

Strongest As 671

Chapter 671: Tactic

Perhaps due to the rightful reason the Union had this time, there were many more countries involved in the war. Furthermore, the army was more singular than last time. It was made up of mostly US soldiers.

This was because everyone knew that the US would get all the spoils of the war in the end. Likewise, the US didn't really expect these countries to give real military support.

It was impossible that the US would divide the earned land. They would at most share some of the technological items they got with the condition that these countries would support publicly the US.

Because it was only the US Army attacking, they could only go in through the Malacca Strait and Yi Ta Strait into the Indian Ocean.

This was because Luo Yue had given up on Jason Miambi Island to reduce losses. If Luo Yue hadn't done that, the US fleet would have had to enter from the Malacca Strait.

The land army could only invade from Ethiopia and Kenya. There was no other way.

The first they had tried to invade, the commander initiated an all in attack as soon as he arrived. This resulted in a rapid defeat. This time, Wales surrounded Luo Yue, but he wasn't in a rush to attack Luo Yue.

The head commander was Ye Xing. He looked at the densely packed fleets with a contemptuous look. Ye Xing said coldly, "They want to fight the war on land, but they came too late. If it had been half a year ago, when we only had a few thousand people, as long as they kept part of Luo Yue's troops busy with the navy, it would have been really hard for us to guard Xi Tan Valley. But now that's not plausible. Luo Yue is not a good place for land battle."

"Why isn't this place suitable for land battle? Moreover, they have so many ships." Xu Ping asked.

Ye Xing laughed, "Because Luo Yue now has Ye Xing." He knew that the intel they had received was very different to the actual numbers, but he didn't care.

Everyone knew they were being played by Ye Xing, but they had to recognize his capabilities. Without him, it would have been really hard to protect the country. Also, the defence system Ye Xing had made was extremely powerful. It was indeed hard to land on Luo Yue with a few hundred thousand people. Luo Yue's navy didn't even need to go out to fight, they just had to wait there.

It looked like the enemy was at their doorsteps. It was very dangerous, yet for Luo Yue, the closer to home, the safer they were.

"Commander Ye, didn't we attack when they were at a few 100 miles range last time? Why don't we attack now? Our missile system can send them to heaven," Guo Qi asked in confusion.

"I want to know how they are going to fight. I still have an ultimate weapon, if they aren't worthy of it, I can't be bothered taking it out. Moreover, although we can fight at a long distance, the accuracy would be lower," Ye Xing smiled.

The Union Army didn't make them wait long. On the huge screen in the command center, masses of jets appeared and flew towards Luo Yue like locusts.

"How do they have so many planes? There's like a thousand of them. How come our missile defense system hasn't reacted after these planes appeared?" Xu Ping asked in shock.

Ye Xing said calmly, "That's because they're unmanned pilates. Our defense system can recognize them and it's really simple to stop them too. We only have to activate our defense system completely."

Xu Ping asked worriedly, "Why did they send this many auto-piloted planes?"

Ye Xing said, "Although these auto-piloted planes can also drop bombs, they are simple bombs and can't pose an effective threat to us. Their main purpose is to make us waste our missiles. They know that we have limited missiles, so they came prepared."

Although Xu Yuehua and Xu Ping knew that Ye Xing had made a new type of missiles, it hadn't been tested in real life yet, so no one knew its effects. If it didn't have the intended effect, Luo Yue's missiles would be depleted.

"Then let these auto-piloted planes come. Ignore them!" Xu Ping said with a frown.

Xu Yuehua shook her head, "I think we should still use these mini missiles to blow them apart. We have as much we want. We'll save the large missiles for their naval power and land ar-"

Ye Xing rebuked, "I don't agree with this method. One thing is clear: most of the ships surrounding Luo Yue must be auto-piloted too. No matter how rich they are, they can't take out these many ships. So we'll do as they please. We'll use the imported missiles to attack those auto piloted planes and ships."

"But-" Xu Yuehua and Xu Ping looked at each other. They seemed worried.

Ye Xing smiled, "It seems you don't trust me. Trust me, my mini missiles are much better than those imported large missiles. Commander Guo, those planes are about to fly over Luo Yue. Open the defense missile system and destroy them all. If those ships are in range, then fire at them too."

The planes that flew above Luo Yue seemed to be fearless. They fell into the Indian Ocean one by one, but they didn't stop flying to Luo Yue.

The sky was painted with explosions and black smoke. It was as though night time had come early.

The Union Army seemed to be enraged by this and kept firing missiles from their ships. However, they were all intercepted by Luo Yue's missiles and thrown into the ocean.

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Aboard the US' largest mothership, Wales looked at the ships sink from the command center but his face was calm. Since Luo Yue was wasting their missiles, he had a contemptuous look on his face.

"They have no real reserves. They want to dominate the entire Indian Ocean with just a strong defense and an interference system. Insolent people! I really don't understand how we lost last time!" Wales shook his head.

In Wales' eyes, a country that started up as a company, dared to stand at the top of the world and challenge the US would be like asking to die. They didn't even have proper military strategist. He had used a tactic and they couldn't even see through it. Instead, they were doing just what he wanted.

Once they used up their missiles, it would be time for them to launch the final attack.

Soon, 1000 planes and a similar number of ships had sunk. Meanwhile, Luo Yue had lost a TV tower.

When Wales noticed this, his expression looked a bit unhappy. Although the goal was to get Luo Yue to waste their missiles, they had used quite a lot. Luo Yue's defence missile system was too strong. It had an almost 98% success rate.

Chapter 672: Saved

"Start the second part of the plan. Have the fleet press forward, send five groups of fighter jets to bomb away at Luo Yue, and have the ground forces start the feint," Wales commanded.

Wales knew that after that attack, Luo Yue wouldn't have much missiles left. No one would guess that he was just discarding those fighter jets for Luo Yue to take them down. Even if people did guess, he would obviously never admit to it.

His approach was to beat Luo Yue in a financial battle of attrition. One hundred dead pilots meant nothing to him. He knew that without sacrifices, it would be hard to take over Luo Yue even after it ran out of missiles. However, the hefty price of one F-22, an elite pilot, and five groups of fighter jets amounting to a total of about one hundred jets - only Wales would dare suffer such hefty losses.

What Wales cared about at the moment was how Luo Yue would be defending itself this time. More missiles or perhaps their own jets?

He didn't have to wait long to get the answer he wanted, and it would indeed seem that Luo Yue had a limited amount of missiles, as they simply sent out the same number of jets.

In terms of equipment and pilot quality, though, Luo Yue was inferior to the Union Army. Luo Yue's jets came from Russia, they had the S-35, while the Union Army used F-22s. The S-35 was far inferior to the F-22.

The F-22 could turn around 180 degrees and had an infrared scanner, and not just simple heat seeking functions.

However, the S-35 being far inferior was under normal circumstances. In the air above Luo Yue, the powerful interference machine made the F-22s' radars useless. The Union's anti-interference machines were useless too.

The S-35s had also been modified by Luo Yue. In the aerial battle above Luo Yue, they didn't even need the interference machine. Every missile they fired hit the Union Army's jets.

The ones that tried to escape were all taken down by the missile system.

Soon, those five groups of jets were completely annihilated, while Luo Yue lost only four jets.

Wales' face was still calm. He had reached his goal. He knew that Luo Yue's missiles had to be about to be used up. If not for Luo Yue's defensive system, he wouldn't have even thought about sending those groups of fighter jets.

At the same time, the Union Army at Xi Tan Valley had also started to attack. However, Xi Tan Valley was easy to defend and hard to attack. The Union Army couldn't provide aerial support either, so despite Luo Yue's troops being at a disadvantage, the Union Army found it hard to breach their defenses.

"General Wales, I think we can launch the full scale attack now." As Advisor Fela saw how Luo Yue's jets had been fighting the Union's jets, he knew that their plan had succeeded.

"Wait a bit longer," Wales waved his hand. As long as they could ensure that Luo Yue had no missiles left, Luo Yue would be like pigs waiting to be slaughtered. They didn't need to rush it.

Wales believed that the reason for Luo Yue's cockiness had to be their strong defensive system and unimaginable interference machine.

But the requirement for that was that they had to have enough missiles to stop Wales' tactics. Hence, he was throwing out money to bring down Luo Yue.

After all, even the auto piloted planes and ships were quite costly even if they used the lowest grade engines.

Moreover, Wales thought that even if Luo Yue figured out their plan, there was nothing they would be able to do about it.

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Ye Mo suddenly woke up with a cold feeling. He had been so indulged in expanding his meridians that he forgot what time it was and where he was at.

Ye Mo just realized that the glacier he was on had melted to about ten meters in diameter and was going to disappear soon.

He would then no longer have a place to recover. Right when he was about to be finished, he would be losing the place he was staying on. This made him very unhappy.

Nevertheless, Ye Mo wasn't too dejected. He knew that he'd encountered a stroke of fortune that no spirit stones or herbs could compare with. In a few more days, his meridians would be fully recovered.

If he went to the cultivation realm now with his newly repaired meridians, he would be a genius fought over by all sects. He now had amazingly broad and tough meridians before even reaching the foundation establishment state. As long as he had enough resources, his path of cultivation would be very smooth.

In his joyful mood, Ye Mo came to the top of the glacier and howled. He was even more excited than when he flew on his flying sword.

Ye Mo used a cleaning spell and changed into a set of clean clothes. He was planning on finding another glacier to recover on. Once he did, he would be able to re-forged his flying sword, after which he would go back to Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue and hold their wedding.

Two days later, as the glacier below him was about to disappear, Ye Mo didn't find a glacier, but he encountered a ship instead.

Seeing the ship, Ye Mo immediately wanted to go over by running on water, but then he thought about it and eventually didn't. If he really did that, people would surely want to record such a magical thing. He couldn't let anyone see him right now, however. If the person who had targeted him found out that he had survived, that person wouldn't dare show himself, so it would make it inconvenient for Ye Mo to get revenge.

Ye Mo quickly got his big beard masquerade out. After he completely changed his appearance and was about to turn invisible to go onto the ship, the ship seemed to have spotted him and slowed down. After a while, a small jet ski came over.

There were two people on it, one called Ross and another called David. After asking them where he was, Ye Mo found out that they were in the Pacific. He had actually drifted from the North Pole to the Pacific! Luckily this ship was going from Canada to Hong Kong and the two knew Chinese.

He knew that his appearance was very suspicious, so before the two men could ask anything, he gave them 50k USD each and told them that he was an adventurer. He said that he had wanted to circle the Pacific but crashed his ship onto coral and survived thanks to finding a nearby glacier to climb on.

He gave them money so that they would help him find a place to stay in on the ship and also for them to help speak for him.

When Ye Mo was taken aboard the ship, a few policemen came and questioned Ye Mo, but he didn't even need to answer as the two men who saved him got it done for him. He just acted like he didn't know any English at all.

"Mr Mo, we will find a place for you to stay, don't worry. David will take you to dinner first. There's still a long time before we reach Hong Kong, but we hope you have a pleasant journey." The two men were very hospitable to Ye Mo.

Because Ross was getting a room for Ye Mo, Ye Mo gave him another 50k USD and asked him to get him a quiet and beautiful place. If the money wasn't enough, he could come ask him for more.

"It's enough, it's enough!" Ross took the money and sighed - he had really saved a wealthy person this time.

Ye Mo didn't take out more money, because he didn't want the two to suspect why he had so much cash on him either.

When David took Ye Mo to the dining hall, he told Ye Mo to relaxedly eat while they were getting him a room.

Ye Mo was in no rush. After eating wheat for months, he was happy to be getting something nice to eat before going back to cultivate.

He ordered a steak and some vegetables and found a corner to sit in. He thought to himself, 'Once I recover and remake my flying sword, the first thing I investigate should be the guy who ambushed me. No matter who it was, he must die!'

Chapter 673: Surprise

The conversation between two Chinese ladies on the next table caught Ye Mo's attention. They were talking about Luo Yue going to war, but according to what Ye Mo knew, the war had ended before he had came out. Why were they still talking about it?

This confused Ye Mo a lot. However, they stopped the topic soon and talked about other things.

Ye Mo got up and walked up to the two ladies in a gentleman manner, "Hello, I'm Mo Ying. Would you two mind if I sat with you?"

The two girls were dazed. They didn't think they were ugly, but they didn't consider themselves pretty either. At most, one could say their faces were well-structured - perhaps the short-haired girl was the sexiest. They didn't expect someone to come and chat with them. Although that big bearded man didn't look that appealing, he seemed quite fit. Moreover, he probably was no simple man if he was able to stay on the cruise and eat at the high-class restaurant.

"Of course not! Take a seat," the long-haired woman had a good-willed smile.

Ye Mo sat down and asked, "What are your names?" It was basic manners, he couldn't skip it.

"I'm Xi Huanshan, and she's my colleague Lin Man," the long-haired woman pointed at the younger girl next to her and introduced themselves.

Even though the younger woman was in her thirties, Lin Man was more curvaceous.

Ye Mo quickly said, "Nice to meet you."

Ye Mo wanted to ask about Luo Yue's war situation right away, but Xi Huanshan thought Ye Mo was trying to get them into bed. The 5-star cruiser was too boring; although the big-bearded man looked average and coarse, he was indeed fit. She wouldn't mind having some fun with him in her room.

So she quickly asked Ye Mo, "Mr Mo, you're Chinese, right? Are you doing business from Canada to Hong Kong or are you going on holiday?"

Then, the long-haired woman got little closer to Ye Mo. She suddenly felt that the big-bearded man wasn't that coarse. At least he smelled nice and didn't make her feel rejected. Some western travellers were also quite well-built, yet their smell was unbearable.

Lin Man knew what Xi Huanshan wanted immediately. Xi Huanshan's marriage hadn't gone well. After she got divorced, she asked her to go on holiday with her. At her age, it was unbearable to not have a man. Moreover, she had already found a man on the cruise, but Xi Huanshan hadn't. Now that a man had come, she supported it.

Ye Mo moved aside awkwardly and immediately said, "No, I like adventures, I'm an adventurer. By the way, I heard you talk about the Luo Yue war, what's going on? Didn't the war between Luo Yue and Indonesia already end? I'm very interested in this."

Hearing this, Xi Huanshan didn't continue moving and looked at Ye Mo in shock, "That was a few months ago. Now it's because Luo Yue violated the Antarctica Treaty, so the Union is bringing Luo Yue to justice. This is the second invasion on Luo Yue. As if you didn't know this already."

