

Strongest As 701

Chapter 701: A Place to Spread Ashes

There were about 30 families in Huang Ping Village, but it was much larger than An Li Village as the houses were spread out.

Mu Xiaoyun lived near the edge of the village in a house built from hay and earth. There were also two brick houses not far from her house.

Ye Mo followed to the door of the hay house, and a dark-skinned woman came out from that brick house. When she saw Mu Xiaoyun and Ye Mo, she was dazed when she saw a different Mu Xiaoyun.

"Aunty Yu!" Mu Xiaoyun called out. The middle-aged woman came back to her senses and said in shock, "Xiaoyun, you're this pretty when you wash your face clean! This is the first time I've seen a girl as pretty as you, Xiaoyun. But who is this?"

Mu Xiaoyun immediately said, "Aunty Yu, this is my husband Mo. He went out to do business and just came back, but he was robbed on the way back. I went to Ci Xi Town this time and happened to see him there."

"Oh, right! I wouldn't have even recognized Mr Mo if you didn't tell me. It's good you came back, Mr Mo. You don't know how much hardship Xiaoyun went through when you weren't at home. She fell from the roof so many times, sigh," Aunty Yu sighed.

Ye Mo felt confused - why did she fall from the roof? But he immediately realized - the house was a straw-bale house. If the hay eroded away, she would need to go up and replace it.

"Aunty Yu, my husband is back now, so I repay you the money I owe you," Mu Xiaoyun quickly said.

"No rush, no rush, you still haven't eaten yet. I'll get you something." Aunty Yu felt happy for the two.

Mu Xiaoyun quickly said, "Aunt Yu, don't. My husband took me to a restaurant, and there's still food at home too."

"Oh if that's the case, okay, then I won't disturb you two," Aunt Yu put on an understanding look.

Ye Mo understood what Mu Xiaoyun's words meant. He came back with her with nothing in his hands, and this Aunt Yu could tell he wasn't doing too well and gave him pitiful looks. Mu Xiaoyun noticed this and quickly said they went to a restaurant together to save his face.

Such an understanding woman! Ye Mo sighed. This woman was a wife any man would want on Earth. Mo Youshen was really lucky, yet he abandoned a wife like this and left.

The straw house was very simple. There were two rooms; an outer room with a stove and some simple daily items, and an inner room with a bed and nothing else.

The smell of some herbs came from the inside. Just when Ye Mo wanted to go see what herbs she was collecting, Mu Xiaoyun said, "Mo dear, rest for a while. I will go heat some water and make you something to eat." Mu Xiaoyun made Ye Mo sit down and started to cook.

Ye Mo sighed at the busy Mu Xiaoyun. Even if he was to leave, he would take her away from here and find a safe place for her to live.

Huang Ping Village was calm, but the Yu family and Liao Wei knew they were here. If he left, they would come to her looking for trouble.

But Ye Mo was quickly made to understand that the trouble was already there. Far away, he saw three men walk into the village. Ye Mo could tell that they were sent by Yu Yuyan.

Ye Mo got up and looked at Mu Xiaoyun, "When I did business outside, I bought some things for you, and now some guys came to bring it here. I'll go pick it up, wait for me."

Mu Xiaoyun was confused hearing this, but then she saw three strangers walking over and Ye Mo walk towards them. She looked worriedly at Ye Mo.

Ye Mo came up to the three and before they said anything, he took out a gold bar and said, "Don't disturb my wife. Listen, I found a gold cave, and there are lots of gold bricks just like this one there. As long as you agree not to enter my house, I can take you fellas there."

The three were shocked by the gold brick.

After a while, a man grabbed the gold brick and knocked on it. Then he uttered in shock, "Such pure gold!"

But Ye Mo put the gold brick back in his clothes.

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up and tell us where it is, quick!" one yellow-toothed man ushered desperately.

They could always kill this guy later and grab that Mu Xiaoyun after they got the gold.

Mu Xiaoyun saw that the three left quickly and heaved a sigh of relief. Her Mo babe had really bought her something! Although he hadn't been back, he had remembered her. Mu Xiaoyun felt sweet.

"He's different from before," Mu Xiaoyun said to herself.

"Xiaoyun, where's your husband?" Aunt Yu brought over a bowl of dumplings and saw Mu Xiaoyun standing by her home by herself.

Mu Xiaoyun said with a face of bliss, "My husband went out and earned some money doing business, and he got someone to send some things back. He's picking up those things now. Aunt Yu, thank you for giving dumplings."

"Xiaoyun don't say that, it's good that your husband is capable, though. Sigh, a good girl like you was- All due to a bad mother-in-law! Sigh, let's not talk about this. By the way, what business did your husband do?" Aunt Yu asked.

Just when she wanted to say something, more women came out chattering.

"Xiaoyun, your husband is rich now?"

"Xiaoyun, you're this pretty, how come you always covered your face with dirt?"

Those three men took Ye Mo to the exit of the village, where Ye Mo saw Liao Shan's two other bodyguards. It seemed that they had been waiting there.

The three men explained to Liao Shan what happened. Liao Shan heard this and looked rather in doubt. Ye Mo knew what he wanted to say, so he took out his gold brick and waved it, "Hurry up and come with me."

Then, Ye Mo turned and left.

Liao Shan's eyes lit up immediately when he saw that gold brick. This was the first time he had seen a gold brick that big. He followed Ye Mo quickly.

The remaining five also followed quickly.

Soon, they came to a barren place in the village.

"Mo, this is the gold cave you're talking about?" Mo Shan looked at this barren far-off place and frowned.

Ye Mo smiled, "This isn't a gold cave - it's the place where your bones will be buried. It's not a bad place, right? Pity that Liao Wei didn't come. To be honest, I really think it's troublesome to go out and kill him separately."

"You're asking to die!" One guard pulled out his sword and wanted to cut off Ye Mo's arm.

"F*ck you, you dared trick us? Cut off his arms first!" Liao Shan said.

Ye Mo sneered and threw five fireballs, and other than Liao Shan, all the men were burned to a crisp. However, the coins they had on them seemed to have grown wings as they flew into Ye Mo's hand.

Then, Ye Mo spoke slowly to Liao Shan, "Sorry, I was wrong. This isn't the place where your bones will be buried - it's the place where your ashes will be spread."

Liao Shan looked at the pile of ashes in terror and froze.

Chapter 702: Mu Xiaoyun's Husband

"Do you know why I didn't kill you?" Ye Mo looked at Liao Shan and smiled.

"I- I-" Liao Shan's teeth chattered. He couldn't even speak properly.

There had been no heaven-shattering battle nor a bloody scene, but Liao Shan felt terror in his bones. He was a yellow level warrior of the Liao family and had even seen earth level masters fight more than once, but he had never seen such maniac means. He had merely waved his hand and a person turned to dust.

Such a powerful person had been beaten and gotten quite heavy injuries. Who could be stronger than him? This was beyond his comprehension.

What shook him even more was that a chair suddenly appeared in the young man's hand and he sat down.

"Qianbei, if you have any questions, just ask, just ask." Liao Shan finally understood why Ye Mo hadn't killed him.

Although he couldn't be sure that he would survive if he answered, he knew that if he didn't, he would be turned to dust straight away.

If he had known that Ye Mo was this strong, he would have rather betrayed the Liao family than to go against Ye Mo.

"Tell me about the main sects of the magical continent. Which position is higher than a city lord's? And where is Taiyi sect? How do I get in?" Ye Mo asked.

When Liao Shan heard this, he started shaking even more, "You- you- you-

You're that man level one hidden sects are looking for."

The man level one hidden sects were looking for? Ye Mo realized that Jie Xun was hunting him indeed.

As though he realized that Ye Mo didn't know what it was, Liao Shan said, "There are three levels in the hidden sects' hierarchy, the highest is level one. If a searching order is given, then no matter where you are, people will come to find you. Only those from the three biggest sects can give a level one order, so those hunted are almost always caught."

