

Strongest As 61

Chapter 61: Was It Just To Repay A Debt Of Gratitude

“I will save her, you guys take care, this type of snake wouldn’t attack you.” Then, Ye Mo took Chi Wanqing and rushed into the tent.

Ye Mo knew that it wasn’t a snake; it was called a “Bare Cockroach”. It looked like a snake, but it had four legs, and its eyes had a green glow in the dark, just like a wolf. Bare cockroaches were not only extremely fast, but ordinary people couldn’t see them at all. Besides, their skin was abnormally tough, and normal attacks wouldn’t do any damage to them at all. Moreover, the crucial point was that the bare cockroach was extremely venomous and couldn’t compare to any other normal venom.

The adult bare cockroach would eventually grow a pair of wings, so this one was obviously still in its adolescent state. However, what surprised Ye Mo the most was to actually find a bare cockroach on this Earth scarce of spirit Chi.

The bare cockroach wouldn’t attack normal humans. They are only sensitive to plants and things that contained spirit Chi because this type of animal only loved to devour anything containing spirit Chi.

Ye Mo immediately pulled down Chi Wanqing’s top, but at this moment, he really didn’t have time to worry about other things. Chi Wanqing had two holes from the bite on her back. The black Chi had formed a line going up, making it oddly clear on Chi Wanqing’s back. Ye Mo used his cultivated Chi to push out the venomous blood before taking out some herbs and using his cultivated Chi to help her digest the herbs.

The poison was finally under control, but Ye Mo knew that this was only a temporary measure. If the venom couldn’t be completely removed, Chi Wanqing still wouldn’t be able to survive even for an hour.

“But what could treat her?” Ye Mo turned Chi Wanqing over, allowing her to lay in his arms while he was worried, thinking of a way to treat her. Chi Wanqing was still unconscious, and although the gray on her face didn’t get any deeper, it was still quite obvious.

Bare cockroaches liked to devour spirit plants, and the people they bit were not only poisoned but would also lose their essence. It was just like life essence: if a person's life essence completely dissipated, they wouldn't be able to live long even if the poison was cured.

Chi Wanqing's case was a typical example of life force gradually dissipating. Even if he forced all the poison out of her body, she wouldn't be able to live. If it was in the cultivation realm, then any spirit pills could cure her, but here, there weren't even spirit herbs much less spirit pills.

Regardless of whether or not she helped him, Chi Wanqing was bitten because of him. If Ye Mo couldn't save her, his heart wouldn't be at rest. Besides, he had a good impression of Chi Wanqing.

"If only there were a spirit herb..." If there was one, he could use it to recover her life essence, but unfortunately, his Silver Heart Grass was gone, and the ones he just grew hadn't even germinated yet. After a brief moment, he remembered the section of Purple Heart Vine he had obtained recently and thought that he might still be able to cure Chi Wanqing using it.

Thinking that his lucky meeting with a small section of a Purple Heart Vine was going to be eaten by Chi Wanqing, Ye Mo was a bit unwilling to give it up. After all, if the Silver Heart Grass couldn't be successfully grown, this vine would be of great use to him. However, thinking about how Chi Wanqing was in this state because of him, Ye Mo still decided to use the Purple Heart Vine.

Anyway, could he really watch her die and not save her when he had the means to? If Zhuo Aiguo didn't mind giving this plant to him, why couldn't he, Ye Mo, give it to others? Was he, Ye Mo, a status higher than others? Thinking about this, Ye Mo felt ashamed of himself.

Just when Ye Mo took out the Purple Heart Vine and was thinking of a way to turn it into a serum for Chi Wanqing, he suddenly remembered that he had only eaten the Silver Heart Grass for around a month. There would definitely still be some of the medicinal powers of the Silver Heart Grass remaining in his blood. Plus, even if it wasn't the case, he was a cultivator, and there were constantly spirit Chi in his blood, so it might even have a better effect than the Purple Heart Vine.

After all, Chi Wanqing couldn't straight up digest the Purple Heart Vine, and she still needed Ye Mo's help in digestion which was too troublesome. Thinking about this, Ye Mo slit his wrist without hesitation and directed the flow of blood toward Chi Wanqing's mouth. At the same time, he used his cultivated Chi to help Chi Wanqing digest the medicinal powers of his blood.

Chi Wanqing's face gradually returned to normal with visible speed. The black lines withdrew along the original track and spurted out from the wound on her back; the black blood was gradually flowing out of the wound until it started turning red.

Ye Mo felt relieved that it had worked. It seemed that the medicinal powers of the Silver Heart Grass were not completely digested by his body.

Chi Wanqing suddenly felt a weird taste and opened her eyes; however, she saw Ye Mo's wrist trickling blood, and it was directly flowing into her mouth.

It scared Chi Wanqing and made her scream as she hurriedly pushed Ye Mo's wrist away. As Ye Mo saw that Chi Wanqing was awake, and the venom of the bare cockroach had been cured, he also stopped the blood from flowing from his wrist.

"Brother Ye, you made me drink... drink your..." Chi Wanqing didn't dare to finish her sentence in shock.

Ye Mo smiled and said, "It's alright, I often go to the hospital to donate blood. You had lost some blood, so it was necessary for me to donate some blood to you, so you don't need to worry about it. Perhaps I will need blood one day, and you can donate some for me as well."

Ye Mo made it sound simple. It would be too complicated to tell her that there was some part of the Silver Heart Grass remaining in his blood. Besides, she probably wouldn't understand these things that involved life essence and spirit Chi.

Although Chi Wanqing didn't react to the situation in time, she knew that being bitten by a snake shouldn't result in loss of blood. Furthermore, even if it was blood donation, it shouldn't be donated in such a way!

She felt touched by Ye Mo donating blood to her; however, she forgot that she received this wound due to Ye Mo.

"Thank you, Brother Ye, I..." Chi Wanqing moved a little and now realized that she was still in Ye Mo's arms. Her face immediately grew hot.

Ye Mo also realized the situation and hurriedly put Chi Wanqing down, "You're fine now, rest up for a while. That thing is very poisonous, I'll go look for it later."

Ye Mo had a reason to search for that bare cockroach: since there was a bare cockroach here, it meant that there might be some spirit herbs nearby, and besides, it was too rare to find a bare cockroach on Earth. This thing only usually appeared near places of dense spirit Chi; however, Earth's spirit Chi was relatively scarce.

Seeing that Chi Wanqing's complexion returned to normal, Ye Mo reminded her, "Don't do something so dangerous next time. Did you know that I almost wasn't able to save you this time?"

Ye Mo's meaning was that this all could've been avoided. If Chi Wanqing didn't charge over, the bare cockroach wouldn't have been able to land an attack on him. But if he had said this, it would seem a bit hurtful; after all, Chi Wanqing was trying to save him and didn't know that Ye Mo could dodge it.

"No, if it happened again, I would still stop it. If you are poisoned, then it's all over, but if I am, you might still be able to save me," although Chi Wanqing's voice was low, it was very firm.

Ye Mo was stunned for a moment and felt touched. Then, he immediately said, "Nincompoop! If you are poisoned, I may not be able to save you. Today was very dangerous; you need to remember that next time. What if I couldn't save you?"

Chi Wanqing shook her head: "Brother Ye, I don't understand these things. You saved me, I just don't want you to be bitten from the bottom of my heart. Even if you can't save me, I would still do it if something similar happened again..."

As if scared of Ye Mo's reproach, her voice was getting smaller and smaller. Ye Mo sighed as he thought that this girl was really giving people a headache. He even doubted if he made the right choice in staying longer with them. Chi Wanqing's feelings towards him didn't seem to be as simple as repaying gratitude.

Chapter 62: Why Be Used By Her

When Ye Mo and Chi Wanqing came out, Lu Lin and the others had been worried sick waiting. They were relieved after seeing both coming out; this six man squad had already lost two members, if they lost Chi Wanqing here as well, it would be tragic.

Besides, Chi Wanqing's identity wasn't ordinary. If something happened, Lu Lin's superior wouldn't be able to shoulder the consequences, much less Lu Lin. Luckily, they were fine now.

"Captain Lu, you guys rest for a bit first, I'm going to leave for a while." Ye Mo didn't wait for the others' reply and just went straight into the forest since he was interested in this bare cockroach. Usually, where the bare cockroach appeared, there were things like spirit herbs, and even if he couldn't find spirit herbs, it would still be good to capture this bare cockroach. Although bare cockroaches weren't spiritual beasts, it could bond with a master because it possessed some self-awareness, unlike other wild beasts that could only be kept as trained animals.

Although this bare cockroach was useless to him, he could capture it and give it to Chi Wanqing. Chi Wanqing almost lost her life trying to save him just then; it was appropriate to find her a pet.

"Brother Ye, wait for me, I'll go with you." Chi Wanqing grabbed a torch and suddenly followed him.

