believed that it would only be a matter of time before she caught up.

Suddenly, Jie Xun thought of some details. Had this kid already found out that she wanted to kill him? If not, why would he be running? Also, he chose such a perfect time, did he know that the bear was coming? But how?

Strangely, he had also taken her chi stone away. If he knew everything beforehand and this was all part of his calculations, then he was too scary. She had to kill someone that scary or she would suffer greatly one day. Was he a hidden sect cultivator?

Considering everything, it did make sense. He had probably also gotten hurt due to that formation, just like her. Upon realizing it, she hated herself for not figuring things out earlier.

The kid might perhaps have even come there for the Ni Luo Sutra.

If it wasn't that she had to go back to look for Luo Xuan, perhaps she wouldn't even go back to the inner hidden sects. Luo Xuan had been the first to have the sutra, so she must have been involved in the other pages going missing.

Luo Xuan, that horny little bitch always looked like she didn't understand anything, yet as soon as she arrived in the outside world, she was tricked. If she didn't keep the two pages for herself, then she probably gave them away. She should've killed those three martial sisters from the very beginning.

Luo Fei was no saint either - Luo Fei had also wanted the Ni Luo Sutra for the man who tricked her, but she couldn't find Luo Fei now.

She really didn't understand why the younger generation was so shallow. Did all of them have to find a man, even daring to lie to their sect for them? Although she lied to her sect too, it was for herself, not for some man. A man was only useful for that business - was it really worth so much trouble?

Ye Mo heard the nun's howling and sneered - he wasn't an idiot. It would be suicide if he stopped now. Ye Mo had made up his mind to travel to Ning Hai as soon as he reached the city and have Beiwei help him.

Once he recovered his power, the first thing he would do would be to teach that nun a lesson.

But soon Ye Mo couldn't laugh anymore, because the fuel meter of his bike was in the red zone. Ye Mo looked back and saw that the nun was still chasing him.

Although he was worried, he couldn't do anything. Seeing the woman get closer and closer, Ye Mo knew he would be dead meat if he didn't think of another way. How would he stall for time with this nun?

"You have the two remaining golden pages, right? And it was also you who went to the underground room, right? If you stop now and give it all to me, I can promise I will let you live. However, if you keep running, I will catch up. And the first thing I'll do when I go back will be to kill Luo Xuan!" Her words almost made Ye Mo fall off his bike.

He didn't think this woman would be so smart. She had guessed everything. But he had no intention of stalling time with her anymore. Since she had found out all that, if he fell in her hands, he would be dead for sure.

The fuel was about to run out, so at a turn, Ye Mo hit the throttle all the way and used the momentum to charge down a cliff.

Ye Mo knew the nun would catch up soon, so he resisted the pain and crawled down the cliff. He wanted to hide somewhere she couldn't see him and make her think he fell off the cliff.

But the pain from his leg combined with his lack of chi made him unable to stop himself, and he really started falling down.

Ye Mo's heart sunk. In Shen Nong Jia, Qingxue had been there to save him, but now he fell below the Duan Heng Ranges. No one would know about it. Perhaps he was even falling to his death.

Splash- Ye Mo found himself in a pond after falling through branches upon branches.

Ye Mo might not have fallen to his death thanks to things cushioning his fall, but he was covered in wounds. As the cold water cleared his head, Ye Mo realized that it was only more dangerous in the pond, because that nun would get there very quickly.

Looking at the flowing water, Ye Mo allowed himself to get dragged along by the current.

If he was washed away by the water he might at least still have a chance to live, but if he fell in the nun's hands, he wouldn't have any chance at all. Luckily, she was heavily injured and it would take her some time to go after him. By that time, he would be washed away by the water.

The water kept brushing against Ye Mo's body as Ye Mo twirled forward. He kept crashing into rocks in the river, and not a single spot of good skin remained on him.

Ye Mo tried to avoid hurting his eyes and focused himself the best he could. He didn't dare relax at all or let himself fall unconscious as that would mean certain death.

Luckily, his will was very strong, and he managed to stay conscious.

After a long while, just when Ye Mo thought he wouldn't be able to hold on anymore, the water slowed down around him, and he floated to the water surface. He saw that he was in a not-too-wide river as the water continued flowing downstream.

He had finally made it! Ye Mo breathed a sigh of relief instinctively, but he then immediately tensed up again. He realized that he couldn't hear much and that, without a doubt, he wasn't able to speak either. The pill was starting to take effect.

That damned nun! However, Ye Mo couldn't do anything about it, and he was still in danger. The nun would find the place in a very short time, so Ye Mo planned to swim downstream and see if there were any boats.

But as Ye Mo swam a few hundred meters, he knew that wasn't going to work. He had lost a lot of blood and was full of injuries. He couldn't even properly swim, but even if he could, he wouldn't be able to escape from the nun. It wasn't realistic to hide somewhere nearby either.

Just when Ye Mo was unsure of what to do, a loud song was audible in the vicinity. Ye Mo subconsciously looked around and saw a bamboo raft come from upstream. A man in his 50s on board with four baskets full of herbs.

The raft was fast and could be a great help to Ye Mo, but Ye Mo didn't call for help. Instead, he waited for the right time to dash under the raft and grab the bottom.

"Big Brother, wait a moment!" Just as Ye Mo stabilized himself under the raft, he heard Jie Xun call out from the bank.