Ye Mo sneered, "Answer the questions I asked before."

"Yes, yes," Liao Shan quickly said.

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Half an hour later, Ye Mo finally understood what was going on. The rulers of the magical continent were the hidden sects. Each of these sects controlled one or many cities and these cities provided resources and fresh blood for the sects. The bigger the sect, the more cities it could control. Small towns and cities also had to provide resources to the big cities to survive.

When a sect got strong to a certain extent, it could devour another sect as long as it was stronger than the other sect.

Many small sects and powerful people either controlled smaller areas or had become subordinates of a stronger entity.

Hang Shui was a public city and wasn't ruled by anyone. Many powerful entities had their business and commercial land there. This place was also the place with the densest population. The land there was also absurdly priced.

Not everyone could get into the inner hidden sects. People outside only had a chance when these sects looked for disciples in Hang Shui. Once you became a disciple of an inner hidden sects, you could go to the people from the sect in Hang Shui. It was impossible to find the sect on your own.

If someone got a disciple card, then they could just get in without being tested. The card was usually given to a powerful group or person when they made a huge contribution to the sect.

Ye Mo also understood why the Liao family had given the card to Yu Yuyan. Although the Liao family had the card, no one in the family had enough talent. Although the requirements were lower than for a normal entry, the person still had to have some talent.

Liao Wei had happened to like Yu Yuyan and her talent wasn't enough to get in through the normal entry, but it was enough with the card. So, the Liao and Yu family got together and decided to give the card to Yu Yuyan, with the condition that she had to marry Liao Wei.

But Yu Yuyan had taken the card and then broken the deal.

After that, Ye Mo couldn't get anything more out of Liao Shan, so he burned him down too.

Ye Mo had gotten 33 gold coins, 250 silver coins and more than 500 bronze coins from killing six people.

Ye Mo didn't know how much it was worth. Still, most of the gold coins came from Liao Shan, so it was probably worth something.

With this money, Ye Mo was no longer in a rush to exchange his gold bricks for coins.

Ye Mo took out two big sacks and placed the food and water he had prepared inside. Then, he went back to Huang Ping Village.

Although the three golden scripts were on Ye Mo, he didn't dare take them out. Who knew what phenomena they could cause when they were together! If they revealed where he was, he was over.

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Quite a lot of people had come over and asked Mu Xiaoyun about all sorts of things, but her mind was somewhere else. She stood at the door, constantly looking to see if Ye Mo was back. She was deeply worried that he would leave her there alone again.

"Xiaoyun, is that your husband coming back?" a woman saw Ye Mo carrying two bags from afar.

"En!" Mu Xiaoyun also saw Ye Mo, so she quickly rushed out to help him carry the things.

All the men and women who had come over wanted to see how much wealth her husband had brought. But when they saw Ye Mo's scarred face and compared it to Mu Xiaoyun's pretty face, they felt she could do better.

Luckily, these thoughts were gone the moment they saw what Ye Mo had brought. He gave the bags to Mu Xiaoyun and because she had been receiving a lot of help from the villagers, she gave plenty of desserts and famous wines away. Everyone who came got a share.

Some people couldn't help to start eating on the spot. The stuff Ye Mo had brought were from the outside and many people hadn't seen them before - they tasted great.

"You can have this too, see if it's enough." Ye Mo gave the money bag to Mu Xiaoyun. He didn't know how much things were worth there and he didn't know how much she owed. If it wasn't enough, he would exchange a gold brick.

When Mu Xiaoyun opened the bag, tens of gold coins mixed with hundreds of silver coins immediately flashed in front of everyone's eyes. It was the first time they saw so many gold coins. A strong healthy rural young person wouldn't be able to earn a gold coin in a year, not even if he was lucky. He would need two years or more at least.

Yet, Ye Mo had so many and casually gave them all to Mu Xiaoyun. No one there no longer thought Ye Mo wasn't a match for Mu Xiaoyun.

Mu Xiaoyun's eyes turned red. She had thought her husband's business money was all gone, yet he had brought back so much money.

Mu Xiaoyun soon repaid her debt with this money. However, the money in the bag was almost untouched.

Looking at the eyes of admiration from the villagers, for the first time in a long time Mu Xiaoyun felt happy and blissful.

Chapter 703: Same Bed

While Mu Xiaoyun was organizing things, Ye Mo was looking at all the herbs Mu Xiaoyun had gathered. The more he looked, the more shocked he was. There were many precious herbs and even three spirit herbs! Ming Jie Grass, Man Tian Grass, and Double Leaf Mushroom. Double Leaf Mushroom was the main ingredient for making the great essence increasing pill. The great essence increasing pill was the pill needed at the chi gathering tertiary stage, but it was even effective at the foundation establishment state's primary stage.

Yet he saw this spirit herb here! Ye Mo's heart was burning with fire - this small world was indeed worth the trip. But after Mu Xiaoyun gathered these herbs, only the medical properties remained and not the spiritual properties.

Still, Mu Xiaoyun being able to ensure the herbs kept their medical properties already meant that she understood herbs.

It seemed Ye Mo would have to ask where she got these from so that he could go scavenge a bit.

In the meantime, Mu Xiaoyun had organized her things and came up to Ye Mo, saying, "Mo babe, I have prepared water, will you be taking a shower?"

Ye Mo pointed at the herbs, "Xiaoyun, did you collect these?"

Mu Xiaoyun nodded, "Yes, but my dad just taught me some ordinary knowledge, so I didn't dare treat the sick. Hence, I gather the herbs and sell them, barely making ends meet with mother-in-law."

"Your dad is a doctor?" Ye Mo subconsciously asked.

"Yeah, didn't you know that?" Mu Xiaoyun asked Ye Mo strangely.

Ye Mo laughed awkwardly. Although he wanted to tell her that he wasn't her husband already, his wounds hadn't healed yet, and it's not like he could kill her.

"Then, I'll go take a shower now." Ye Mo changed the topic.

Mu Xiaoyun didn't mind, and she immediately followed after him. When she saw Ye Mo look at her, her face blushed, and she said, "Mo babe, I will help you wash up."

"Huh?" Ye Mo looked at Mu Xiaoyun and asked, "Um, did you always help me wash in the past too?"

Mu Xiaoyun shook her head, "I was very scared of you before, and we didn't get a proper wedding either, so, so I didn't. But now that you're back, and I only have you, those ceremonies aren't important."

Ye Mo finally understood. Mo Yousheng didn't even have a wedding with Mu Xiaoyun before he left the place. It seemed that Mo Yousheng was also very strict, so Mu Xiaoyun was pretty scared of him.

His character was different to Mo Yousheng's, which made Mu Xiaoyun feel closer to him. Ye Mo rubbed his head and smiled, "It's fine, I can wash myself. Wait for me outside."

"Mo babe, I'm yours both in life and death, do you not like me? I don't care about your, your-" Mu Xiaoyun almost cried.

Ye Mo waved his hand, "No, I'm really just used to washing myself."

Although Ye Mo rejected her in a nice way, Mu Xiaoyun's mood was still down.

It was much easier to wash himself with a few dirt removal and clear water spells, but Ye Mo didn't want to disappoint Mu Xiaoyun, so he took a bath now that she had prepared it.

There was only one bed in the room, so Ye Mo was thinking about how to sleep at night.

"Mo dear, you can go to bed, I'll help you." Mu Xiaoyun quickly came over.

When she saw Ye Mo look at the bed in difficulty, she immediately knew what Ye Mo was thinking and quickly said, "Mo babe, I've been sleeping in the log room anyway, so you can sleep ahead, while I will go there."

Ye Mo's spirit sense scanned the log room, and he became speechless. The room was completely dark and wet. How could someone sleep there?

"That place is too wet, you can't sleep there." Ye Mo shook his head.

"No, ever since mother-in-law passed, I haven't changed the grass on the roof yet, so that's why it's like that-" Mu Xiaoyun suddenly stopped. She realized something: her Mo dear had never thought about visiting his mother's grave after he came back yet, this wasn't too right.

"You're my wife, don't you want to sleep with me?" Ye Mo suddenly asked. If she didn't want to, he wouldn't mind sleeping outside.

"No, no, I'm willing, of course I am!" Mu Xiaoyun's face was red with excitement. She didn't think her husband would say this.

Ye Mo breathed a sigh of relief, "Then sleep with me." He could use the spirit stone even if he was on the bed anyway.

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Mu Xiaoyun waited for Ye Mo to take off his clothes before blowing out the candle and taking off her clothes as well.

Ye Mo didn't dare scan her. They were alone on the same bed. Mu Xiaoyun wasn't Yu Yuyan. Even if Yu Yuyan slept next to him naked, he wouldn't think about anything with just a clear mind spirit spell, but Mu Xiaoyun was too lovable. Should he even think about using a clear mind spirit spell?

Before Ye Mo could keep thinking, a warm, nice smelling body squeezed into his arms. Mu Xiaoyun's body was very soft, but Ye Mo could clearly feel her shaking.

"What are you scared of?" Ye Mo felt pity for her and held her coarse hands, but he didn't really know how to comfort her.

When her hand was held, Mu Xiaoyun could no longer keep the softness and weakness in her heart. She hugged Ye Mo tightly and cried out as though trying to release all the hardship she had gone through these past years.

Ye Mo subconsciously hugged Mu Xiaoyun too and cursed Mo Yousheng for being a bastard, but he immediately felt wrong. He couldn't do that to Mu Xiaoyun. There was a deep sense of guilt in his heart. He felt like he was betraying Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue. He subconsciously loosened his hands but didn't have the courage to push her away and make her cry by herself.

Ye Mo was getting pretty scared that Mu Xiaoyun would ask him to take her right then and there or crawl over and do something herself. Meanwhile, his immunity to Mu Xiaoyun couldn't get any lower.

Luckily, the thing Ye Mo worried about didn't happen. Mu Xiaoyun didn't do anything. It was as though to her, it was the happiest thing to be in her husband's arms. Even though Ye Mo let go of her, she hugged Ye Mo.

Ye Mo calmed down and didn't think about anything. He started running his meridian cycles and found that even without spirit stones, his chi was recovering much faster than at the Yu estate.

After some time, he fell asleep.

When Ye Mo woke up again, it was already daytime. He looked down at Mu Xiaoyun, her underclothes were a complete mess, revealing two cheeky white rabbits. A fire rose from Ye Mo's belly, he felt his throat dry, and he subconsciously grabbed those soft things.

An indescribable feeling and aroma went into Ye Mo's nose. He couldn't resist it anymore and squeezed them. It felt very good and bouncy.

Mu Xiaoyun moaned in her dreams and moved closer to Ye Mo.

'What am I doing?' Ye Mo woke up and was immediately going to pull his hands away, but he then saw Mu Xiaoyun open her eyes.

'She's awake?' Ye Mo quickly pulled his hands away awkwardly. Mu Xiaoyun subconsciously blinked her pretty eyes and immediately understood what was going on. Her face was red, she suddenly felt like she really liked how her husband was acting now.

Mu Xiaoyun grabbed Ye Mo's hand and put it on her chest and said quietly, "Mo babe, although we can't be like other couples, I like this too."

Ye Mo grabbed the ball of snowy white but was confused. What did that mean?

Mu Xiaoyun's face was getting more and more red, and even her neck was red. This was the first time Ye Mo saw a traditional woman like Mu Xiaoyun have that enticing look. Those watery eyes almost made Ye Mo forget that Mu Xiaoyun had no relationship to him.

This wasn't right - Ye Mo stopped his hand - he had a wife, how could he do this? The reason why Mu Xiaoyun did this was because she thought he was her husband. Wasn't he taking advantage of her?

Ye Mo just thought about that when his lower body was accidentally touched by Mu Xiaoyun's hand, after which he clearly felt her shake, and she grabbed it.

Soon though, she pulled her hand away and didn't move anymore, but Ye Mo could see her ruddy face become pale. She started to shake, much more than before, and Ye Mo also felt her body become stiff.

Chapter 704: Mu Xiaoyun's Husband

"What's wrong?" Ye Mo grabbed her wrist again to see if she was sick, but Mu Xiaoyun suddenly quickly got off the bed and didn't even answer Ye Mo's words.

Ye Mo frowned - something wasn't right. With her docile manner, she would never not reply to him. Ye Mo immediately realized that she definitely was not sick.

Mu Xiaoyun left really quickly and didn't say anything. She just took a pair of scissors from the stove and stabbed at her throat without hesitation.

She was committing suicide?! Ye Mo immediately understood that Mu Xiaoyun must've realized that he was someone else than her husband.

Of course Ye Mo wasn't going to let her commit suicide. Ye Mo stopped the scissors with his hands and took them away from her.

"Why are you committing suicide?" Ye Mo's tone was calm. Although he was pretending to be her husband, it was because she had wrongly recognized him in the first place.

"You, you're not my dear Mo, you're not Mo Yousheng, you, you! I, I-" She could only squat down and cry. The husband that she finally liked turned out to be fake.

Ye Mo shook his head - she had seen through him. Although he didn't know how she realized, he just wanted to take her to a safe place now and then leave. It didn't seem like that was going to work now, though. In her state, it wasn't suitable to leave her anywhere.

Ye Mo didn't regret anything, but he did use her and had even grabbed her chest in the morning. Thinking about what he did in the morning, Ye Mo was very regretful. If he hadn't done that, he could leave just like that, yet now, it seemed like she would commit suicide if he left.

The reason why she realized was probably because she grabbed his private part, while that Mo Yousheng might have been impotent.

He needed to comfort her, but Ye Mo didn't know how to. Ye Mo suddenly thought of something - when she met him at Ci Xi Town, what he saw in her eyes was more fear than longing. Perhaps she was only trying to hide from that triangular-eyed man and it was just by chance that she met him.

Then, after she ate with him, she became more and more dependent on him.

"So, are you Mo Yousheng's fiancée? Or have you guys had a wedding? Have you guys had intercourse?" Ye Mo asked a series of questions. Ye Mo was sure they hadn't.

Mu Xiaoyun subconsciously shook her head while she stopped sniffing.

Ye Mo thought this woman was really headstrong about her morals. So many women would sleep with other men even when they were married, and they still lived, didn't they?

"Okay, then at most there was an oral agreement between your parents and his parents. If there was no ceremony, then in reality, there's no connection between you and Mo Yousheng, so you're not his wife, right? What's there to be troubled about?"

Ye Mo suddenly realized that he was being quite eloquent, so he continued without thinking, "Mo Yousheng left you and his mom behind. He left for a few years and didn't even give you anything for your living expenses. Is someone like that really worth it?"

You said his aunty saved you, but you've sustained his mother for so many years all the way until you sent her off - isn't this enough to repay that debt? This has nothing to do with him. You don't owe him anything, he owes you."

Mu Xiaoyun looked up dazily at Ye Mo. She had never thought of these problems. When she met Ye Mo, she really didn't think about that Mo Yousheng. Her recent feeling of dependence was towards Ye Mo, not Mo Yousheng.

Ye Mo suddenly said coldly, "If you want to stay loyal then, now that we've slept together, you're willing to abandon me for scum like him and commit suicide? If you still want to commit suicide then do as you please, I don't care."

Mu Xiaoyun heard this and suddenly looked like she had given up hope.

She got up quickly and was about to ram her head into a huge rock. If that hit, even Ye Mo wouldn't be able to save her.

Ye Mo quickly went in front of her. Her head ran into Ye Mo's stomach. Ye Mo really didn't get why this woman was so stubborn.