Ye Mo was furious. It must have been the US again. Although Ye Mo wasn't worried about Luo Yue since Ye Xing was there, he was still angry at the US' constant provocation.

"Mr Mo, your room is ready. This is the room card. It's a house with a balcony on to the side of the ship. The balcony faces the sun, is this to your liking?" Ross and David came to give him the room card personally.

"I'm very happy, thank you two." Ye Mo took the card. He just wanted a quiet place, it didn't have to be a house. Then, he gave them 20k USD each.

Ross and David were even more shocked. Money was like paper to this man. How did he have so much cash on him?

Xi Huanshan and Lin Man saw this and immediately he was a guy with money to burn. Even Lin Man was beginning to get interested in this man. Although he had a big beard, he was extremely rich. It was even fine if the two women shared him.

But Ye Mo already knew what was going on and didn't want to stay there. Just when he got up, a familiar figure walked into the restaurant.

'Sister Yan?' Ye Mo was shook. How come was she here?

"Hey! Wait-" Ye Mo was about to call her Sister Yan, but he immediately remembered that she was still his aunty. It wouldn't be appropriate to call her sister.

The woman heard Ye Mo's call and turned around. She looked around and saw it was a big-bearded man and two girls. She frowned and left.

Ye Mo saw a cold-faced woman, but she didn't look like Sister Yan. However, he immediately realized that she probably had disguised herself. He hadn't expected to meet her here. Thinking about this, Ye Mo wanted to chase up.

"Wait!" Ye Mo tried to leave, but Lin Man grabbed him. Ye Mo was desperate and pushed her hand away. His actions were a little vulgar.

Lin Man was dazed and said at once, "How can you be so rude?"

"Sorry, I just saw someone I knew," Ye Mo knew he was wrong and apologized. He tried again to leave.

But Lin Man sneered and didn't let him, "You saw someone you knew?! You just wanted to flirt with that woman. You were just talking to Huanshan, and now you're going to talk to another woman. Aren't you a bit too shameless?"

Ye Mo opened his mouth surprised. He thought, 'Since when was I flirting with Huanshan? I was just asking a question.'

"What's wrong, Ms Lin Man?" A man in his 30' came up with a bag in his hand. Who would carry a bag around with him all the time on the ship?

Out of curiosity, Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense. It was a cloth with three milky white stones wrapped in it. Ye Mo was in shock. These were spirit stones!

Ye Mo's heart started to skip rapidly. He even cast Sister Yan aside and started thinking about how to get these stones.

It was quite easy for Ye Mo to get them, but he also wanted to know where they came from. He could always steal them, but he would buy it if it was an acceptable price.

Lin Man pointed at Ye Mo and said, "Brother Kui, this guy was talking to Huanshan and, and- You know what I mean! But he saw this other girl and immediately cast Sister Huanshan aside. He's too shameless. I just said something and he was very vulgar to me."

Lin Man still decided to not let the big-bearded man go because he was very rich.

Chapter 674: Strange Sister Yan

Many people had come watching the scene.

"When did we ever-" Ye Mo asked speechlessly.

Before he said anything else, Lin Man said with red eyes, "You dare ask when?! You already don't want to take responsibility of what you did last night!"

After her statement, people around them started discussing amongst themselves.

Ye Mo was speechless. He had still been on the glacier the previous night. What had he done?

"Hello, I'm Meng Kui, a business manager of the US' Sika Communications Company," Meng Kui reached out his hand and smiled.

He didn't know who Ye Mo was. Hence, although Lin Man was his partner on the cruise, if Ye Mo was powerful, he wasn't going to offend Ye Mo for a woman.

So he needed to ask about Ye Mo's origin to see if he could take on him.

Sika Communications? Ye Mo felt this name was very familiar. It took him just a moment to remember. The company belonged to the Song family.

"I'm Mo Ying, I like travelling the world and collecting rare stones. If it's a stone I like, I will buy it no matter the price," Ye Mo said testing Meng Kui's reaction.

Hearing this, Meng Kui seemed happy. Ye Mo immediately knew that Meng Kui didn't know the price of spirit stones and didn't even know what he had.

"I see, Mr Mo likes rare stones. I like them too," Meng Kui said at once.

Ye Mo nodded, "Yes, I have spent almost all my fortune buying rare stones. Yet, there's rarely a few I like."

Meng Kui was getting more desperate. He knew his stones were valuable but he wasn't sure how valuable. He was a careful person and didn't dare let other people look into it for him. His stones had an eerie origin and if other people knew about it, he might lose his life.

"Brother Mo, I'm also interested in rare stones. Would you be interested in discussing about it with me?" Meng Kui asked.

Of course, Ye Mo was interested.

Ye Mo also smiled, "Brother Meng, we seem to share the same liking. I love discussing rare stones with people like you. My room is on the side of the ship, please."

Seeing Ye Mo and Meng Kui leave together, Lin Man's expression was very bad. The people around them also left. At this moment, the cold-faced woman came out of somewhere and sneered. She was looking at where Ye Mo had been a few seconds ago.

"There are no good men in this world. I was willing to take initiative, but apparently they prefer each other more than women." Lin Man was unsatisfied.

Xi Huanshan looked at Ye Mo's back disappointedly and said after a while, "That Meng Kui is no good man, but the big-bearded man was actually a good person."

"Sure, very good. You were practically throwing yourself to him and he was playing dumb. Good my ass." Lin Man had even been willing to go with the big-bearded man and Huanshan, but he actually preferred men.

Lin Man said, "I won't let Meng Kui lay on my bed again, no matter how rich he is. I'm not a woman who needs a man to survive."

"To be honest, I get the feeling that the bearded man wasn't trying to flirt with us," Xi Huanshan felt that the he had approached them so he could ask about the Luo Yue war.

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Even Meng Kui had to admire Ye Mo's room. He could tell that this man was wealthy just by looking at his room. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to afford it.

Ye Mo patiently talked to Meng Kui for about ten minutes. Just when he was about to bring up the spirit stones himself, Meng Kui took them out of his bag.

Finally, Ye Mo thought.

"Brother Mo, have you seen this sort of stone before?" Meng Kui showed them to Ye Mo.

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Half an hour later, Meng Kui was carrying a big bag while walking away from Ye Mo's room. He was thinking about how wealthy that man was.

The stones he had picked up had been actually bought for 800k USD! Mo Ying didn't even bargain. What he didn't understand was why Mr Mo had that much cash in his room.

Also, there was another thing he didn't understand: why did he thoughtlessly tell that bearded man how he had gotten the stones? Although he regretted it, it was too late.

Ye Mo played with the stones for a long while before putting them away. He hadn't expected to be able to get three spirit stones for 800k USD. The only pity was that Meng Kui had found them randomly.

A month ago, Meng Kui was travelling in Canada. One night at a tourist spot, he saw two people fighting. He hid and didn't dare move. When he came out, they were both dead. He found that one of them had a wooden box which contained the stones.

Meng Kui knew they weren't ordinary stones. After he got them, he wanted to go to Hong Kong at once and sell them. He had managed to sell them before he even reached Hong Kong. He knew that the stones were worth more than 800K, but he was very happy that he could sell them for this price. It made him uneasy to carry them with him constantly.

Ye Mo shook his head. He then started thinking about Sister Yan. He quickly scanned out his spirit sense as soon as he walked out of the room.