Guo Qi was just about to stop Chi Wanqing but was pulled by Lu Lin. "Didn't you see that Chi Wanqing's is quite stuck to Ye Mo? Her cold personality is because of her family, but Ye Mo isn't an ordinary person, so he should be able to take care of Chi Wanqing. Don't stop her!"

Lu Lin paused for a moment then continued, "If someone like Ye Mo could join our Eagle Hunter Squad, there wouldn't be a squad in the entire army that could triumph against us."

Guo Qi shook his head: "You said it yourself that he isn't an ordinary person, so I'm certain that he definitely won't join the army. Furthermore, I feel like he isn't someone who likes to be restrained, and perhaps only freedom is best suited for him."

After pausing for a moment, Guo Qi continued, "He may seem to wear simple clothes and is very casual in his mannerism; however, I believe that he is a proud person. Although his pride isn't like ordinary people's pride which is shown on their face or hidden in their hearts, it is natural; he neither flaunts it nor conceals it. Perhaps even the wealthiest of second-generation youngsters clad in their best designer garments would feel inferior, like a mere side character, standing next to him."

“Brother Fang, how were you even able to get someone as strong as him to help us?” Fang Wei asked with admiration. Ever since Ye Mo saved him, he had a great admiration for him and constantly wanted to become his disciple.

Guo Qi smiled and simply answered, “I just said that we’re all Chinese people, and just like that he agreed.”

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“Brother Ye, wait for me.” Chi Wanqing called out and followed.

Ye Mo stopped and looked at Chi Wanqing: “Why did you come over? This place is quite dark, and the moon isn’t especially bright tonight, so it is still quite dangerous here. I’m going out to find something, but I’m coming back later. Your wound just healed, why did you come over? Hurry and go back.”

“I... Brother Ye, I guess that you definitely won’t join our squad afterward so, when you leave, I wouldn’t know when I would be able to see you again. I want... I want to stay with you for a little while longer.” Perhaps due to never having any friends of the opposite sex, Chi Wanqing was greatly dependent on Ye Mo who had saved her life twice in a single day.

Ye Mo was astonished for a moment. He felt that Chi Wanqing was over-reliant on him which didn’t suit her identity as a soldier. Perhaps she went to the army due to other reasons, but he didn’t want to ask about that at this point.

He just wanted to say “Idiot, I can come back and see you later!” but when the words came to his mouth, he stopped. Would he really come back to see her after he left? That was impossible. His and Chi Wanqing’s path were completely different. They had no intersections in life, how could they see each other again?

Thinking about this, Ye Mo sighed and said, “Fine, follow me then.” After all, if he really captured the bare cockroach, he was going to give it to Chi Wanqing, and he had to make the ownership bond with Chi Wanqing.

"Thanks, Brother Ye." Then, she excitedly grabbed Ye Mo's arm, and Ye Mo simply shook his head. Chi Wanqing was obviously still a naïve girl, so it should have been really hard for her to come to the army and keep a cold face on every day. Perhaps, school life was the most suitable for her.

"How many years have you been in the army? Why don't you go to school anymore?" Ye Mo asked.

"In my second year of university, my grandpa forced me to marry a person I didn't like. I refused, but that person came to my school, and when I tried to speak about it to my father, he actually agreed with grandpa. So, I ran out secretly to find Uncle Jiang and joined the army; I never went back again," Chi Wanqing said dejectedly.

Ye Mo was speechless. Why did these people all like to use marriage to strengthen their power? No matter where it was, these things continued to happen.

"But you can't stay in the army for your whole life, can you? When you go back, you will still be forced into decisions by your dad and granddad," Ye Mo said.

"I don't want to go back, my mom often comes to see me, and she also helped me open..." Chi Wanqing shut her mouth just in time. She almost said that the company she wanted Ye Mo to go earlier was hers and not her cousin.

Then, she suddenly asked, "Brother Ye, someone as outstanding as you should have a girlfriend already right?"

Ye Mo smiled as he said, "I'm a jobless wandering person. How can I be outstanding? Girlfriend? I don't have one, but I do have a wife, hehe."

"Ah, you're married?" Chi Wanqing suddenly felt hollow in her heart; a sudden sense of loss that just couldn't be described. Ye Mo didn't notice Chi Wanqing's state and explained, "She should be about the same as you: she didn't want to marry someone else, so she faked her marriage to me. I'm just helping her out. If one day you want me to help you, I would be happy to do so," Ye Mo laughed at himself.

"What? Brother Ye, you have a fake marriage, and that woman is using you? How could there be such a bad woman?" Chi Wanqing immediately felt indignant upon hearing this. "A woman would even use

someone like Brother Ye,” she thought and said, “Brother Ye, why would you let yourself be used by her? Just ignore such women!”

“Why be used by her?” Ye Mo’s complexion suddenly seemed gloomy. He thought about his poor master Luo Ying and didn’t know how she was doing now. As long as there was the slightest sliver of Luo Ying’s image, he was willing to be used. The reason he helped Ning Qingxue might be hidden in the depth of his heart, but he hoped that if one day his master was in trouble, there would be someone like him willing to help her.

“Sorry, Brother Ye, I won’t ask you.” Chi Wanqing saw Ye Mo’s look of melancholy and immediately understood that he must’ve had some special reason to do so. “Hm?” Ye Mo was surprised as he bent over and looked at a mushroom that was partly consumed.

There really was spirit herbs here! Although the Yi Mushrooms weren’t spirit herbs, they still contained small amounts of spirit Chi which seemed to have attracted the bare cockroach.

“What’s wrong, Brother Ye?” Chi Wanqing saw Ye Mo stop and asked.

“Don’t say a word; I can already see it!” Ye Mo’s spirit sense locked onto the bare cockroach a few meters away. It had also obviously noticed Ye Mo; however, it didn’t move, as it seemed to be sure that Ye Mo wouldn’t be able to discover him no matter what and therefore wasn’t scared.

Chapter 63: Departure

“Wanqing, come to my left side,” Ye Mo made Chi Wanqing move to his left side because the right side was where the bare cockroach was hiding. This guy was hiding under a rock with his eyes staring at Ye Mo and Chi Wanqing. Not only did he not escape, but he was instead trying to find an opportunity to attack Ye Mo.

Of course, Chi Wanqing didn’t know what Ye Mo had meant, but since Ye Mo told her to go left, she immediately went on the other side. Ye Mo knew that the bare cockroach was sly, so he pulled Chi Wanqing, pretending not to see it moving past by its side.

The bare cockroach saw Ye Mo showing his back, so it slowly moved closer toward him and was prepared to suddenly attack him when he was the closest possible to its position.

“Why being so careful?” Chi Wanqing asked quietly. Ye Mo didn’t answer but suddenly turned and made a grabbing move with his hands in mid-air. His movements were extremely fast, so much so that Chi Wanqing wasn’t even able to react.

“Ji!” With a sharp shriek, the bare cockroach that jumped and attacked Ye Mo was caught in his hands in mid-air, as though it had placed itself there. If Ye Mo didn’t use some Chi in his hands, he really wouldn’t have been able to catch this fast creature.

Feeling the intense struggle of the bare cockroach, Ye Mo immediately said, “Wanqing, hurry up and bite open the tip of your finger. Quick, this thing is really strong.”

The bare cockroach knew it was tricked and struggled more fiercely. If he didn’t catch it with his own hands, Ye Mo definitely wouldn’t have thought that it could have such power, and this was only a young bare cockroach!

Chi Wanqing saw the green eye and immediately felt scared; cold sweat trickled down her body. She wasn’t really scared about herself, but about Ye Mo getting bitten; however, hearing Ye Mo’s yell, she quickly reacted and, although she didn’t know the reason why she still quickly bit open her finger.

Meanwhile, Ye Mo took out a knife and slit open a gash in the middle of its head. As blood trickled out, Ye Mo held Chi Wanqing’s finger and dropped the blood from her fingertip into the gash. His hands continuously made different hand signs, as though he was using some magical art on the little snake-like creature.

Chi Wanqing looked at Ye Mo’s actions in shock and didn’t dare to speak. She could already see the sweat beads trickle from Ye Mo’s forehead and wanted to wipe them for Ye Mo, but she was scared that she would interrupt him, especially since she had no idea what Ye Mo was doing. His hand gestures seemed mysterious as though it was mystical; however, Chi Wanqing believed in him.

The struggling bare cockroach gradually calmed down before eventually stopping. After being dropped by Ye Mo, it immediately ran towards Chi Wanqing’s feet; but not only that, it even used its sharp head and rubbed itself against Chi Wanqing’s shoe as though a sign of intimacy.

Chi Wanqing was just staring tensely at Ye Mo and didn't expect this snake to run over so suddenly and was evidently frightened. Luckily, Ye Mo's voice resounded in time: "Now, it has been subdued by me, but because you don't have a spirit sense, you can only make it understand you through words. Don't worry; it won't attack anyone unless you give the order to."

