

Strongest As 681

Chapter 681: Cruel and Decisive

Ye Mo didn't seem to notice the man laughing. He scanned the four people and said, "Answer two of my questions and I will give you the stones."

The moment he had walked inside, he had already seen that there were at least three cameras in the room. They were the latest high-tech cameras, Sha had showed them to him before. However, he was sure that even if someone watched the screen, they wouldn't be able to see his face clearly.

The man suddenly stopped laughing. He studied Ye Mo before lighting up a cigarette and saying, "I really want to know why you're so calm. And how did you get the other stones, those that didn't come from Meng Kui?"

Ye Mo frowned, "So, you didn't call me here to do business? If you're willing to answer my questions, I'll tell you."

This middle-aged man was the strongest. He was at black level middle stage, whereas the other three men weren't even yellow level. Although he could capture them and control their minds, it was more complicated with stronger people. Moreover, a slight mistake could result in the destruction of their souls, which would mean the loss of a source of information.

The middle-aged man also had a wooden box on his table. As Ye Mo spoke, his spirit sense scanned the box. When he saw the two dark things in it, he was immediately overjoyed.

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At the same time, in the main meeting room of Northern Sand, a man suddenly got up and said in coarse voice, "Blow up 043 boat now!"

Everyone looked at the man in shock. They really didn't understand, their boat had already found the lost chi stones in Canada, and the recordings showed that the man had gone onto the ship. Had he gone mad? Why would they blow up the ship now?

Even ignoring the chi stones' matter, killing their own men was crazy.

The coarse-voiced man quickly said, "I'm not crazy! The man who got on the ship looks blurry, but I can tell from his voice that he's definitely Ye Mo. He's the Ye Mo we tried to blow up at the Ice Helm Island. He's not dead. If we don't blow up the ship now, he will know where we get our chi stones from and use the boat to trace it back to our base. Hence, if you don't blow it up in three seconds, I'm requesting to leave here."

The leading man also said with a low voice, "I trust Brother Dongfang. Blow up ship 043 immediately!"

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On the boat, everyone looked at Ye Mo in contempt.

The middle-aged man smiled. He thought that Ye Mo was a goat ready for slaughter. Perhaps that young man had a few moves, so he thought he could do whatever he wanted there.

The middle-aged man stood up and got a few steps closer to Ye Mo as he said in a sardonic tone, "Of course, I'm in a good mood today. I can tell you where they come from. You'll be very happy after hearing me."

Ye Mo kept his spirit sense on the boat. Despite the fact that he didn't think these people were a threat to him, after experiencing this much, he wouldn't underestimate anyone.

Suddenly, he got a sense of uneasiness in his heart. He could sense danger. He even caught some motion at the bottom of the ship. It was the same kind of motion he had perceived on the Ice Helm Island. Without thinking, Ye Mo grabbed the wooden box and darted out of the window.

"You're trying to run away!" The black level man reacted rapidly. He tried to grab Ye Mo. He had even taken his box when escaping.

But he was much slower, Ye Mo had already disappeared. Before he could react, the fishing boat exploded into flames turning the water nearby red.

Ye Mo stood in the air with a calm face. He knew that they were Northern Sand's people. They were cruel, and not only to their enemies, but to their own men too.

What a pity. If they had been a few minutes slower, he would have been able to find out from the middle-aged man where the spirit stones came from. If he had been lucky, he would have even been able to know where Northern Sand's base was.

He was sure that the people attacking him were from Northern Sand. The reason they had blown up the ship was because they had recognized him from the cameras.

Still, they shouldn't have been able to see him since he had covered his face with chi, so it must have been due to his voice. Not many people in Northern Sand had heard his voice before. Ye Mo was beginning to suspect Dongfang Tang more and more.

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The explosion made a huge sound and covered half of the sky with fire. The people from the cruiser saw this and all stood on the deck watching the flames.

Sister Yan had seen where Ye Mo was going to. It had only been a while and the ship was burning. She felt as if her heart had been struck by a hammer. Her body was cold and her hands were shaking.

Was Ye Mo gone like that?

"Sister Yan," Ye Mo's voice sounded.

Sister Yan saw Ye Mo standing beside her. She immediately ran into his arms and started crying. But soon, she kept a distance and wiped her eyes, "You scared me just now. I thought you were-"

Ye Mo felt a little guilty that he always did things without considering other people's feelings. In order to stop her from thinking about that more, Ye Mo took her to the restaurant. Sister Yan hadn't eaten for a long time. She was quite hungry and forgot to ask Ye Mo about the artefact he was forging.

But it was only temporary. After eating something, Sister Yan quickly remembered it. She thought about how Ye Mo could take things out nowhere and put them away.

"Tell me, do you have the ability to hide something and other people wouldn't know?" Sister Yan finally asked.

Ye Mo rubbed his head, "Yes, Sister Ya-"

"Give it to me," Sister Yan reached out her hand. Looking at Ye Mo's innocent look, she immediately said, "Stop pretending. Give me the diary."

Ye Mo took it and gave it to her helplessly: "Sister Yan, I only read the first part, I didn't get time to read the rest. You're really stingy, you shouldn't ask to return something you already gave away"

Sister Yan ignored his words. She also strangely didn't ask about anything that happened on the boat or about Ye Mo's special abilities.

After she had the diary back, she seemed a lot less talkative.

Chapter 682: Dongfang Wang Has a Secret

The two didn't talk anymore after that and just quietly ate. Sister Yan didn't seem to want to talk, while Ye Mo didn't know what to say.

On their way back to the room, since Ye Mo didn't want to keep staying on the boat right when Luo Yue's war just ended and he wished to immediately go back, he broke the silence by asking, "Sister Yan, why don't you pack your things and then let's go back together?"

Sister Yan looked at Ye Mo in shock for a while before asking, "The ship is still at sea, how do you want to go back? Or do you mean you want to take me back to my previous room?" Her face didn't seem too happy.

Ye Mo quickly waved his hand and said, "No, Sister Yan, didn't you see me make the flying sword yourself? I made that to fly on it - I can fly you back."

Ten minutes later, Sister Yan was tightly holding onto Ye Mo's arm while standing on the flying sword. She still couldn't believe that Ye Mo could fly - it was too absurd!

Seeing that Sister Yan wasn't saying anything, Ye Mo could only say, "Sister Yan, you will come with me to Luo Yue, right?"

"Huh?" Sister Yan just realized that Ye Mo was about to take her to Luo Yue.

She quickly stopped Ye Mo and said, "Take me to Beijing first, I still need to take care of some things. Once I'm done, I can go to you."

Although Ye Mo really wanted to just go straight to Luo Yue, due to Sister Yan's request, he still took her to Beijing. She might be at the yellow level middle stage, but Ye Mo still wasn't too assured. Seeing Sister Yan so eager to go, he said, "Sister Yan, how about I go take care of your stuff with you and then we go to Luo Yue together?"

At this moment, Sister Yan finally calmed down. She helped Ye Mo 'tidy' his not-that-untidy collar and said calmly, "I want to go alone. Don't worry about me, you've already given me the pill. I will try to improve my power. Eventually, I will go find you. Are Yin Jia and Yin Si still okay?"

"They're doing very well in Luo Yue. Sister Yan, you can see for yourself if you just come to Luo Yue." Ye Mo still wanted Sister Yan to just go to Luo Yue together with him.

Sister Yan's eyes seemingly got a bit misty. Only she knew that other than her having business to take care of, she also simply didn't want to stay with Ye Mo. She didn't answer Ye Mo's question and shook her head instead, before saying after a while, "When I remember my mirror and sky blue blanket which I left behind, to be honest, I kind of regret it."

Ye Mo took out a folded blanket and a mirror and asked, "Sister Yan, do you mean these?"

"Huh, you took them with you for me?" Sister Yan felt the blanket in joy and couldn't help but embrace Ye Mo in tears.

After a long while, Sister Yan suddenly pushed Ye Mo away, took out the diary and put it in Ye Mo's hands, "I'm going, so here is the diary. Help me keep the blanket and mirror please, and read the diary after a few years." Then, she turned and left, disappearing out of Ye Mo's sight.

As that happened, Ye Mo felt like he'd lost something. Who knew when he would see her next - perhaps he never would.

After Sister Yan walked off, Ye Mo noticed Beijing University with his spirit sense.

Who would've thought he was so close to Beijing University? Ye Mo put the things in his hands away. Although he wanted to know what was in the diary, he still decided to respect Sister Yan's wish and wait a few years.

Since he was there, Ye Mo suddenly wanted to go check up on that Dongfang Wang. He suspected that Dongfang Tang was behind all the recent matters, so not only was he going to try to find out more about Dongfang Tang, but also about his whereabouts.

Ye Mo walked around the university for a long time, scanning with his spirit sense, but he saw no signs of Dongfang Wang. He did see that Chen Guang, Fu Li and even that An Zhiqi, but not Dongfang Wang.

Even though Dongfang Wang had said that he had no relations with his two brothers and that he even hated them, Ye Mo still didn't feel comfortable about this Dongfang Wang. He had to admit that all three brothers were extremely smart and calculating.

Ye Mo suddenly thought, 'If Dongfang Tang joined Northern Sand and this was all his doing, then it could be said that both Dongfang Xi and Dongfang Tang have joined powerful military factions. Is this related to Xi Tang?'

Dongfang Wang wasn't around, so Ye Mo walked into the dining hall. Chen Guang, Fu Li, and An Zhiqi were eating there. Ye Mo went to ask them about Dongfang Wang.

Chen Guang was sitting with Fu Li and although there was no one next to An Zhiqi, there were a lot of guys sitting in her proximity. Ye Mo was no idiot and could easily tell that all those guys were totally not eating but trying to attract An Zhiqi's attention instead.

Because Chen Guang was sitting with Fu Li and An Zhiqi in the same row, Ye Mo sat down opposite to An Zhiqi.

As those guys saw someone dared to sit opposite to An Zhiqi, they all glared at Ye Mo. They didn't even dare sit in that spot, who did this guy think he was?

"It's you?" when An Zhiqi saw Ye Mo, she almost dropped her bowl of noodles. Chen Guang and Fu Li also looked at Ye Mo in shock. They didn't know why Ye Mo was there.

"It's me, and I'd like to ask you about someone. Where did that Dongfang Wang go? How come I can't find him?" Ye Mo had only seen them once, so he didn't want to waste time.

Chen Guang answered, "After we returned together, Dongfang Wang went to his place and told me to apply for a leave for him. He never came back ever since."

"He doesn't live in the dorms?" Ye Mo asked strangely. Did this Dongfang Wang guess that he would be coming to look for him, so he left?

Chen Guang nodded, "Indeed, he lives around the Yan River. His family is there."

"Dongfang Wang's family lives in Beijing?" Ye Mo was even more surprised. According to Dongfang Wang last time, his home was in a place called Xi Tang, why would they live in Beijing? Also, Ye Mo had been to the Yan River area more than once, and he knew that that was the Beijing slum area.

"That I don't know. I just know that he lives with his mother near the Yan River. His mother is from Beijing," Chen Guang replied.

"Can you tell me where Dongfang Wang's home is?" Ye Mo felt more and more that this Dongfang Wang wasn't simple. If he really had predicted that Ye Mo would be coming to find him then it was too shocking.

Before Chen Guang could reply, An Zhiqi suddenly said, "I can take you there."

"Okay, thank you," Ye Mo said.

Seeing this, Fu Li muttered strangely, "What's up with Zhiqi? Why would she offer to take a stranger to the Yan River? Also, when has she ever been to Dongfang Wang's home, how come I don't know?"

Chen Guang shook his head and didn't understand either.

"Could you tell me what it is you do, and why you would be at Antarctica that day? Wait - that's not the main point - how could you only wear so little clothes, couldn't you feel the cold?" An Zhiqi immediately asked.

Ye Mo didn't want to answer, but since An Zhiqi had offered to help him, he could only say, "I already told you last time that I'm a mountain climber."

Looking at An Zhiqi's unbelieving eyes, Ye Mo could only say, "If you don't believe me, what can I do? Anyway, do you often go to Dongfang Wang's home? How much do you know about him? Can you tell me more about him?"

An Zhiqi looked at Ye Mo speechlessly. Ye Mo hadn't really answered a single of her questions, yet he asked her many questions instead.

"Before I answer you, at least tell me what your name is." An Zhiqi felt that Ye Mo was no ordinary person after thinking through what happened that day.

"I'm Ye Mo." Ye Mo didn't want to ask An Zhiqi anything anymore and just wanted her to bring him to Dongfang Wang's home.

An Zhiqi looked satisfiedly at Ye Mo and said, "Okay, then I'll call you Brother Ye. Euhm, I've never been to Dongfang Wang's house."

After a pause, she continued, "But I do know a secret of his."

Chapter 683: Scary Net Controller

Ye Mo couldn't help to doubt An Zhiqi's words. They weren't close at all, while Dongfang Wang was her classmate, why would she tell him his secrets?

Seeing Ye Mo's expression, An Zhiqi bit her lips and said, "I'm sure you're no ordinary person, but I know Dongfang Wang isn't either. Although I've only seen you twice, I trust you more. Didn't you want to come help us that time because there had been an avalanche? So, I trust you're a good person."

Ye Mo wouldn't believe her just based on her words, but he continued, "What do you want to tell me?"

An Zhiqi chose her words carefully before saying, "I know you might not believe me, but Dongfang Wang's is one of best computers masters in the world, maybe the best or the second best."

Ye Mo was a bit interested now. They lived in a technological civilization, and Ye Xing was at its peak. If it hadn't been for Ye Xing, Luo Yue wouldn't have even lasted that long.

An Zhiqi continued, "Dongfang Wang was at most a computer lover in our colleague's eyes, simply just an amateur. He has this habit of carrying a computer no matter where he goes. Meanwhile, I'm the genius of computers in Beijing University. There's no one that doesn't know me.

I'm not famous for being pretty, but for being the best at computers."

An Zhiqi breathed at easy and then slowed down her pace, "I also thought I was the best in Beijing University, and even the teachers often asked me questions. So I didn't expect someone to be better than me. My capabilities are like a child's game compared to his."

Ye Mo suddenly felt uneasy. He stopped walking and asked, "Is this person Dongfang Wang?"

An Zhiqi laughed at herself, "Yes, I believe so. But I suspect Dongfang Wang because of what happened last year.

Last year, the Swiss Bank suddenly lost 500 million pounds. The whole world was discussing this, but that was when Luo Yue was fighting their first war with the Union Army. Hence, it didn't get as much attention."

Ye Mo frowned. She seemed to be insinuating that this had something to do with Dongfang Wang. However, no matter how good he was, he wouldn't have been able to do that. If the bank's money was that easily transferred away, it would've closed.

An Zhiqi continued, "I started suspecting Dongfang Wang after the managing teacher of the computer department died."

"The teacher died?" Ye Mo asked strangely.

An Zhiqi nodded, "Yes, a week after the Swiss Bank's incident happened, the teacher for some reason committed suicide in his house. I didn't suspect Dongfang Wang at first, but one picture completely changed my mind. That man was my computing teacher and because I progressed quite quickly, he often asked for my advise. I respected him a lot. He had a good job and a loving wife, why would someone like him commit suicide?

So, I went to his blog and looked around. I saw a photo that clearly explained a lot. The photo was taken when he went to the student dorms - at the time Dongfang Wang was also staying at that dorm. He had been on his computer. The content on the computer screen also appeared in it. My teacher really liked the photo at the time, so he posted it on his blog."

"What did you see?" Ye Mo asked.

An Zhiqi said slowly, "I saw an article written in English on Dongfang Wang's screen. Some parts seemed to be about the Swiss Bank's incident, so I used special means to enlarge and clear the image. It was indeed the Swiss Bank announcing that they had lost 500 million pounds. I thought Dongfang Wang had been reading news online after it happened, but after seeing the date, I knew that wasn't the case."