Although his meridians hadn't completely recovered, his spirit sense could reach 1500 meters now. It was a lot more compared to the 1200 meters he could reach before.

Ye Mo soon found Sister Yan in a low-quality room. Ye Mo realized something was off. He had given her a lot of money, how could she be staying in a low-quality room?

Ye Mo went to her door and knocked.

Yin Qingyan heard this and she was instantly dazed. She didn't know anyone on the ship. Who could knocking on her door?

But her powers had finally recovered, so she wasn't afraid. When she saw it was the big-bearded man, her expression changed drastically, "Who are you? I don't know you, go away!"

She was about to close the door.

Ye Mo knew that Sister Yan wouldn't recognize him and there were people walking down the corridor. Hence, he pushed her aside, entered the room and closed the door.

Seeing this, Ying Qingyan was about to attack Ye Mo but he quickly said, "Sister Yan, it's me! I'm Ye Mo!" Although she was his aunty, it was too awkward to call her that, so Ye Mo stuck to Sister Yan.

"Do you know me?" Ying Qingyan's expression changed and she stopped the attack. "Are you Ye Mo?"

Ye Mo took off the mask and smiled, "I really am Ye Mo."

"Huh!" She saw that the man was actually Ye Mo. But her joy only lasted a moment before she pushed Ye Mo, "Get out! Piss off!"

She had completely changed her attitude, and Ye Mo thought, 'What is this?' He soon noticed something wrong. Sister Yan's neck had turned pink.

"Sister Yan," he called her. When he saw her cry, he didn't know what to do. He didn't know if he should leave or not. He thought she would be very happy to see him.

After a long time, she calmed down and suddenly said, "Did you see the diary I gave you?"

"Yes, I saw it." Ye Mo wanted to say he had only read the cover, but Sister Yan's neck turned even redder and then she started crying.

Chapter 675: Let It Go

Ying Qingyan was very embarrassed. She didn't plan on seeing Ye Mo again after giving him her diary, because it was too embarrassing. It was because the last part of her diary was written the day she saw Ye Mo. The reason why she gave Ye Mo that letter was because she wanted to cut all strings which tied her to anyone after she was done with her own things. She wouldn't go to Luo Yue nor see Ye Mo.

Even if she was to visit them, she wouldn't do it in front of Ye Mo. She would go secretly so that it wouldn't be that awkward.

But the world was small and a year after separating with Ye Mo, she ended up on the same boat as Ye Mo.

Ye Mo looked helplessly at Sister Yan and didn't know what to do. She was his aunty, so she should be happy to see him, and Ye Mo knew that she genuinely meant well for him, so why was she acting like that?

Ying Qinyang sniffed for a long time and saw that Ye Mo was still motionless. She suddenly got up and yelled at Ye Mo, "Look at what you're doing, you're from a famed family, yet you get along with random women on the cruise and go to bed with them! On top of that, you get along with guys as well? I'm too disappointed in you."

Ye Mo never read the last part of the diary nor had he seen the letter hidden there, so he didn't know what Sister Yan was thinking. He immediately knew that she had misunderstood him, though.

"Sister Yan, it's not what you think, let me explain-"

Before Ye Mo could finish, Ying Qinyang started pushing Ye Mo out, "Go out, I don't want to see you."

Ye Mo knew that if he wanted to stay, Ying Qinyang wouldn't be able to push him out, but she was his aunty, so he could only listen to her.

"Sister Yan, I'm in the seaside room number C326," Ye Mo said and was pushed out.

Seeing people coming over from a distance, Ye Mo sighed and quickly went back to his room. He didn't want to be recognized.

Ying Qinyang touched her face and felt more and more embarrassed.

"If I knew this would happen, I wouldn't have written the last part of the letter. I'm an aunty!" Ying Qinyang felt her face burning.

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Ye Mo went back to his room and thought about the diary and Sister Yan's strange behaviour. He had never read it, because he could at any time, so there was no hurry. It was just a record of Sister Yan's life.

What was more important to Ye Mo was not reading the diary but repairing his meridians. He had just gotten three spirit stones, so even if Sister Yan had misunderstood him, he didn't mind. He was still rather happy.

Ye Mo closed the door and hung up the 'Do not disturb' sign as he started to repair his meridians.

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A day passed by quickly, and Ying Qinyang started getting worried. The awkwardness would just be temporary, but since Ye Mo knew already, he might as well face it. Yet a day had passed and Ye Mo still didn't come look for her, was he really angry?

Since Ying Qinyang already felt awkward about that, it was impossible for her to go look for Ye Mo. She was also still his aunty.

The second day passed, yet there was still no news of Ye Mo. Ying Qinyang even went to the restaurant many times but didn't see Ye Mo. She even wanted to ask the woman next to Lin Man, but thinking about how that ugly woman had slept with Ye Mo, she felt too uncomfortable to do that.

On the third day, she finally couldn't take it and went over to Ye Mo's room.

The 'Do not disturb' sign made her very angry.

Meanwhile, Ye Mo was very happy. He had just completely recovered his meridians and gone from stage five middle stage to stage five tertiary stage. Although he had used up that spirit stone from the auction, he was still very happy, because with his current progress, he would definitely be able to reach stage six with the help of his three newly acquired spirit stones.

But spirit stones were rare, so he didn't want to use them yet. He would try to have his breakthrough paying the smallest price possible.

After taking a shower, Ye Mo was about to go visit Sister Yan and perhaps eat with her before starting to repair his flying sword when suddenly, someone knocked on his door.

Ye Mo's spirit sense immediately picked up on an angry and worried Sister Yan. She had taken off her masquerade and looked just like the young girl on the picture in her diary.

If he didn't know that she was more than ten years older than him, he would've thought this pretty girl was a university student.

At this moment, Ye Mo remembered the image of Sister Yan when she fell over in the bathroom. Her perfect curves had made him lose his mind a bit.

Knock knock-

Ye Mo didn't dare keep thinking about it and quickly opened the door.

The moment Ying Qinyang saw Ye Mo, her worried face disappeared and turned into a cool one, but she had this sulking look to her that made her face not seem all that cold.

Bang- Ying Qinyang slammed the door shut and said to Ye Mo in anger, "Why haven't you gone out for a few days? Why don't you just bore yourself to death then!"

Ye Mo opened his mouth, but before he could say anything, Ying Qinyang came at him again, "What's wrong with you, how can you even want a woman like that? Also, I criticize you yet you don't come to see me for a few days - what's up with that?!"

Ye Mo looked at Sister Yan in a daze and thought that she seemed quite different compared to his impression of her.

Seeing that Ye Mo didn't talk, Ying Qinyang blushed, walked up to Ye Mo and suddenly hugged him.

A faint aroma spread to Ye Mo's nose, and he reflexively inhaled it a bit. At the same time, the softness in front of her chest pressed hard against Ye Mo's chest, making him feel hot.

Hot energy arose in Ye Mo's stomach. Ye Mo was no noob anymore, having had multiple experiences. He immediately knew what was going on and felt that it wasn't right. Sister Yan was his aunty, he shouldn't have such a reaction.

"Aunty-" Ye Mo subconsciously wanted to push her away.

Ying Qinyang hugged Ye Mo even tighter and said, "You've already read my diary and letter, are you still going to call me aunty?"

Suddenly, her voice grew louder, "Also, don't go around finding those sort of women again or just you wait and see how I'll punish you! What about Ning Qingxue, isn't she your wife?"

