

Strongest As 791

Chapter 791: Marrow Refining

Grand Delicacy was a rather high caliber restaurant in Ning Hai, and many wealthy people ate there.

Ye Mo and the girls caught the eyes of many people as soon as they came in. Although Song Yangzhu was in a really weak state, after seeing Ye Mo, she had cleaned herself and now showed her special temperament again.

Seeing Song Yangzhu look down, Ye Mo pulled her hand. She knew that Ye Mo wanted to tell her that she shouldn't care.

Song Yangzhu recovered a little, thinking that she would only stay with Ye Mo for a bit. At most until Yimo's life stabilized after which she would leave Ye Mo.

Ye Mo didn't mind, and the reason why he hadn't cured her yet was because he was planning to not only recover her youth but also refine her bone marrow. Before that, he didn't want to casually treat her.

Ye Mo called for a room.

Facing a table full of delicious food, Yimo forgot about wanting to cultivate and focused on eating while urging her mother to eat.

Song Yangzhu ate very little, but she was very happy seeing that Yimo was happy. She had been living a hard life these years, but she did come from a wealthy family after all.

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"Dad, was this where you lived before? Mom seemed to have shown me this place once," Yimo said outside Ye Mo's house in Ning Hai.

Song Yangzhu's eyes went red. She remembered she took Yimo there once when she was only 5, and yet she still remembered.

Ye Mo patted Song Yangzhu's hand and said to Yimo, "Yes, daddy used to live here." Ye Mo took them inside. The flower pots didn't have a lot of weed, and the house was cleaned rather well. Ye Mo could tell that there were frequent visitors here. It was either Su Jingwen or Yun Bing.

But they were both not there at the moment, and Ye Mo didn't use his spirit sense to search for them either.

Seeing the flower pot, Ye Mo sighed. It seemed like every woman related to him had been to this house except for Xiaoyun.

Ye Mo went inside the house and used a few cleaning spells before saying to Yimo, "Sleep in the west room tonight. I need to treat your mother's wounds, so don't disturb us if there's nothing important."

Ye Mo meant what he said, but both Yimo and Song Yangzhu misunderstood him.

Yimo poked her tongue out and made a face at Ye Mo as she agreed. Then, she snuck into the west room. She thought that there must be a lot of things dad and mom want to talk about. It wasn't good for her to be in between them.

Song Yangzhu blushed seeing her daughter leave. She thought she was prepared for what Ye Mo was planning, but she wasn't mentally prepared at all. Mentally, she was still the same girl as a decade ago.

She wanted to sleep with Ye Mo and Yimo together, but when she opened her mouth, she didn't end up calling her daughter. In the depth of her heart, she also wanted to talk to Ye Mo privately.

But even still, she was very anxious. To her, it felt like it would be her first time, as the last time she wasn't really conscious.

Seeing Ye Mo walk into the room, she felt a little worried.

"What are you hesitating about, come in!" Ye Mo called out to her.

Song Yangzhu was a little worried, so she rubbed her clothes and said after a while, "Should I go take a shower first?"

Ye Mo pulled her in, "No need, you can do that later."

"Take these pills and take off your clothes before laying on the bed," Ye Mo gave a face preserving pill to Song Yangzhu and said.

Song Yangzhu hesitated and didn't take the pill from Ye Mo. However, she did take off all her clothes and closed her eyes as she crossed her arms on her chest and laid on the bed.

Ye Mo looked at Song Yangzhu who still had that snow white skin, and a burning intensity rose in his stomach. This was the second time he saw the naked Song Yangzhu, but the first time, he didn't have such desires at all.

Although Song Yangzhu was skinny, her chest was still really big, even a little bigger than Xiaoyun's. Ye Mo realized that the reason why she could still keep such a body was her foundation in ancient martial arts.

Ye Mo had only meant for her to take off her outer clothing, why did she take off all her clothes?

Ye Mo didn't think too much about it, Song Yangzhu was his woman anyways, so it was fine.

He gave the pill to Song Yangzhu and said, "Open your mouth and eat the pill."

Song Yangzhu opened her eyes with a blushing face and said, "I don't need to eat it, I... should be fine. You can go ahead..."

Ye Mo looked confusedly at Song Yangzhu and said, "This is a face preserving pill. I want to treat your wounds and can even refine your bone marrow for you. It would be more effective if you ate this pill before we sta-"

But Ye Mo didn't finish and understood what Song Yangzhu meant. Immediately, love and care welled up in his heart. Song Yangzhu had probably misunderstood him. Although she was weak, she didn't reject him and took all her clothes off.

Ye Mo leaned down and whispered into Song Yangzhu's ear, "Thank you, Yangzhu, since you've seen Luo Ying and Qingxue, I want you to be like them, someone by my side. I'll treat your wounds first and then..."

Song Yangzhu finally understood that Ye Mo was really trying to treat her wounds. Thinking about how extraordinary Ye Mo was, she immediately knew that Ye Mo wasn't tricking her. Although she had misunderstood him, she didn't feel awkward at all due to Ye Mo's attitude. She didn't even put her clothes back on.

The face preserving pill gradually spread its influence throughout Song Yangzhu's body. Ye Mo then put a lotus life pill in her mouth. If he were just purely treating her wounds, Song Yangzhu wouldn't need to take off her clothes at all. But he had decided to refine Song Yangzhu's marrow too.

When the two pills started applying their effects inside Song Yangzhu's body, Ye Mo took out 360 golden needles and started piercing Song Yangzhu's chakra points, helping her organize her meridians. Ye Mo even took out 12 spirit stones and made a simple spirit chi gathering formation in case he was lacking in cultivation essence.

Song Yangzhu fell asleep as soon as Ye Mo inserted the needles. Even though Ye Mo was stage eight middle level and was about to reach the tertiary level, he couldn't finish refining her marrow that easily yet.

Luckily Song Yangzhu was already an ancient martial artist, so her meridians were much easier to unblock than normal people's or he would have to use many times the effort.

When Ye Mo removed all of the impurities in her body, he was so tired he didn't have any energy left.

All the spirit chi inside the 12 spirit stones had been used up. Ye Mo looked at Song Yangzhu who was fast asleep on the bed and felt a sense of accomplishment. She recovered her looks from her prime, and her hair was also black again. Due to the face preserving pill, she was even prettier than in her prime.

Although her power only returned to the yellow level tertiary stage, Ye Mo didn't plan on letting her keep cultivating ancient martial arts anyway.

Chapter 792: Fiery Song Yangzhu

When Song Yangzhu woke up, she immediately noticed that she was fully naked and was shook. As a woman who didn't have a husband, she had always been very careful.

She wasn't used to sleeping by someone's side, so it took her a moment to realize what was going on. When she turned and saw Ye Mo still sleeping by her side, though, she immediately felt relieved.

But soon, she felt that something was different. Her body had become light, and her power had also reached the yellow level tertiary stage. She could easily reach the black level again! All her wounds had disappeared, and she found that her hands were smooth and silky like 10 years ago.

Song Yangzhu quickly grabbed her hair, and what appeared before her eyes were pure black silky strands.

She remembered that Ye Mo said he was going to treat her last night. Was his treatment this powerful?

Song Yangzhu could no longer keep calm. She knew all this was real. Ye Mo could even fly, what couldn't he do? Was he really an immortal?

No woman wouldn't care about her beauty. No woman didn't want to show her prettiest side to the person she liked. She was no different, and Ye Mo had truly returned to her what she had lost.

In her excitement and joy, she embraced Ye Mo and kissed him.

For the first time, Ye Mo hadn't chosen to cultivate to recover his cultivation essence and had chosen to sleep instead. When Song Yangzhu hugged him, he immediately woke up.

Looking at her joyful face, he was also very satisfied. She had found her confidence again and went back to the old Song Yangzhu.

"Thank you, Ye Mo!" Song Yangzhu couldn't contain her excitement and kissed Ye Mo's lips.

Ye Mo had been separated from Mu Xiaoyun for so long and hadn't seen Luo Ying and Ning Qingxue, now that he was being wildly kissed by the naked Song Yangzhu, how could he resist it?

Song Yangzhu's fire ignited his inner fire in turn, and to his surprise Song Yangzhu was so fierce that he couldn't even get on top of her.

When she enveloped his rod of fire, she frowned as it seemed a little painful at first, but that pain was soon gone, and she moaned in satisfaction.

The moon rose higher and higher until it was almost daylight before Song Yangzhu finally got off Ye Mo in exhaustion. She squirmed in Ye Mo's arms, and it was as though that crazy woman and Song Yangzhu were two different people.

Seeing that Ye Mo wasn't asking her why she had been so fiery, she couldn't resist to say, "You took the initiative that day, so this time, it was my turn to take the initiative."

Ye Mo understood now, and he rubbed Song Yangzhu's hair apologetically. They had too little memories together. The thing on the mountain was the only one worth remembering.

"To be honest, I was innocent that day, you took the initiative then too."

"You!"

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The two no longer had the mood to sleep. Perhaps due to the fierce battle during the night, Song Yangzhu no longer kept the distance she had when she first saw Ye Mo. Only now did she make up her mind to stay with Ye Mo and not just let Yimo stay with Ye Mo while she left.

"I'm sorry," Ye Mo apologized to Song Yangzhu in his arms. Firstly because he had annihilated the Song family and secondly because he let her live like this by herself.

Song Yangzhu put her finger on Ye Mo's lips. She knew what Ye Mo meant, but the Song family had been too cocky. While she had tried to get revenge, the other members even just stole the fortune and left, and no one had thought about her.

Meanwhile, Ye Mo saved her many times and became her husband. She had long since forgotten about the business between him and the Song family.

"Where did your wounds come from?" Ye Mo asked.

Song Yangzhu hesitated before saying slowly, "When I was pregnant with Yimo, I went to Jing City. On a snowy day, I fell at the bottom of E Mei Mountain. Sister Shan Yu from around there saved me and took me up to the E Mei Mosque."

"After I heard about your news, I took Yimo to Beijing, but then I heard you were at Flowing Snake, so I took Yimo there. When I got there, however, I realized you had gone to Luo Yue. Luckily, Luo Yue had just finished the war, and the docks were open for migration, so I went there with Yimo." Song Yangzhu still felt a little pain thinking about the arduous journey she had.

"Sorry, Yangzhu, when I saw your figure leave that day, it seemed familiar, but I didn't think carefully who it might have been. If I had, you wouldn't have gone through so much suffering." Ye Mo was very regretful.

Song Yangzhu shook her head and knew that she had left no special feeling in Ye Mo's heart. She had never blamed Ye Mo for anything, as without Yimo, even though they had slept together, there wouldn't have been any special connection between them.

"I didn't have a place to go after leaving Luo Yue, so I went back to E Mei Mosque, but I saw Sister Shan Yu's and two other nuns' bodies there. I quickly buried them and wanted to take Yimo to leave, when-" Song Yangzhu's face looked scared recounting everything, as though the event of that day were still too scary.

Ye Mo sent some chi into her body to calm her down.

Song Yangzhu felt she was still in Ye Mo's arms and gradually calmed down a little, but her tone was still shaky, "I just managed to walk up to the door when I was stopped by a black figure. He had no face - his face was like a skeleton and full of craters. I didn't dare to move at all."

Ye Mo frowned. He thought of someone who also didn't have a face - that Yan Wuliang at the auction on the ship, but he had killed him after the auction.

"His voice was like a ghost's, and I was worried for Yimo, so I struck at him with a wooden stick in my panic, and for some reason, I actually hit him. That man groaned and something was seemingly beaten out of him, but the bracelet on Yimo emitted some light and stopped that thing.

I didn't dare to fight him and quickly took Yimo to run. However at that moment, that man kicked the wooden stick back, and it hit my back. I spat blood but didn't dare to stay, so I left E Mei Mountain as quickly as possible. Luckily, that person didn't chase after me, and I fled to Ning Hai with Yimo."

Chapter 793: Yimo's Danger

The more Ye Mo listened, the more he felt like that black figure was the same type of person as the Yan Wuliang he met.

Yan Wuliang was from the All Gu Sect. Everyone in that sect was a Gu master, so even if he was injured, he wouldn't let Song Yangzhu escape. Ye Mo frowned and felt something wasn't right.

Song Yangzhu was injured and weak, but she didn't have any Gu planted in her. Ye Mo was certain of this. Yimo also seemed very healthy.

"What's wrong?" Song Yangzhu saw Ye Mo frown and asked worriedly.

Ye Mo put his hand on Song Yangzhu's back and ran his cultivation essence through her body again to check. He didn't find anything wrong.

Song Yangzhu's body felt hot after that search, and she subconsciously hugged Ye Mo tighter.

Ye Mo patted her back and said, "Let me go check Yimo too."

Because that person might be from the All Gu Sect, Ye Mo didn't feel safe and wanted to properly check Yimo.

"What's wrong with Yimo?" Song Yangzhu was shook. To her, Yimo was much more important than herself.

Ye Mo said seriously, "I suspect the person you saw was from the All Gu Sect. Everyone from that sect is inhumane and unreasonable, and they're very good at controlling Gu. I need to check if Yimo is fine."

Seeing Ye Mo leave, Song Yangzhu immediately became worried. She had heard about the All Gu Sect from her master before. It wasn't a big hidden sect, but it was in Miao Jiang, and because their means were so unpredictable, even the big six sects didn't want any enmity with them.

"You're up already? Did you not sleep?" Ye Mo walked in and asked Yimo.

"Dad, you're here, I just woke up. Are you going to teach me cultivation?" Yimo asked.

Ye Mo smiled, "I will teach you for sure, but I'm busy today. Why don't you go out with your mom and buy some clothes."

"Then where's mom?" Yimo asked.

"She will come over in a bit. Show me your wrist for now. Let me check how your body is." Ye Mo checked Yimo's face first. It wasn't very healthy, but it wasn't sickly either.

She gave out her hand without hesitation.

Ye Mo carefully searched all her chakra points and meridians with his cultivation essence, but he didn't find anything even after searching twice. Ye Mo breathed easy. Yimo should be fine.

It seemed that the person was too heavily injured and the bracelet protected them.

Just when Ye Mo was going to take back his hand, he heard Yimo exclaim, "Mom, you!"

Yimo held her mouth and looked at Song Yangzhu in disbelief. Her mother became this young and beautiful! Was this her mother? She didn't seem this pretty 10 years ago.

It must be dad using immortal magic to treat mother. Yimo looked at her dad again, and her eyes were full of stars. She had to learn these things from dad!

Meanwhile, when Yimo screamed, Ye Mo felt something different on her.

"Mom, you're so pretty! You can be my big sister now- No, my younger sister!" Yimo praised. She wanted her mom to relax. She could tell her mom looked younger, but her eyes were still tense.

Song Yangzhu walked over and sat down by the bed asking Ye Mo worriedly, "How is it? Is Yimo fine?"

Ye Mo was checking Yimo's body for the third time and didn't reply to Song Yangzhu. His face grew worse and worse. He was sure that something was done to Yimo, but it wasn't a live Gu. This thing was just a mark.

Ye Mo was sure that the perpetrator had to have been no weaker than Ren Sha, perhaps even stronger!

"What's wrong?" Song Yangzhu asked worriedly.

"Has Yimo been sicklish all these years or ever shown anything out of the ordinary?" Ye Mo asked.

Song Yangzhu shook her head. She actually felt Yimo was lucky as she rarely got sick.

But thinking for a while, Song Yangzhu said, "Yimo does get headaches every now and then, but each time she has a headache, I buy her a black chicken and make a stew with Tian Ma for her. She then always gets better a week later. This happens about three times a year.

Ye Mo heard this and was sure that Yimo had something more powerful than Gu bugs planted on her. Something called a Pill Gu.

A Gu master would plant a Pill Gu into someone's body, best if it was a child. The Pill Gu would do no harm to the body before it matured, but the day that it matured, it would kill the host and devour all of its life force and essence blood, forming into a pill-like gu.

The master would then use this Gu to make a pill for his cultivation.

Rarely anyone used this due to the time frame it took to mature.

Pill Gus usually matured after 18 years. This meant that when Yimo turned 20, the Gu master would come retrieve the Gu.

Hearing this, both Song Yangzhu and Yimo were shook. It seemed that if the black-clothed man hadn't wanted Song Yangzhu to raise Yimo until she was 20, the both of them would've been dead.

"Then what do we do?" Song Yangzhu was so worried she was about to cry.

Ye Mo patted Song Yangzhu and Yimo saying, "Don't worry, I can get it out. Yimo lay on your mom and turn your back to me."

It was very hard to plant a Pill Gu, and even harder to take it out, but to Ye Mo, it was still rather easy.

This Pill Gu was near Yimo's right shoulder. Ye Mo sealed all directions it could escape to and sliced open an area of her shoulder. At the same time, his cultivation essence enveloped a pea-sized thing and put it into a vase he prepared beforehand.

After this, he gave Yimo a lotus life pill and checked her carefully, making sure there was no problem, before finally feeling assured. Only Yimo could have the privilege of eating a lotus life pill for such a minor injury.

Song Yangzhu saw Ye Mo take out the Gu and finally patted her chest in relief, "I was so scared. I didn't expect there would be such bleak people in this world."

Meanwhile Ye Mo was raging with killing intent on the inside. He didn't care about Yan Wuliang's metal card anymore after going into the small world, but now it seemed he needed to go to Miao Jiang and annihilate that All Gu Sect!

Chapter 794: Di Dongbing's Guest

Song Yangzhu looked at the Gu bug in disgust, "Burn the bottle please, it's uncomfortable to look at."

If she hadn't told Ye Mo about what happened and he hadn't checked Yimo, this Pill Gu would end up taking Yimo's life. She felt scared just thinking about it.

Ye Mo shook his head, "I can't annihilate this Gu yet. If I do, the owner would notice. I need to use this Gu to find its master first. I won't let it go like this."

Then, Ye Mo gave Song Yangzhu a card, "There's some money in this card, the password is all 1s. You can go buy some things with Yimo while I take care of some things."

To Ye Mo, if it was just the Di Hua incident, he wouldn't go look for trouble with the Bao She Hall, but how dare they try to scheme for the luminous pearl! This was what awakened his killing intent.

Everyone liked treasures, but even with Ye Mo's power, he didn't go around killing people and robbing them as soon as he wanted something.

"Dad, do you have a lot of money in the card? Can I buy whatever I want?" Yimo immediately asked. She had long since wanted a Luo Yue brand phone, but she'd never told her mother.

Before Ye Mo could reply, Song Yangzhu patted her head, "Of course, you can buy the entire mall if you like."

Song Yangzhu knew who Ye Mo was - the founder of Luo Yue! If he wasn't rich, then no one in this world was rich.

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The most core place of Bao She Hall was the Bao She Meeting Area. This was also the most luxurious place in Ning Hai.

The big boss of Bao She Hall was very restless today, because they were about to welcome their most precious guest, an earth level ancient martial artist from the hidden sects.

But the more he waited anxiously, the later the guest came. He didn't dare to leave the place, though, and at exactly 2 a.m., the guest arrived.

Despite the time, Di Dongbing and his niece Di Caifeng still stayed and had two beautiful maids serve the guest.

The guest looked like he was only in his 40s, but Di Dongbing knew that this man was at least 60.

In front of this guest, Di Dongbing no longer had that condescending temperament. He carefully talked with this guest, and Di Caifeng was even more polite and obedient. She helped the guest peel a mango while talking to him.

"Not bad, you went from the yellow level primary stage to almost the tertiary stage. You have some talent. It seems you can come back with me to the hidden sects to cultivate. A pity you started cultivation too late, if only it was ten years earlier!" the guest took the mango and said.

"Thank you master, my luck came too late. If I met master earlier, perhaps I'd be at the yellow level tertiary stage already," Di Caifeng said.

"Hahaha!" the guest laughed. He knew why he really took her in as a disciple. First was because her talent was good, but the main reason was because Di Dongbing had given him a very important herb that allowed him to reach the earth level.

He came here wanting to take her into the hidden sects and also to see if she had anymore good herbs.

Di Dongbing had never cultivated ancient martial arts, but he was very perceptive. He could easily tell what the guest wanted, "Pei-Qianbei, wanbei feels that there must be more of those herbs, so I've sent people to Wu Yi Mountain to look for more. If we find some, we will contact Qianbei immediately."

"Small matter." The guest waved his hand as though he didn't care about the gift at all.

Di Caifeng casually mentioned, "If we could bring that luminous pearl now, we could put it in master's bedroom, so-"

"Caifeng, that luminous pearl is only for show. Since we don't have it yet, we should focus on-"

However, Di Dongbing was immediately interrupted by the guest, "A luminous pearl? Are you sure?"

A luminous pearl was so valuable that even an earth level couldn't ignore it, much less someone who had only just reached the earth level.

Di Dongbing rejoiced. Even someone like that cared about the luminous pearl after all! He immediately said, "Yes, Pei-Qianbei, it is a luminous pearl indeed. It was mine already, and I was planning on using it as a gift for Caifeng becoming your disciple, but..."

"But what?" the guest was clearly impatient.

Di Dongbing immediately said, "I already bought that luminous pearl and paid the money but unlucky for me, the kid of my family goes to the same school as the kid of the family who has the pearl. They had some conflict and coincidentally, the dad of the kid came back and heavily beat up my son and now doesn't want to sell me the luminous pearl anymore."

Di Dongbing sighed and continued, "I suspect the main reason why he doesn't want to sell it to me is because he knows that it's a luminous pearl now."

Hearing this, the middle-aged man frowned. Although he spent most of his time cultivating, he wasn't an idiot. He suddenly looked at Di Dongbing and said, "You have your Bao She Hall, and I heard you have a lot of masters there. Even if you killed someone in this area, it should be fine, so why would you fear an ordinary family? With your status, how can you not get revenge from someone who beat your son so heavily?"

Di Dongbing subconsciously shivered. He had heard his niece say that her master cultivated too much and didn't understand the world that much, but it didn't seem so now. He quickly replied, "That man seems very strong actually, and Caifeng suspects he's an ancient martial artist too, but we're not too sure."

The middle-aged man looked at Di Caifeng.

Di Caifeng quickly added, "When that man beat my cousin, I just arrived at the scene. I felt like I was no match for him. If he was going to keep attacking, I would attack too, but he didn't, so I didn't provoke him. I was afraid that if he had some strong background it would cause trouble for master."

The middle-aged man nodded approvingly.

But this disciple of his was a bit too careful. An earth level cultivator was already a master at the hidden sects. How could he be afraid of any ancient martial artist from the mortal world? Di Caifeng didn't know the power of earth level, though, so that's why she was this careful.

"How old is he?" the man still asked.

"He looks to be in his 20s," Di Caifeng answered.

Hearing this, the man felt completely reassured. Younger than 30 - no matter how genius he was, he would be at most at the black level primary stage.

However, Di Caifeng purposely didn't tell him about her shoe getting sliced off out of fear that her master would become too careful.

Di Dongbing continued, "Yes, Caifeng said that person was rather strong, and it wasn't easy to set up this Bao She Hall of mine, so I will count myself happy as long as he doesn't come for me. I wouldn't dare to find him instead."

"Oh, do you think he might come over?" the guest looked at Di Dongbing and asked.

Di Dongbing nodded, "Yes, I was afraid he would come at night actually, but now it's day and he still isn't here, so I guess I was thinking too much. Pei-Qianbei, it must've been a long journey for you, how about Cai Feng takes you to rest first?"

The guest smiled, "There's no such thing as rest for me. Since that cocky kid isn't here, then I'll go over and check him out. A luminous pearl, I also want to see it."

Chapter 795: The Hidden Sects' Danger

When Ye Mo arrived at the Bao She Hall his first thought was that the big boss of this place was really scared of death. This was just a meeting ground, yet there were about 30 bodyguards both in plain sight and hidden all over.

Although these bodyguards couldn't threaten him at all, Ye Mo wasn't going to be nice now that he was there. