

Strongest As 71

Chapter 71: What is Truly Crazy

The reason Li Bangqi was so shocked was because his master had once told him that the highest power level in martial arts was the heaven state. Although he had practiced martial arts for more than ten years, he didn't even reach the lowest level, the yellow state. At most, he was on the borderline of high-level martial arts. However, those who reach the legendary heaven state were very rare; perhaps no one had even seen one.

Even his master was barely in the doorsteps of the yellow state but unable to progress any further. Real Martial Arts Masters came from ancient martial arts families and some hidden power factions. However, these ancient martial arts families usually never showed themselves to the world and only pursued martial arts to its extremity so normal people could rarely see them.

If one day, someone could block his Hurricane Storm Fist, then it meant that this person was on the borderline of the yellow state, and he definitely wouldn't be a match for him.

However, right now, Li Bangqi's Hurricane Storm Fist had been completed, yet his opponent was still standing firmly. Li Bangqi immediately remembered his master's words. He knew things weren't good and was about to go into a defensive stance. But at this moment, Pu Dongheng seemed to have suddenly turned into two people, and taking advantage of that one moment when Li Bangqi was hesitating, Pu Dongheng had landed a kick on Li Bangqi's chest.

The pain of breaking ribs made Li Bangqi forget for a second the fact that he had been kicked out of the ring. However, he immediately recovered his mind as he had realized that he had lost and was beaten by the vice club master; the club master didn't even need to show his face. At this moment, he no longer cared about the pain of his broken ribs, and the only thing in his mind was the humiliation he received. The Hans stole the arts of his ancestors and used it to beat him.

The boisterous gymnasium suddenly went into a deadly silence. Li Bangqi represented the highest level of martial arts in Ning Hai, but he couldn't even beat a vice club master. How embarrassed were the few thousand people at the scene? The reason Li Bangqi made his move today was because he had just come back from Beijing the day before, and yet he hadn't expected to suffer a loss as soon as he arrived.

The vice president of the Ning Hai Martial Art's Association, who was also the chairman of the Ning Hai Technology University's student association, Chen Weilin, said with a face full of disappointment, "Quickly take Bangqi to the hospital, we surrender this match..."

There were sighing everywhere in the gymnasium, and many people started to leave in disappointment. Suddenly, Chen Weilin's phone rung and, as he picked up the call, he had only heard one sentence before exclaiming, "What, you found him? Okay, leave this to me..."

"Club Master Pu, we still have one more member of our martial arts association who wants to challenge you today. This is the last challenge, and if we still can't beat you this time, I will represent the Ning Hai Martial Arts Association not to challenge you ever again," Chen Weilin's words immediately caught everyone's attention. Not challenging them again meant accepting their status and everyone thought that Chen Weilin was mad.

"Hahahahaha, you're welcome to send more contestants. Our Han Martial Arts Masters aren't afraid of challenges, on the contrary, we worry that there are no more challenges, and I was starting to wonder why there was only one every few days." Pu Dongheng laughed cockily. He wanted more challenges since the more there were, the more famous his Han Style Taekwondo Club would become.

"What? There's still someone challenging him? Stay to support him. We must beat these Hans until they know what true Chinese Martial Arts is."

"Yes, yes, we must stay to support our people..."

"If you want to stay, you can stay, I'm sick of the disappointment, I'm leaving."

"Yeah, leave, why stay and cheer for the Hans."

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With the heated discussions, half of the people left, and the tightly squeezed place was quickly becoming more spacious. However, some of those who were watching the match outside heard that there was another challenger incoming and decided to stay. Soon, new people squeezed into the gymnasium, and the place that was just becoming empty became full again.

“What sort of person is it? Does he want to challenge the Han? But even if he loses, I will still support him, at least he isn’t a coward.”

“Yes, of course, we support him, unlike some people, they lose their vigor after seeing a loss, so no wonder the Hans are so cocky.”

“I heard it was because Chen Weilin received a last minute call and arranged the match. However, the Hans definitely want more people to challenge them. This way, they would become more famous.”

“Famous? I don’t think so. The challenge hasn’t started yet. How would the Hans know they would win.”

When Ye Mo came to the Ning Hai Technology University, he didn’t think that there would be so many people at the scene. It could even be described as a sea of people. Despite that Ye Mo was a cultivator who was originally from another world and preferred peace, he still resonated under the fervor of these hot-blooded students and Ning Hai Citizens. What he didn’t know was that this was only the scene after half of the people had already left.

Ye Mo followed Fang Weichen into the passage and entered from the back. No one came up and said anything because he looked too ordinary, so ordinary that he didn’t look any different from an ordinary, quiet student.

“Brother Fang, did you find that master? Did he come? Where is he?” Chen Weilin saw Fang Weicheng and immediately asked a few questions.

“That’s him, Shi Ying. A master of the martial arts realm,” Fang Weicheng pointed at Ye Mo and said.

“Huh...” Chen Weilin was so surprised that he was startled. “How could it be such a quiet looking youth?” However, he immediately reacted and saw that his actions were very impolite; he hurriedly extended his hand and said, “Master Shi, hello, I’m Chen Weilin, the vice president of the Ning Hai Martial Arts Association. It’s a pleasure to meet you, but that Pu Dongheng is rather strong, how about I show you some of his recorded matches first?”

Ye Mo waved his hand and said, "I'm tight on time, there's no need for recordings, the faster, the better."

Chen Weilin opened his mouth and thought, "Wow he is really arrogant, too arrogant." Everyone who fought Pu Dongheng all analyzed his fights repeatedly. Even so, no one had been able to hold out for more than 20 minutes against him.

"Who is this Shi Ying? Did Weicheng get things wrong? What if he just went up and got thrown down in one round." It was a small thing if he got hurt, but then the face of the Ning Hai Martial Arts Association would be completely lost. Thinking about this, Chen Weilin looked at Fang Weicheng and wanted to know what Fang Weicheng would say.

Seeing Chen Weilin look at him, Fang Weicheng waved his hand and said, "President Chen, just do as what Shi Ying requires. His time is really tight; it would be best if we could call the Club Master and the vice one here to fight him as well. I believe after this match, the Han Style Taekwondo Club would go back to where it came from."

Fang Weicheng was quite admiring of Ye Mo's strength as he didn't believe the club master could kick him out in less than one round like this Shi Ying had done so easily in the past. Seeing that Fang Weicheng said this, Chen Weilin couldn't say anything anymore and just looked at Ye Mo before turning around to make the arrangements.

"Wait!" Ye Mo stopped Chen Weilin.

"Is there anything else? I will do as you wish." Chen Weilin had not much faith in Ye Mo, but after all, he was brought by Fang Weicheng, so he would comply.

"Go tell them that if they want to fight me, they better get everyone from their club and fight me together. I don't want to waste time. And, tell me where that Pu Dongheng likes to break people's bones," Ye Mo said to Chen Weilin.

"What?" Chen Weilin was truly dumbfounded now. Before he had thought that Shi Ying was very arrogant for not watching the recordings, but now, he knew that he was truly crazy.

Chapter 72: Descent of the Crow's Butt

"What?" Although Pu Dongheng could speak fluent Chinese, he was so angry that his accent changed after hearing Chen Weilin's request. He had been challenged for a month, and no one in Ning Hai was a match for him, but now, someone wanted to challenge everyone in their club at the same time.

Pu Dongheng's face turned purple as he said, "Okay, but he must beat me first. Perhaps after he had fought me, he wouldn't say such things. I'm sorry President Chen, I want to ask you to tell him that there will be injuries in the fight, don't regret after he goes in the hospital. Although our club welcomes challengers, not every little prawn can come and challenge us. Now, if he still wants to fight then hurry up," after speaking, he sat down and meditated, ignoring Chen Weilin.

"What, the challenger tonight wants to challenge the entire club? Is this real?"

"What a boss, who is this? Even if he loses, I will still support him."

The people at the scene erupted upon hearing this news that had spread like wildfire across the scene as it had immediately excited those supporters with only one thin line of hope. Although they knew this was impossible, it still ignited their fervor. There was no stopping it.

Ye Mo didn't have to wait long until Chen Weilin came back with someone following behind him. That person had an agreement in his hand and made Ye Mo sign and press his fingerprint on it.

After that person had left, Chen Weilin said, "That Han said that you would earn the right to talk about fighting his entire club only after beating him. Right now, he is waiting for you on the stage."