Then, Ying Qinyang suddenly let go of Ye Mo and pinched his ear, "Is your wife uglier than those two, hmm? I'm warning you, I will be by your side from now on, so don't even think about finding those women."

Ye Mo's face blushed, and he felt this aunty was too bold.

"What are you getting embarrassed about? Even if I like you, so what? I'm not your real aunty anyway." Ying Qinyang looked at Ye Mo's embarrassed state and suddenly felt happy. It was better to let go of her inhibitions, and there was no need to stay awkward.

"What, Sister Yan, you're not my real aunty?!" Ye Mo looked at her in shock.

"Indeed, apparently I was found by my master. I originally thought that my sister wasn't master's real daughter, but it turned out that I wasn't." Ying Qinyang suddenly stopped there and looked at Ye Mo worriedly, "You didn't know? Did you not read the diary?"

Ye Mo smiled bitterly and said, "I wasn't able to finish it. I never found the time to finish reading..."

Ying Qinyang's face suddenly burst red as she pushed Ye Mo away and said in a loud voice, "Give me the diary now, quick!"

Chapter 676: Final Attack

Just when Ye Mo was about to give her the diary, he felt it wasn't right. Why would she want back something she gave him? Was there some secret in it? If he gave it to her, it would be hard for him to get it back.

Thinking about this, he played dumb and said, "Sister Yan, I don't have that diary with me."

"You left it at your house? Could anyone find it? What about Ning Qingxue?" Sister Yan asked.

"You're not lying to me, are you?" Sister Yan asked suspiciously. She felt Ye Mo's expression was strange.

Ye Mo realized that he hadn't lied to her - he didn't have the diary on him. It was in his ring.

"I'm going to stay with you from today onwards. I'm scared you lied to me. Perhaps you will take out the diary as soon as I leave," Sister Yan suddenly said.

Ye Mo replied speechlessly, "Sister Yan, you know that if I wanted to read it I would have had three days to do so? Also, why can't I read it?"

"Who knows what you're thinking! Maybe you were doing something for the past three days. Just in case, I will keep an eye on you. As long as I'm gone, you can read it as much as you want," Sister Yan didn't want to feel embarrassed again.

Ye Mo looked helplessly at Sister Yan. He wouldn't have thought she was that smart. He really was planning on reading the diary first but now, he had no option.

"Why do I get the feeling that you're a little scared?" Sister Yan stared at Ye Mo and suddenly asked.

...

It was already the fourth day since the battle in Luo Yue had started. Luo Yue had shot thousands of missiles and sunk countless planes and ships of the Union Army.

A special aspect of the war was that on the outskirts of the Indian Ocean, large amounts of neutral countries and their media ships were watching the war. They were recording everything that was happening on the battlefield.

As large amounts of reports were sent back, many military specialists wrote articles explaining the Union Army's tactic. It was very shameless, but it was very effective against Luo Yue.

One could foresee that if Luo Yue used up all their missiles, the Union Army could then give the final blow attack. Luo Yue seemed to be in a more and more dangerous position.

The Union appeared to have suffered heavy losses, but large amounts of recordings and evidence proved that the sunken ships and planes were all fakes. Otherwise, how could they just send thousands of ships and planes for Luo Yue to sink?

More and more people looked unfavourably at Luo Yue - except for one person.

He was Xi Ke Long, the one who wrote about the New Age Warfare after the first battle in Luo Yue. He felt that the series of actions Luo Yue had been taking all had a deep thinking behind. He doubted that

Luo Yue couldn't see what the Union Army was doing. The reason they kept firing missiles wasn't as a last resource, but because they had other means.

However, after the article was published, it still received large amounts of criticism.

People believed that Commander Wales was using overt schemes. Luo Yue knew about their plan, however there was nothing they could do about it because they still had to take them down.

...

At the Luo Yue command center, Ye Xing and the rest sat in a round table.

They weren't talking about the war. They were discussing the inner chaos.

Fang Wei, who was responsible for Luo Yue's security, reported that the Jews on the outskirts of Luo Yue were starting riots. They demanded Luo Yue to stop the war and accept all of the Union Army's orders.

"I'm sure that they're all spies, the best way is to kill them all!" Xu Ping was very angry. Luo Yue was at war, and these people were causing trouble in the back.

Xu Yuehua shook her head, "I think this is an opportunity."

"Opportunity?" Other than Ye Xing, no one knew what Xu Yuehua meant.

Xu Yuehua glanced at Ye Xing and smiled, "There aren't a lot of people rioting. Xu Brother is right, these spies did indeed start the riots, but we can take advantage of it."

Xu Yuehua continued, "The main purpose of the rioters is to spread their influence and increase the range of the riot to catch the attention of our army. But they're underestimating Luo Yue's solidarity. If I'm not wrong, the Union Army might launch their full-scaled attack in an hour."

Ye Xing nodded, "Sister Yuehua is right. Let Fang Wei and Fang Wei send all these rioters to dig mines and confiscate their wealth."

"Um- Ye Xing, wouldn't then people start protesting about human rights?" Yu Miaodan said worriedly.

Ye Xing sneered, "Luo Yue only respects human rights for those who respect it back. The rest can fuck off. If they don't like it, they can fight. Luo Yue does not fear any war."

"Okay, I like your personality! If they don't like it, then fight! Hahaha-" Xu Ping laughed.

Ye Xing got up and said, "The war is about to start soon. Xu Yuehua is right, this is an opportunity. I think it's time to test our mini missiles."

Orders were sent out.

When Luo Yue's Ground Forces Vice-Commanders Guo Qi and Li Sandao received their orders, they prepared for the maximum scale release of the mini missiles. The commander of the air forces, Sherman, was also ready. His mission was that when the Union Army's air forces were paralysed, he would immediately start bombing the enemy's ground forces. With Luo Yue's strong interference machine, he didn't need to worry about anti air missiles.

The Navy Commander Huang Yinian also took two fleets and secretly left Luo Yue. Although they would be seen by the US' satellite one hour later, it wouldn't matter then.

In the commander center, Wales had just received news of the riots in Luo Yue and had a contemptuous smile. He knew it was time to land.

"All forces get ready! We will launch the final attack on Luo Yue together. Luo Yue's missiles have been used up, the following battle will be our big moment. Go! I want you to wait for me at Luo Yue's government building."

After Wales' orders were sent out, the news immediately spread all around the world. Everyone's eyes were set on the battle.

The jets and the long fleets roared and charged at Luo Yue. If that wasn't shocking enough, then the scene of a few 100k ground forces attacking the Xi Tan Valley was even more terrifying.

Chapter 677: The Killing Blow

As Wales stood on the top deck of the mothership and looked over the dense flock of planes and ships rushing to Luo Yue through his telescope, he couldn't help but raise his lips.

The advisors stood beside him, and although they didn't talk, from their eyes it was easy to tell that they really admired their commander. At the start of the war, no one had the same amount of courage as Wales. He went against everyone's suggestions and ordered the creation of large sums of fake planes and ships.

This cost tens to almost a hundred billion dollars alone, and then there was his order for five groups of F-22s to attack Luo Yue. No one else would have dared do that.

Wales knew that he had sent those people to their deaths, and if the Americans citizens knew about his plan, they would call him the greatest of criminals.