Ye Mo knew Chi Wanqing wasn't a cultivator and, therefore, didn't have a spirit sense, so although he made the bare cockroach sign a slave pact with her, she could only command it through words. It would take a long time for her to be able to command it only with her will.

"Huh, Brother Ye, how do you know something like this? It sounds weird and mystical!" As Chi Wanqing saw that the bare cockroach really didn't seem to have the intention to attack her, she was finally able to calm her heart.

Ye Mo smiled and said, "This is the method used amongst common people, and I have learned a bit of it. However, you can't train every animal with this, it's only doable for a few special animals, and this bare cockroach is one of them."

"Bare cockroach?" Chi Wanqing didn't think that this snake-looking thing had such a strange name.

"I'll call it 'Little Wolf' from now on. It won't bite others right?" Chi Wanqing suddenly found it interesting but was still worried about the ferocity of the bare cockroach. Not everyone could save someone bitten by that creature like Ye Mo did with her.

"It won't." Ye Mo knew that even without taming it, it wouldn't bite ordinary people as it was mostly attracted to Chi, much less after signing the slave pact with her. He thought for a moment and continued, "From now on, you just need to feed it some bamboo shoots, or you can allow it to find food itself. Most people wouldn't even be able to shadow of the bare cockroach anyway."

Ye Mo and Chi Wanqing returned to the campsite, and when the others saw the creature, they were amazed that Ye Mo was able to capture such a strong pet for Chi Wanqing. They kept observing the bare cockroach, and eventually, Lu Lin suggested that Chi Wanqing should make a small linen bag to keep the bare cockroach close to her.

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Originally, Ye Mo was planning to leave after accompanying them out of the forest. However, because of Chi Wanqing, Ye Mo didn't even mention leaving once but simply continued to follow the group.

Although Chi Wanqing really liked staying on Ye Mo's back, she had completely recovered now and felt embarrassed to continue staying on his back, so she got off and walked herself.

In the next few days, Ye Mo would teach some techniques to Fang Wei each day and, later on, Guo Qi and Lu Lin also came to learn. The things Ye Mo taught were all easy to learn and very practical. He even taught them some simple breathing techniques. Although they wouldn't be able to cultivate Chi with this, if they persisted for some time, they would be able to produce some inner force.

"Sister Chi, why don't you come and learn?" that night, after Guo Qi had set up a simple place for them to stay and the time to learn from Ye Mo was coming, since Fang Wei saw that Chi Wanqing wasn't coming, he invited her.

Lu Lin smacked Fang Wei on the head, "Wanqing will be taught privately by Ye Mo, what are you blabbering about?" Chi Wanqing who was just playing with Little Wolf immediately blushed. She looked at Ye Mo once but didn't even try to explain anything.

Ye Mo smiled faintly but didn't rebuke Lu Lin's words; however, he didn't have the intentions of teaching Chi Wanqing privately. Maybe if there were a pen and some paper, he would probably write some breathing techniques for her, but since there weren't any, he gave up on the thought.

Ye Mo had a great impression of Chi Wanqing since she was willing to risk her life to save him. Besides, even though Chi Wanqing was in the army, she seemed to stick to him quite heavily. However, only Ye Mo knew that nothing would happen between him and Chi Wanqing as he already had Luo Ying in his heart, and no matter how extraordinary other girls were, they wouldn't be able to capture his heart. The only reason he caught a bare cockroach for her was to repay her for saving his life.

Nevertheless, the bare cockroach was quite an important thing to Ye Mo now since after all, his power wasn't quite high right now, and a lot of people were stronger than him. With the help of bare cockroach, he would be much safer; however, in order to repay Chi Wanqing's goodwill, he still gave it to her.

On the 11th day, this temporary team had finally encountered people who had come to meet the squad; therefore, Ye Mo was going to bid them farewell.

“Brother Ye, if you have time, you really need to remember to help my cousin at Luo Cang.” Chi Wanqing couldn’t let him go the most and felt as though she lost something when Ye Mo left. However, she didn’t have any valid reason to make him stay. She could only hope that Ye Mo would go to the company her mother gave her and, perhaps she would find an opportunity to leave the army and go back there too.

Ye Mo felt helpless as he saw Chi Wanqing’s expectant look, he couldn’t bear to disappoint her so he could only nod to agree. However, he knew that after separating with them this time, it would probably be very hard for them to see each other again because he needed at least a few years’ time to cultivate his Silver Heart Grass.

Seeing Ye Mo’s back gradually disappear into the forest, Chi Wanqing suddenly felt a deep sense of loss and disappointment in her heart; her mood reached rock bottom once again.

Chapter 64: Ye Mo’s Rage

When Ye Mo went back to Flowing Snake by himself, his speed was a lot faster. Even adding the time when he had to go out of his way to collect some herbs, he only spent three days to get back to his temporary residence in Flowing Snake.

However, the scene that entered his eyes as he arrived infuriated him. It had only been 20 days, but his place had been ruined. The walls were broken everywhere, but the most important part was the patch of land where he had plowed to grow his Silver Heart Grass was utterly destroyed.

“Crack,” Ye Mo kicked a large rock with his feet and, using his chi, the rock was actually shattered into countless pieces. His most valuable possession was the Silver Heart Grass, and he had tried to cultivate 19 seeds here; however, this place had been decimated just like this. What was Fang Nan doing?

Just when Ye Mo was prepared to look for an explanation from Fang Nan, a person quickly ran over. This individual had seen Ye Mo standing in front of the ragged pagoda and hurried over and respectfully said, “Brother Ye, Brother Nan made me wait here for you. You’re finally back!”

This was a youth in his twenties and Ye Mo still remembered him; he was called “Rock” and was the one who stood behind Fang Nan when Ye Mo first went to see him. Ye Mo suppressed the anger inside his heart; the Silver Heart Grass was more important than anything, but now, half of it was gone. How could he not be angry? However, he wasn’t a person to go into a tantrum before fully understanding the situation, but someone will pay with his life for his Silver Heart Grass.

Seeing the dark look on Ye Mo’s face, he quickly said, “Brother Ye, after you left, Brother Nan and another big gang in Flowing Snake, the Yue Gang, fought over the distribution of benefits of those left behind by the 13 turbos. Originally, Brother Nan wouldn’t be afraid of the Yue gang. However, the Yue gang went against the rules and rallied with the Fei Gang to ambush our Pu Dao Clan.

“Brother Nan was heavily wounded and taken here by our brothers to recover. However, he was still attacked by the Yue and Fei Gang. In the end, only a few brothers and Nang brother made it out. Nang brother told me to wait here for Brother Ye to apologize to you.”

Ye Mo listened through Rock’s words with a pale face, not replying for a long time. He understood that if Fang Nan didn’t come here, perhaps his Silver Heart Grass wouldn’t have been destroyed, so maybe Fang Nan was using this method to force Ye Mo to help him out. If Fang Nan was actually trying to make Ye Mo angry at the Yue Gang so he would destroy them, then, he really wouldn’t mind annihilating Pu Dao Clan too.

Ye Mo walked into the yard. That patch of land was trampled all over, but Ye Mo still managed to find a few seeds. Seeing those seeds made Ye Mo calmer; however, he realized that even if that event didn’t happen, he wouldn’t be able to grow the Silver Heart Grass here because the few seeds he had found were all rotten and didn’t have any signs of germination. It seemed that this Silver Heart Grass could only be cultivated in certain places... He didn’t even know why the place he had been living at before could grow a Silver Heart Grass.

“Take me to Fang Nan,” Ye Mo turned around and said coldly to Rock. His face had returned to complete calm.

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Fang Nan was extremely devastated right now and was hiding in a far off cave. Including Rock, only six people were remaining. As he saw Ye Mo walking in, Fang Nan struggled to get up with a face filled with guilt. From Ye Mo’s attitude toward the place, he could see how important it was for him, yet not only

was he unable to guard it, but the place was also destroyed because of him. If something similar were to happen again, he would never allow his brothers to take him there to hide.

Seeing Fang Nan struggling to get up with guilt in his eyes, Ye Mo only waved his hand: "This isn't your fault; let me have a look at your wound first." Fang Nan had been injured during a gunfight. Although he was shot twice, it was not a problem for Ye Mo to heal him at all and, in less than half an hour, he had already treated Fang Nan's wounds completely.

"I'm going to have a look around Flowing Snake to see who destroyed my stuff. You can rest up here in the meantime, you will be able to return to Flowing Snake at night." when he saw that Fang Nan was better, Ye Mo stood up and, as he was about to leave, the tone he expressed himself with made everyone who heard him frigid.

Fang Nan immediately said, "Brother Ye, this thing was caused by me, so even if I die, I can't let you go to Flowing Snake while I sleep here."

Ye Mo smiled faintly: "In that case, you can come with me."

To him, these gangs formed by desperados really didn't have nothing to do with him. There wouldn't be a problem even if Fang Nan came with him.

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Flowing Snake.