When Mu Xiaoyun realized that she had rammed into Ye Mo's stomach, she was shook and quickly hugged Ye Mo.

Ye Mo breathed easy - she seemed to finally have thought it through. He still needed to correct her views in case she thought too much after he left, though.

"Xiaoyun, I'm not actually your husband. I'm from outside the magical continent, from a place called China. In China, even real husbands and wives divorce. Men and women are equal. So you don't have to care about what happened between us, much less worry about that Mo Yousheng."

Ye Mo touched his nose and said embarrassedly, "Sorry about this morning. You are really pretty, so I couldn't control myself."

Mu Xiaoyun shook her head and squeezed Ye Mo's waist as she pushed her head into Ye Mo's arms. After a long while, she looked up at Ye Mo and said, "Husband, you're right. We've slept together already, yet I was going to commit suicide because of that. And then after I understood it, I was even more ashamed and didn't have the courage to face you anymore."

Then, she buried her face into Ye Mo's arms.

Ye Mo looked at her speechlessly. What logic was this? He didn't know what to say anymore.

If Mu Xiaoyun went into the outside world, she would truly be easily tricked. This wouldn't work. Even if she lived by herself, she would still be tricked. Not every place was like Huang Ping Village.

But at the same time, Ye Mo didn't feel like she was dumb. If she were dumb, she wouldn't have thought of covering her face with dirt.

"Um, Xiaoyun, listen to me, you didn't understand what I meant. The outside-"

Before Ye Mo finished, for the first time, Mu Xiaoyun interrupted him. She calmed down and looked at Ye Mo, saying, "Husband, do you think I'm dumb and easily persuaded?"

Chapter 705: He is Ye Cai

She shook her head and continued, "When I had nowhere to go but that guy, I met you. I thought you were Mo Babe. I never imagined my husband could be this nice to me. I felt happy, I didn't want to leave you, so I came back to Huang Ping with you."

Mu Xiaoyun suddenly stopped and grabbed Ye Mo's hand, "Aiya, did the scissors hurt your hand?"

"It's fine," Ye Mo smiled.

But Mu Xiaoyun still grabbed Ye Mo's hand and looked at it carefully before putting it down. Then, she rubbed Ye Mo's stomach and said, "Sorry, husband."

"Xiaoyun, I already told you, I'm not your husband. You're a free person, only the person you marry will be your husband," Ye Mo quickly corrected her.

Mu Xiaoyun started crying again, "No, you're my husband. You already said so! We've slept on the same bed and- and- I really like you. Husband, don't you like me?"

"No, it's because-" Ye Mo knew that Mu Xiaoyun really liked him, but that might be because she hadn't met many people yet and he had helped at her most vulnerable time.

Should he tell her he was married? It might be better. If he didn't have Luo Ying or Ning Qingxue, he would take her. No matter what, she was a very likeable girl.

"Husband, were the people searching for you yesterday at Ci Xi Town?" Mu Xiaoyun wasn't dumb. She was only stubborn when it came to men and women relationships.

Mu Xiaoyun calmed down. She had understood Ye Mo wasn't her husband and he had never wanted to trick her disguised as her husband. The only reason he hadn't told her the truth was because he didn't have an identity and she was the only person who could help him.

But in this short time, Mu Xiaoyun had already developed some feelings for Ye Mo. Moreover, after all of that had happened on the bed, could she ever marry someone else?

"Yes, sorry about yesterday. I also used you," Ye Mo said honestly. Then, he added after some hesitation, "I'm actually not from here. I told you before, I come from the outside world."

Ye Mo thought she wouldn't understand, but she actually nodded, "Husband, I know about the outside world. There are many countries and many strange things. They can even fly in the sky with tools."

Ye Mo was shook, so he asked her, "How do you know about the outside world?"

Mu Xiaoyun looked down and said, "Because I heard Mother-in-law talking to him once. Mother-in-law said that Father-in-law came from the outside world."

Ye Mo thought about her words. Was Mo Yousheng's father from the inner hidden sects?

Mu Xiaoyun kept saying, "Our Mu family had been a herbal-medical family for generations. My grandpa had a clinic and my dad learned from my grandpa. I also learnt medicine from my dad. I remember when I was small, a Daoist monk came to my house and told me my fortune. He said my future husband would have the surname Ye.

That Daoist monk was always very accurate, so when I was 16, his dad gave a marriage proposal to our family. My dad agreed but not long after, a flood destroyed our home and then there was the plague. Everyone got separated and I was saved by his aunty.

Mo is his mother's surname, his father's surname is Ye. I don't know why he goes by Mo, but in fact he's called Ye Yousheng."

This was such a coincidence. Ye Mo scratched his nose wondering about the fact that his surname was Ye. What was Mo Yousheng's father's name?"

"His father is called Ye Cai." Ye Mo was so shocked that he almost dropped the scissors.

"Husband, you-" she had thought it through. The Daoist might have not been right.

Ye Mo grabbed her shoulder and asked, "Mo Yousheng's father is Ye Cai?"

"Yes. What's wrong, husband?" Mu Xiaoyun said worriedly. Ye Mo's expression was very weird.

Ye Mo calmed down and said slowly after a while, "Xiaoyun, my surname is Ye, I'm Ye Mo. Mo Ying is my alias. And I heard my father is also called Ye Cai."

"What!?" Mu Xiaoyun finally spoke after her initial shock. Ye Mo's surname was Ye, it was her greatest joy. No wonder that Daoist monk had said her future husband's surname is Ye.

"Ye Babe." Mu Xiaoyun could no longer control herself, she squeezed herself into his arms. She was hugging her real husband now. She had tried to kill herself before for someone else without taking into consideration her real husband.

However, Ye Mo's mind wasn't on her. He was wondering whether his father was the same person as Mo Yousheng's father.

If he really was, many things could be explained. No wonder he looked so similar to Mo Yousheng, and it would also explain why Mo Yousheng is impotent.

Suddenly Ye Mo asked, "Xiaoyun, you realized I wasn't your husband because Mo Yousheng is impotent, right? How did you know?"

"Huh- No, Ye Babe, I- you're my husband. I-" Mu Xiaoyun became anxious.

Ye Mo saw that he had scared her, so he quickly hugged her and said, "Don't worry, tell me slowly. I'm not blaming you."

Ye Mo sighed. Mu Xiaoyun seemed to be really worried that he might leave her behind. She was like an injured bird that couldn't take anymore blows. Ye Mo pitied Mu Xiaoyun, she was gentle and very likeable. But if he was to take her, how would he tell Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue?

Ye Mo looked at his hand and suddenly regretted it. He had done this.

Mu Xiaoyun calmed a little and said, "Once, I came back early from collecting herbs and I saw him fighting with his mum. I didn't dare to go in, I stayed in the log room for a while. I heard mother in law say, 'Your father said your impotence is hereditary. Not even the best doctor would be able to cure it.'"

Ye Mo was more and more certain that Mo Yousheng could be his brother from another mother.

He was a cultivator, so he could clear the meridian. However, it was impossible for Mo Yousheng to do that.

Ye Mo finally understood it. He didn't have any feelings of attachment towards Ye Cai, and much less towards Mo Yousheng.

Looking at the scared Mu Xiaoyun, he suddenly thought of what the fortune teller she had said. Was that real? If that was the case, he might really become her husband.

"Don't worry, I'll bring you with me when I leave this place for sure." Then, Ye Mo carried her and walked to the bed again.

Chapter 706: Why Did I Have To Touch Her Chest?

Seeing Ye Mo carry her to the bedside, Mu Xiaoyun's heart started beating rapidly. Her neck became red once again. She didn't know what might happen the night before, but now she knew very well what Ye Mo might do next. She was worried, joyful, and most of all - full of anticipation.

Meanwhile, even though it was already nearly dawn, Ye Mo's spirit sense picked up on that triangular-eyed man again. He was carrying a small bag and was walking sneakily towards Mu Xiaoyun's home. Ye Mo sneered - this guy's lustful heart sure didn't die.

"Xiaoyun, you sleep first, I have some things to do." Ye Mo put her on the bed and pulled the blanket for her.

"Ye babe, where are you going?" Mu Xiaoyun couldn't keep laying down after hearing that, and she quickly got up and grabbed Ye Mo's hand.

Ye Mo quickly said, "Don't worry, I just heard some dogs making noise outside, so I want to check if maybe that Liao guy sent more people."

"What, then what do we do?" Mu Xiaoyun asked.

Ye Mo gave her a comforting smile and then walked out of the door. Ye Mo scanned that the triangular-eyed man had some sleep-inducing incense with him. He didn't know when Mu Xiaoyun was discovered by this man, but he couldn't be bothered asking and just threw a fireball over.

The man had been entranced the moment Mu Xiaoyun washed her face, and he didn't want to wait so much as a day, but Mu Xiaoyun was very smart and ran off to Ci Xi Town very quickly.

He even followed all the way there and back to Huang Ping Village, but as soon as he came back, he couldn't even catch so much as a glimpse of her before turning into a pile of dust.

Ye Mo soon returned to the room to find Mu Xiaoyun already properly dressed. She was walking out with that pair of scissors, and when she saw Ye Mo came back, she breathed easy.

"What are you doing with the scissors again?" Ye Mo looked strangely at her, but he soon realized that she wanted to help.

Mu Xiaoyun blushed, "I wanted to help you."

Ye Mo put the scissors away and petted her hair, "It's not good to stay here, so I'll be leaving. Will you be coming with me?"

"En, of course I'm going with you, husband. In the morning, I-" Mu Xiaoyun uttered. She felt bad for ruining the fun in the morning.

Ye Mo smiled and said, "There will be plenty of opportunities in the future, one morning doesn't matter. Let's go before the day is bright. I'll pack our things."

Then, Ye Mo put all the things in his bag - he needed to leave quick.

Although he wasn't afraid of the Yu and Liao families, he couldn't just massacre them everytime they came. If he did, it would gain attention after some time. He was about to fully recover, but he needed to study those golden scripts and gather some herbs now.

Hearing this, Mu Xiaoyun's eyes flashed with joy. She understood what Ye Mo meant.

Seeing Ye Mo burn the straw house away, Mu Xiaoyun was dazed for a moment. This was the place she had been living for many years, but she knew that her husband was going to take her away forever, so the things here didn't need to be left behind.

The fire woke up the villagers, but by the time they came, the house was already burned down.

Mu Xiaoyun felt Ye Mo carry her, and it was like they flew out of the village like the wind.

"Show me where you gathered those herbs, we'll go there to collect some while hiding from them," Ye Mo said.

"Just continue down this road for about 20 kilometers, and then we'll see Bei Zi Mountain. Husband, you can let me down, I can walk. I walk very fast, and I often come here to collect herbs myself," Mu Xiaoyun struggled in Ye Mo's arms.

Ye Mo smiled, "I know, but it will be day soon. It'll be faster for me to carry you."

Before Mu Xiaoyun could reply, she felt the wind rustle past her rapidly, and as she looked carefully to the side of the road, she saw the trees go by rapidly. She was so scared she quickly closed her eyes.

When Mu Xiaoyun opened her eyes again, she found she was already at Bei Zi Mountain, but Ye Mo was still going forward fast.

Before Mu Xiaoyun could think how Ye Mo was going so fast, she desperately said, "Ye babe, we can't go in deeper, there are many beasts there. It'll be dangerous for the two of us to go in."

"Wait just a bit longer." Ye Mo continued for another 10 km before stopping. They had gone deep into the forest by then.

As soon as they landed, Mu Xiaoyun quickly pulled Ye Mo and said, "Ye babe, we're in the depths of Bei Zi Mountain! We should hurry and go out. We can hide from them in the outskirts too."

Ye Mo looked at her worried look and couldn't help but rub her hair, "Xiaoyun, I'm no ordinary person, otherwise I wouldn't have gotten here so fast, right? I came here not to hide from them but to collect herbs and cultivate."

Mu Xiaoyun suddenly realized, 'Yeah, if he were an ordinary person, how could he carry me and run this fast?'

Mu Xiaoyun suddenly asked, "Ye babe, are you from the hidden sects?"

Ye Mo hesitated for a moment and said, "To be exact, I'm not from the hidden sects. I have many conflicts with them, and so they're actually chasing me. For example, the Taiyi Sect and this nun called Jie Xun. They are all my enemies, and because my power is still low right now, I can only hide for a while. Because I just arrived here, I don't even know where the hidden sects are. In the coming month, the hidden sects will be taking in disciples at Hang Shui. That's why first of all, I want to go there and join the hidden sects."

"So now, I want to gather some herbs and get stronger. Otherwise, I won't be able to get revenge and might even lose my life instead. Before I go to Hang Shui, I will find a safe city for you to stay and-"

"No!" Mu Xiaoyun's eyes started to turn red. Although she just wanted to stay there with Ye Mo forever, if Ye Mo would be going to Hang Shui, she had to go too. She was scared of staying alone.

"You're my husband, I'm going with you!" Mu Xiaoyun was getting teary. She was scared Ye Mo would leave her behind and not come back.

Ye Mo sighed and hesitated before saying, "The thing is, I'm actually already married. I have two wives who love me a lot, and I love them a lot too. Xiaoyun, I-"

Mu Xiaoyun shook, and she felt like she lost all the power in her body in that instant. Ye babe wasn't hers?

Seeing her stand there for a long time without talking, Ye Mo pulled her hand worriedly. This time, he really didn't know what to say.

"Xiaoyun, if you don't mind, I'm willing to take you back to see Luo Ying and Qingxue. They are my wives, and they're very kind people. They will like you," Ye Mo felt how icy cold Mu Xiaoyun's hands were and spoke worriedly.

Why did he have to touch her chest, why did he have to like a girl like her all of a sudden? No matter what, he had to be responsible now.

Mu Xiaoyun's face was full of joy and surprise. A tear fell down from her eyes, and she hugged Ye Mo tightly. She was afraid that the moment she let go, Ye Mo would disappear.

"Ye babe, I don't mind, I'm willing to be a minor wife. I'm your woman, I will listen to them. I thought you didn't want me, I, I-" Mu Xiaoyun was all excited.

Ye Mo said softly, "Xiaoyun, did you forget what I said before? On the outside, men and women are equal. If you're willing to marry me, you'll be my wife just like Luo Ying and Qingxue. There are no minor wives, and you don't need to make things tough on yourself."

"Ye babe, do you like me?" Mu Xiaoyun really liked Ye Mo, so she couldn't help asking.

Ye Mo hugged her, "Xiaoyun, of course I like you. If I didn't like you, I wouldn't be taking you back. Don't think too much anymore, and now, I'm going to dig a cultivation home.

Ye Mo's words finally made Mu Xiaoyun set aside her worries. Ye babe still liked her. If he didn't, he wouldn't promise to bring her back with him. And if he didn't, why would he rub her chest? Thinking about how they were going to live there for a month, Mu Xiaoyun's heart started to beat rapidly.

Chapter 707: Golden Dot

Ci Xi Town, Yu family.

A middle-aged man and Yu Yuyan sat in the study room discussing something. He was Yu Yuyan's father, Yu Sheng.

"I didn't think Liao Wei could be that cruel. He took the woman and burned her husband, he didn't even leave a body behind." Yu Yuyan shook her head despite hating Ye Mo too. Although she had accomplished her goal, she had offended Martial Brother Guan.

Despite the fact that she didn't have much love for Martial Brother Guan, he was an inner sect member and if she was connected to him, she would have someone to rely on.

After regretting it, Yu Yuyan calmed down and thought about what to do next carefully. It was fine, she could just go explain it to him. After all, she was a virgin, it would be easy for him to verify it.

The only pity was that she could cultivate a lot faster next to Mo Ying. If he hadn't died, it would have been good to keep him by her side.

The middle-aged man thought for a moment and said, "I think that Mo guy is no ordinary person. If you think carefully, you will realise that ever since he fell into your scheme and was taken out for interrogation, he's acted suspiciously. When he was about to die for sure, he was still very calm - he

even said something that shocked everyone. Then, he took his wife and left. Liao Wei sent people after him, but they never got to him."

"Dad, are you saying that Mo Ying might not be dead?" Yu Yuyan asked in shock, "Should I send people to go there again and check?"

The middle-aged man shook his head, "I'm not sure if he's dead or not but one thing's for sure, he's not a simple man. I don't think he would die that easily."

Yu Yuyan nodded dubiously. There was another thing that wasn't normal. When they were drinking in her bedroom, he was fine during the first bottle. However, as soon as he got to the second bottle, he was immediately drunk.

Seeing his daughter lost in contemplation, the middle-aged man said again, "We shouldn't care about their business. The reason our family has been able to stay in this town for so long is because we have some power here. Your brothers are all useless and I have no hope of any of them joining the hidden sects. All our hopes are on you, you must grasp your opportunity at Shang Qing Mountain."

Yu Yuyan nodded. She knew what her father meant. She was pretty and even if she couldn't become powerful herself, she could always bring a few supporting powers for her family.

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Mu Xiaoyun felt some strange was going on. She had come to the mountain with her husband. She had clearly seen him only carrying two bags and she knew what was inside, so she didn't know how her husband had taken out so many items from it. There were even solar powered stoves.

Husband said that he brought them from the outside world and that they no longer needed logs for fire.

Other than this, there was also a huge tent. Husband was really capable. Not only had he dugged a huge cave in the mountain, he had also put the tent inside the cave. What shocked her the most was that he made a bed appear out of nothing. She almost thought her husband was a god.

Mu Xiaoyun believed it was going to be hard living in the mountains with Ye Mo for a month, but it turned out to be much comfortable than at home.

After Mu Xiaoyun saw Ye Mo kill a wolf easily, she felt completely safe.

It was the third day already. Mu Xiaoyun laid on the bed by herself. She was lost in her thoughts. She had thought the first day together would be the day when it happened, but after her husband had arranged everything, he just sat on the side cultivating every night. This made her feel worried and lost. Then, today he dug a huge cave on the other side and said he needed to cultivate something really important, so she shouldn't disturb him.

It was the third day at Beizi Mountain and Ye Mo had completely recovered. His power had also increased a little. He was sure that with a good opportunity, he could reach stage 6 immediately.

The first thing Ye Mo did after recovering was to take out the three golden pages. He wanted to see what they were.

Ye Mo took them out carefully and put them in front of him. Ye Mo's concern that they would shoot out golden light rays for miles didn't happen. They looked just like normal paper in front of Ye Mo.

Ye Mo flipped the paper around and around, but he didn't find anything. Half an hour later, Ye Mo was sure that other than being unable to rip apart, the scripts really weren't anything special. He tried looking with his spirit sense but his spirit sense couldn't penetrate the paper.

Ye Mo shook his head disappointedly and scanned the three pages at the same time to see what minor differences they had.

But what Ye Mo didn't expect was that when he did that, he seemed to have built a bridge between the three golden scripts. At that moment, his head buzzed and his spirit sense spread out like water in a broken dam.

The three golden pages floated in the air and it was like Ye Mo's spirit sense was some kind of delicious food. They wouldn't leave before eating it all.

Ye Mo was shook. If this continued, he would lose his spirit sense again. Perhaps he might become an idiot afterwards. He quickly tried to take back his spirit sense, but he found that his spirit sense couldn't be controlled. Eventually, even his cultivation essence started to pour out.

At the same time, Ye Mo spat a mouthful of blood onto the golden paper. The golden pages that seemed to be flying away immediately fused together and shone like the morning sun in front of Ye Mo.

Ye Mo was exhausted and fell unconscious. The last thing he saw was a golden ray fly into him.

...

When Ye Mo woke up, he found himself on the bed. Mu Xiaoyun was like a cat, crawled up in his arms.

Ye Mo tested his spirit sense and found it was fine. Then, he used his cultivation essence, which was also full.

But Ye Mo clearly remembered what happened when he fell unconscious. Ye Mo scanned the cave next to theirs and found it to be empty. The golden pages were nowhere to be found.

Where were they? Ye Mo started checking his body and immediately found a golden spot on top of his dan tian. Was that the golden pages? Why had they become a golden dot? When Ye Mo's spirit sense scanned the gold dot, it couldn't go in. He wanted to take it out, but the golden dot didn't move at all.

Ye Mo gave up on studying the golden dot. Just when he was about to get up, he saw Mu Xiaoyun with tears on the corner of her eyes. Her hands grabbed Ye Mo's clothes tightly, as though she feared that he would suddenly disappear.

Ye Mo sighed. He saw that his underwear had been changed and his body was cleaner than when he had used the dirt removal spell. Mu Xiaoyun had washed him.

Ye Mo realized that as soon as he arrived there, he had gotten absorbed with cultivation and had neglected her. But she never said anything, it was as though she lived for Ye Mo.

Looking at her, Ye Mo reached out his hands and enveloped her. He couldn't control that sweet love and gently kissed Mu Xiaoyun's lips.

Mu Xiaoyun was startled at first. However, she immediately understood that her husband had woken up and was kissing her. She suppressed her excitement to shout and eagerly kissed Ye Mo's lips.

Chapter 708: Her Everything

Looking at Mu Xiaoyun's tears of excitement, Ye Mo felt guilty. He felt that before this, his input and Mu Xiaoyun's input were rather unequal.

Perhaps if he were to have lost Mu Xiaoyun, he would have felt sad, but time would calm everything for him. For Mu Xiaoyun, however, if she lost Ye Mo, it would be like losing the entire world.

Since he had made her a promise, he would keep it. He didn't believe he wouldn't ascend into the immortal realm one day. If that day really came, so what if he brought a few beautiful wives along! A woman like Mu Xiaoyun was a blessing, not a liability.

Ye Mo let go of the barrier in his heart and felt the barrier on his state itself loosen. He didn't think about other things and just pulled down Mu Xiaoyun's inner clothing.

"Husband-" Mu Xiaoyun looked up at Ye Mo in joy. She knew that her husband was finally going to take her.

Mu Xiaoyun's body was more sensitive than Ye Mo thought. He merely hugged her, and she immediately became hot and soft.

"Ye babe, wait," Mu Xiaoyun uttered shakily.

Ye Mo stopped in confusion only to see Mu Xiaoyun take out a small, white handkerchief from underneath her pillow. Ye Mo immediately understood what was going on, and he felt touched. She had been patiently waiting for this day for a while.

"Mom said that you need a handkerchief the first time." Mu Xiaoyun's voice was quiet like a mosquito, but Ye Mo could feel her desire.

"Okay, husband, you can come now," Mu Xiaoyun said.

A white rose soon appeared on the white handkerchief, and Mu Xiaoyun hugged Ye Mo tightly. Her mom had told her that the first time hurt, but she didn't feel any pain. Her mind and body were all on her husband, and she could feel her husband's strength repeatedly as she was losing herself.

"Husband, you can have this face preserving pill, I don't need it."

"I still have many, and even though my looks will recover as soon as I take one, it's better for them to not be able to recognize me. Although I'm not scared of anyone, they have numbers on their side."

"And if I learn this, will I really be able to fly, husband?"

"Of course, I practice this stuff too. But only we can practice this, you mustn't tell anyone."

"Husband..."

Ye Mo and Mu Xiaoyun had been living in the mountains for half a month. In this half a month, Ye Mo gathered large amounts of spirit herbs. There weren't many high level ones, but the environment was much better than on Earth.

After Mu Xiaoyun took the face preserving pill and practiced cultivation, she became more vibrant and had a much more ethereal temperament to her compared to half a month earlier.

What made Ye Mo happy was that Mu Xiaoyun also had a spirit root, but it wasn't much better than his. Comparatively, Luo Ying's spirit root was the best, then came Beiwei's, Qingxue's, then Mu Xiaoyun's and finally Ye Mo's spirit root. To Ye Mo's great disappointment, Ye Ling and Ye Zifeng didn't have spirit roots.

On Earth, Ye Mo would have had to give up any hope of ascending to the immortal realm, but after he came to the small realm, his confidence grew.

Beizi Mountain wasn't famous in the small world, yet Ye Mo had still already found nine types of chi gathering state herbs. And there were many forests like this in the small world, so Ye Mo believed that if he kept looking, he would be able to find much more. Perhaps he would even find ruins!

He already had two of the three spirit herbs needed for the foundation establishment pill. He just needed to find the Jia Lan Flower, and he would surely be able to reach the foundation establishment state.

Ye Mo used some Spirit Nourishing Wood and some other materials to make a small necklace for Mu Xiaoyun and then another storage ring and flying sword for her. He also gave her two spirit stones.

Mu Xiaoyun had never received such a pretty ring and necklace and couldn't control herself. But in order for her to cultivate faster, Ye Mo rarely slept with her.

Although Mu Xiaoyun wanted to sleep with Ye Mo every night, she wouldn't reject what Ye Mo told her. After she heard Ye Mo say that if she didn't cultivate fast, then many years later, they wouldn't be able to be together, she took cultivation seriously.

A month passed quickly and in this month, Ye Mo just went out looking for herbs and made pills, but he stored most of the herbs in his ring. These herbs could survive for half a month in his ring, and perhaps in half a month, he would be able to leave the small world. Once he returned to Luo Yue, he would be able to plant them in his garden.

Even with all the pills Ye Mo provided, Mu Xiaoyun only barely reached stage one.

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Hang Shui City.

This was the biggest city on the magical continent as well as the most densely populated city.

The recruitment of new disciples that took place once every three years was about to be held there. The hidden sects were the pinnacle of power in the magical continent. Anyone who joined the hidden sects would have a bright future along with their family.

On a wide concrete road, carts came to and fro.

Everyone on a cart was well-dressed as only the rich could afford carts.

The poor came by foot.

A man and woman appeared on this road. The woman was like a goddess visiting the mortal world, while the man's face was ruined and looked very ordinary.

Such a pretty woman should be coming over in the most luxurious cart with many servants and maids, why was she walking with such an average guy?

The surrounding people first thought that the woman was being forced by the man, but when they saw her eyes, it was clear that all her mind was focused on that man.

Mu Xiaoyun's mind was all on Ye Mo, as she was still in disbelief about Ye Mo having flown her to Hang Shui. She still remembered how stunned she had been in the air.

"Sigh, a bright flower planted on cow dung."

Ye Mo and Mu Xiaoyun didn't seem to hear comments like this at all.

There were soldiers checking all the people who came into the city.

Normal people needed to pay 5 silver coins each time. Ye Mo paid 10 silver coins and walked in.

And then, Ye Mo actually saw electric lights there!

There was actually electricity there, and the wires were spread like a web all over the place! Why did Hang Shui have such advanced stuff when Ci Xi Town didn't?

Ye Mo soon understood what was going on. The power generating technology must've been brought in by the hidden sects. Since Hang Shui was where all the hidden sects gathered, they developed the technology there.

This was Mu Xiaoyun's first time coming to such a big city, so she grabbed Ye Mo's arm nervously and kept looking around.

Chapter 709: Conflict

Mu Xiaoyun's beauty made almost every man turn around. Everyone felt that Ye Mo didn't deserve her, but no one dared to do anything because it was Hang Shui City.

It was where all the hidden sects were gathered at. Even if you were the city lord of another city, you wouldn't dare do anything there.

Although the hidden sects only looked at talent and not character for disciple intake, if you harassed women as soon as you got there, you would still make a bad impression.

However, although a lot of people didn't dare steal Mu Xiaoyun away, it didn't mean that people didn't dare to come up and talk. As soon as Ye Mo and Mu Xiaoyun came in, they were stopped by three people.

"Hello, Brother, I'm Ma Shilong. Are you also here for the disciple recruitment?" the leading young man asked Ye Mo, saluting with his fist. Yet, his eyes were on Mu Xiaoyun.

Ye Mo sneered. He knew what the guy actually wanted, "So you're Ma Shi, uh."

TL note, Ma Shi is a homonym for horse shit

"I'm Ma Shilong." Ma Shilong was unhappy that Ye Mo had gotten his name wrong.

"Oh, okay okay, you're Ma Shi. What was the last word? I have such awful memory! Mmm- I think the caramel plum there looks good, let's go have a look!" Ye Mo took Mu Xiaoyun with him.

But he just took a few steps before seemingly remembering something. He sighed, "Xiaoyun, let's just leave. Although the caramel plum looks good, someone has already ruined my appetite."

Ma Shilong realized now that Ye Mo had intentionally mispronounced his name. His face burst red with anger as he yelled, "Stop right there!"

As soon as he said this, his two men already stopped Ye Mo and Mu Xiaoyun's path.

Ye Mo sneered. Although he wasn't stage six yet, that was just a matter of one pill. And it wasn't difficult for him to make a cauldron of essence increasing pills now.

Ye Mo was planning on finding where the Taiyi Sect was before continuing his search for herbs until he reached stage seven. And then, he would attack the sect.

But this didn't mean he needed to let minor characters like this guy have their way. He would kill them, and if the hidden sects started looking for trouble, then even if he had to hide somewhere outside in the wilderness, he would still accomplish what he set out to do.

Ye Mo pulled out the sword from his waist. If Ma Shilong attacked, he would kill those three.

At this moment, a young man walked out and saluted Ye Mo with his fists, "Friend, put your sword away, fighting on the streets is not allowed here. If you attack first, you will be the one suffering which is just what they want."

Then, the youth looked at Ma Shilong and sneered, "So it's Brother Ma Shi, I've long since heard of the Meng Zhong City's, Ma family's Brother Ma Shi. I really did see horse shit today, just as the name goes hahaha!"

Everyone around burst into laughter.

Ma Shilong's face was green, and he suddenly started hating this name of his. This was the second time he was called horse shit today.

This young man was dressed luxuriously and also had a few servants, so it was easy to tell that he was no ordinary person.

"Who are you? What's my business got to do with you? You're going to take me on for some hillbilly?" Ma Shilong's face was sunken.

"Haha!" the young man laughed, "I'm Liu Lei of Lian Hua City's Liu family. And yes, I want to mind this man's business, do you have a problem with that?"

"You!" Ma Shilong's hands were shaking in anger. He had heard of the Liu family before - it was a family on par with his.

Due to Ye Mo, more and more onlookers were watching the situation and soon, the street was almost blocked.

"Move over, move over!" A horse cart appeared.

Usually, chariots weren't allowed in the main streets of Hang Shui City. Those who could ride them nonetheless were people of high status.

"It's Goddess Zi Hua's chariot!"

"My god, Goddess Zi Hua is actually here, this is too shocking!"

"To see her just once, I'm willing to live a few days less."

...

Ye Mo heard this and moved to the side. He wanted to keep a low profile after all.

If Jie Xun told the entire hidden sects that he had the golden pages of the Ni Luo Sutra, then it would be the entire hidden sect world chasing after him.

Not only Liu Lei, but also Ma Shilong moved to the side. However, that chariot stopped in front of Ye Mo.

Soon, a woman in a green dress got off. She had a very exquisite face with thick black hair hanging loosely on her shoulders like a waterfall. It was like she didn't eat mortal food and was out of this world. The way she walked was very enticing too.

This was that Goddess Zi Hua? Ye Mo sent his spirit sense into the chariot, and there was another woman inside who was even prettier than the green-dressed woman outside. She was royal, cold, and it was as though she was covered by a screen of ice three inches in front of her. That woman was actually looking at Mu Xiaoyun while seeming shocked.

Ye Mo retrieved his spirit sense and lost interest, though.

"Sister, my Young Miss invites you to have a talk with you in the chariot." The green-dressed lady came up to Mu Xiaoyun and bowed.

"Sorry, but I'm with my husband," Mu Xiaoyun quickly replied and pulled Ye Mo's hand, "Husband, let's go."

She didn't like this many people looking at her and her husband. She liked to be alone.

"Huh?" The green-dressed woman didn't expect to be rejected. She was dazed and said, "My Young Miss is Goddess Zi Hua, you-"

Mu Xiaoyun frowned. She had already rejected yet this green-dressed woman kept insisting.

"No way, she rejected Goddess Zi Hua's invitation?"

"Yeah, even though it's such a stroke of good fortune! Although this woman is pretty, she's too- Sigh."

...

Ye Mo sneered, "My wife already said she doesn't want to, please leave."

Ye Mo frowned, as in that moment he actually picked up on some telepathy. That Goddess Zi Hua used telepathy to tell the green-dressed lady to invite him in as well, and Ye Mo caught onto it with his spirit sense.

This Goddess Zi Hua was only at the black level tertiary stage. How was a woman at that level capable of using telepathy? Ye Mo didn't believe it, as even he couldn't do that before reaching the foundation establishment state.

This time, the green-dressed lady walked up to Ye Mo, "Our Young Miss invites you and your wife to have a talk inside the chariot together."

Chapter 710: Understand

Ye Mo wasn't interested in the invitation at all. Although that woman could use telepathy, it was just a secret ancient martial arts technique that she was using in order to turn inner qi into sound. This was completely different to the telepathy he would use when he reached the foundation establishment state.

He didn't want to risk exposing himself to this 'Goddess Zi Hua'.

Thinking like this, Ye Mo smiled apologetically, "Sorry miss, but my wife and I are busy. We're very sorry. Please send our greetings to Goddess Zi Hua and pass on our gratitude for her invitation."

Then, Ye Mo looked at Liu Lei and said, "Brother Liu, thanks for just now, do you have time to join me for a drink?"

Ye Mo didn't know anyone there and didn't know a lot of information. This Liu Lei was a good person. He wanted to invite Liu Lei to a meal, on one hand to thank him but mainly to ask about Hang Shui City.

The woman dressed in green was dazed - what? Goddess Zi Hua was inviting him, yet he rejected it saying he was busy and then immediately went on to ask someone else to dinner?

Everyone was stunned by this.

When the woman dressed in green received orders again, the chariot left. Everyone cursed Ye Mo for being an idiot. If he were to get acquainted with Goddess Zi Hua, someone like Ma Shilong wouldn't dare do anything to him.

Liu Lei also reacted and immediately said, "Of course I'm free, I've been here for half a month already. You probably just got here. It'll be on me today then, let's go to Taste Gathering Lou.

...

Yun Ziyi had never thought that with her status, two ordinary citizens would reject her invitation. This made her very embarrassed, but soon she forgot about it.

"Miss, that ugly man really is blind," the green-dressed girl complained.

Yun Ziyi shook her head, "That was nothing, I felt like the woman was the truly shocking one. There was such an outstanding woman amongst mortals? Compared to her, I feel like she's the one who is a goddess, and not me."

"Miss, that woman was just an ordinary person. Although she looked a little pretty, she's with that ugly man, how could she compare to you?" the green-dressed girl commented.

Yun Ziyi said plainly, "When she was standing there, I don't know why, but I had the feeling as though she could drift away with the wind at any moment. She had somewhat of a spiritual temperament, and so did that man, but it wasn't apparent because of his looks. Anyway, nevermind."

...

Taste Gathering Lou was very pricy and was very full these days, but because Liu Lei had some connections, he could still get a small room.

Liu Lei was of very good character. He liked to help out people that were oppressed, but when they introduced themselves to each other, he found out that Ye Mo had also come to join the hidden sects selection. He said pitifully, "Brother Mo, you missed a good opportunity today."

Ye Mo knew that he was talking about that Goddess Zi Hua. Liu Lei explained, "She's the daughter of the biggest merchant on our magical continent. Her father is Yun Dongxia, the leader of the Magical Merchant Association. The Magical Merchant Association is the biggest merchant association of the magical continent. There are countless masters associated with it, and it's said that Yun Dongxia himself is a great heaven peak master. Even among the hidden sects, the Magical Merchant Association has very great status. If you got to know her, then she would only have to say a word and you could join any sect."

So that was it! Ye Mo didn't care, though. He believed that with his power, it would be easy to join a sect.

"I also heard that Goddess Zi Hua came from the All Heaven Sect, one of the three big sects of the inner hidden sects. Even though the All Heaven Sect has declined, but still-" Liu Lei said.

Ye Mo interrupted, "Brother Liu, aren't the three big sects Taiyi, Kun Qian and Ci Hang Jing Mosque? Where did this All Heaven come from?"

Hearing this, Liu Lei looked at Ye Mo for a long time in surprise, "Brother Mo, you don't even know this? Taiyi, Kun Qian and Ci Hang Jing Mosque might be the current three big sects but 100 years ago, the big three were Ci Hang Jing Mosque, Ice Lake and All Heaven. The big three are chosen every century through a tournament. And at the last tournament, Ice Lake and All Heaven lost. Only Ci Hang Jing Mosque remained in the big three."

Then, Liu Lei said, "Although Ice Lake and All Heaven lost their top three spot, their power is still undoubtedly great. They're still first class sects, although apparently Ice Lake is declining rapidly for some reason."

Ye Mo immediately asked, "Brother Liu, about the Taiyi Sect, do you know where it is?"

Liu Lei shook his head, "I've never been to the hidden sects. As for where they are, you just have to become a sect member and you'll know. No one other than the hidden sect members themselves know where the sects are."

Then he reminded Ye Mo, "That Ma Shilong is a very cruel and evil person. He's known to be quite vengeful. If you don't get recruited, you will need to be careful when you leave Hang Shui City."

Ye Mo smiled. If that Horse Sh*t dared come for him when he left, then it would be like he was committing suicide.

Although he knew that Ye Mo and Mu Xiaoyun came from a small village, Liu Lei didn't look down on them at all.

He felt that even though Mo Ying looked very ordinary, he had a certain indescribable temperament to him. If he were really ordinary, he wouldn't have a wife like this either.

Ye Mo also knew from Liu Lei that the talents the hidden sects identified were divided into five levels. The best were deemed level one, the worst level five. The hidden sects were also divided into four grades; the special, first, second, and third grades. The three big sects were special grade, while the remaining sects were divided based on their power.

Usually, no one would take level five or below talent - that was garbage talent. Meanwhile, the big sects only fought over level one and two talents. If a level three talent was lucky, he could join a second grade sect, if he was unlucky, he would join a third grade sect.

Talking with Liu Lei, Ye Mo learned a lot. When night came, Ye Mo had to find a place to stay.

"Brother Mo, I stay at Hang Shui Hotel. You can come over and take a look with me. It's very hard to find a place to stay in Hang Shui right now. Hang Shui Hotel is the biggest hotel in Hang Shui, and the environment there is pretty good-" Liu Lei suddenly stopped. He just remembered that the two were both ordinary people, so they wouldn't be able to afford a room there.

Ye Mo just wanted to ask where it was when Liu Lei changed the topic.

"Euhm, other than Hang Shui Hotel, there are also many places near Hang Shui Square. It's further away from the auction, so the housing shouldn't be so tight over there," Liu Lei quickly said.

"Auction?" Ye Mo felt curious and asked. He had gotten what he wanted from both of the auctions he had been to, so maybe he could get even better things at this one?