But, he had succeeded. You only had to look at how Luo Yue hadn't shot a single missile anymore to know that Wales was right. He had depleted Luo Yue's missiles, and now the Union Army was getting closer and closer to Luo Yue. As long as they occupied the shores, then no matter how high tech Luo Yue's defenses were, they would lose for sure.

Wales looked back towards his subordinates and enjoyed the admiration they felt for him. He could already picture himself standing on the top of Luo Yue's main governmental building with the whole world cheering for him. The American citizens would greet him as a hero and perhaps he would even be the next president!

Wales commented calmly, "Men, perhaps in a few hours we will be having champagne in Luo Yue's governmental building."

But Wales then felt very strange as he didn't see any joy on his advisors, which was very abnormal. Instead, he saw horror and worry.

Suddenly, countless rumbles sounded. Wales subconsciously looked back, and his face became pale.

The Indian Ocean was filled with missiles, missiles which seemed to have grown eyes as they struck all their ships accurately. Only a rare few would fall into the ocean. Most of the missiles went on to create huge explosions.

Their interception missiles were useless against these mini-missiles, and even if they had been effective, it would be a joke to try to use them to take care of all those small missiles.

Mini-missiles? Were there even such small missiles in this world?

Rumble rumble- As Wales finally woke up from his panic, he felt the mothership he was on vibrate.

A few of those mini-missiles had landed on the runway, and a football field-sized hole was blown onto the mother ship. At the same time, some jets that hadn't taken flight turned into a gust of flame.

Wales froze again at the seemingly countless mini-missiles as they flew into the fleet, creating one huge explosion after another.

Wales looked into the sky above the Indian Ocean, and the dense group of jets had also become very scattered in a very short time. Jets were constantly falling into the ocean.

"No!" Wales' mind went blank, he spat out blood and roared. Soon, he realized that this was Luo Yue's killing blow. They had actually created such small missiles, missiles which were very fast and accurate. If these missiles could be mass produced, then the US was over, the US fleet was over, and this Union Army was over.

Wales' heart went cold, and he fell unconscious. He couldn't accept the shock of such an utter defeat right after the light of victory had shone on him a few moments earlier. He would become a historical sinner of the US.

When Wales went unconscious, his advisors quickly came to resuscitate him, and after a while, he finally woke up again.

The first thing Wales did was to grab the telescope. The sky had become black, and there was a burning smell everywhere. Pieces of jets and ships were also flying all over the place.

The fighter jets were decreasing in number more and more, and one could only see an occasional few jets run for their lives, but a mini-missile would quickly chase up and bring it to the sea.

Meanwhile, the missiles the Union Army shot out were all struck down. Most fell without hitting anything due to the interference.

His fleet couldn't counterattack at all.

Suddenly, he felt the mothership below him shake. He shivered and thought, 'We have to retreat, retreat immediately!'

"General Wales, you should go down immediately, this tower could be shot down any moment now!" An advisor wanted to pull Wales down.

Wales pulled him aside and asked, "How are our losses? No, no time for that, we need to retreat, immediately-"

He had been to many wars but never had he fought a war like today.

"We've lost 61 battleships, two motherships, 900 fighter jets, 800 helicopters, and we haven't calculated soldier casualties yet. Many returning jets don't have anywhere to land as many carrier ships can't accommodate landing anymore."

Wales almost fainted again after that report. How little time had passed, yet the Union Army had lost almost half its power! If that went on for a few more hours, they would lose everything for sure.

Wales was bleeding in his heart - he was over. Completely done for, but before he died, he needed to bring back the remaining army.

"Retreat, retreat immediately!" Wales called the shot.

The army had already started to retreat even without his order, though. They knew this wasn't war anymore, this was suicide.

Rumble-

The Indian Ocean had turned into an area of explosions and smoke. Countless screams on the ocean made people feel the cruelty of war.

Amidst all the chaos were Luo Yue's mini-missiles, falling like an endless hail.

....

When the neutral countries and all the media's ships saw this and smelled the smoke and fire, they were forced to realize that it was all real.

Half an hour earlier, Luo Yue had been a goat waiting to be slaughtered, yet now, they had bared their fangs and taken out an astounding trump card. They had created grenade-sized missiles that were effective at long range and very accurate.

Looking at the flock of locust-like missiles, everyone knew that the Union Army was over.

Four days earlier, Wales' money burning tactic had been approved of by many specialists, and they all felt the tactic would be perfect for Luo Yue.

Yet four days later when Luo Yue used their locust missiles, the whole world was shocked.

Those neutral countries and media ships felt very cold. Everyone knew that Luo Yue was strong, but no one expected them to be this strong. The last time the Union Army invaded, they had completely decimated them with their imported missiles and interference machine.

Not much time had passed since then, yet they had made these mini-missiles that could annihilate any army.

Just when Wales' fleet exited the missile range, tens of Luo Yue ships suddenly appeared in front of them. Their radars hadn't picked up on them at all!

Chapter 678: Similar Results

When Wales saw those horrendous mini-missiles fall on the same ship and Luo Yue's jets fly across the sky, he knew that Luo Yue was forcing them to surrender. If they didn't, then they wouldn't be just showing off anymore - those locust missiles would swarm them once again.

Although Wales knew that he could still give it his all and sink about half of Luo Yue's ships, he also knew that if he did, no one in his army would be able to survive.

Hence, Wales surrendered.

...

Meanwhile, when the commander of the Union's ground forces had received orders to launch the final attack, he immediately attacked Xi Tan Valley.

When he saw the thousands of fighter jets fly over Luo Yue, he was confident that they would soon come to give him support. However, reality was harsh.

Before those fighter jets even came to Luo Yue, they were taken care of by the dense swarm of mini-missiles and were all struck down.

Looking at the countless jets getting bombed to the ground in an instant, all the Union soldiers were shocked. What kind of war was this? Were Luo Yue's missiles this accurate?

Once their air forces were erased, no matter how many soldiers there were it would be pointless. Luo Yue only needed to drop bombs above their heads, and they would all get slaughtered.

Before Sean could react, countless missiles struck his tanks and armored vehicles with great accuracy.

As rumbles and explosions sounded, Luo Yue's jets also flew over. Sean was shaking - he didn't think that Luo Yue's weapons would be strong to such an extent.

"Retreat!" Sean didn't care about any orders, and even if Wales wanted to attack, he was going to retreat.

But Luo Yue's jets weren't just randomly throwing bombs around - they were focusing their fire on the troops' retreat path and pushing them into the Xi Tan Valley.

300 thousand Union ground forces were being compressed into the small Xi Tan Valley, and anti-air missiles were useless under the interference of the interference machine. The cannons could only strike a plane occasionally.

Sean knew that Luo Yue was forcing them to surrender. Although he really didn't want to surrender to a small place like Luo Yue, he knew that if Luo Yue lost their patience, all 300 thousand soldiers might be killed.

Hence, Sean also surrendered. He didn't have any choice. Looking at his soldiers drop their weapons dejectedly, Sean was bleeding in his heart.

Luo Yue and the Union's second war had ended, and the difference between the second war and the first one was that this second war had gone on for four days. The results, however, were the same.

This time, Luo Yue had brought down 109 ships, 1.600 jets, 1.400 helicopters, and countless tanks and armored vehicles. They also captured 50 ships, 4 carrier ships, 200 fighter jets, 150 helicopters, 2.000 tanks and armored vehicles, as well as 360,000 soldiers.