Inside the semi-circle stone house that originally belonged to Fang Nan, the Yue Gang and the Fei Gang that had encircled the border of China were also here.

The big boss of the Yue Gang spoke in a fluent Chinese: "I've long despised that Fang Nan from the Pu Dao Clan. Although we didn't manage to kill him, we kicked him out of Flowing Snake this time which makes me feel at ease. We were really fortunate to have Boss Pu this time. Come, with this glass, I now represent the Yue Gang to toast in your honor!"

“All right, but we will also be living in Flowing Snake in the future, and we hope Supreme Chancellor Wang will help us out a little.” The boss of the Fei Gang sitting on the opposite side of the Yue Gang with black skin. Although he was speaking Chinese, he was stuttering a little. He obviously knew that he wouldn’t be able to live at Flowing Snake if he couldn’t even speak Chinese.

Supreme Chancellor Wang smiled and replied, “No worries, no worries. We each take half of the land and business left behind by Fang Nan since it is what we had already agreed beforehand.” This Supreme Chancellor Wang was the leader of the Yue Gang, Wang Xian. He didn’t like to be referred to as “Gang Leader” and instead preferred the title “Supreme Chancellor”.

Under such discussions, the atmosphere in the room was extremely cheerful. “Thud! Thud!” However, two discordant sounds disrupted the scene as two bodies fell on the table where the two gang leaders had just drunk a toast. These were the bodies of the two guards outside.

In that instant, the entire room became deadly silent, yet quickly the tens of people in the room reacted and started flourishing their weapons, preparing for the upcoming battle.

“Who are you? Why did you kill my men for no reason?” Supreme Chancellor Wang had his hands on his pistol. No matter what, this person killed his men, so he was going to make him pay for it.

Ye Mo sneered and scanned the people in the room. There were about 40 to 50 people, with more than ten people with a black skin and two were white. After taking a glance at the people in the room, he simply asked, “Did you destroy the temple I was living at?”

“He... actually came for a broken-down pagoda?” The face of Supreme Chancellor Wang darkened and pulled out his hand as he yelled, “Brothers, fire! Finish this son of a b*tch!”

Chapter 65: What Is Really Cruel

“Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!”

Four consecutive sounds of broken bones could be heard as the four quickest men who charged at Ye Mo were kicked flying. It would be extremely hard to tell which one received the first kick, and even those with good eyes were only able to see a few blurred kicks.

The rest of the men who wanted to charge up were knocked by these four people and crashed into the stone wall. Everyone else froze, wondering how the man could be so strong as the damages dealt were already so big.

A youth behind the leader of the Yue Gang reacted quickly by taking out a gun with the intent to shoot at Ye Mo. However, a light gust of wind blew past him and, before his fingers could even touch the trigger, there was a bloody hole on his forehead as he collapsed on the ground, and died with his eyes wide open.

Silence...

At this moment, no one even dared to make the slightest move. This man came to the door and killed five people in a few breaths of time, and this didn't even include the two he had killed at the door before. He killed that many people but they didn't even see him move?!

The leader of the Yue Gang finally caught on the situation, he realized that this young man was a dangerous one and was definitely one of these special Masters, so he hurriedly said, "Friend, there must be a misunderstanding between us. Although we damaged that pagoda, we really didn't know that place was yours... Please, I'm willing to pay double for your losses!"

Ye Mo sneered and raised his hand. The two black men from the Yue Gang who wanted to open fire had suddenly a hole appearing in each of their foreheads as they fell to their death; meanwhile, the pistols in their hands flew out a long distance away.

This time, Wang Xian managed to catch a glimpse of his movement. The young man barely raised his hands, but this simple movement resulted in two immediate deaths. The objects he shot out seemed to be faster than bullets; this person was too strong!

"Pay for my losses? Can you even afford it? Besides, you hurt my friend Fang Nan and killed his men. Even if you could afford it, I'll make you go back to where you came from today!" Ye Mo didn't waste any more time talking as the metal nails in his hands flew out like hail.

There were a lot of people, and Ye Mo's spirit sense wasn't powerful enough right now. If everyone attacked him at the same time, his spirit sense wouldn't be able to cover it all, and he might be injured. Since he was planning to fight anyway, he might as well get rid of a few men before they could react.

"Brothers, kill him!" In an extremely short period of time, more than ten people had already died. After that yell, Wang Xian hid behind the others and look for a window from which he could escape from.

Wang Xian had initially thought that this stone house was grandiose, but because of the situation they were in right now, it became the place he loathed the most. If it had been some other house, there would probably have been a backdoor or a hidden passage in case of an emergency like this. However, not only there weren't a single door he could use to escape, but the windows inside that stone house were so tight that it would be extremely complicated for a man to go through. His only choice was to try pulling out one of the windows, but even after a long time, he still wasn't able to move it.

Blood was spewed, and the sound of gunshots and knives clashing into each other was resounding all over the stone house. The scene quickly erupted into pandemonium; however, Ye Mo guarded the door and didn't let a single person escape.

Although Ye Mo had a spirit sense and he attacked very fast — usually killing those with guns first while dodging the flying knives — there were simply too many people attacking him. His spirit sense couldn't cover it all, and he wasn't able to avoid one bullet that lodged itself in his leg; however, at the same time he had been shot, the shooter was killed by Ye Mo.

Although the gun wound wasn't serious enough to threaten his life, it seriously annoyed Ye Mo, and the metal nails started to fly out even faster. A few minutes later, the rustling noise in the room stopped. Other than Wang Xian who was still trying to pick the window open, even the leader of the Yue Gang was laying on the ground, dead. The stone house was full of bodies, and yet, there weren't much blood stains. This was because Ye Mo always took care of them with one nail.

Ye Mo took out the bullet lodged in his leg and treated his wound. Then, he stared coldly at Wang Xian near the window and said, "I don't think you need to try anymore, do you think you can still escape now?"

Hearing Ye Mo's words, Wang Xian suddenly looked behind him. Immediately, his hands and feet went cold. A single thought lingered in his mind: "What sort of person did I offend... more than forty people against one but none of them lived? Well, it's more like other than him, everyone else had been killed..." It took him a long time before he could even say another word.

“Please, have mercy on me. I’m willing to give you everything I have, and I am also willing to be your subordinate!” Wang Xian had killed countless people, but when it was his turn, he finally realized death was such a scary thing.

“Fang Nan, I’ll leave this to you. You can deal with this one.” Ye Mo turned back to leave. Fang Nan and a few of his henchmen were waiting outside nervously, and when he heard Ye Mo calling out to him, he asked his men to help him go inside.

At this moment, Ye Mo had already left. Fang Nan looked at the scene in the room and couldn’t close his mouth for a long time. The room was full of bodies, except for Wang Xian who was shaking right now.

Fang Nan suddenly felt a cold shiver down his back as he thought, “What is cruel? This is really cruel!” He had killed countless people but had never killed this much by himself, and yet, Ye Mo left calmly as though nothing had happened; for him, murder was as simple as breathing. No wonder he scared so much someone as ruthless as Wang Xian that he couldn’t stop shivering.

When he killed, it was the brawls between gangs. It appeared to be very scary with blood flying around, but they were mostly light wounds, and not a lot of people died; there never had been someone who could kill the opponent’s entire gang. However, Ye Mo had killed all of these people and yet still appeared like usual, as though he had just killed a few chickens; his face remained expressionless. Then, Fang Nan suddenly thought of the day when Ye Mo came to this place with him, and sweat ran down his back. If he had just acted a little tougher that day and had some bad intentions, there wouldn’t be a Fang Nan in this world.

Fang Nan had never seen someone so strong. At the same time, he had never seen someone so ruthless. Luckily, he respected Ye Mo from the bottom of his heart and had tried to be friends with him, otherwise... Fang Nan didn’t even dare to think about it.

“Leader Fang, have mercy, I’m willing to give you all of my assets. I just want you to spare my life,” Wang Xian’s plea interrupted Fang Nan’s contemplation.

“Immediately kill this bastard and clean up the bodies in the room. Rock, immediately come with me to see Brother Ye.” Fang Nan left the things here to his men as he only wanted to check on Ye Mo.

“Brother Ye,” Fang Nan was carried by two men as he came to Ye Mo and called out to him respectfully. Originally, Ye Mo was just someone strong and mysterious in Fang Nan’s eyes, who deserved his respect, but now, Ye Mo was more someone he feared.

“Fang Nan...” Ye Mo seemed to be deep in thought.

“Brother Ye, I’m here.” Fang Nan hurriedly replied.

Thinking of a moment, Ye Mo said, “Originally, I was planning to live here for a while, but I didn’t think that some things wouldn’t go according to plan. So, I will simply leave.”

“Brother Ye, you’re leaving? I can immediately help you build back the place that was destroyed,” Fang Nan quickly said. He thought that Ye Mo was leaving because the pagoda was destroyed.

Ye Mo waved his hand, “Fang Nan, right now, you decide what happens in Flowing Snake. I know what you do to make a living but don’t cross the line. As for blocking the road and robbing, don’t do it if you can. Business is easy at the national border; however, I hope you won’t do any drug business. These sorts of things harm only yourself and the others. This is all I have to say, perhaps I will come back one day.”

After finishing, Ye Mo turned to leave without the slightest hesitation. He didn’t want to stay at a place where the Silver Heart Grass couldn’t grow. Even if he had to hide from the Song Family, he wouldn’t do it at the price of inhibiting the progress of his cultivation. Fang Nan was a decent person and helped him out quite a lot, but if he couldn’t even control Flowing Snake in its current state, then he wouldn’t have the right to stay here.

After Ye Mo walked out a long distance, Fang Nan finally awoke and said, “Brother Ye, I definitely will do as you say.”

Ye Mo didn’t ask him for someone to escort him back, so he didn’t dare to make that decision himself.

Chapter 66: Where Did He Go

Ning Qingxue had already bought the place where Ye Mo used to live before. She felt that staying in Yu state was a torment and wanted to find Ye Mo, but she had no idea where he went. Ning Qingxue, who could no longer remain in Yu state, returned to Ning Hai, and although she came back to this small yard once again and the place didn't change, the person wasn't there anymore.

Xu Wei didn't know that the property had been bought by Ning Qingxue and still lived in her original room. However, recently, there were people constantly questioning her and investigating the surrounding, and eventually, they even took away all the surveillance computers. Xu Wei had a feeling that this was related to Ye Mo.

Thinking back to the time she spent with Ye Mo together, she just remembered that she didn't even know what Ye Mo did. Xu Wei who just opened the door and was prepared to go out shopping suddenly saw Ning Qingxue standing at the doorway by herself. She was stunned for a moment and asked subconsciously, "What are you doing here?"

Ning Qingxue knew that Xu Wei held a negative opinion of her, but she didn't feel that Xu Wei was wrong. In her opinion, her understanding of Ye Mo was even less than Xu Wei.

"I'm living here because the rental period isn't over." Ning Qingxue didn't want to let her know that she had bought the house. If she did say it, then Xu Wei would probably move out of here immediately. However, Ning Qingxue wanted things to be the same as they had been before, yet, she knew this was impossible; even if everything else was the same as the original, Ye Mo was no longer here.

Xu Wei wanted to say something to Ning Qingxue, but she didn't know what Ye Mo and Ning Qingxue's relationship was like. Besides, Ye Mo did pay for a year's rent here, so she didn't say anything in the end. However, she didn't want to stay any longer, so she left to pick up some groceries.

Ning Qingxue went back to the room, looking at the place that looked exactly the same as before, which left her with an indescribable feeling of sadness. That bed, she was even laying down with Ye Mo and took photos on it. She had even tried to go farther into the act which had even been noticed by Li Mumei at the time. Was that feeling before her true intentions? After sitting on the bed for a while, Ning Qingxue cleaned up the room leaving everything exactly where they were. However, Ye Mo's small medical case was still in her luggage. For her, that was perhaps the last thing that Ye Mo left behind.

She opened up Ye Mo's medical case again, and finally, she couldn't resist to take out Ye Mo's letter anymore. She had always resisted the temptation of opening it, but this time, after coming back to the place where she had lived with Ye Mo, the temptation was too strong for her. As soon as she opened it,

a beautiful yet strong handwriting entered her eyes. Ning Qingxue didn't think Ye Mo's handwriting would look so bold as if it would come out of the paper.

"Hello Shi Xiu, I left this letter for you before I left. Originally, there were some things I wanted to give you, but you hadn't been to school lately. Coming here, I was a lonely person, and you were my only friend. I was kicked out of my family and my original father-in-law had broken off the engagement in front of everyone. The only friend that hadn't left me was you, so I consider you as my true friend.

"In fact, the thing I'm most grateful for was that day when you woke me up. If you hadn't done it, perhaps I would never have been able to wake up ever again... Sigh, I don't have a place to live anymore for these past few days, so it's inconvenient to write, but when I have found a place to settle down again, I'll write another letter to you. This is it for now."

The letter stopped suddenly, but Ning Qingxue knew that the reason Ye Mo didn't have a place to live was because of her and felt even gloomier. He was a lonely person, but she had hurt him even more. Now, she was also a lonely person. Ning Qingxue packed up the things and left the room.

Xu Wei had come back but went to wash the veggies and didn't talk to Ning Qingxue anymore. Ning Qingxue walked to the flower pots where Ye Mo grew flowers in the back yard. She wanted to care for this place and grow some flowers too.

A fresh bud made Ning Qingxue look at it for a long time. The place where his small bud grew was the place where the Silver Heart Grass grew before. Ning Qingxue remembered that the grass with a silver color in the middle was cherished greatly by Ye Mo but also remembered that after the grass had disappeared, Ye Mo was gone as well.

Was this bud that grass from before? Ning Qingxue once again carefully fenced up the surrounding of this grass creating a protection that looked exactly like the one Ye Mo made before.

No matter whether this grass was the same one Ye Mo grew before, Ning Qingxue decided she would care for it because its place was the same as that plant from before. Xu Wei had cooked food and, when she saw that Ning Qingxue was still taking care of the flowers in the garden, she felt intrigued. Was her relationship with Ye Mo really more than ordinary? Otherwise, why would their interests be so similar?

"I've already cooked some food, how about you eat here as well?" Xu Wei had prepared food and said to Ning Qingxue who was still doing gardening.

"Thank you, I'm not very hungry," Ning Qingxue replied, but suddenly after thinking for a while, she asked, "Xu Wei, did Ye Mo eat with you frequently?"

"Ye Mo?" Xu Wei didn't know why Ning Qingxue would ask this, but she still answered, "He only ate once with me and said that he was going to invite me out to eat. But now, he still hasn't invited me and left without a notice. By the way, Ning Qingxue, what's your relationship with Ye Mo?"

"I..." Ning Qingxue could say another word. Yeah, what was her relationship with Ye Mo? They were no longer engaged since the marriage was a fake. She had no relationship with Ye Mo at all now, so what was she doing here?

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After a week, Xu Wei astoundingly discovered that Ning Qingxue's lifestyle was shocking similar to Ye Mo's: they were both very zhai [1] and almost never went out.

Furthermore, they had a similarity which was their love of growing flowers. Ning Qingxue often watched beside the flower pots, and when she did, it was usually the whole day and actually didn't feel bored. The only difference was when Ye Mo lived here before, there was basically no one who came but after Ning Qingxue lived here, that Li Mumei came quite a few times and even someone called Su Jingwen came. Su Jingwen's beauty also gave Xu Wei a little shock, she didn't know why there were suddenly so many beautiful women coming.

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In a private mansion of the Song Family in Beijing, the manager of external matters, Song Hai, was immersed in staring at a map. A few days ago, he received a report saying that a youth looking strikingly similar to Ye Mo went into the town of Feng Tang and went on a bus leaving toward Qi City.

However, according to the driver, that person got off before even reaching Qi City. The place he got off was approximately in the Gui Xiang mountain range. However, the trail was cut off here once again.

What Song Hai was staring at right now was the map of the Gui Xiang mountain range, this place was full of forests and mountains. If Ye Mo was really hiding there, it would be quite troublesome to find him.

“Ring, Ring,” Song Hai’s phone rang and broke his train of thought. Song Hai frowned, he had exhausted himself mentally recently trying to find Ye Mo, and a phone call at this time made him feel uncomfortable.

“What is it?” Song Hai picked up the phone and asked impatiently.

“Master Hai, Ning Qingxue from the Ning Family had come to Ning Hai and moved into Ye Mo’s previous home. What do we do now? Master Hai, please enlighten us.” The phone came from the people he sent to Ning Hai in order to watch out for Ye Mo. However, he didn’t think that they would be surveilling Ning Qingxue instead of Ye Mo.

Song Hai rubbed his head and replied after a while, “Keep an eye on her but don’t make any move yet. If there still isn’t any news in a few days, find a few hoodlums and take her away.”

“Yes, master Hai,” a very straightforward voice responded. Song Hai put down the phone, and sneered as he talked to himself, “I won’t touch the Ning Family for now, but can’t I touch you Ning Qingxue? You will see what happens next!”

Chapter 67: Injury

Ning Qingxue woke up later than Xu Wei each day. But when Ning Qingxue woke up this morning to clean herself, she discovered that Xu Wei didn’t go to work so she couldn’t help but to ask, “Xu Wei, you’re not working today?”

“Today’s a rest day, Qingxue, don’t you get bored looking at those flowers all day long?” Due to having the experience of living together for a week, Xu Wei and Ning Qingxue gradually got to know each other, so Xu Wei wasn’t as cold as she had been at the start.

Ning Qingxue shook her head, "Nope, I feel great looking at them growing each day." Xu Wei was amazed for a moment as she really couldn't understand Ning Qingxue's actions since even when Ye Mo was growing these flowers, he wasn't as much into this as her. At most, he spent some time of the day to look after it, and the rest of the time, he spent it on other things.

Xu Wei, who was just about to say something, was frightened by the door that was suddenly bumped open and dropped the tub in her hands.

Two ferocious-looking men charged in but were surprised to see the frightened Xu Wei as they didn't expect that the person living with Ning Qingxue didn't go to work that day; however, their surprise was gone in a flash, and they didn't look at her anymore.

"B*tch, you deceived us and stole my money, and now you're hiding here. Come, go back with me!" One man was going to pull Ning Qingxue who wanted to dodge, but she didn't expect this man to take out a wooden stick with the intent to swing it toward a flower pot. Meanwhile, he was still yelling: "How dare you stole my money and hide here to grow flowers? I'm going to smash all of them!"

"No!" Ning Qingxue saw the stick was about to hit one of the flower pots, and with that strike, even a metal flower pot would be shattered. She was so scared that she didn't even think before she just put herself in front of the flower pots. "Puff!" The stick directly hit on Ning Qingxue's unprotected back.

Spew, Ning Qingxue spewed out a mouthful of blood on the flower pots and fainted immediately. Xu Wei screamed and immediately tried to call the police. The two men didn't think that this would happen, they swung using their full strength with the intent to destroy a flower pot, so the consequences would be different when that stick hit on a woman. His orders were to simply take away this woman, but they didn't think that this woman would block a stick from him for a flower pot.

The men saw that things went out of control, so they immediately looked at each other and left in a rush. Even when the Police, Li Mumei, and Su Jingwen all came, Ning Qingxue still didn't wake up.

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"Fractured spinal bone, 60% of the ribs broken, heavy damage to the heart and lungs. Even if we do everything we can, she would only have 3 years to live at best, and she would be sleeping on a bed most

of the time. If we don't treat her, she barely has a month to live," this was the conclusion drawn by the specialists in Ning Hai's best hospital.

"Even if I go bankrupt, I will make the perpetrator pay!" Ning Zhongfei was furious. Ning Qingxue was his only daughter, and for her, he was even willing to break out with his father and his brothers. But now, his daughter was beaten to the ground.

A 30-or-so-year-old looking woman just held Ning Qingxue's hand and cried. She was Ning Qingxue's mother, Lan Yu.

"Qingxue, I won't let you be in this state without doing nothing!" After crying for a while, Lan Yu stood up and rubbed her red eyes. She looked at her husband and said, "I will find Su Su and help Qingxue exact revenge. Even if the Song Family was more powerful than the heavens, I wouldn't let this pass!"

Previously, every time his wife had talked about Su Su, Ning Zhongfei would try to persuade her saying that Su Su was in the hidden power factions, and it wasn't suitable for her to come out. However, this time, Ning Zhongfei surprisingly didn't say anything, he just nodded with a stern face and said, "No matter the costs, we can't let Qingxue be treated like this."

"Mom..." Ning Qingxue opened her eyes for the first time, but as she saw that she was laying in a white room, she felt a heart-wrenching pain.

"Qingxue, you're awake!" Lan Yu hurried over and grabbed her daughter's hand.

"I'm hurting so much..." Ning Qingxue spoke, and sweat immediately cascaded down her face.

Lan Yan felt pain in her heart as she knew that her daughter was suffering, not just physically, but inside her heart too. At this moment, she was hoping to be the one laying on the bed instead of her daughter; however, she could only console her: "Qingxue, don't be afraid, mom will cure you."

Ning Qingxue shook her head with a struggle: "I want to go home, mom, take me to that yard. I know myself, I don't want treatment."

Ning Qingxue was clear in her heart. With her injuries, even if she was cured, she would be laying on a bed for the rest of her life, in the best case scenario. She harbored the will to die and didn't want to stay in the hospital. Unfortunately, she wasn't able to see Ye Mo once before she died and apologize in front of his face.

"Qingxue, don't be impulsive. Listen to your mom, stay in the hospital, the doctors will definitely treat you. Rest assured, Mom will stay here with you." How could Lan Yu not know what her daughter was thinking? Her heart felt like it was getting sliced.

Ning Qingxue wanted to shake her head, but she felt a sudden immense pain. However, she bit her teeth and said, "Mom, can't you let me die with no regrets? I just want to return to that house, take me back... I'm begging you."

She breathed and said, "Mom, give me that little case..." After she said that, Ning Qingxue closed her eyes. Her pain no longer allowed her to continue talking, and she fainted once again.

Lan Yu stood up and wiped the tears from her eyes, "Zhong Fei, why does Qingxue want to live in that house ever since she came back? What exactly happened between her and Ye Mo."

Ning Zhongfei shook his head and said after a while, "This is our daughter's last wish, and since we can't save her completely in the hospital, we should send her back to that house. We'll do everything we can to find the best doctors in the meanwhile. As long as there's even a sliver of hope, I don't want to give up. Put that case beside her bed so she won't miss it when she wakes up."

Lan Yu nodded and agreed with her husband's opinion.

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Ye Mo didn't go straight to Luo Cang like Chi Wanqing had recommended. He wanted to see if he could find a job himself. If he really couldn't, then he would go work at Chi Wanqing's cousin's company. However, before this, he had to go to Ning Hai and take away some soil from the flower pot in that house and take away his medical case.

The reason he wanted to take some soil was for analysis. He wanted to find a laboratory and ask them to analyze the compound of the earth to understand as to why it could let the Silver Heart Grass grow but not with the soil in Flowing Snake. Returning to Ning Hai, Ye Mo estimated that at this time, Xu Wei was probably still at work, so he sneaked into the house.

But when Ye Mo walked beside the flower pots, there was a heart-wrenching blood stain. Although it was almost dry, it was obvious that it didn't happen long ago. Why was there so much blood on this flower pot?

Chapter 68: Ye Mo's Return

"Ye Mo, you're back?" a voice interrupted Ye Mo's concentration. He was stunned, looking at the blood stain, and didn't notice that Xu Wei had come in.

"Xu Wei, don't you have to work today?" Ye Mo looked strangely at Xu Wei. She was looking tired as she simply shook her head: "Yesterday afternoon, Qingxue was injured and was sent to the hospital, right now she is still in a critical condition. I just went there to see her. How come I didn't see you?"

Ye Mo was astonished, Ning Qingxue was attacked? How did Xu Wei know that Ning Qingxue was attacked? Wondering about this, he asked, "How do you know Ning Qingxue was attacked?"

"You don't know?" Xu Wei looked at Ye Mo and asked intriguingly. She thought Ye Mo came back because Ning Qingxue was hurt but didn't expect him not to know anything at all.

Ye Mo asked with a strange voice, "If she was hurt, how would I know? Are her injuries serious?"

Although he didn't really have a good impression of Ning Qingxue, she looked really similar to his master, Luo Yin, when she was melancholic; thus, he still cared a bit about her. Otherwise, he wouldn't have agreed to Ning Qingxue's request previously.

"Qingxue had always been living here, you tell me how I wouldn't know." Xu Wei was certain that Ye Mo really didn't know that Ning Qingxue had been injured. Ye Mo frowned, Ning Qingxue had been living here? He had already left, so the act was over, why would she still be living here? With her family's situation, how could she not have another place to live?

Seeing that Ye Mo was lost in his thoughts, Xu Wei spoke once again, “After Qingxue had come, she had been living in your room and rarely went out. Every day, she would care for these flowers and sometimes, she would look at them from day to night.

Ning Qingxue also liked flowers? Ye Mo looked at the flower pots in bewilderment. He like flowers because he came here to grow the Silver Heart Grass. Why would Ning Qingxue like to grow flowers? If she really liked it, why didn’t he even see her come close to a flower pot for the twenty or so days he had been living with her?

On the flower pot, one grass with some blood stain caught Ye Mo’s attention. Although this grass just started to germinate, Ye Mo had already recognized that this was a Silver Heart Grass, and the moment he saw the plant, Ye Mo was immediately excited. The earth here could not only grow the Silver Heart Grass but also make it germinate!

Ye Mo immediately thought about why Ning Qingxue would grow this plant here. Was she a cultivator? But Ye Mo quickly realized that this newly germinated Silver Heart Grass was actually from a seed that he had dropped before he collected the seeds. He didn’t expect it to germinate.

But how did Ning Qingxue know this was Silver Heart Grass and took it so seriously?

Ye Mo was still musing when Xu Wei explained, “Ning Qingxue seemed to really care about that small blade of grass in that flower pot and even used things to cover it. She looked after it every day and sometimes, she would look at it the whole day and wouldn’t get bored. Yesterday, she was still looking at the small grass in the flower pot when two men suddenly charged in from outside. They looked very ferocious.”

Looking at Ye Mo who was still quietly listening to her, Xu Wei continued, “One man said that Qingxue stole his money and was hiding here growing flowers. That man took a wooden stick and was about to smash the flower from the pot; however, I really don’t know what Ning Qingxue was thinking at the time, but she used her body to block that wooden stick, and that stick directly hit her on the back. At that moment, she immediately spewed out a mouthful of blood on the flower pot and fainted.”

Ye Mo’s face turned purple, he didn’t know why Ning Qingxue would care so much for that Silver Heart Grass, but he was already furious.

“Did you find out who those men were?” Ye Mo calmed down and asked. Xu Wei shook her head and said, “No, but Ye Mo you need to be careful. After you had left, a lot of people came and asked about you. They even took the surveillance computer away. I don’t think those are good people. You need to be careful when you come and go.”

When Xu Wei spoke till now, Ye Mo was very clear. Those people that tried to take Qingxue away were definitely sent by the Song Family to monitor him. Since they hadn’t expected Ning Qingxue to move over, they wanted to see if he would come and meet up with her. However, after waiting for some time for him to no avail, they decided to take Ning Qingxue away. Then, the incident of Ning Qingxue being hurt while trying to protect the grass occurred.

Ye Mo was sure that the truth shouldn’t be far off, but he was already sure that those who had hurt Ning Qingxue were people of the Song Family. The only thing he didn’t understand was why she would risk her life to save this Silver Heart Grass?

The only explanation he could think of was that Ning Qingxue knew that he needed this grass, so she cared for it and would even protect it at all costs. Although this was the easiest explanation he could think of, Ye Mo still believed this didn’t make any sense at all because Ning Qingxue had never been so nice to him, so she should be even less for some grass he might need.

Ye Mo thought to himself, “Song Family, since you want to fight, then we’ll fight. If I, Ye Mo, fear a mere Song Family, then I wouldn’t even need to cultivate. I might as well suicide and enter Samsara!” [1] Regardless of whether Ning Qingxue did it for him or not, since she saved the Silver Heart Grass, this incident was related to Ye Mo, so he should exact her revenge.

“Xu Wei, I will visit Qingxue in the hospital, but don’t tell her that I came here.” Ye Mo bid Xu Wei farewell and headed straight for the hospital.

Although Xu Wei didn’t know why Ye Mo wouldn’t let her say anything to Ning Qingxue, she still agreed to his request because she knew that Ning Qingxue didn’t have much time left. Just when Ye Mo walked in front of the hospital, he saw a few doctors carrying Ning Qingxue from a portable bed to a car. Ye Mo was stunned and wondered if was she changing hospital.

However, his spirit sense scanned Qingxue’s situation and immediately found out that her injuries were far more serious than he had imagined. Instantly, a killing intent rose up in Ye Mo’s heart. Ning Qingxue

was beaten like this in his place, trying to protect the Silver Heart Grass. He was not going to let the perpetrator go.

Ning Qingxue was carrying a case in her hands which was the medical case he had wanted to take away; however, Ye Mo was astonished, using his spirit sense to scan the case, he found three of the beads from the bracelet he had made for Su Jingwen. Why was this in Ning Qingxue's hands? And why were there only three?

He sighed to himself. If Ning Qingxue had these three beads on her wrist and not in the case, perhaps she would have been able to avoid the disaster. Ye Mo was just planning to secretly follow behind this ambulance, and just when the car left, he heard two nurses talking.

"This girl should be someone from a big family. Look, even the hospital director is running around."

"Yeah, I heard that she only has a month to live. This girl doesn't want to accept treatment and wants to go home. Although I can't understand, there didn't seem to be much difference living on the bed unable to move for a month or for a few years."

Chapter 69: Qi Masterp[1]

Ye Mo now understood that Ning Qingxue was the one that wanted to go back which made him wonder why she would choose something like that. However, since Ning Qingxue was going back home, he was no longer in a hurry. When there were no one left during the night, he would sneak inside and help her once again by curing her injuries. As for whether he would take away that piece of Silver Heart Grass, he still needed to think about it.

Since he already knew that the ambulance was going to send Ning Qingxue back, Ye Mo didn't follow it. Instead, he was wondering where he could find the people who made her on the verge of death. Although he knew it was definitely the Song Family, Ye Mo didn't know where the Song Family's current base was in Ning Hai.

Ye Mo found a clean restaurant and ate there. After the meal, just when Ye Mo walked out of the restaurant, he saw three people leave a star rated restaurant; two men, and one lady, and Ye Mo quickly recognized one of the men: Wang Peng. However, Ye Mo didn't care about Wang Peng at all, what interested him was the man beside him. He was around 40-years-old, he had a medium build and a long

face with a grass patch haircut and slightly bulging temples. Ye Mo could tell with one glance that this was a Master.

That man seemed to have sensed Ye Mo observing him, he actually raised his head and looked toward Ye Mo who glanced away with the thought that this man was really powerful. He was sure that this man was even stronger than Wen Dong, and even if he might not be as strong as Ye Mo himself, he wasn't far off.

This was Ye Mo's first time encountering such Master and immediately understood that it had been that man who cured Wang Peng's hand. Now, his spirit sense could scan up to an 8-meter radius around him, which was perfect for him as he wanted to know what these people were saying. Finally, Ye Mo stopped at a newsagency not far away from where he could perfectly monitor those people without being caught out.

"I was really lucky to have Brother Hu last time; otherwise, my hand still wouldn't be able to move now. I really feel ashamed to be unable to properly thank you this time for coming to help me," a voice that seemed to be Wang Peng's could be heard.

Ye Mo had now the confirmation that this man really did cure Wang Peng's hand, which meant that this man was a Qi Master, and it was his first encounter with a Qi Master on Earth. Even Wen Dong, that he had met the last time, was only strong in brawling and assassination techniques, but she was far from being able to cultivate Qi.

The middle-aged man waved his hand and said, "You are too polite, Young Master Peng, your father is also on Young Master Tan's side, so this little gesture of help is nothing. However, just try not to go mess with those people selling fake medicine on the streets, there are some quite-abled men amongst them."

"Yes, I will remember Brother Hu's teachings. I have to trouble Brother Hu to say hello to Young Master Tan for my father as it's a bit inconvenient for me to go over right now. Anyway, thank you, Brother Hu!" Wang Peng's tone was very respectful.

The middle-aged man waved his hand and entered the Audi. The car was started and left rapidly. Ye Mo didn't have the time to care about Wang Peng. He focused exclusively on this man that Wang Peng called Brother Hu. This was a Master.

Immediately, Ye Mo followed the car. After twenty minutes, the sky had already darkened, and the Audi finally reached a private mansion. Ye Mo scanned the mansion with his spirit sense and found cameras everywhere, but absolutely no way of getting in.

After thinking for a while, Ye Mo still decided to come back during the night when he would be able to destroy all these cameras and find that Brother Hu more easily. The reason he wanted to find this man was that Ye Mo had no idea about the martial arts system here and wasn't sure to what state he had to cultivate to ensure his own safety.

Even if he had to forcefully interrogate him, he would do so as to not be unprepared when he met a stronger Master one day. Unfortunately, this time wasn't the most suitable as the sky was just beginning to turn dark.

It was still early now, and he definitely had to help cure Ning Qingxue's wounds. It was just that it wasn't convenient now since there would definitely be someone beside her. It wouldn't be appropriate for him to go; however, when it was later in the night, he would go treat her and then return here.

He wanted to go visit Shi Xiu at the Ning Hai University, but after some thoughts, he gave up the idea. He was still weak now, and if the Song Family somehow find out that he was related to Shi Xiu, they might try to harm him too.

Ye Mo left Brother Hu's mansion and was preparing to go buy some things as he still had some money on him now. After he had finished treating Ning Qingxue, he decided that he would go to Luo Cang and have a look. If possible, he would find a job there, but if things still wouldn't work out, he would go to Chi Wanqing's cousin's company.

His idea was to find a place to rent, and once things were more stable, he would get the content of the soil to be analyzed and then plant a few seeds of the Silver Heart Grass; after all, its growth period was very long. During this time, he also intended to go to the Taklimakan Desert. He didn't want to wait until the Silver Heart Grass was mature before leaving; that was wasting too much time.

On this Earth scarce of spirit Chi, he really wouldn't know when he would be able to cultivate to a degree he wanted if he wasted time like that. Although it wasn't foreseeable how strong he would get if he continued like this, there was still hope if he tried, and if he didn't, there would be nothing but regret.

Although Ning Qingxue also managed to grow a Silver Heart Grass, she was able to give up her life for that barely germinated blade of grass, and even though Ye Mo didn't know why she would do something like that, he couldn't bare to think about it any further.

"Hm, it's really you, I finally found you!" a voice broke Ye Mo's contemplation. Ye Mo turned around and found someone that he knew. That person seemed to be called Fang Weicheng, and he met him last time when he was practicing his martial arts in the Qing Du Lake Park. At that time, he had wanted to spar with Ye Mo but was defeated in only one move.

"Oh, it's you, Fang Weicheng," Ye Mo nodded. Fang Weicheng was quite straightforward.