"And you just suspect him due to this?" Ye Mo looked strangely at An Zhiqi.

An Zhiqi shook her head, "No, because I thought of another thing. Before all of this happened, the teacher took us out to eat once, and Dongfang Wang was there. At the time, I remembered a student asking, 'Could there be a computer master that could use a zombie computer as a springboard and commit a crime, but have no one able to find out where the zombie computer?'

At the time, I said, 'Even if they found the zombie computer, it wouldn't matter. Moreover, who would care about a zombie computer?' The teacher replied, 'No matter how good you are, if you use a computer as a zombie computer, people can find it. Of course, a computer master probably has defense mechanisms on his computer. Also, even if there was a computer master 100 times better than him, if the master used his computer as a zombie computer, then there would be traces.'

After the teacher said this, I saw clear contempt in Dongfang Wang's eyes. Although it was very quick, I still caught a glimpse of it. However, because his computer skills were average, I didn't put much thought into it. But now that I think of it, he might have used the teacher's computer as a zombie computer, but the teacher didn't know anything about it."

Ye Mo knew what An Zhiqi meant, so he asked, "That teacher meant that he could tell if someone used his computer as a zombie computer, right?"

An Zhiqi nodded approving his skills at Ye Mo and said, "Yes, that's what he meant at the time. When I realized this, I closed my teacher's blog and started to investigate Dongfang Wang. I did things very

carefully. I bought a mouth mask, makeup and a new computer. I even made sure my net card was anonymous. But when I used the computer to enter my teacher's blog again, the picture had been deleted. As soon as I went inside, the screen froze and it got blocked. Whoever did this quickly entered my computer and was going to hack open the webcam. Luckily, I hadn't installed the driver for the cam, so he wasn't able to open it.

I'm sure that it took him less than five minutes to hack my computer after entering my teacher's blog. It was so fast, not even I could do that. After he hacked me, I immediately exited the website and switched to another anonymous net card."

"What next?" Ye Mo asked.

An Zhiqi was actually sweating. She said, "I went at once to use the school's computer room server because the teacher was responsible for it. Just in case, I covered the camera with something. However, right after I entered the server, I didn't get to see anything before I was hacked again. Three minutes had barely passed, the computer camera driver was installed and he had opened the camera. It was too fast, I've never seen someone this strong."

An Zhiqi was sweating more and more and was breathing heavily, "I was rather confident in my computer skills before. Yet still, before I had even reached his computer, he had already gone through everything in mine. I immediately knew that I was a far cry from this person. I've been a hacker before, but I feel like this person isn't a hacker, he's a net controller.

Out of fear, I threw my new computer away. But four days after, another suicide case happened. A student had committed suicide in the dorms. The official statement was that he had been too addicted to games, but the computer on the newspaper report was familiar. It was the one I threw out!"

"Is Dongfang Wang that good? Are you sure it's him? Don't you think you're lacking in evidence?" Ye Mo asked again.

Chapter 684: Pitiful Motive

An Zhiqi nodded seriously, "Yes, I'm sure it's him now. Other than that, I still have a strong feeling that it is him. I feel like he suspects me. Since he's close to Chen Guang, we're also familiar, but he would have never actively tried to socialize with us. However, ever since the teacher died, he often hangs out with us. He also wanted to join us to Antarctica this time."

Ye Mo fell into silence. He hadn't expected Dongfang Wang's computer skills to be this good. If he hacked Luo Yue's net, the consequences would be unfathomable. Although he had told Xu Yuehua to warn Ye Xing last time, he wasn't too sure about it. The good thing was that Luo Yue's military base and its governmental network wasn't connected to the outside net.

After a while, An Zhiqi said, "I'm sure that this matter is related to Dongfang Wang because once at the dining hall, he suddenly asked me what I thought about the Swiss bank robbery. I was shook at the time, but I was prepared so I said casually, 'It's not my country's money, I don't care.'"

"What was he like at the time?" Ye Mo suddenly asked.

An Zhiqi said after thinking for a while, "He just smiled and said he wanted to take me out for dinner. Because I was afraid of him, I agreed. Luckily after dinner, he just sent me back and didn't say much. Just the thought of it makes me shiver. I really don't want to be around him, but I am still acting like nothing is going on when he's with Chen Guang and the others."

Ye Mo smiled, "An Zhiqi I believe you, but I don't understand why Dongfang Wang didn't kill you."

"What?" An Zhiqi looked at Ye Mo in confusion.

Ye Mo said plainly, "If I'm not wrong, Dongfang Wang has been long suspecting you. He killed that student who found your notebook to give you a warning."

"What?" An Zhiqi's mouth was wide open in shock. She thought she had done very well hiding it and Dongfang Wang had acted normal, how could he tell?

Ye Mo said, "Although I don't know why he didn't kill you, I'm sure that he knows you suspect him. I'm more and more interested in Dongfang Wang now. This is the Yan River, but you've never been to his house, how are you going to find him?" Ye Mo waved his hand and asked.

"Wait. There's one more thing I haven't told you," An Zhiqi suddenly said.

"Oh, what is it?" Ye Mo asked.

An Zhiqi said, "When we went to Antarctica, last time I met you, the first one to start climbing was Dongfang Wang. He was carrying a blue bag up the mountain. After he came down, the blue bag was gone and we never heard him talk about what happened. I even suspect that he put the bag up there intentionally."

Ye Mo nodded. He decided to go again to that mountain after he returned to Luo Yue.

An Zhiqi thought of something and suddenly felt uneasy. Ye Mo could feel her tension and worry.

"Are you worried that Dongfang Wang will come back for you?" Ye Mo asked.

An Zhiqi nodded, "Although I don't think that he doubts me, you're also right, what if he does?"

Before Ye Mo could reply to her, his spirit sense scanned a normal brick house. Inside there were two bedrooms and in one of the rooms, Ye Mo found a big bag - he had seen it before. It was the one Dongfang Wang had brought to Antarctica.

Dongfang Wang and his mom weren't at home, and the room was very clean.

Ye Mo took An Zhiqi into Dongfang Wang's room and as soon as he stepped in, his spirit sense scanned a small camera in the room. Dongfang Wang was no ordinary person indeed. No matter what his relationship with his two brothers was, he was very ambitious. He liked the feeling of having everything under his control.

When An Zhiqi walked into this room, she felt uneasy again. Just when she was about to say that Dongfang Wang wasn't there and suggest to leave, a voice suddenly sounded in the room, "You wouldn't let me go indeed. I know who you are and I have no intentions of becoming your enemy. I can't beat you. But An Zhiqi, you actually brought someone else into my room! You- you-"

Dongfang Wang was very calm in the beginning, but when he spoke to An Zhiqi, his tone was very emotional.

An Zhiqi got goosebumps. She looked around subconsciously and moved closer to Ye Mo.

Ye Mo didn't speak. He realized that Dongfang Wang had indeed figured out that he would be coming for him and had hidden. It seemed that also he knew who he was. He was a dangerous man - a dangerous guy who had predicted everything.

"What's me bringing Brother Ye here got to do with you?" An Zhiqi replied shakily.

"An Zhiqi, I know you suspect me, but I didn't kill you. I thought you had good feelings towards me since I like you and you never hated me. That day I invited you to dinner, you didn't even think twice about it before agreeing. Whenever I was with Chen Guang and the others, you never avoided me. Why did you have to bring someone to my home today? Why? Why?" Dongfang Wang's voice was shaking, it was full of disappointment.

Ye Mo just realized that An Zhiqi was Dongfang Wang's dream woman. Dongfang Wang was so smart, yet he couldn't see through this. If he had better EQ, he would know that An Zhiqi was scared of him, not that she liked him.

Hearing Dongfang Wang's confession, An Zhiqi shivered. She hadn't expected that maniac to fell in love with her. Ye Mo was right, he really knew about everything.

Ye Mo patted her shoulder and said,, You don't"D need to be afraid of this sort of maniac."

As though she felt empowered by Ye Mo's words, she suddenly pointed at the speaker and cursed, "Dongfang Wang, you scum! You have such great computer skills, I believe you could have done it without the teacher finding out, but you still killed him. Do you still dare say you didn't kill him?"

"Yes, I killed him, but not because of what you think. I did use his computer as a zombie computer, but he didn't know about it at all. No one could know. His computer is just one of the countless zombie computers I use. I didn't kill him because of that, but because I love you. And he- he was just an ugly

frog! He spent all day asking you this and that. I've wanted to kill him for a long time. I knew you suspected me, and that's right, you're correct! I didn't kill you because I love you. Although I've never confessed my feelings, I want you to be a queen!" Dongfang Wang continued. His tone was getting more and more excited. It was as though he wanted to show his heart to An Zhiqi.

Don't make me throw up!" An Zhiqi cursed and just thought of something. She suddenly hugged Ye Mo and kissed him on the lips.

Ye Mo wanted to say something, but An Zhiqi let go of Ye Mo and said, "I like you, please don't reject me."

There was a furious roar on the speaker. Ye Mo even heard something getting smashed. He couldn't help to shake his head. Dongfang Wang really liked An Zhiqi, but her move completely crushed him. This way, Dongfang Wang would only hate him more.

Chapter 685: Fish Jumping Through The Dragon Gate

Ye Mo waved his hand and destroyed the camera. Then, he made a gesture with his hand to An Zhiqi. "Let's go."

Suddenly, there was a furious roar, "Ye, if you dare touch her, I will destroy your corpse into a million pieces and vanish your land from existence."

Ye Mo stopped walking and sneered, "Dongfang Wang, I wasn't planning to kill you before, but now you're dead for sure. No one can threaten me. No one from the Dongfang family can threaten me. I could kill Dongfang Xi and I can also kill you, no matter where you hide."

That voice fell silent for a while before saying slowly, "As long as you don't touch Zhiqi, I swear I won't do anything against you. What Dongfang Tang is doing has nothing to do with me."

"Haha!" Ye Mo laughed, "You have no right to tell me which girl I can or cannot touch. You overestimate yourself! No matter how strong your net is, one day I will be able to easily grab you and kill you."

Meanwhile, An Zhiqi was furious on the side. She yelled, "Dongfang Wang, who do you think you are?! How can you be so shameless! I will sleep with Brother Ye tonight, what are you going to do about it?! You scum! Animal!"

"Arghhhh!!!" he roared loudly again. Ye Mo sneered and walked out of the room.

"Sorry, Brother Ye," An Zhiqi felt very bad. She couldn't believe something like this had happened. Someone had made her his woman without her knowing or agreeing.

Ye Mo waved his hand. He was speechless about finding out the truth about Dongfang Wang too.

"I didn't ask for your permission. That man is so incredibly disgusting. I'm scared just thinking about it now, he can kill innocent people so casually. In his eyes, people's lives are worth nothing." An Zhiqi was in a very bad mood.

She thought about the two suicides that had taken place in the university. They all seemed to be people she was related to. Now she knew they were all connected to Dongfang Wang. Luckily, Chen Guang already had a girlfriend who he was together with everyday. Otherwise, Chen Guang might've been killed too.

Ye Mo waved his hand trying to downplay it, "It's fine, it's not like I lost anything." An Zhiqi's young soft lips with aroma hadn't been unpleasant. As for sleeping together tonight, Ye Mo didn't take it seriously.

An Zhiqi blushed and said, "I don't dare stay in Beijing anymore. I'm going to leave to my grandfather's place tomorrow. I told my sister that I would go to her place next month, but after this happened I need to leave as quickly as possible. Brother Ye, you need to watch out with Dongfang Wang too."

"What's your sister called?" Ye Mo suddenly asked.

An Zhiqi smiled, "Her name is An Ning, she's in Luo Yue right now."

So it was someone he knew! He had gotten the yin yang eight-trigram fish eye from An Ning. According to her, her grandfather had given it to her. This meant that An Zhiqi's grandfather was also An Ning's. Ye Mo really wanted to visit that old man.

The reason he hadn't mentioned it to An Ning was because he really didn't like the feeling she gave him.

Although An Ning was prettier than her sister, Ye Mo felt that An Zhiqi was much easier to talk to than her. Ye Mo suddenly smiled, "Can I stay for a while at your house?"

'Huh', An Zhiqi blushed. After a long while she said stuttering, "Brother Ye, sorry about before. Don't misunderstand, I just wanted to anger Dongfang Wang. That's why I- i-"

Ye Mo knew what she meant and waved his hand, "An Zhiqi, you're mistaken. I seem to know your grandpa, so I want to visit him. Moreover, I'm already married, you're thinking too much."

Even after hearing this, An Zhiqi was still a little nervous, but she felt a lot more at ease.

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Her grandfather was called An Zaishan. An Zhiqi's parents had been doing business in Korea, so they had left their daughters in Beijing.

Seeing his granddaughter come back, An Zaishan was very surprised. Although she had a lot of friends, she had never brought back a boyfriend.

"An-Qianbei, sorry for disturbing you," Ye Mo's greeting made An Zaishan feel weird. An Zhiqi almost laughed out loud.

He was missing two pieces of the yin yang fish.

Before An Zaishan asked anything, Ye Mo took out the eye he had gotten from An Ning and asked, "An-Qianbei, I came for this."

"The fish eye? So you were the person who made the deal with my granddaughter?" An Zaishan grabbed the fish eye and asked in shock.

Ye Mo nodded, "Yes, An-Qianbei, I have a yin yang eight-trigram fish. I have five pieces for now, and it seems to be missing two fish tails. So I came here to ask you where you got the eye from."

"Huh- Brother Ye, you know my sister?" An Zhiqi had been a little scared before about Ye Mo coming to her house. But she finally understood why.

Ye Mo took out the pieces he had collected.

An Zaishan picked them up and looked at them carefully for a long while before putting them down. He sighed, "So that's it. I didn't think one day someone would be able to gather this many pieces. Sigh-"

An Zaishan sounded like he knew about it.

Ye Mo quickly got up and saluted with his fist, "An-Qianbei, please tell wanbei what this is."

An Zaishan signaled Ye Mo to sit down and then said, "Decades ago, an old friend of mine gave me the fish eye. His name is Zhang Zhihui, he's from the Zhang family. However, he left the Zhang family to seek dao and I haven't seen him for decades."

Ye Mo felt a little sad. Zhang Zihui had died doing things for him, but he didn't even know who killed him.

An Zaishan continued, "More than 50 years ago, we were still in the army. After he completed a mission and returned, he gave me the fish and a top grade jade. Something happened after that mission and he left the army. Sigh- wait a second."

An Zaishan went into the room and took the jade out for Ye Mo to see.

He scanned the jade. Ye Mo saw a small inscription that read, "When seven pieces are formed, a fish jumps through the dragon gate"

An Zaishan saw that Ye Mo wasn't speaking and said, "Here it says 'when seven pieces are formed, fish jumps through the dragon gate.' I don't know what that means, but seeing you bring five pieces here, there must be seven pieces to it. So indeed, you are missing two pieces."

He then said, "I have no use for this jade, I'll give it to you."

Ye Mo had been thinking about how he was going to ask for it, but An Zaishan had offered first to give it to him. He immediately got up and saluted with his fist, "Then thank you, An-Qianbei! I still wish to ask another question. Did Zhang-Qianbei ever tell you where he found this?"

An Zaishan shook his head, "I don't know either. The mission he was working on was confidential. I never met him again afterwards."

Ye Mo took out for An Zaishan two bracelets he had made and said, "These are two magic artefact bracelets. They can keep evil away from you while keeping you healthy. I don't have much to give you, so I can only offer you this."

An Zaishan was very happy with what Ye Mo had given him, so he got up to thank him. An Zhiqi really liked the bracelet too. She didn't care about keeping evil away, but the bracelet was really pretty.

Although Ye Mo really wanted to go to Luo Yue right away, An Zaishan was too hospitable. Hence, he decided to stay that night.

He spent the night studying the pieces. In the middle of the night, just when he was about to go to bed, he felt a bleak chi.

Chapter 686: Xi Tang Wang

Feeling this bleak chi, Ye Mo immediately sent his spirit sense out. What he saw shocked him - he saw two paper men floating over the wall, slowly approaching him!

Ye Mo knew that paper couldn't walk itself, though, and his spirit sense immediately scanned that the two paper men were indeed not walking by themselves. Instead, they were being controlled by two ghosts, while those two ghosts were being controlled by a human.

The reason why the two paper men were suitable for ghosts to attach themselves to them was because they seemed to contain some sort of formation. Ye Mo had honestly never seen low level formations like that before.

Dongfang Wang knew that Ye Mo was with An Zhiqi since the morning, and An Zhiqi had said that she would be sleeping with him that night. In his rage, Dongfang Wang was most likely set on killing Ye Mo. Thus, these two ghosts must be his doing.

Ye Mo didn't expect Dongfang Wang to have such methods. Who was that guy really? Before the two paper men got to the window, Ye Mo walked out and went to stand in the yard.

Seeing this, the two paper men dazed around for a moment as though being surprised at their target not being afraid of ghosts and coming out. But soon, they went on to charge at Ye Mo with those scary faces of theirs.

Ye Mo sneered - two mere ghosts dared attack him. They underestimated him too much. He stood there without moving, while the faint moonlight shone on the two paper men and made them seem quite frightening.

The two paper men soon floated in front of Ye Mo, and he sensed the bleak chi get stronger and stronger. Normal people wouldn't be able to resist such bleak chi. Usually, the people attacked by these ghosts would be scared easily, and if they became scared, it would make it easy for the ghosts to invade their victim's body.

But Ye Mo was no ordinary person, and when he flung out a fireball, one of the paper men was instantaneously burned to dust.

There was a sharp shriek, and as the other paper man realized that Ye Mo was strong, he turned to run.

Ye Mo didn't stop the second paper man. He quickly followed after it and left the An family house. If Dongfang Wang had made it, then he only needed to follow it to find Dongfang Wang.

An Zhiqi had been unable to fall asleep due to her worries, so when she heard the sharp shriek, she immediately opened her curtains to look at the yard. There was nothing there. A few moments later, her grandpa came out, and seeing her grandpa standing at the door of the yard, she also came out.

"Grandpa, what was that shriek? It sounded so bleak and eerie!" An Zhiqi asked. The only reason why she wasn't overly scared was because she was with her grandpa.

An Zaishan looked into the yard and said, "Go inside first and check if Mr Ye is alright."

It didn't take long for An Zhiqi to rush back out, "Grandpa, Brother Ye isn't in his room. He didn't open when I knocked, so I pushed the door open and went in, and he wasn't there."

An Zaishan nodded, "I asked Ning Ning, and apparently he's no simple man. He is highly influential even in the upper levels of Beijing. How do you know him?"

An Zhiqi quickly told her grandpa how they had met Ye Mo in Antarctica.

"Okay, Qiqi, go to bed for now. Someone like Mr Ye will be fine for sure." An Zaishan himself, however, couldn't go to sleep anymore.

....

The paper man was like the wind and travelled very rapidly.

Ye Mo kept following the paper man, and it didn't float too far away. After travelling about 4 km, it went into a hotel and into a room. Ye Mo followed right after.

Inside the room was an old man in his 60s who seemed very bony, and his face had black chi circulating all over it. Ye Mo knew that this old man was just an ordinary person and had never cultivated ancient martial arts, but the bleak and deathlike chi around him was due to long term contact with ghosts.

When the old man saw that only one of his paper man floated in, he immediately slammed the table and yelled, "Who dared kill my pet ghost! If swear that if I don't make you my new pet ghost, I'm an animal!"

Ye Mo's figure suddenly appeared in the room, and he said coldly, "I burned your first paper man, and now I'll burn this one too. What will you do about it?"

Then, Ye Mo burned the other paper man to ashes as well, accompanied by another sharp shriek.

This made the old man take a few steps back as he stared at Ye Mo in shock, "You, you can turn invisible and shoot fireballs?! Y- You-"

Ye Mo ignored the old man's shock and asked, "Dongfang Wang sent you, right? Just tell me where he is."

"Don't even think about it!" the old man knew that he was no match for his opponent at all. His greatest weapons were his ghosts, yet his ghosts were nothing to this man. How was he going to fight him?

But it really was impossible for him to betray Dongfang Wang, so the old man decided to commit suicide.

However, Ye Mo noticed that the old man's eyes didn't seem right, so he immediately pointed at the man's forehead. Immediately, the old man's eyes became dreamy. Ye Mo breathed a sigh of relief - he had almost let the old man commit suicide. How was Dongfang Wang able to make someone like this man do work for him and even be willing to die for him?

"What is your name? Where do you come from?" Ye Mo started his interrogation.

"Dongfang Chong, I came from Xi Tang."

Xi Tang again. Ye Mo wanted to know where this place was more and more.

"Where is Xi Tang? And who is Dongfang Wang to you?" Ye Mo asked.

"Xi Tang is in Xi Tang, and Dongfang Wang is the Young Master."

"I want to know Xi Tang's general area and how Dongfang Wang is your Young Master."

"Xi Tang is in the South West direction, while Dongfang Wang is the 19th Xi Tang King-" a hint of struggle appeared in the old man's eyes, but Ye Mo was deep in thought and didn't notice it.

"Where is Dongfang Wang now?" Ye Mo asked again.

But then black blood started seeping out of the man's mouth, and it was clear that he had committed suicide. Ye Mo looked at the black smoke and putrid smell and knew that the old man hadn't committed suicide through poison but that his death was caused by a secret technique.

The smell was so bad that Ye Mo burned the old man away before the process had even ended.

What shook Ye Mo the most was how the old man had woken up from his technique. His mental power had to have been very strong. Ordinary yellow levels wouldn't even be able to struggle when he used his mind control, yet this old man had woken up from it.

In the house there was nothing but a wooden crate, and the house looked very old. Ye Mo sent his spirit sense inside the crate, and saw a bunch of charms, low level magic artefacts and even a few skulls. Other than that, there were some books, and as Ye Mo gave them a look, he saw that they were all about raising ghosts.

Ye Mo wasn't interested in all that and burnt it all away.

When Ye Mo came back to the An family house, he knew that someone had been in his room from the aroma that was left behind. It was probably An Zhiqi.

The second morning, as Ye Mo was thinking about what to say when they would ask him questions, neither of his two hosts mentioned anything about last night. Ye Mo felt strange, but he wouldn't bring it up if he didn't have to.

Dongfang Chong was dead, Ye Mo thought that Dongfang Wang probably wouldn't dare do anything to the An family anymore, so he left the next morning on his way back to Luo Yue.

Chapter 687: Most Fortunate to be Together

Luo Yue Lake.

It was the most peaceful and beautiful lake in Luo Yue and it was connected to a mountain.

A bright green patch of grass surrounded lake and behind it, there was a very beautiful-looking mansion. This was the place Ye Mo lived at. He had built a simple spirit-gathering formation there so the spirit chi was much denser than other places.

Ye Mo was never at home, so this was where Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue lived at. Tang Beiwei and Ye Ling also frequently came over to play.

There was a very large garden before the mansion - it was Ye Mo's herb garden. It didn't have many spirit herbs though.

Because the Luo Yue war had ended, most of the things to take care of had to do with compensation, immigration and rebuilding, so Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue had a lot of free time. They spent their time

mostly gardening during the day, but today they weren't in the mood for that because Ye Mo was coming back.

They were waiting for Ye Mo on the top of the grass mountain. They were very worried for him. After the Ice Helm Island exploding and now that they knew he was fine, they wanted to see him even more.

Before Ye Mo landed, he saw Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue looking for him expectantly and a well of emotions surged up. No matter how things were outside, Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue were always waiting for him to come back.

When Ye Mo approached the two women, they ran to hug him. The sense of happiness and bliss almost drowned him and melted him. A big bird also saw this and also flew to them.

No one wanted to talk at that moment - sometimes silence speaks more than a thousand words. Tang Beiwei and Ye Ling saw this from a distance. Tang Beiwei pulled Ye Ling, who didn't want to leave, in order to give Ye Mo some space.

"Beiwei, I haven't seen brother for a long time," Ye Ling didn't want to leave.

Tang Beiwei whispered something to Ye Ling and Ye Ling's face got red. She pinched Tang Beiwei. "I didn't think you were this dirty! I'm telling brother!"

Luo Ying, Ning Qingxue and Ye Mo saw the two girls play-fighting but they didn't want to move or say anything.

After a long while, Ye Mo said, "Let's go back."

Before they replied, he carried the two women and flew to the door.

Although she knew what Ye Mo and Luo Ying were going to do, Ning Qingxue didn't want to leave.

Looking at how Ye Mo was scratching his face, Luo Ying laughed to herself. She knew Ye Mo was embarrassed, so she whispered something to Ning Qingxue.

Eventually, Ning Qingxue left unwillingly. Yet she still went back to her room.

"What did you say to Qingxue?" Ye Mo asked strangely.

Luo Ying smiled and didn't say anything. Ye Mo could no longer resist his yearning for Luo Ying and carried her onto the bed.

As his wife, of course Luo Ying knew what Ye Mo was going to do. It wasn't her first time, she could tell from Ye Mo's eyes.

Ye Mo stripped Luo Ying's clothes off and threw them on the ground. A soft moan sounded as he squeezed Luo Ying into his arms. Her eyes were dreamy as she held onto Ye Mo's waist - as if not wanting for him to keep moving, yet also asking Ye Mo to keep moving.

The panting became louder. Although her eyes were shiny and dream-like, Luo Ying still wanted to wipe Ye Mo's non-sweating forehead. But before she could raise her hand, her lips were covered by Ye Mo's lips.

Time went by and the rustling gradually calmed down. Although he hadn't wasted much stamina, Ye Mo still hugged Luo Ying tightly and didn't want to move. Luo Ying didn't want to move as well. If possible, she wanted to stay like this forever. There was that happiness that one achieved when being in the arms of the person you love.

Ning Qingxue carefully opened the door and walked inside. Seeing Luo Ying and Ye Mo on the bed together, her face blushed. She was a little unhappy with Ye Mo. When he had been with her, he had told her that she needed to reach foundation establishment state first. Why hadn't he said that to Sister Luo Ying?

However, she knew that Ye Mo had seen her for sure. Hence, before he could say anything, she took off her shoes and squished into the blanket.

Ye Mo did know that Ning Qingxue had come inside the room, but just when he was about to get up, he realized he had no clothes on him. He didn't expect Ning Qingxue to get in the bed - he even had a crazy thought.

Ning Qingxue's body was also soft and warm. When she pressed herself against Ye Mo, he felt this searing fire again.

When Ning Qingxue put her arms around him, he was so comfortable that he almost moaned. Ye Mo also put his arm around Ning Qingxue and looked apologetically at Luo Ying.

Luo Ying smiled. When she was about to speak, Ning Qingxue said, "Brother Mo, you lied to me. You and Sister Luo Ying were doing that. Why don't you do it with me? I'm also-"

Ye Mo quickly blocked her mouth with his until she was panting, and then said, "We-"

Ning Qingxue suddenly smiled and also blocked Ye Mo's mouth with hers. After a while, she said, "I know, Sister Luo Ying already told me. At that time, she thought you were going to die. I don't need that foundation establishment state. I just want to be with you and Sister Luo Ying forever."

Ye Mo could feel the softness and inseverable love at the bottom of his heart were so real. He hugged them until he squeezed both of them into his arms, making sure it wasn't a dream.

Ning Qingxue's voice seemed to come from the edge of heaven, "I'm already very satisfied with the fact that Sister Luo Ying could leave me a spot. I heard about your wedding, I envy it - it's a shame I wasn't there. Sister Luo Ying is very brave. If it had been before, I believe I wouldn't have had the courage Sister Luo Ying had, but now I do. Brother Mo, I also want to be your real wife, like Sister Luo Ying."

Luo Ying heard this and nodded in agreement.

Ye Mo rubbed Ning Qingxue's hair and said softly, "Don't worry, we can reach foundation establishment state for sure. I'll breakthrough to stage 6, and as soon as I do, we will have our wedding. After our wedding, I might need to leave for a long time. When I come back, perhaps we can all reach foundation establishment state. Believe me, we will be together forever. A few decades isn't enough time for me to love you guys."

Hearing this, Ning Qingxue and Luo Ying's eyes were sparkling, and they got turned on again. It was very easy to love someone, but it was hard for the person you love to love you as much.

Ye Mo whispered to Ning Qingxue's ear, "When I reach stage 6 and have our wedding, I will take you. You and Luo Ying are both my greatest loves." Ye Mo didn't want to take Ning Qingxue's virginity before having a proper wedding, like he did with Luo Ying.

Chapter 688: Young Woman Carrying a Kid

With Ye Mo's return, everyone of Luo Yue's upper management felt assured, and since they had gotten such large sums of compensation and so many captives from the war, Luo Yue rapidly started building once again. And although the new wave of immigration hadn't begun yet, it was a fact that many people were planning on coming to Luo Yue.

What caught everyone's attention the most was the news that three months later, on the first day of the new year, the founder of Luo Yue Pharmaceuticals, Ye Mo, would have his wedding. The day would be made a public holiday.

Not many people knew about Ye Mo's identity before, but now everyone knew that he was the founder of Luo Yue. Even Xu Yuehua had to come to his wedding.

Although Ye Mo knew that quite some people already knew who he really was, he actually didn't want the whole world to know that he was the ultimate boss.

Ye Mo didn't seek fame. He preferred a peaceful and free life. And of course, if that life could last forever that would be even better. If it wasn't for him wanting to give Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue a big wedding, he wouldn't have even wanted Xu Yuehua and co. to make it known to the world like that. But Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue had been suffering quite a lot because of being with him, so even though they didn't care, Ye Mo didn't want them to marry him without anyone knowing. Now that he had built Luo Yue, he would make everyone there know that Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue were his wives.

The entire city soon got into a festive spirit.

...

Because Ye Mo didn't like bothering himself with miscellaneous matters, he left everything to Xu Yuehua and co., except for the city planning. Ning Qingxue did help out with some of the financial matters, but Luo Ying didn't do anything in the Luo Yue government. She just looked after the herbs in the garden everyday.

Before Ye Mo went into his solitary training in order to break through to stage six, he took Ning Qingxue and Luo Ying to the Mei Nei Snow Mountains. However, he wasn't able to find the snow fox. Ye Mo had wanted to find it so that he could take it with him to the small dimension, because it had the ability to find spiritual objects.

Ye Mo, Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue played outside for another month before going back to Luo Yue for Ye Mo's solitary training. Ye Mo knew how powerful great heaven masters were, and he knew that there were ancient cultivator homes in the small world, so he absolutely had to reach stage six before he could leave.

If he died in the small world then what would Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue do?

If Ye Mo could choose, he would rather just reach the tertiary stage of chi gathering, but Ye Mo knew that that would be impossible with the mere three spirit stones he had.

Although he was at the tertiary stage of stage five already, Ye Mo wasn't even sure if he would be able to reach stage six at all, so he didn't dare use the three spirit stones yet. He just used the ordinary way of gathering spirit chi. If he had hopes of breaking through, he would use the stones to help him break through, otherwise it would be a waste to use them.

He still needed seven spirit stones to enter the small world too, and he didn't have enough. So Ye Mo was thinking that if he couldn't find seven, he would cut the three into smaller pieces and see if he could get in with that.