Meanwhile, Luo Yue's losses amounted to 17 fighter jets, 32 tanks, and 1.200 soldiers. It was of course impossible for such a glorious victory to not catch the attention of the world.

And at the same time as Luo Yue defeated the Union Army, it took over the Jason Giambi Island again. On top of that, because the US had invaded Luo Yue twice through the Malacca Strait, Luo Yue requested the US to pull out their troops stationed there.

Because the Southeast Asian countries allowed the US to invade Luo Yue through the Malacca Strait twice, Luo Yue was very unhappy with them as well and wanted them to give an appropriate resolution.

Everyone could tell that the US didn't have to go through the Malacca Strait to invade Luo Yue - they could also simply come from the Atlantic Ocean. It was clear that Luo Yue just wanted the Malacca Strait, but no one in Southeast Asia could say anything about it.

...

At the moment, the whole world was shocked by Wales' supposedly assured victory tactic failing, and failing so utterly at that.

Many military specialists had believed that Wales' tactic was the most effective tactic against Luo Yue, but they were once again thwarted by Luo Yue's technology. In the wake of absolute power, any tactic was useless.

Luo Yue had shaken the world too much already, and so they were at last properly recognized as an international power. They could produce their own weapons and annihilate the armies of other countries.

It was only at this moment that everyone remembered what Xi Ke Long Er had said, and he had proven himself right. He published a second article after the war titled: "The new era of warfare - air force is a

thing of the past," which was published all over the world, and many popular TV channels invited him for an interview.

The article said that in the era of the new mini-missiles and interference machines, air forces were just target practice because of their low defenses and how easy of a target they were.

Ye Xing looked at the article in contempt and sneered.

According to Ye Xing, the opposite was actually true. Air force was not a thing of the past, its era was in fact just about to begin. Luo Yue's current interference machine and mini-missiles would soon be taken over by Luo Yue's first generation of battle jets.

When interference systems and radar systems, and missiles and anti-missiles reached a counterbalance, the world would still rely on air force.

The reason why Luo Yue was so dominant was because Ye Xing's inventions were beyond the era, but as time went by, the differences would decrease. When these differences were no longer noticeable, what dominated the battlefield would still be the air forces.

...

Back on the cruiser, Sister Yan had quickly brought over all her stuff to Ye Mo's room.

"Help me bring my bed too, I don't want you to do dodgy things behind my back." Sister Yan for some reason just instinctively felt that Ye Mo was lying.

Ye Mo had two rooms in his apartment, so she had made the request to stay at his place. If Ye Mo had already read her diary then she wouldn't care anymore, but since he hadn't yet, she didn't want to let him read it now. She wasn't prepared.

Ye Mo looked at Sister Yan speechlessly, "Sister Yan, I won't be sleeping these next couple of nights as I need to make some things, so you can sleep in my bed."

Hearing this, Sister Yan stared right at Ye Mo as though trying to see through his lies.

"Are you planning on waiting for me to fall asleep and then crawl into the bed? You need to make things, huh? Who are you trying to trick!" Sister Yan said.

Chapter 679: Face Slapping Provocation

"Sister Yan, I really need to take care of things. You can watch me on the side, but you can't disturb me. If you do, my chi will react and hurt me." Ye Mo was quite close with Sister Yan, so he didn't plan on hiding it from her. When he finished making the flying sword, he would take her out of there. After all, he had been staying on the ship for too long. However, the chi going wrong part was fake, he just didn't want her to disturb him.

"Are you for real? Is it that serious?" Sister Yan looked at Ye Mo in disbelief.

Ye Mo nodded, "Sister Yan, you've taken the pill I made. What do you think of the face preserving pill I gave you? It's really good, isn't it? And about the chi increasing pill, just look at the fact that you reached yellow level middle stage. You know that I didn't lie to you."

"Hmmm- You can see my power?" Sister Yan looked at Ye Mo in confusion. The pills Ye Mo had given her were absurdly powerful. The face preserving pill turned her back to a young girl, and the chi increasing pill helped her go from below yellow level to yellow level middle stage.

Now, she started to believe Ye Mo's words. Thinking about this, she got up, "How about I go outside and you can call me when you're done? If I did interrupt you, I would really regret it."

Ye Mo felt a little touched and smiled, "Sister Yan, you only need to keep quiet. It is fine."

Sister Yan nodded after hesitating for a while. She really wanted to see what Ye Mo was making.

Ye Mo took out a chi increasing pill. He gave it to Sister Yan and said, "Although you're at yellow level middle stage, you like running around too much. I feel your power is too low. I got this book from an old

nun, it should be a decent ancient martial arts cultivation method, have a look. Forging artifacts is very boring, but you can watch if you want."

The book didn't have a cover. It was the cultivation method of the Ci Hang Jing Temple, it shouldn't be bad.

Seeing Sister Yan accept these things, Ye Mo could rest assured. He started to refine his flying sword.

It had been a few days after the war, but the incident wasn't over yet. Luo Yue had forced the Union Army to retreat with dominating power.

The moment that the war ended, Luo Yue didn't talk about war. Instead, they announced that Luo Yue's new intercontinental missiles were ready. They had Luo Yue's strongest interference system on them. On that same day, they tested these missiles on a deserted island in Antarctica. These new missiles accurately sunk the entire island.

This was pure cockiness. Although Luo Yue hadn't detonated a nuke, they had still turned the island into nothing.

Luo Yue's actions were like a slap in the US government's face. It was so bad that theoretically they should urge for a third invasion.

But this time, the US stayed silent. The US' reaction finally let everyone know that Luo Yue wasn't a country easy to mess with. If even the US ignored it, no other country would dare make any comment about it.

After realizing that they had lost their entire army again, the US President almost flipped the White House. When he heard that the first thing Luo Yue had done was launch an intercontinental missile to the Antarctica, he was so angry that he wanted to declare a third war.

But he didn't dare do anything. He still had common sense. He knew that last missiles had been to provoke the US, but he couldn't do anything about it.

Not only that, but he also feared them. Luo Yue was too powerful, their technology was the world's most advanced.

An intercontinental missile was nothing, many countries had it and their own could reach anywhere in the world. But Luo Yue's missiles were different to other countries'.

Other ones could be intercepted, but Luo Yue's radar system and interference system was so powerful that no country had the ability to intercept it.

The President could also imagine that if Luo Yue got too angry and launched countless of these new missiles at them, the US would experience massive collateral damages. So he knew now wasn't the time to condemn Luo Yue, but the time to think about how to resolve issues.

The president knew from the last war that if Luo Yue didn't get any benefit out of it, they would be merciless.

Although they held daily conferences at the Union, they had no way to calm Luo Yue's anger. What worried them the most was Luo Yue had sunk a deserted island right afterwards.

Their intentions were clear: if Luo Yue wasn't happy, then their next missile wouldn't be sent to a deserted place.

The second day, Xu Yuehua announced on live TV, "I hope that the Union is an organization that seeks keeping world peace, not one that looks for wars. I don't want people to use the Union as an excuse to invade other countries' land and rights.

The World War I and World War II have already very harsh on the people. It seems like some people are restless if they don't cause World War III. Luo Yue's rights are its people's. If any person or country wants to invade us, we won't tolerate it at all. We will fight until the end. We detest war, but we don't fear it either. If you want to invade us, if you want the third world war to happen, then come.

As a new government, we didn't understand the specifics of the Antarctica Treaty, so we're willing to compensate the Antarctica. But we don't want this to be used by bad-hearted people. Luo Yue had just

finished building infrastructures, yet it has been heavily damaged by the war. I'm very hurt to see the Union being used to disrupt peace and invade rights.

Just as I said last time, the war has just begun."

Many countries felt speechless after hearing this, Luo Yue was heavily damaged by the war? Not a single missile had even touched Luo Yue, meanwhile the Union Army had been decimated and hundreds of thousands of soldiers lost their lives there. Moreover, countless jets and ships had been sunk.

Luo Yue's words implied that if they weren't satisfied, they wouldn't mind starting World War III or the third war with the Union.

Although the Union was still holding meetings, those countries who had participated in Luo Yue's invasion began to worry, especially those near Luo Yue.

Chapter 680: The Chasing Fishing Boat

Soon, a bunch of countries started communications with Luo Yue in hopes of getting their forgiveness.

Contrary to everyone's expectations, Luo Yue was very easy to talk to and only asked them to pay 30 billion Luo Yue dollars as compensation, and it would be fine. Although that was still a huge amount, Luo Yue was willing to give them a loan. Moreover, to a country, 30 billion Luo Yue dollars was an acceptable amount.

Once one country paid it, the other countries too felt that this much was nothing. If Luo Yue fired any missile onto their land, they would end up losing more than 30 billion. So what if all the countries in the world could join together to annihilate Luo Yue - their losses would be gone forever.

Other than the US, almost all 30 countries which participated in the second invasion agreed to Luo Yue's compensation plan.

The Union didn't expect that while it was still coming up with a plan, most of the consequences of the war would have already been resolved through private negotiation.

Seeing this, everyone knew that Luo Yue wasn't really crazy and didn't really want a third world war, they just wanted money. As for the US, it was impossible to mediate anything with just some money.

Its current president became another tragedy, as although he wasn't impeached by the people, he did have to resign after the second failed war.

The US had to cope with mass protests and riots once again. Some people disagreed with the second invasion of Luo Yue, while others asked for a third one.

Negotiations between Luo Yue and the new US President, President Darcy, soon began. Darcy didn't want to meddle around with the issue, as he had just come to power and wanted to recover the US economy and its stability.

So the two reached a consensus. The US would compensate Luo Yue 200 billion Luo Yue dollars for the losses caused by the war, 50 billion Luo Yue dollars for the negative impact it had had on their civilians' mental health, and another 100 billion to get back all the captives. Altogether, the US compensated Luo Yue with 350 billion Luo Yue dollars.

With such a huge compensation, even if spread over multiple payments, the US sunk into a huge economic downwards spiral. Furthermore, the US had actually lost much more than that. Their pacific fleet had been crippled, and the losses to their ground and air forces were immeasurable.

Although they could recover with time, the Pacific was a place where power mattered. Now that their pacific fleet had been 80% destroyed in the war, the UK, France, and even Japan started advancing their fleets all over the Pacific. Perhaps this was America's biggest loss.

Because of Luo Yue's power, the Southeast Asian Alliance could do nothing about it either, and so Luo Yue started stationing power at the Malacca Strait.

...

Sister Yan didn't feel that watching Ye Mo forge artefacts was boring at all. In fact, she was dazed by it. She didn't understand how Ye Mo could pull out a sword and colorful stone out of nowhere.

Then suddenly, Ye Mo shot out fire from his palm, and the sword floated in the air.

She cultivated ancient martial arts, sure, but what Ye Mo was doing now exceeded the limits of ancient martial arts. She really wanted to know what Ye Mo must have gone through.

Because he had gotten stronger and thanks to the Five Element Stone, Ye Mo managed to refine a damaged top grade flying sword into an upper top grade flying sword. Although it hadn't reached the extreme grade, that wasn't due to the materials, but due to the fact that Ye Mo wasn't a blacksmith and that his power was a little low.

The flying sword made a crisp howl and Ye Mo got up with satisfaction.

"You-" Sister Yan said one word when Ye Mo suddenly pulled her behind him.

Sister Yan was shook and also realized how hungry she was - she didn't even know how long she had been watching Ye Mo refine the weapon.

The room darkened, and Ye Mo questioned, "Who are you?"

Hearing this, Sister Yan realized that two more people had appeared in the room. If Ye Mo hadn't said anything though, she wouldn't have noticed them at all, even though they were standing under the window.

"You have no right to ask who we are, did you take the three stones from Meng Kui?" the tall and skinny person suddenly asked, his voice sounding very cold.

Sister Yan subconsciously grabbed Ye Mo's clothes as she began to worry. She was already at the yellow level middle stage, yet she didn't even know when those two had come in. No wonder Ye Mo said she was too weak.

Ye Mo spread his spirit sense out and saw that one of them was was East Asian, while the other guy was white. One of them was also a mutant. Based on the energy waves, he was at least a level 3 mutant.

But level 3 was way too puny in front of Ye Mo, who didn't understand how they had come chasing him so quickly.

As Ye Mo spread his spirit sense out even further, he didn't find Meng Kui. It seemed the man was dead. Soon, Ye Mo found a small fishing boat on the side of the cruiser, and he figured they must have come from there.

A white stone suddenly appeared in Ye Mo's hand as he asked, "Do you mean this stone?"

"How many did you take?" the black shadowy figure went on to ask, and a gun appeared in its hand.

Sister Yan saw the gun under the moonlight and nervously pulled Ye Mo back, saying, "They have guns."

Ye Mo patted her, signaling her to not worry, and replied to the men, "I took three, and I have quite a few more of these myself, you know?"

Hearing this, the man put his hand back down.

Ye Mo sneered. If it wasn't for him wanting to find out how they knew about the spirit stones, he would've already killed them both.

"Where did you get the extra stones? And where are they now?" the tall, skinny man asked.

"I'm a businessman, so if you take me to see your boss, perhaps I will trade them with him," Ye Mo said.

Ye Mo being so calm made the two suspicious. They didn't know what the reason for Ye Mo staying so calm was, but it was better for them to take him to their boss for now.

"Okay, follow us," the two men opened the door and said. The reason why Ye Mo didn't just kill the two and go to their boss himself was because he didn't want to alert him.

Sister Yan wanted to attack seeing that the two were going to take Ye Mo away, but Ye Mo signaled her not to worry. Sister Yan seemed to understand what Ye Mo was doing, and she had seen Ye Mo's means, so she believed that he had a reason for playing along.

Ye Mo gave her a bracelet and said, "Wear this, I will be back soon."

Although she was really very hungry, she wasn't really of the mind to go eat anything after seeing Ye Mo get taken away by two strangers.

The cruiser having let those people come up from the fishing boat meant that they were connected, but Ye Mo wasn't worried about Sister Yan. He had scanned the entire ship, and there was no one who could threaten her.

When Ye Mo came to the 'fishing boat', he realized that it wasn't a mere fishing boat but a modified one for military use. There were about 30 to 40 people on board, all armed with guns.

The two took Ye Mo to a simple room, where they pointed at Ye Mo and said, "The thing is on him, we saw it. However, he says he still has a lot of them and wants to do business, so I brought him over."

Then, the two positioned themselves by the door to block Ye Mo's exit path.

There were four people in the room, and when the yellow-skinned middle-aged man among them heard this, he laughed.