Fang Weicheng saw that Ye Mo still remembered his name and immediately said in happy surprise: "I didn't think you would still remember me! After that day, I had been waiting for you at the Qing Du Lake Park, but I never had been able to see you again. It's really lucky for me to see you here."

Ye Mo smiled and said, "You need something from me?" Fang Weicheng rubbed his hands nervously. He knew that Ye Mo was quite strong. Even a few of him combined would be no match for Ye Mo.

"I... I was wondering if you had time for a chat." Fang Weicheng seemed very hopeful.

Ye Mo thought that he still had some time now and didn't have a place to waste it on. Since Fang Weicheng had something, he might as well go see it. Therefore, Ye Mo nodded and said, "Fine."

Seeing that Ye Mo agreed, Fang Wei was elated. He hurriedly brought Ye Mo to a quiet western restaurant. He didn't even ask if Ye Mo had been here and just ordered a few dishes.

Although he hadn't eaten western cuisine before, Ye Mo felt it was quite good. After eating a few mouthfuls, Ye Mo asked casually, "What's up?" If Fang Weicheng was going to ask him to become his master, then Ye Mo would refuse it without a second thought. He didn't have the time to be teaching disciples.

Fang Weicheng saluted with his fists and said, "I haven't asked for your honorable name yet."

"I'm called Shi Ying." Ye Mo didn't want to reveal his real name in Ning Hai. Besides, calling himself Shi Ying had a few meanings. Firstly, it was that his master, or shifu, was Luo Ying. Secondly, it was a homonym for Si Ying, which meant thinking of his master.

Hearing Ye Mo's name, Fang Weicheng was amazed for a moment but soon recovered. In his opinion, this name was very feminine. However, of course, he wouldn't reveal his thoughts. He had come here today to ask Ye Mo for help.

Chapter 70: Arrogance

"Shi... senpai—" Fang Weicheng couldn't find a proper greeting so he could only refer to him that way. However, when he just spoke those words, he was interrupted by Ye Mo: "Brother Fang, just say my name, I'm not some senpai."

Fang Weicheng saw that Ye Mo didn't mind, so he said, "In that case, I won't be too polite. Shi Ying, I came to you asking for help this time. Because I haven't been able to find you before, I know that it is very impolite of me to say this the second time we meet..."

Ye Mo frowned and thought, "You still know this is impolite? Wasn't this obvious?" He and Fang Weicheng were strangers who met for the second time. If a stranger asks for help as soon as he opened his mouth, it would be strange if Ye Mo didn't frown.

Seeing Ye Mo's reaction, Fang Weicheng didn't dare to drag it on and just said, "You know that I am a driver. Although my boss' son is only going to the university, he is generous, and his relationship with me is excellent. He is doing his fourth year at the Ning Hai Technology University and is also the president of the martial arts association. However, a month ago, he was heavily injured in a martial arts spar and is still in the hospital now."

Ye Mo stopped Fang Weicheng's words and said, "Do you want me to avenge him?"

Fang Weicheng nodded and just wanted to say something but was interrupted by Ye Mo again: "I won't do such a pointless thing. This thing ends now, don't bring it up again."

Fang Weicheng opened his bitter mouth and hesitated before saying, "Brother Ying, let me explain to you first, and if you still aren't interested, I won't dare to ask again." Fang Weicheng changed his reference of Ye Mo from Shi Ying to Brother Ying in a hurry.

Ye Mo nodded helplessly, "Fine, but be quick, I'm busy tonight."

"It's because my boss is also from the military that his son loves martial arts. However, a month ago, a few Han men started a Taekwondo gym next to the university. In fact, there are a lot of Taekwondo Clubs in Ning Hai which is normal. However, as soon as these Hans started the Han Style Taekwondo Club, they wrote two sentences on their door 'Every martial arts originated in Han, and among all of them, Taekwondo is number one! Those who enter this club must accept that the Chinese martial arts originated from Han, and only those who admit that could come into the club to study.'

"Originally, everyone thought that no one would join this club simply because of that rule; however, we didn't expect so many people to sign up. I really couldn't get it through my head and neither could Qi Weidong. So, he went to spar with the people from this Han Style Taekwondo Club," after saying that, Fang Weicheng sighed.

Although he didn't continue speaking, Ye Mo could guess what happened next. This Qi Weidong was probably the son of Fang Weicheng's boss. In fact, Ye Mo also didn't really like some of the Hans he had met because they were too shameless. Not only did they call Chinese medicine, Han medicine, but they had even said that Zhuge Liang came from Han. This wasn't all, as long as it was a traditional Chinese festival, they would all claim it to be Han.

After Fang Weicheng had made another sigh, he said, "Seeing Qi Weidong willing to challenge the club master, he was actually very welcoming and also made him sign some kind of agreement that they wouldn't be held responsible for any injuries. I know Qi Weidong's skills, he started practicing martial arts since he was 8, and it has been more than ten years since, but he still was no match for the vice club master of the club and was heavily beaten. However, due to the prior agreement and the fair nature of the match, there was no way to reproach anything to them.

"Due to Qi Weidong's injuries, many masters in Ning Hai went to challenge them, but all of them came back heavily injured. That Han was indeed strong, and it's been a month, yet no one in Ning Hai was a match for that man. Later on, they even set the challenge at each university to increase their influence. In this way, their Han Style Taekwondo Club not only didn't close but was instead getting more and more popular, and those signing up increased significantly. I really don't know what these fellow Chinese are thinking."

Fang Weicheng seemed furious after he had spoken. Ye Mo smiled faintly in the meanwhile. He had heard once that the Chinese had tried to reject the Japanese imports for a certain number of years already, but there were still so many people buying Japanese products, still giving them money so they could turn it into bombs and throw it back. Although the current world still waged war, it was only partial war, and those young men and women living in the peaceful era wouldn't be able to think of more deeply about those kinds of things.

Their emotions for their country were mostly in their mouths and not in their hearts; they would forget it after speaking. Compared to the older generation that had experienced war, they were missing a lot of things. Usually, when they bought things, they only cared if the brand was famous or if the appearance was good, and as for where it came from, rarely anyone bothered to check. This wasn't to say that they didn't love their country, but more like they didn't have that subtle notion in mind.

Of course, Ye Mo was able to empathize with Fang Weicheng's emotions. He wasn't an angry youth, but someone saying that everything belonged to them made him feel uncomfortable. Ye Mo was also a Chinese now and knew that they had a long history. He believed that the Han's Taekwondo originated from Chinese martial arts, yet now, they were saying the opposite.

Since he was able to help out, Ye Mo asked, "Brother Fang, what time is it now?" Fang Weicheng looked at his watch and answered: "7.30."

Ye Mo nodded, "I still have 3 and a half hours. If you can arrange a match within this time. I should be able to help you with this."

Fang Weicheng stood up excitedly: "Brother Ying, I can definitely do that. Right now, they are hoping that someone would fight with them. And now, they would hold the competition with lots of promotions at every university to raise their fame." Afterward, Fang Weicheng immediately picked up the phone and started to make a call.

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Ning Hai Technology University.

A gym that could only contain 3000 people was filled with more than 4000 people now, and the lights were on inside because right now, there was a match in progress. One was the President of the Ning Hai University Martial Arts Association, Li Bangqi, and the other one was the Han Style Taekwondo Club's Vice Club Master, Pu Dongheng.

The reason the vice club master was the challenger was because one had to beat him first before the club master came himself. However, since the establishment of the Han Style Taekwondo Club a month before, no one had been able to beat Pu Dongheng in a match. Many challengers either broke their arms or legs.

Even though Li Bangqi was only the president of one martial arts association in Ning Hai University, he had represented Ning Hai in participating in the national youth martial arts competition and won the third prize. So this time, the match between the two of them almost attracted the attention of all the university students of Ning Hai. However, this gymnasium was too small and couldn't hold more people. Most people stood outside watching on a big screen that was prepared for the event.

The match between Li Bangqi and Pu Dongheng didn't involve rounds, but just free fighting. Except for the prohibition of weapons, they could use any means they wanted.

Almost everyone was cheering for Li Bangqi. Although the two were in a heated battle, no one had the advantage yet, but everyone knew that the deciding moment was about to come. Because every time Pu Dongheng fought with someone, he would suddenly defeat his opponent around twenty minutes and now, it was almost twenty minutes.

Li Bangqi originally thought that even though a mere Han had beaten many masters in Ning Hai, he was still a Han, so Li Bangqi didn't take him seriously; however, after they had started fighting, he realized that Pu Dongheng was not only agile but also experienced in Chinese martial arts. The most despicable part was that these Hans claimed it as theirs.

The more Li Bangqi fought, the more he became alerted. He had already taken a few punches from Pu Dongheng, and even though he had a strong body and it didn't really matter much for the moment, he was the only one to know that he only landed one kick on Pu Dongheng, causing barely any damage to him.