A month flew by, and it became clear once again that the spirit chi on earth was really not good enough. He had only consolidated his strength a little, and he didn't even reach the peak of stage five, much less stage six.

Ye Mo rejoiced that he hadn't used the spirit stones. If he had, he would have reached the peak of stage five at most, but stage six would still be impossible.

He was about to have his big wedding with Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue, so he didn't want to keep cultivating anymore. He used the extra time he had to make three flying swords and spend time with Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue.

After another month passed, Ye Mo had used the materials he had to make three flying swords. One was for Luo Ying, one for Ning Qingxue, and one for Tang Beiwei. He would be leaving Luo Yue and the people he loved with the necessary self defense capabilities. Even for Ye Ling, Ye Zifeng and Ye Xing, he made a set of ancient martial arts cultivation methods.

...

Luo Yue was very busy at the moment. Although the new immigrants hadn't arrived yet, many who wanted to make the move were surveying the island. All those tourists heard that an important figure was going to have a wedding and that the wedding was going to be held by the City Lord, so they all wanted to stay for the wedding. Luo Yue's hotels ran out of space so much that normal citizens began renting out their places to tourists.

The newly built Luo Yue had attracted many foreigners, and everyone who came felt like Luo Yue was grandiose, beautiful and had all the facilities needed. They called it heaven, the most ideal place to live.

The people who came to check the city out all wanted to immigrate as soon as possible when they heard that the immigration restrictions had been getting tighter since the last war.

...

On a certain street in Luo Yue in front of the door of a shopping mall, a young woman was carrying a small child who was looking around everywhere. Although the woman looked drowned in stress, her face was pretty.

Perhaps she was too pretty, and having a certain royal temperament to her, people soon started asking her if she needed help.

Just when she wanted to ask where Ye Mo lived, she saw two girls walking past the street. She shook her head and quickly followed after them.

She knew one of the girls - it was Ye Mo's sister, Ye Ling.

"Brother is marrying Sisters Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue tomorrow. Can you tell me what you're going to give them already?" Ye Ling had been asking Tang Beiwei what she would be giving them, but she just wouldn't tell her.

The young woman who was about to stop Ye Ling almost tripped, and the little girl in her arms started crying. Her face went pale, and she quickly patted the girl to comfort her.

Hearing the girl cry, Ye Ling turned around, looked strangely at the girl in the woman's arms, and she quickly said to Tang Beiwei, "Beiwei, look at that girl, she's so pretty! She's only about one year old, how can she be so pretty already?"

The woman saw this and became nervous. When she heard that Ye Mo hadn't died, she took the child all the way from Flowing Snake to Luo Yue to find Ye Mo.

But she didn't expect Ye Mo to be about to get married with his fiancée Ning Qingxue. In that case, what would she become? The Song family had enmity with Ye Mo, yet she had Ye Mo's child from when Ye Mo saved her.

At this moment, the young woman felt powerless. She looked down in fear of getting identified by Ye Ling as Song Yangzhu.

....

One year ago, she had been saved by someone at the E Mei Snow Mountains, and she had stayed there.

She gave birth to Ye Mo's child and thought about the Song family and Ye Mo, and her heart melted. As the child came into this world, there was no longer hatred in her heart. She no longer had the motivation to cultivate anymore, and all her focus was on the child. Her cultivation level also halted at the black level and was even about to go down.

So the only person she thought about other than her child was Ye Mo. She didn't want the child to not have a father, so she took the child with her in search of Ye Mo. When she heard that Ye Mo didn't come out of that cave, however, she didn't dare search for Ye Mo anymore.

Yet when the child got a little older, she couldn't resist it anymore, took her daughter and left E Mei Mountain.

Two months ago, she came to Beijing and tried to find news of Ye Mo. The news that Ye Mo was alive almost made her cry. The moment she heard the news, she completely forgot that Ye Mo was the person she had once set out to kill.

Chapter 689: Yimo, Don't Cry

Song Yangzhu hadn't expected that the first news she would get after arriving would be that Ye Mo was having a wedding. And the person who she found out from was Ye Mo's sister no less. At that moment, her mind went blank. She didn't know what to do.

Even though she knew that Ning Qingxue was Ye Mo's fiancée, she still felt lost. She suddenly felt like she was extra. Because of her talent, the Song family had sent her to the Heaven Squad so that she could be useful to them, but she was just a pawn for the Song family. And then, her master just left her without saying anything.

And when the big Song family fortune was split up, no one remembered her. No one wanted to give her anything. No one even wanted to so much as say hi to her, yet she didn't think much about it.

No one in the Song family had wanted to get revenge, while only she endured the hardships to go to the hidden sects tournament all in order to get revenge for the Song family. When she went to the tomb that night, she even almost lost her life.

But what was even more tragic was that she lost her virginity to the enemy she set out to kill. It was after she got pregnant with Momo and gave birth to her that she finally found a little aspiration in life.

She forgot about the conflicts concerning the Song family and Ye Mo, and she only thought about Ye Mo in her heart. Sometimes, she would even reminisce about the time she spent with him.

But that was all a dream.

Ye Ling suddenly felt like the young woman seemed a bit shaky, and she quickly came over to help her, "Big Sister, what's wrong? Are you alright?"

Song Yangzhu shook her head, "I'm fine, perhaps I'm just a bit tired, but I'll be fine soon. I should be going."

"Hmm, Xiao Ling, this girl's eyes look like brother's, haha!" Tang Beiwei walked over and saw that the girl's eyes looked exactly like Ye Mo's.

Ye Ling also saw this and said joyfully, "They really do! If Brother were to be carrying this kid, I would think it's his child for sure."

"Brother should be having one soon too, maybe next year?" Tang Beiwei said.

"This little girl is really cute, though. Here, big sister will give you this." Ye Ling took off the bracelet she was wearing and put it on the little girl.

Song Yangzhu quickly refused, "We can't accept that, we just met, how could we take such an expensive gift-"

Ye Ling pushed it back and said, "Sister, I really like this kid. Her eyes really look like my brother's. My brother gave me this bracelet."

Hearing this, Song Yangzhu didn't push it away anymore and just said thank you.

Tang Beiwei just wanted to ask for the girl's name when her phone rung. After the call, the two quickly bid Song Yangzhu and the girl farewell.

Song Yangzhu looked at the two and stood there in silence for a long time. Then, she carried her daughter to the roadside and sat down.

She had been looking for Ye Mo for a few months and this was what she got? What would she even do if she found Ye Mo at this time? Ruin his wedding?

Did Ye Mo owe her anything? Despite their enmity, he had saved her more than once.

When night fell, Song Yangzhu calmed her heart. She felt the luminous pearl in her bag - that was the only Ye Mo had left her. Although she really wanted to leave Luo Yue City that very night, she also really wanted to see Ye Mo again too, or perhaps she just wanted her daughter to see her dad once.

"Perhaps he never would've thought he already had a daughter." Song Yangzhu laughed at herself and walked to a nearby hotel.

...

On the first day of the new year, the entire Luo Yue City was covered in festive colors. In order to thank the founder of Luo Yue, Ye Mo, for his contributions, City Lord Xu Yuehua would be the bridesmaid and walk through the main street of Luo Yue with the two beautiful brides.

Ning Qingxue finally realized her dream. She had always wanted to wear the bride's veil and walk around the city with the person she loved. Today, her dream was finally realized.

The main street of Luo Yue was very busy. People heard that there would not only be two beautiful brides, but also one very handsome bridegroom.

Hearing the intense good wishes and applause, even someone like Ye Mo, who didn't like overly populated places, felt proud. He had built this place, and he had done so for Qingxue, while the city was named after Luo Ying.

Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue leaned blissfully on Ye Mo's side as the limousine slowly took them to Luo Yue Lake. No words could describe their happiness right now.

They liked to keep a low profile in general, but with their husband, so what if they acted high-key this once? Besides, they were just seeing their own city. This was where they would be living in the future. In this peaceful, calm, and beautiful city.

Meanwhile, Song Yangzhu was holding her daughter and watching amongst the crowd. Looking at the grandiloquent wedding car with Ye Mo and his two brides in it, she felt like crying. Ye Mo had married two beautiful wives at once, but she wasn't among them.

She had seen Ning Qingxue before, but she had gotten only more beautiful. As she wore a white wedding gown, she looked like a heavenly goddess. Her face was covered in happiness and pride. Her hands were clasped tightly together with Ye Mo's, not wanting to let go for even a second.

Meanwhile, the woman on the other side, instead of saying 'She's just like a goddess,' it would be more fitting to say 'How could a goddess compare to her.' Her wedding gown was also white, and Song Yangzhu believed she had never seen a woman prettier than her. Her smile was very calm and soft. It was clear that all her heart and mind was on Ye Mo as well.

As though feeling Song Yangzhu's eyes, that woman looked at her. Song Yangzhu quickly looked down. She felt deeply insecure. She felt like she was an ugly duck compared to the two girls next to Ye Mo.

She could no longer stop the bitterness in her heart, and her tears fell on her daughter's face and into her mouth. Perhaps due to the salty taste, the little girl started crying. Song Yangzhu quickly left the crowd and wiped her tears as she calmed the baby down.

But the daughter started crying more and more. Song Yangzhu quickly uttered, "Don't cry, Momo, don't cry."

But the baby kept crying.

"Momo- Yimo, if you keep crying, mommy will leave you here." Afraid that her daughter's cries were affecting others, Song Yangzhu started to threaten her daughter.

But the more she threatened, the more her daughter cried. Song Yangzhu started to feel bad, and so she softened her voice again, "Yimo, don't cry, mommy will take you home."

More and more tears dripped from her face, and they fell on her daughter's face, who then began to cry more.

Finally the people around them started feeling annoyed and told her to take her child away.

Chapter 690: Drunk Girl

Ye Mo had a sudden heartache when he heard a kid cry in the crowd. He scanned his spirit sense out and saw a woman carrying a child, but they quickly disappeared from his spirit sense range. He felt that figure seemed familiar, but he couldn't remember from where.

"What happened?" Luo Ying's whole heart was on Ye Mo, so she immediately notice his emotions.

Ning Qingxue also felt it and grasped Ye Mo's hand, staring at him worriedly.

Ye Mo looked at them and smiled, "We're at Luo Yue Lake. The wedding ceremony is about to begin, perhaps I'm a little nervous."

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"Sister, his status is so high in Luo Yue!" An Zhiqi had come with another girl near her age to see Luo Yue's biggest wedding. She recognized Ye Mo immediately.

An Ning sighed. She finally understood how Ye Mo could get her into Luo Yue so easily and how he could get Yu Miaodan to take her there. She also finally realized why the young master of the Qiu family and Han Dan were that scared when they saw him.

The only thing she didn't get was why wasn't Su Jingwen there. Both of his wives were pretty, but Su Jingwen wasn't bad either.

If she wasn't wrong, Ye Mo definitely was not just simply the founder of the company. She could tell that Xu Yuehua's attitude to Ye Mo was that of an inferior to a superior. Ye Mo might be the real master of Luo Yue City.

Thinking about this, An Ning breathed heavily. Was Ye Mo the owner of Luo Yue? It sounded crazy.

If he didn't go around with so many girls, Ye Mo, who had his own country, was on a whole different level to those young high-class men she knew.

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Luo Cang.

Chi Wanqing had returned there. She had left a few years ago and just came back. Her mother told her that the Chi family would be living there now.

She was planning to come back from England after two years, but her parents insisted that she finished a double bachelor degree before she returning.

She had lost contact with Ning Qingxue in England and she couldn't contact her when she got back. She couldn't contact Ye Mo either.

Chi Wanqing had gone to the army. Guo Qi, Lu Lin and even Fang Wei were gone. She couldn't even find out where they had gone after from the army.

"Perhaps I've been gone for too long." Chi Wanqing felt disappointed. She only had the little wolf that Ye Mo gave her for company. It hadn't grown a lot bigger, but it could communicate with her telepathically.

"Has Brother Ye married Sister Qingxue or his aunty, that girl that looks like a goddess?" Chi Wanqing sighed again. She felt that she had been very lonely, both before and after she went abroad.

She laughed at herself. She was supposed to be there for an arranged date, but all she could do is think about Brother Ye and whether or not he was married. Chi Wanqing rubbed her head. She knew that no matter if Ye Mo was married or not, her family would not allow her to be with him. He was an abandoned son, kicked out of the family.

"I have the courage to run with you, but I don't know where to," Chi Wanqing said to herself as she shook her head. She walked into a luxurious bar.

As she went inside, she realized she didn't know why the arranged date was at a bar, it was strange. Although the mood in the bar was right, she still didn't really like it.

When it was dinner time, there weren't many people in the establishment. There were only a few people sitting at the bar drinking.

The only thing Chi Wanqing noticed was that there was a woman drinking at a corner of the bar by herself. She seemed to be thinking a lot - her eyes were also dilated.

What shook Chi Wanqing was that she was a very pretty girl. Chi Wanqing was very confident in her looks, only against Ning Qingxue and that goddess-like woman she felt diminished. However, this girl was better than her in both looks and temperament.

She got an indescribable feeling - as though that girl was about to ascend into the immortal realm. Why was a girl like her drinking alone in a bar? If someone had broken her heart, then what kind of cruel-hearted man could do that to such a girl?

"Wanqing, this way," just when Chi Wanqing was confused, someone called her from another table.

Chi Wanqing turned around to see a tall handsome young man smiling at her from another table. She immediately realized that he was her arranged date, Gu Yinsheng.

The Luo Cang Gu family was the biggest family in Luo Cang right now. They were still nothing compared to the five big families of China, but in Luo Gang they were the local power. Even in the Jiang Nan province, they were a well-known family.

Chi Wanqing knew why her family wanted her to go on arranged date with Gu Yinshen. After leaving the army, the Chi family's power had declined greatly. And in order to develop their ties in Luo Cang, they needed someone to get married into the Gu family to maximize their profit.

Honestly, Gu Yinsheng wasn't bad. At least, she didn't hate him. Yet she hated how her family used her as a commodity. Due to this decision, her relationship with her parents hadn't been going well.

Gu Yinsheng was contemptuous about his arranged date. He had never thought he needed an arranged date to get married, so he had chosen a not so serious place to meet up, a bar. He wanted to show that he wasn't very serious about this.

He had come without even looking at Chi Wanqing's photo. To him, it was just a job to do.

But when he saw Chi Wanqing walk into the bar, his eyes lit up immediately. He had seen many girls before, but never one as youthful and pretty as Chi Wanqing. She was the epitome of innocence and beauty.

She was around 1.68 m and didn't wear high-heels. Her skin was white and her eyebrows were perfect. Her curves were clearly defined.

'I want this girl,' that was the only thought Gu Yinsheng had. He had never thought he could meet such a pretty girl through an arranged date.

As the next in line to the family leader, Gu Yinsheng had seen plenty of women and been with too many. However, for the first time, he saw one that he wanted to marry.

"Hello, I'm Gu Yinsheng. I'm studying a bachelor of finance and management in Luo Cang University." Gu Yinsheng reached out his hand.

He knew what to say depending on the woman. For a girl as pure and innocent as Chi Wanqing, it was obvious she hadn't been in a relationship yet.

Chi Wanqing had an apologetic smile, "I'm not used to shaking hands with strangers, sorry."

Gu Yinsheng's mouth shook, but he reacted quickly and pulled his hand back.

"What do you want to drink?" he controlled the mood quickly. He was confident that with his experience he could make her fall for him easily.

"I'll have a cup of juice."

Right after Chi Wanqing replied, she heard a voice say, "I don't want you to give that to me! You're not Ye Mo."

Ye Mo? Chi Wanqing looked back and saw the woman again, who seemed to be completely drunk now. She had an empty cup in her hand and was saying something to the man sitting opposite to her.