The boisterous scene immediately quietened down after Ye Mo came in. Originally, they thought that a challenger who could be so cocky was at least very tall and big if not bulky. However, the quiet looking Ye Mo was obviously a student.

Many people could no longer allow their eyes to be tortured and left quietly, thinking that even if they were no match for them, they couldn't use such low ways of pestering them. At least Li Bangqi was nearly 1.9m tall, but this Shi Ying was not only not bulky but also didn't look like a Martial Arts Master no matter what.

Pu Dongheng was also stunned, he really had some expectations for this arrogant Shi Ying, but he had never thought that he would be so young. It could be said that out of all the people that had challenged him this month, this Shi Ying was the most ordinary.

"You are the one who arrogantly challenged our entire club?" Pu Dongheng pointed at Ye Mo and really couldn't get his head across.

However, Ye Mo didn't answer and just said coldly, "If you want to fight hurry up, I still have other business, I don't have time to play with you Martians."

He could easily tell how strong Pu Dongheng was: slightly stronger than Wen Dong, but if she was fighting with her life on the line, he might not even be a match for her. Compared to that Brother Hu he was going to see that night, Pu Dongheng was a far cry. How could someone like this be called a master?

"Martian?" Pu Dongheng repeated and soon realized that Ye Mo was ridiculing him for being ignorant, so he replied: "Soon I will let you know what regret is."

Then, Pu Dongheng immediately went for a combo kick. Pu Dongheng believed that if he used this combo kick, Ye Mo definitely wouldn't be able to dodge it. He was going to kick Ye Mo up as soon as possible, and when he fell down, he would launch a round of attack.

The cheering at the gymnasium immediately stopped. Most of the people at the scene had seen Pu Dongheng's matches. This was the first time he had used his combo kick as soon as the match started.

The less brave girls didn't even dare to look at Ye Mo anymore and just closed their eyes instead.

Ye Mo sneered. From the way Pu Dongheng moved, he could tell that he wouldn't be able to improve in his life at all. His movements were too reserved, and although Ye Mo didn't cultivate Chinese martial

arts, he knew that someone who tried to kill his opponent on the first attack wouldn't be someone strong unless he was actually countless times stronger than his opponent.

And, this Pu Dongheng wanted to beat him senseless with one move? He thought too high of himself!

Ye Mo didn't even move and just stared coldly at Pu Dongheng's combo kick.

"Oh no!" Everyone who looked at Ye MO sighed. "He didn't even know how to dodge. This was too stupid. Chen Weilin must have gone mad from the losses and found someone like this to get beat up."

Pu Dongheng's idea was good, and it seemed insurmountable to him. Perhaps this idea wasn't bad for those opponents he had faced before. Even if he couldn't succeed with this one, he still had other moves, and this wouldn't affect him at all.

Unfortunately, he met Ye Mo.

Ye Mo's first move was to reach out his hand and grab his ankle. The second move was to swing him up and then followed with two kicks on each of the knee caps on Pu Dongheng's legs.

Pu Dongheng didn't even get to scream when Ye Mo's third move, a few quick kicks, landed on his chest. The fourth move was the final kick that landed right on his nose.

The last sentence that Pu Dongheng, who was shouting in excruciating pain, heard was "I'll give you the Descent of the Crow's Butt move!" After hearing this sentence, he felt that he was sitting inside a round barrel with countless garbage covering his face.

After Ye Mo had walked off for a few seconds, the scene suddenly erupted into thunderous roars. He actually kicked a Han, who was so arrogant for a month, flying so easily. "How dare you act cocky in China? Taekwondo? It was only something that our ancestors in the Tang Dynasty passed into the Han lands. Now, how dare you proclaim that to be your own. Now, you encounter the attacks of our ancestors, and your butt has to turn around."

The gymnasium was rumbling. There were countless calls going out or coming in.

“Quickly come, it’s true, he really was beaten, and in one move, it was so fascinating. There should be more, later on, come quickly. But there are no longer seats here anymore.”

“Ahahahhaa, your fault for leaving. God, luckily I didn’t listen to you. That was really a show. One move. What? How to describe that move? Just pretend it was Bruce Lee. Yeah, go regret, no time to talk to you. I need to go see my idol...”

“No I can’t deal with it, I love Shi Ying, I want to marry him...”

“Stop drooling, just look at you, sigh, it’s a bit hard.”

“Miao Yuan, do you want to die...”

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“What? He actually won? And in one move? What the hell, why is my luck so bad. I’ve been watching it for a month, but I didn’t get to see this. No, I must get there, it’s too exhilarating...” a young man who was eating fast food immediately hung up and quickly went out.

“Hey, you still haven’t paid for your food yet.” When the boss rushed out, there was no one left.

Chapter 73: Famous

“That Shi Ying kind of looks like someone from my school, how is this possible?” Immediately, a Ning Hai University student realized that Shi Ying had similarities with Ye Mo but obviously didn’t dare to believe that thought. Who didn’t know who Ye Mo was in Ning Hai University? How could he become Shi Ying?

“Pfft, keep dreaming, your school? The strongest in your school, Li Bangqi, has already lost.”

The student who spoke before felt so as well. After all, there were too many similar-looking people, so he didn’t say anything anymore.

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“Master Shi, I didn’t think you would be so strong. It was really right to invite you this time. It’s almost like a dream, I...” Chen Weilin was so excited that he didn’t know what to say anymore. He didn’t think that this Shi Ying would be much, much stronger than what Fang Weicheng had proclaimed. That cocky Pu Dongheng was absolutely out of his league.

Although Fang Weicheng was sure that Ye Mo would be eventually the victor, he didn’t think he would win so cleanly.

A tall girl ran in, and looking at Ye Mo, hopefulness glimmered across her eyes, but she still remained calm and said to Chen Weilin, “President, some journalists want to interview Brother Shi Ying.”

Of course, Chen Weilin also wanted journalists to interview him. For him, the more known this event was, the better, but he still needed to ask for Ye Mo’s permission.

Ye Mo heard the girl’s words but waved his hand and said, “There’s no need for an interview, hurry up and arrange for that ‘Club Master’ to fight me. I don’t have much time.”

“Okay, okay, of course, your things are the top priority, I will arrange for it immediately. Yu Yaxin, push the journalists away. Just say that Master Shi Ying needs to rest,” after finishing, Chen Weilin rushed out, but his footsteps were much lighter than before.

Seeing that Chen Weilin went out, Yu Yaxin suddenly took out a small notebook and pen, walking fearfully toward Ye Mo, she asking in a small voice, “Brother Shi, could you give me an autograph.”

Ye Mo smiled and said, “Of course.”

Then, he took over the notebook but as soon as he had written one character, he felt that something was wrong. He was used to writing Ye Mo and actually wrote the first character to be Ye. However, he just hesitated for a moment before finally writing down “Shi Ying”.

Yu Yaxin took the book with a blushed face saying thank you before rushing out. She still needed to tell the journalists that they couldn't do interviews, but her heart was still beating rapidly. Thinking about the admiration she would receive from her schoolmates in her dorm, she couldn't resist revealing a smile at the edge of her mouth.

"Why won't Mr. Shi be interviewed?" The female journalist was very shocked upon hearing that Ye Mo rejected interviews. Although she was only one media body of Ning Hai, who didn't want to be famous now? There was a chance to be famous, but he didn't take it.

Yu Yaxin saw the journalist was a bit unhappy and hurriedly said, "Master Shi might have another match, how about you ask President Chen later. I can't make this decision."

"Fine, I will go talk to your vice president, and if that still doesn't work, I will go straight to the president of the Ning Hai Martial Arts Association!" this female journalist spoke angrily. She was very unhappy with the condescending attitude that the Ning Hai Technology University was adopting.

Just when Ye Mo was getting impatient while waiting for his next opponent, Chen Weilin hurried in with a face full of excitement.

"How did it go?" Fang Weicheng had been staying with Ye Mo. He knew that Ye Mo's time was short so he asked Chen Weilin as soon as he came in.

"The Hans surrendered! The Han Style Taekwondo Club will leave tomorrow and won't use that title ever again!" Chen Weilin said excitedly with a face full of pride and satisfaction. It was as though he had defeated Pu Dongheng himself.

Fang Weicheng frowned and said, "How could the Hans surrender? Their club master is really strong, I've seen him before. He is definitely much stronger than that Pu Dongheng. This shouldn't be."

However, Chen Weilin replied, "Yes, they said it very clearly and even signed. That club master checked Pu Dongheng's wound and looked at the recording. Then, he immediately surrendered. However, he said that it was only temporary. He would fight Master Shi at the same place a year later."

Ye Mo frowned. He didn't have time to fight them again a year later, but since they surrendered now, he couldn't fight them again today anyway.

Seeing Ye Mo frown, Chen Weilin immediately said, "I didn't agree with him but he said that I didn't need to, he would come here a year later, and if Master Shi Ying didn't come to fight him, he wouldn't blame you. He just said that if you didn't come, then it would be obvious who would win."

"They lost and yet they are still so cocky. These Hans are really shameless!" Fang Weicheng was angry.

Ye Mo waved his hand and said, "We can talk about these things a year later. I'm leaving now." He stood up and headed for the door.

Seeing that Ye Mo was about to leave, Chen Weilin hurriedly said, "Master Shi Ying, today is a joyful day, how about I invite you to a dinner with us at the Ru Wei Tower. Also, a few journalists are waiting outside for you."

Ye Mo smiled and said, "There's no need for that, I still have things to do anyway. I'll just leave using the window so there won't be any trouble with the journalists outside," he didn't even wait for their response, he opened the window and jumped out.

"Huh... Wait! This is the third floor!" However, Chen Weilin had barely enough time to finish his sentence before Ye Mo had already disappeared from the window.

Chen Weilin and Fang Weicheng rushed to the window and yet, Ye Mo was nowhere to be seen.

Although Ye Mo had left, this scene was actually more chaotic. People were celebrating, drinking champagne and beer everywhere, and the room was filled with happy shouts, simply because the Hans, who had been winning consecutively for a month, had admitted defeat. They could take what was yours in front of you, but making them admit defeat was extremely hard.

At this time, Shi Ying's name had spread throughout the entire university and was spreading outside even quicker. Many people were starting to know that a great Master called Shi Ying had appeared in Ning Hai.

The happiest people tonight were those who got to see with their own eyes the match between Ye Mo and Pu Dongheng, but the unhappiest were those journalists who waited for him for a long time and still didn't manage to see him.

And then, there was the last group of people, the morose one. They were the ones who left at the last minute. Now, no words could describe their feeling.

Regret was too light of a word to describe their feeling. It was as though a hardcore Chinese Soccer Fan was watching the world cup between China vs. Spain in the finals, and after 90 minutes, the score was 0 to 4 with China losing. Although the referee had called for three more minutes of overtime, because of the disappointment, a lot of soccer fans had left the stadium. Yet three minutes later, they learned outside of the stadium that China had scored 5 goals in three minutes and eventually pulled down Spain from the throne with a score of 5 to 4. But the last 3 minutes, they weren't there to see it. How depressing would that be?

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The time was already around 11 pm, so Ye Mo quickly left the Ning Hai Technology University. What he wanted to do first was to treat Ning Qingxue, and at this time, the person staying with her should be already asleep.

Chapter 74: Ning Qingxue's Last Words

When Ye Mo came to the house, he found a 30-or-so-year-old woman still sitting in front of Ning Qingxue's bed, and looking quite similar to her. It was probably Ning Qingxue's mother. However, she looked really young, and if Ning Qingxue's incident didn't occur, she would perhaps look even younger.

With Ning Qingxue's mother here, Ye Mo didn't know whether or not he should go in now.

Just when Ye Mo was hesitating, the woman beside the bed spoke, "Qingxue, you should let go of that case and sleep."

“Mom, you can go to sleep, I want to have some quiet time to myself...” although her voice was really soft, Ye Mo could still hear it with his spirit sense.

The woman near the bed sighed and spoke after a while, “The nurse and I will be outside, if there’s anything that you need, just ring the bell. If you’re in pain, tell mom, and I’ll get the nurse to come in and give you some anesthetics.”

Ye Mo looked at this woman as she walked out of the room and waited until she was outside to rub her eyes. This place had been transformed into a temporary medical place, and two young nurses were sleeping on the beds on the side.

Ye Mo waited for a while, and when that woman sat on the bed, he went over quietly and pressed the chakra point of the 3 women inside the room to force them to sleep. He didn’t want someone to suddenly charge in while he was treating Ning Qingxue.

After doing all that, Ye Mo entered Ning Qingxue’s room. He used to live in this room before and gave it to Ning Qingxue after she had come. As he entered, Ye Mo felt things were familiar yet unknown at the same time.

He looked at Ning Qingxue who was hugging the case and knew that her injuries were very serious, even more than he had expected. He just couldn’t understand why she constantly hugged his case.

Ye Mo was still thinking whether he should tell Ning Qingxue that he was treating her, or make her sleep and then treat her when he heard Ning Qingxue’s quiet murmuring. Then, he saw the red phone on her hands, and he immediately realized that she was recording a message on it.

“Ye Mo... I’m sorry, I will leave soon... I know that I hurt you, and I regret it so much. I really wanted to see you once before I passed away to apologize... After experiencing all that, I finally know how naïve I was... I am. However, I finally realized how magnanimous you are, but it is already too late. Besides, the only thing I do not regret is blocking that grass... I only regret the way I treated you.

“After reading your letter, I understood how lonely you were. You never had friends, and yet I was still a nasty woman, hurting you again and again... I even used the money you earned from selling your blood to buy a few thousand dollar bottle of wine... but I never thought about how you would feel, I just did

what I wanted without thinking of the consequences... and when I finally understood things, it was already too late...”

Ning Qingxue coughed a few times as her face was getting paler, but she still moved her phone closer and continued, “Ye Mo... I don’t know if I love you, but if I still had the chance to be engaged with you... I definitely wouldn’t do it because I needed you as a shield, but because I am willing to marry you... perhaps it has nothing to do with love, and you might even say I’m not good enough for you... but I still keep the marriage certificate by my side. I... never divorced... and won’t divorce in the future. You are my only husband in this lifetime... Regardless if you know it or not, regardless if you agree or not, I, Ning Qingxue, am willing to be your wife and am your wife.

“Ye Mo, I still have to apologize to you... I was your wife, but I never took on the responsibilities of a wife for a single day. Instead, I got you into so much more trouble... I was like an immature child, thinking that I knew everything,” — she paused for some time — “Ye Mo, I will protect you from Heaven... you need to stay well, it’s a pity that I wasn’t even able to leave a child for you... You must find a girl who loves you... not someone like me...”

Speaking till now, Ning Qingxue gasped for some air and caressed the case with her hands before saying once again, “Ye Mo, I’ve never said the two words ‘Lao Gong’ [1] in my life, I really want to say it... but I’m too embarrassed...”

“There’s a blade of grass in the yard. I took care of it every day because I’ve seen you do the same with the previous one. I don’t know if it could be useful to you... If it is, then take it away when it matures... perhaps that is the only thing I can leave to you...”

“Ye Mo... Lao Gong... are you still well?” Ning Qingxue’s voice gradually got lower.

Ye Mo suddenly felt sour and guilty in his heart. When he had helped Ning Qingxue before, he wasn’t as magnanimous as Ning Qingxue thought him to be. He just thought that Ning Qingxue’s gloomy faced looked like his master Luo Ying, so he was willing to help her. He wanted his master to also have people helping her if she ever was in trouble.

And the money from selling blood, he didn’t go for her. Even if he had had more money than he could have spent, he would have still gone there. Wasting was bad, but Ning Qingxue thought that he was trying to make a living for her and still felt guilty about it.

It could be seen that Ning Qingxue was a kind-hearted girl. It was just that the environment she lived in, and her family background gave her a sense of aloofness that made her have a distaste toward strangers. However, if you peeled away the layer of her shield, she was a kind-hearted, yet pitiful person. However, she mixed up the feeling of love and guilt. Perhaps she would understand one day.

Ye Mo sighed, this had further reinforced his decision of saving Ning Qingxue. However, he wouldn't tell her for now. After all, his abilities were too absurd, it would only scare her.

Just when Ye Mo thought that Ning Qingxue was asleep and prepared to seal a few meridians on her to treat her, Ning Qingxue suddenly grabbed the phone and mumbled, "Dad, mom, I'm leaving... I've been a bad daughter, I already married to Ye Mo... that case is his marriage gift to me, don't separate that case from me. There's a grass in the yard that I left for him... if he ever came back, give this phone to him, but if he never does," — she paused for a long time — "Then nevermind..."

"Sorry, I caused so much trouble for the family and just left..."

Ning Qingxue's voice suddenly dropped low. Just when Ye Mo was wondering if he should tell her that he was already here, Ning Qingxue suddenly grabbed a knife from the case and pierced it toward her throat...

Ye Mo was shocked and couldn't care anymore as he dashed in front of Ning Qingxue. There was too much distance, and he didn't have time to grab the knife. He could only block with his arm in front of her throat.

The knife pierced Ye Mo's hand and was blocked by Ye Mo's Chi, rendering it unable to go any farther.

However, Ning Qingxue fainted because she had used too much strength. Ye Mo pulled out the knife, although it didn't pierce very deeply, there was still some blood.

Ye Mo stopped his wound from bleeding, and seeing that Ning Qingxue had fainted, he raised his hand and sealed a few meridians, rendering her unable to wake up for some time.

Afterward, he tried to take the case from her arms; however, he discovered that Ning Qingxue clutched the case tightly. Even when she had fainted, her hands still held the case firmly. Unless Ye Mo forced it out of her, he wouldn't be able to take it from her at all.

Ye Mo helplessly shook his head and could only open the case in her hands. There were quite a few things inside, Ye Mo took out a bottle of pills and took out that packet of silver needles.

He stuffed two heart protection pill into Ning Qingxue's mouth and, using his Chi, he helped her body digest it.

Afterward, he took up the 108 silver needles, sterilizing them with his Chi, and flipped Ning Qingxue as he took off her top.

Chapter 75: Treatment

With Ning Qingxue being such a beautiful girl, although Ye Mo had never seen her back, he could still imagine how white it would be. However, when he finally saw her back, it was almost fully dark purple, showing how hard she had been hit that day. Seeing the wound on Ning Qingxue's back, Ye Mo's killing intent rose once again. "Song Family, I won't let this go."

Ye Mo unbuckled Ning Qingxue's bras, and the 108 silver needles in his hands quickly fell onto Ning Qingxue's back. At the same time, his two hands kept massaging Ning Qingxue's body. As his cultivated Chi gradually permeated into Ning Qingxue's body through his hand, her broken meridians, organs, and backbone began to slowly recover.

Luckily, Ye Mo had left some medical pills here; otherwise, it would be very hard to heal her in only one night with her wounds.

As Ning Qingxue's tattered body was gradually recovering by Ye Mo's Chi, Ye Mo's face was becoming paler. Initially, he had thought that he would have been able to treat Ning Qingxue's injuries in at most a little over an hour. But now, it had already been two hours, and he only finished half.

Pea sized sweat dripped on Ning Qingxue's back, but Ye Mo didn't dare to stop because if he did, not only his previous work would have been for nothing, but it would be even harder for him to help her later on.

If only he had a spirit stone or a spiritual recovery pill, even of the lowest grade. Ye Mo felt that his Chi was gradually running out and was dreaming about having such a pill.

After another hour, Ye Mo's hands that had been massaging Ning Qingxue's back were beginning to shake. Although he felt that the Chi in his body was not enough to continue, he still had to hold on. Despite knowing that he may lose his powers like this, he had no choice.

He overestimated his powers and underestimated Ning Qingxue's injuries.

Although Ye Mo's face gradually turned bad, Ning Qingxue's skin was continuously returning to a healthy white. The dark purple on her back also seemed to have been removed, layer by layer. Her face was gradually becoming ruddy and the tense, wrinkled skin due to pain, started to relax.

Although her meridians were sealed shut by Ye Mo which still prevented her from waking up, he saw from her eyebrows that she had felt something.

Ye Mo bit the tip of his tongue and forced the last sliver of his spiritual Chi into her body. He continued to massage her, and after another half an hour, Ye Mo finally finished recovering the last bit of injury on Ning Qingxue; however, he could no longer resist and just collapsed on her back.

As Ye Mo's face touched the soft skin on Ning Qingxue's back, a faint aroma reached his nostrils, shocking him as the scent immediately reminded him about Luo Ying. He got up quickly and helped Ning Qingxue to tie up her bras and put on clothes before flipping her back around. Poor Ye Mo, he had never touched something like a bra, and a small tie kept him troubled for a long time. He was almost sweating before he had managed to tie it back up.

At this moment, Ye Mo just realized that Ning Qingxue's front chest stood firm and massive, and two round white rabbits seemed to squeeze out which made Ye Mo feel astounded. With her perfect face, it made Ye Mo almost unable to resist.

However, Ye Mo was drained and simply rested for a bit before unsealing Ning Qingxue's meridians and just left her to sleep. Before leaving, Ye Mo packed up the things in the little case and looked at Ning Qingxue's hands that tightly held the case. He sighed and eventually didn't take the case away. He didn't even take anything inside it as well.

When Ye Mo walked out of the house, it was almost 3 am. He found a quiet place and rested for an hour. At approximately 4, Ye Mo had basically recovered 70% of his strength. However, due to him treating Ning Qingxue before, his spirit Chi was a bit unstable. However, Ye Mo felt this was enough and thus headed toward that Brother Hu's mansion.

When Ye Mo came, the guards outside the mansion were snoring on a table. Ye Mo casually knocked them out to prevent them from waking up too quickly and went into the room shutting down every monitoring computer. He knew that these computers should be connected to the other computers in the compound, but since he had shut down the one with the recordings, they wouldn't be able to monitor anymore for the time being. He just didn't know if there were other monitoring computers.

What made Ye Mo curious was that when he went inside the mansion, there was another room with its lights on. Ye Mo walked in a bit and scanned with his spirit sense. As expected, there were still a few people inside discussing something that still weren't sleeping.

That Brother Hu was there but other than him, there was also a 20-or-so-year-old youth with a face that actually looked a bit similar to Song Shaowen. Two bulky men were standing at the door, Ye Mo went over quietly, and with just two palms, these two bulky men silently collapsed.

"Brother Hu, that Wang Peng did things well today, with these two little girls staying over tonight with him, Qian Shiping shouldn't keep finding excuses anymore. I don't believe that Ye Mo could still run with Qian Shiping helping us," although this youth's voice wasn't loud, it was full of confidence.

That Brother Hu nodded and said, "You're right Young Master Tan, although Qian Shiping is only so-so, the power behind him is sometimes more useful than a government wanted list. I'm just worried that those few old people under his father would disapprove."

"Disapprove? Qian Shiping is Qian Longtou's only son. Even if he wanted the moon in the skies, he would pick it for him. With his power, he would have ten times more ways of finding Ye Mo than I have. Although the Song Family is one of the five great families, there are still some things that we can't do overtly. It would be best if we hand it to Qian Longtou." This Young Master Tan seemed to take Qian Longtou very seriously but was obviously contemptuous towards Qian Shiping."

After stopping, he said, "Tian Ji is getting worse, he actually got two idiots to take away Ning Qingxue. Not only did they not get the person here, but they got themselves into trouble. Otherwise, if Ning Qingxue had been here, she would have been so much better than those two girls. I also want to enjoy the taste of the prettiest girl in Beijing. What a failure of a person."

He even sneered after talking.

"I will take care of Tian Ji and his two underlings. They are still regretting in the basement. But looking at Ning Qingxue, she seemed to have some feelings for Ye Mo, that disabled person. Perhaps we can use this to block Ye Mo in Ning Hai," Brother Hu said.

Young Master Tan shook his head: "You are underestimating Ye Mo. According to my recent investigation, I found this guy was the typical person who acts like a pig to eat the tiger. Not only is he very strong, but he is also very cunning. If it wasn't for this, it wouldn't be necessary for us to go to someone like Qian Longtou. After all, if this spreads, it won't do good for the Song Family."

Ye Mo had finally understood the whole situation. This Young Master Tan should be from the Song Family and was here just for him, and they accidentally injured Ning Qingxue instead of abducting her.

Ye Mo scanned out his spirit sense and indeed found three men on their knees in the basement. In the room not far away, he saw two other girls with their hair covering their faces, laying on the bed completely nude, and beside them was a young man.

However, these two girls were full of bruises, and it was unknown if they were asleep or unconscious, but by the looks of it, these two girls were the two girls Young Master Tan was talking about. Ye Mo suddenly discovered that one of the girls seemed a bit familiar, and soon he recognized this girl from Ning Hai University and was even considered as one of the top ten prettiest girls there.

"It's getting late, Brother Hu, we should get some rest now," after saying that, Young Master Tan stood up.

Before Brother Hu could respond, the door was kicked open. At the same time, a cold voice said, "There's no need to rest, from today onward, there will be plenty of time for you to rest."

Chapter 76: Master

“Oh? It’s you... Ye Mo!” The man called Brother Hu immediately recognized Ye Mo since he had seen his photo countless times. He didn’t even bother to think before turning around and throwing a punch. The wind force of the punch was mainly focused in the direction of Ye Mo.

Ye Mo knew that this Brother Hu was just as he had thought, a Master, and he wanted to test how strong his power was, so he only threw a punch in response.

“Crack,” the sound of bones breaking resounded in the room, Ye Mo took two steps back and reached the door. Meanwhile, Brother Hu fell two steps back too and rammed onto the Young Master Tan.

With the clash of the fists, both of their fists had bones fractured. Ye Mo’s eyes grew cold as he realized that his power actually didn’t mean much in this place. Although he had only recovered 70% of his power, there definitely was plenty of people much stronger than him.

“Yellow Level Tertiary Stage...” Brother Hu’s eyes were filled with shock as he spat out the four words. However, since the bones of his hand had broke, he didn’t dare to keep fighting with Ye Mo. He didn’t have the ability to recover bones like Ye Mo and, although he was able to cultivate inner qi, broken bone injuries required about a month to heal for him.

Seeing that Ye Mo and Brother Hu were even, Young Master Tan showed a sliver of worry in his eyes as he didn’t expect Ye Mo to be this strong. Actually, he had never seen anyone more powerful than Brother Hu, and he had even heard that Brother Hu was a disciple of the Ancient Martial Arts. Since Ye Mo was able to block one of Brother Hu’s fist, there was no way that he wouldn’t be shocked over this.

Although he didn’t know what “Yellow Level Tertiary Stage” meant, Ye Mo thought it was probably how the levels of martial arts were called here.

Young Master Tan saw Ye Mo's power and was about to take his phone out to make a call, but since Ye Mo already knew that he was from the Song Family and came here to capture him, he didn't have any thought of being lenient and threw out a metal nail casually.

Before he even finished dialing the number on this phone, the metal nail had struck Young Master Tan in the forehead.

"You actually killed Young Master Tan!?" Brother Hu had shock and anger in his expression.

Ye Mo smiled faintly: "I also killed Song Shaowen... What? Do you have a problem with that?"

Brother Hu's eyes immediately went back to normal as he thought, "Yeah, he had even killed Song Shaowen so he would have no more pressure in eliminating Song Shaotan."

"If you can answer a few questions for me, perhaps I can let you go today..." Ye Mo stared coldly at this Brother Hu.

"Haha, let me, Hu Qiu, go? You didn't even have the upper hand before! Since you came today, don't leave." Hu Qiu's healthy hand took out a whip from somewhere and immediately jumped up. The whip in his hand turned into a flurry of images and rushed towards Ye Mo.

It was so fast that, looking at the countless whip's images, Ye Mo didn't dare to go in. If it had been before he had treated Ning Qingxue, he would be able to take on the whip forcefully. But now, although he had recovered 70% of his strength, his Chi was still a bit unstable. Ye Mo understood his situation right now and immediately dodged.

However, the room was too small, and his back was whipped. A burning sensation came, and Ye Mo knew that he had shed at least a layer of skin with that blow. It definitely brought out a gash that wasn't shallow.

Seeing that his whip attack had succeeded, Hu Qiu pressed on. He almost turned his body immediately as the hand swirled towards Ye Mo again.

Ye Mo had to admit that this Brother Hu's whip technique was really good. He was forced to recognize that he could only dodge in this small room which would put him in a disadvantaged position, so in that case, he might as well charge straight in. Ye Mo gathered some Chi again and, at the same time, he threw out three nails while preparing to grab the popper of the whip.

Hu Qiu was shocked. He didn't think that someone would dare to even try grabbing the popper of his whip in his flurry of attacks.

"You're asking to die," Hu Qiu sneered as the whip in his hand attacked faster. The countless shadows of the whip made it impossible for people to see clearly.

Three nails had shot over, but Hu Qiu had already felt it. He also understood that Ye Mo wanted to trade damage for damage, and unless he retreated with his whip, the nails would hit his body.

Hu Qiu sneered, "Trade damage for damage?" He actually didn't take back the whip in his hand, and just side stepped his body. One of the three nails was dodged while the other two hit accurately on the side of his left chest.

Hu Qiu took two nails and still didn't take the whip back. He knew that Ye Mo was powerful, so he took two nails just to be able to land a whip attack on him. The power of his whip was tremendous and very fast too. Not only was he absolutely confident that Ye Mo couldn't grab it, but he also felt that Ye Mo would definitely be seriously injured after that. That damage wasn't something that two "mere" nails could compare to.

However, Hu Qiu wasn't a cultivator, so he didn't know something like spirit sense existed. By the time he reacted, Ye Mo had already accurately grabbed the popper of his whip.

A strong power passed over, Ye Mo felt his chest pulsed and immediately knew that it wasn't good. Although he grabbed the whip, the side effects of treating Ning Qingxue had come. He even felt a fit of nausea.

Ye Mo knew that he couldn't hold on for long and didn't dare to drag it out. While Hu Qiu was startled, he focused the last bit of his Chi and kicked Hu Qiu's chest.

At this moment, Hu Qiu finally realized that Ye Mo could find the real whip amongst all those shadows and grabbed it which made him wondering if he was he a Dark Level Master.

“You’re a Dark Level...” Hu Qiu pointed at Ye Mo and spoke these few words before spewing out blood from his mouth like crazy, then he collapsed and was dead before he had even reached the ground.

Ye Mo gave out a long sigh of relief, thinking that today was too dangerous as he had almost lost his life here. He still wanted to capture this Brother Hu and ask him about some things, but it was already the second time that he had overestimated himself that night. There really were powerful people everywhere in this world; it was just that he hadn’t met them yet. According to Hu Qiu’s words before his death, there might even be a level higher than his so-called Dark Level.

Ye Mo could feel a fit of dizziness coming and walked out holding on the wall. In the room not far away, there should be the son of Qian Longtou, Qian Shiping, who was assaulting those two young girls. Ye Mo kicked open the room and pulled out this Qian Shiping.

“Who are you? How dare you?” Qian Shiping was pulled out in his dreams, he was startled for a moment and looked at the weak-looking Ye Mo. He thought of his situation and was immediately about to rage.

“The person who kills you!” Ye Mo gasped for breath, kicking open the door was quite burdensome.

“Kill me? Hahaha, do you know who I am? Kill me, and you will have nowhere to hide even if you flee throughout the entire country. You think...” Qian Shiping was still being arrogant until a metal nail pierced his forehead. He still didn’t believe as he died that the person in front of him would dare to kill him since his dad was Qian Longtou. However, his consciousness had already begun to be obscured.

Ye Mo didn’t dare to waste any more time. He felt that he was becoming weaker and weaker, so he walked into the underground floor and, as he saw three people still kneeling down, he shot out three more nails without hesitation. The three didn’t even have time to react before they were dead. There was still another room with two people, but Ye Mo didn’t bother with it, it was probably Qian Shiping’s underlings.

“Leave quickly!” that was the only thing in Ye Mo’s mind. He took too much risk for one day. He hadn’t expected Hu Qiu to be that strong, even stronger than he had thought. If that Hu Qiu wasn’t too confident in his whip, it was questionable if Ye Mo would even be able to walk out today.

Chapter 77: Hesitant Yun Bing

Yun Bing rubbed her fatigued eyes as her mind wandered elsewhere. Ever since the thing that had happened eight years ago, she had always been unwilling to return to Beijing, and her boyfriend also left her due to that thing. However, the one who assaulted her was still roaming free in Beijing; even the 7-year-old Ting Ting was taken away forcefully by their family.

The reason she hadn't slept for the whole night was that her boyfriend from those years ago, Feng Rong, came back from America. Eight years ago, after that thing happened, he had never appeared again. Afterward, when she knew that he went to America, she was really hurt at the time since he had left without notice when she needed him the most.

However, today he actually came back and requested her to come to Beijing; she had seen it when she opened an email on her computer earlier and realized that it had been sent by Feng Rong. He explained to her that he didn't even know what had happened to her at that time because the next day, he had been sent to America by his family, and he wasn't able to contact her again. Now, the first thing he did when he came back was to find her and even had to ask for her email address from other people when he came back to Beijing.

He told Yun Bing that no matter what had happened, he wouldn't mind and that he still loved her.

When Yun Bing saw Feng Rong's email, her first thought was to delete it, but seeing Feng Rong's love in his words and that she might still have feelings toward her first love, Yun Bing hesitated. She was scared of the person who assaulted her those years ago, and if Feng Rong still loved her, he could have taken her to America, and she would have left that nightmare behind.

If she hadn't known about the misunderstanding with Ye Mo last time, she would have perhaps gone to Beijing, but she felt guilty. Ye Mo had saved her, and she wanted to say thank you in front of him at the very least; however, she had never been able to even catch a glimpse of him since that encounter in school.

Although Su Jingwen told her that Ye Mo was on bad terms with a major power and couldn't show himself. Yun Bing kept fantasizing that she would be able to see him once in Ning Hai; otherwise, even if she left Ning Hai, she would still feel unrested at heart. Another reason she still didn't want to move was that she didn't want to remember the traumatic memories. She felt scared toward Beijing from the bottom of her heart.

Now that Feng Rong came back, should she go or not? Although she still resented him, since he said that he didn't know, and the first thing he did when he came back was to look for her, it made Yun Bing feel that she was still remembered.

After all these years, she had become a forgotten corner. Although her cold personality gave her fewer troubles, every time she came back home, she felt lonely in her cold room. She would reminisce the small things in her first love.

"However, was it really true that Feng Rong did not know what had happened? Even if he didn't, did his family not tell him? And not a single message in eight years, how was this possible?" Yun Bing suddenly didn't want to think about that anymore.

After thinking for a long while, Yun Bing sighed. She eventually decided to have a look at Beijing. After all, Ting Ting was still there. Although she was very scared of that person, sometimes, avoiding wasn't necessarily the best solution. She opened a file and prepared to write a letter for Su Jingwen to give to Ye Mo.

When Yun Bing opened up a file, the bottom corner of her screen showed a news. She was about to close it when the image that her eyes saw seemed familiar. Although it wasn't clear, Yun Bing still felt this was familiar. She immediately opened the news.

"Ning Hai Master, Shi Ying, crushed the trainer of the Korean Style Taekwondo Club!" The flashy title and the images below stunned her. She really felt that that person looked like Ye Mo, but his face wasn't clear enough.

And, the name on there was Shi Ying, not Ye Mo.

Although Yun Bing didn't really care about things that happened at the school, she still heard about the Korean Style Club, but she was already past the years of raging adolescents, so she only took notice of it

and left it there. She didn't think that a Shi Ying would suddenly appear in Ning Hai and beat that Pu Dongheng with only one move.

Usually, Yun Bing would leave it there after reading it, but this Shi Ying looked a bit like Ye Mo, so Yun Bing immediately logged onto the news page of the university. At this moment, she finally understood what popular was. Looking at the time, it was 4 am, but the forum was still full of people.

The top post had been clicked over a million times already, and there were thousands of replies at the bottom.

The title was very clear, "Shi Ying, our handsome man!" Every time she refreshed, there would be more comments.

"Okay, I'll admit, I admire Shi Ying, but I guarantee that I'm not gay..." — Carrying the Sh*tbucket into the Dining Hall. [1]

"I'm sure that Brother Shi Ying is the strongest in Ning Hai!" — Sitting on the Grave Smoking the Loneliness.

"Wow, lemme tell you, I have a personal signature from Brother Shi Ying, get jealous!" — Clear Water.

"I was happy I had a place to stand. Shi Ying, I'm really in love with you, what should I do from now..." — Who is Changing the Mark on my Epitaph.

"Who captured the recording, recording our Brother Shi Ying like this. I heavily object." — Wearing Underwear.

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There were actually thousands of replies below. Yun Bing didn't read all of them and just opened the video at the top.

The scene where Ye Mo fought Pu Dongheng immediately showed. Obviously, this was HQ recording, Pu Dongheng's face was very clear, but Ye Mo's face was always slightly obscured. The fighting scene was very short, within a clash, Pu Dongheng was kicked flying.

Yun Bing was stunned, seeing the clip. Although it wasn't very long, she felt that this person was Ye Mo. But why was it that in the same recording, Ye Mo's face was always obscured, but other scenes were very clear?

Looking at the time, it was already 4.40 am. Yun Bing couldn't sit down anymore. What if it was Ye Mo and she had missed this opportunity. Thinking about this, Yun Bing quickly got downstairs and drove the car toward the Ning Hai Technology University.

It was in the morning, and there were still cars on the road, but not much, so Yun Bing took a shortcut and didn't see anyone on the road for a long time, and decided to drive very fast. However, a stumbling figure on the side of the road almost crashed into Yun Bing's car, and from her rear mirror, she saw that figure fall onto the road after she had driven her car past.

Although she was sure her car didn't touch that person, Yun Bing still drove back and opened the window: "Are you okay?"

The person on the ground didn't answer, using the dim yellow road lights, Yun Bing saw the blood on this person. She was shocked, did she actually bump into this person?

Fearing that she crashed into someone, Yun Bing quickly got off the car and helped the man on the ground to get up. However, when she saw this person's face, Yun Bing was truly frightened. The person that was laying in her arms was Ye Mo.

"How did he become like this?" The clothes on his back were ripped, and there was a long gash in which the bones could be seen. His face was very pale, and at this moment, Ye Mo had his eyes closed; he was obviously unconscious.

Yun Bing became worried. Although she didn't know how Ye Mo became like this, she knew that Ye Mo's condition was severe. She quickly dragged Ye Mo into the car. Yun Bing's first thought was to drive Ye Mo to the hospital, but Su Jingwen's words rung in her ears again. Ye Mo was on the bad side of a big power and had nowhere to hide, so he ran out of Ning Hai.

If she sent him to the hospital now, would that person know?

Chapter 78: Whose Blood

Yun Bing was sweating profusely until she finally managed to drag Ye Mo into her room. Luckily, it was 5 am and was pretty much the darkest period before dawn. No one in her district got up that early, and therefore no one had noticed her.

Although she didn't know who Ye Mo got into conflict with, she still decided to park her car in the parking so that people wouldn't suspect her. She carefully closed the door and parked the car before coming back to carry Ye Mo onto the bed. She reached out her hand and touched Ye Mo's nose, and there was still warm air coming in and out, so finally, Yun Bing was able to rest her heart as she thought that he should be just temporarily unconscious.

She got a tub of hot water and decided to wash Ye Mo. After she had taken off Ye Mo's first layer of clothes, she arrived at his underwear covered in blood but ended up being too embarrassed to take them off for him and didn't even dare to look. She grabbed a towel and covered it and only then did she dare to help clean Ye Mo.

The wound on Ye Mo's back looked very severe, Yun Bing couldn't imagine what could cause such a deep wound. Although Ye Mo's wound was very deep, his muscles were extraordinarily strong. If Yun Bing didn't see Ye Mo's firm muscles for herself, she wouldn't even believe such a quiet looking Ye Mo would have this body of muscles that looked so aesthetic.

Yun Bing felt her face blush, and the hand she used to wipe Ye Mo with was shaky. She had never had the experience of seeing a man's naked torso. Even when she had been r*ped and became pregnant eight years ago, she was drugged and unconscious.

However, her family was so scared of that family's power that with just one sentence, they didn't dare to allow her to abort the child. She didn't blame her family because they indeed couldn't mess with that family. Even now when she thought about it, Yun Bing felt shaky, she was really scared of that person, so she kept hiding in Ning Hai. Even for the New Year, she didn't want to return to Beijing.

The instant Ye Mo had collapsed, he knew things weren't good, and with his strong will, he forced himself to wake up. However, the person he saw when he opened his eyes was actually Yun Bing. Although he didn't have a good impression of her, he knew that he was countless times safer in Yun Bing's hands compared to the Song Family.

Ye Mo relaxed and closed his eyes once again into unconsciousness. However, his body was starting to use his spirit Chi to recover his extremely fatigued and damaged to the root body.

"You're awake!?" Yun Bing who had the towel in her hands was startled as she saw Ye Mo open his eyes, so she called out in surprise immediately. However, she then saw that Ye Mo fainted once again. Yun Bing quickly carried the water away and went back to the room to cover Ye Mo with blankets before she breathed a sigh of relief.

Since he had woken up once, it should mean that he wasn't in a critical condition any longer. Yun Bing who hadn't slept for the night also slept beside Ye Mo's bed.

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When Ning Qingxue opened her eyes, she discovered that the sun was already out, she laid down and didn't move. Was this heaven already? She didn't feel any pain on her body, on the contrary, she even felt extremely comfortable. Ning Qingxue gasped a sigh of relief. She was finally rid of that endless abyss of pain. She just didn't know if Ye Mo was well now.

But soon, Ning Qingxue felt things weren't right. She was still lying on Ye Mo's bed, and everything in the room was as they used to be before. Nothing was different.

What was this? Ning Qingxue bit the tip of her tongue and felt pain. Did she not die? Ning Qingxue who was worried in her heart sat up immediately and once again found out in surprise that all her wounds had healed. She didn't feel any bit of discomfort on her body, and instead, it was filled with vigor and spirit.

"The little case!" Ning Qingxue grabbed the little case and checked inside, but nothing had disappeared, everything was here. "Hmm, wait," she remembered clearly that last night, she grabbed the knife and

was about to commit suicide, so why was the knife still in the case? Did she lose her memory? This was definitely impossible.

Ning Qingxue examined the case and everything inside closely, and she discovered that one bottle had two less heart protection pill; she had counted each and every pill multiple times so she couldn't be wrong. Ning Qingxue suddenly felt scared, she had been injured seriously, how could she heal up in one night? Besides, she clearly remembered she had the knife in her hands and was about to commit suicide, she even remembered the feeling of having pierced in something before she had lost her consciousness and yet, why was she alright without a single wound?

And, why did she still feel pain? It wasn't like she had died at all. Ning Qingxue turned around and saw on her bed that there was indeed a few drops of blood, but she was sure she didn't have a wound that bled on her body, so where did this blood come from?

"Mom!" As soon as Ning Qingxue opened her mouth, the door was opened. Ning Qingxue's mom Lan Yu rushed in.

"Qingxue, are you alright?" Before Lan Yu even came in, her voice sounded. She didn't know what had happened the night before, but she had suddenly fallen asleep and slept all the way until seven or eight in the morning. Lan Yu almost couldn't forgive herself for her mistake.

"Huh, Qingxue, ho... how did you sit up? You... your face! How is it so healthy? You... you're alright now!? Qingxue, you really are alright..." Lan Yu already forget that Ning Qingxue had been severely injured and recovered in only one night. In her eyes, it was meant to be that her daughter got better. As for the process, she ignored it automatically.

Ning Qingxue saw her mother and knew that she wasn't dreaming and didn't die either. She really did recover, but as for how, she didn't know.

After Lan Yu had said all these, she grabbed Ning Qingxue and finally started to think how her daughter got better without any reason? She had been severely wounded, and thinking about this, Lan Yu immediately asked, "Qingxue, what happened to you? How did you recover?"

Ning Qingxue shook her head, she didn't understand either. She seemed to have the blurred memory that someone came and treated her last night, but who could cure her serious injury in just one night? "Mom, I want to think alone for what had really happened..." Ning Qingxue suddenly said.

Lan Yu was elated now. Although her daughter's recovery was full of mystery, she still rather would believe that her ancestors protected Qingxue than believing this was impossible. Seeing that Ning Qingxue had said this, she still closely examined Ning Qingxue's back before finally being relieved: "I'll cook some congee for you, you should rest some more, don't move around too much."

After her mom had left, Ning Qingxue started to think carefully. She wasn't as optimistic as her mother. There was definitely someone who treated her injuries but who could have so much ability? To cure her completely while she was asleep, this was something even the Hong Rui Hospital couldn't treat.

Suddenly, Ning Qingxue sat up, since someone treated her last night, didn't that mean her top was taken off? She quickly took off her clothes and looked. It was as she thought, her face immediately went pale. Her top was taken off; even her bras were buttoned wrong.

Since that person could see her back, it meant that her chest was also seen, who was this? Ning Qingxue suddenly felt her body starting to shake, she would rather die than let someone, who she didn't even know, look at her body.

Ning Qingxue looked at the few drops of blood on the bed, that wasn't hers, so whose blood would it be? Was it from the person who treated her last night?

Chapter 79: Was it Ye Mo?

"Qingxue, you're alright?" a voice full of surprise sounded at the door. Li Mumei just pushed the door open and came in and behind her was the still beaming with joy, Lan Yu; even Su Jingwen was here with the two nurses behind her who looked at Ning Qingxue in disbelief.

"Come in." Ning Qingxue focused her mind. Although she was still distressed, she decided not to think of it for now.

“What happened? Qingxue, let me look at your back.” Li Mumei had seen Ning Qingxue’s wound before, now Ning Qingxue suddenly recovered. Although she didn’t understand, she was still genuinely happy.

Ning Qingxue shook her head and said, “No need to look, I can feel it, I’m really better. I don’t know what happened, yesterday...” she originally wanted to say that someone had cured her last night, but when the words came to mouth, she swallowed it down.

Although Lan Yu had examined her, she still wasn’t sure and went behind Ning Qingxue. She carefully opened her daughter’s clothes, and of course, she saw that her back had recovered to its previous clean white skin with no flaws at all. Only now was she sure that her daughter had truly recovered. She was so excited that she almost shed tears and thanked God that her daughter recovered in one night.

The two nurses excitedly came over and helped Ning Qingxue do a simple check up and discovered that Ning Qingxue was really cured. Other people didn’t know how bad Ning Qingxue’s injuries were, but these two nurses knew clearly since they had been the ones taking care of Ning Qingxue. However, they didn’t expect that such heavy wounds would suddenly be cured. There was nothing more mysterious than this, was it a wrong diagnosis?

When Ning Qingxue heard that the doctors were coming over, she immediately refused another check up. She knew her body better than anyone else. She was 100% healthy right now but didn’t want the whole world to know about this.

Ning Zhongfei flew over to Ning Hai on that day. He was happier than anyone else for her daughter’s sudden recovery. He only had one daughter, and she was a treasure to him. However, Ning Qingxue still refused her family’s requests to leave Ning Hai and still wanted to stay there.

As for the person who treated her last night, she thought about it and had a vague impression.

She started to remember that after she had finished recording her will and wanted to commit suicide, her knife didn’t seem to have pierced into her own throat, but instead, it had pierced into another person’s arm, and afterward, she had immediately fainted. Was that person Ye Mo? Or was it that she was thinking about him too much and pretended the person that night to be him?

Since when did Ye Mo know how to cure wounds? And even how did he have that much ability? Ning Qingxue suddenly remembered that day when Ye Mo had a stall on the street to practice medicine. Was it really him? Did he really know medicine? If it was him, then the blood on the bed should be left by him.

Seeing her mom and the others were leaving, Ning Qingxue called out to Li Mumei. Although she could get up now, and her body condition was excellent, she didn't want to overdo it in case everyone noticed it.

"Mumei, can you help me analyze the blood on this cloth." Ning Qingxue cut off the blood stain on the bed and gave it to Li Mumei as she wanted to know if this blood was the same as Ye Mo's. Although she couldn't be 100% sure it was Ye Mo's through blood type, at least that pointed her in a direction. If this was his blood, then she would know who the person treated her was, and the person who looked at her body would also be him; in that case, she would feel much peaceful in her heart.

Li Mumei took over the cloth but didn't ask anything. If Ning Qingxue didn't want to say anything, she wouldn't say it even if she had asked.

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Last night, Ning Qingxue's sudden recovery was the biggest thing for her parents. However, for the students in Ning Hai, Shi Ying beating Pu Dongheng was the biggest news.

However, compared to these two things, an earthquake erupted amongst the authority due to the murder in the mansion. This was because the people murdered were very influential. One was the Young Master Song Shaowen of the Song Family. The other was scarier because his name was Qian Shiping.

Qian Shiping wasn't anything special himself, but his father was called Qian Longtou and had a title: someone who could shake the ground with a step. If the Mountain Group in Japan and the Black Gloved Clan from the west were influential, then Nan Qing was the most influential in the east.

And Qian Longtou was the boss of Nan Qing. Qian Shiping was his one and only son, and he had him at 40.

Qian Longtou's real name was Qian Baihe, someone from the Hu Zhong State. He joined the underground world at the age of 11, and until now, there was a place for him even on the world stage. He had his own private army; however, it was a hired army that stayed in Africa, and he, himself, remained at an extremely grandiose mansion in Africa.

Nan Qing's things basically didn't need his management. Typically, his henchmen took care of everything and just needed to give him a report.

Even the heads of small countries didn't dare to offend the leader of Nan Qing, but today, his only son was murdered in Ning Hai. This was absolutely an earthquake.

Whether it was Song Shaowen's death or Qian Shiping's death, it wasn't something that the government authorities here could handle.

....

Yun Bing was woken up by the phone. It was already 9 am. She looked at Ye Mo who was still sleeping like last night; however, his pale face had a sliver of ruddiness. Yun Bing felt assured and picked up the phone.

The phone was from her colleague Wang Yu asking her why she didn't go to the school today.

Yun Bing hurriedly asked Wang Yu to apply a leave for her. Then, she used her towel and wiped up Ye Mo's body before preparing to cook some food; in case he happened to wake up, he could have some.

Since Ye Mo was rescued by her from last night, he had remained unconscious. He only opened his eyes once but continued to sleep, and since Yun Bing didn't dare to send him to the hospital, she didn't know what to do anymore.

She didn't know if that Shi Ying from last night was Ye Mo. Yun Bing opened up her laptop once again and wanted to search on the news forum of the university. But the news that appeared in front of her eyes almost made her throw her mouse.

“Last night, in a private mansion, six people were murdered...”

Last night, wasn't that when Ye Mo was injured? Did he do it? Yun Bing thought of before when Ye Mo had beaten Zhen Wenqiao and her schoolmate until they became mentally disabled and was almost certain this event was also done by Ye Mo. Why was he so violent?

Yun Bing turned around and looked at Ye Mo complicatedly. She then searched the news of the murder again. As expected, on some small unofficial website, she uncovered the truth. Last night, because two young masters of big families took away two girls and r*ped them in the mansion, someone attacked that place and killed six people. Only the two girls weren't killed.

Yun Bing sighed. She was sure it was done by Ye Mo. He liked to fight against this injustice. It was the same with her last time. However, last time he didn't kill but this time he did. Did he have violent tendencies?

Regardless of whether Ye Mo had violent tendencies or not, he was someone who had saved her life, and to her, he had even saved something more important than life. Furthermore, for the event of the previous night, she also stood on Ye Mo's side; however, she believed that Ye Mo shouldn't kill; killing people so freely was too absurd in this society. Yun Bing also rejoiced for not sending Ye Mo to the hospital. If she had, then he would have been already exposed.

Chapter 80: Confirmed It's Him

Yun Bing hadn't left the house for the entire day. She didn't even go out to buy vegetables. She could only focus on when Ye Mo would wake up and kept heating the congee again and again, but he still didn't have any signs of waking up.

If Ye Mo's breathing wasn't normal, she would have thought that he wouldn't survive.

She had never seen someone unconscious for so long. But even if she didn't go out, she still knew that what was happening outside wasn't trivial as she could see the street full of police car patrolling every so often.

She really couldn't understand who Ye Mo had killed and why it would cause such a ruckus.

...

In the house Ning Qingxue lived at, other than Su Jingwen and her parents, everyone else had left, so Ning Qingxue got up and ate something. She was staring at that Silver Heart Grass when Li Mumei suddenly ran in.

"Qingxue, you can get up!?" Li Mumei was joyful from the bottom of her heart.

"Yeah, I feel much better, Mumei, what happened?" Ning Qingxue looked at the hurried Li Mumei and asked.

Li Mumei then realized that she was going to say something, "Qingxue, I heard that Song Shaotan was killed in Ning Hai last night. The person who killed him also killed five other people; however, one seemed to have a bigger background than Song Shaotan, but I don't know who it was."

Ning Qingxue thought for a moment and asked, "Mumei, do you know who the other people are?"

Li Mumei shook her head and said, "I don't know either, I have no news of the other people. I only knew from a friend. However, this thing got pretty big, and many journalists came to Ning Hai. I know a lot of journalists from Beijing so I might have more information tomorrow."

Why did Song Shaotan come to Ning Hai? Was he the one who ordered people to injure her? Then who killed Song Shaotan? Ning Qingxue suddenly thought of Ye Mo and immediately asked, "Mumei, did you get the blood analysis back?"

"Yeah..." Li Mumei gave the report to Ning Qingxue. Ning Qingxue looked, and she became quickly excited.

"What's wrong? Qingxue?" Li Mumei hurriedly asked.

Ning Qingxue shook her head and said, “No... Nothing, I’m going in to sit. I’ll come out later.” Then, she walked into the room.

Li Mumei looked at Ning Qingxue and thought that she had just recovered and might be feeling tired, so she didn’t bother too much.

However, Ning Qingxue was elated because the blood type was exactly the same as Ye Mo’s: they were both B type. Although it was far from sufficient to know if it was Ye Mo through blood type, Ning Qingxue still firmly believed this was him.

She seemed to feel Ye Mo came back. Was he related to the incident of their death last night? If it wasn’t Ye Mo, who else would dare to touch the Song Family’s people? Ye Mo dared to kill even Song Shaowen so why not Song Shaotan too? Besides, he had the motive for it.

Knowing that it was entirely possible that Ye Mo came back to save her, she finally felt relieved in her heart. After all, she had already admitted that Ye Mo was her husband, so if he had seen her body, it wouldn’t really matter.

However, Ning Qingxue suddenly felt unrested. If Ye Mo came to Ning Hai and killed Song Shaotan, then wouldn’t he be in a very dangerous situation right now? What if he still hadn’t escaped out of Ning Hai? Ning Qingxue became worried, and now, she wished that the person who came last night wasn’t Ye Mo.

Because if Ye Mo really did it, then he wouldn’t be able to escape from Ning Hai with the Song Family’s power.

“Huh, Qingxue, you’re alright?” Xu Wei asked in surprise. She knew her injuries were grave. The hospital even gave out her final days but now, Ning Qingxue stood in front of her perfectly fine. What was this?

“Yeah, I’ve recovered already, perhaps the hospital misdiagnosed. My injuries weren’t that serious,” Ning Qingxue nodded and said.

Xu Wei was dubious. Ning Qingxue went to the best hospital in Ning Hai, one that was famous even in the country. How could they make such a serious mistake? Besides, she had seen with her own eyes Ning Qingxue being hit with that stick.

Seeing that Xu Wei didn't really believe her, Ning Qingxue quickly changed the subject: "How come you didn't go to work again today?"

"Sigh, why are your tones exactly the same, yesterday, Ye..." Xu Wei suddenly stopped. She suddenly remembered that Ye Mo told her yesterday not to tell Ning Qingxue, but she had almost forgotten today.

Although Xu Wei had stopped her words in time, Ning Qingxue had discerned it and asked, "What happened yesterday? Did Ye Mo come back!?"

At the same time, Ning Qingxue had subconsciously grabbed Xu Wei's hands.

Xu Wei looked at her hands that were tightly clutched by Ning Qingxue. She knew she had spilled it and had no way to keep hiding it. She sighed and said, "Yesterday Ye Mo came back and looked at the flower pots for half a day. Then, he asked me about you and left. He probably went to the hospital to see you. What, did you not see him?"

Ning Qingxue suddenly let go of Xu Wei's hands and mumbled, "It really was him, he's alright! He came back, so he was really the one to..."

"Qingxue, go rest, you just recovered, don't walk around everywhere. Xu Wei, we'll eat together later, her mom and I are cooking right now." Li Mumei saw Ning Qingxue who stood at the doorway and walked over.

"Qingxue, why is your face red? Are you hot?" Li Mumei saw Ning Qingxue's face was as red as an apple and asked concerningly.

Ning Qingxue was thinking about Ye Mo who came over last night and didn't know if he heard her words. Thinking about how she had called him Lao Gong, she felt really embarrassed and hoped he

didn't hear it. But now, she was 100% sure that the one who came last night was Ye Mo. She felt comfortable and even a little bit of sweetness in her heart.

Now that Li Mumei asked, Ning Qingxue immediately thought that since Ye Mo came yesterday, then he must have killed Song Shaotan to avenge her. Thinking about the events from last night, she realized that Ye Mo might still be escaping and immediately felt worried.

"Qingxue..." Li Mumei saw Ning Qingxue's face change rapidly and felt more worried.

Ning Qingxue shook her head and said, "I'm fine, Mumei, you told me earlier that you know a lot of journalists in Beijing. Can you invite one out and let me see tonight?"

Ning Qingxue wanted to know what happened last night through the journalist as a way to inadvertently find out about Ye Mo's situation.

"Qingxue, you want to see a journalist? Don't you hate them?" Li Mumei spoke but seeing Ning Qingxue didn't say anything else, she immediately continued, "Okay, I'll ask tonight. If all goes well, I should be able to get one or two."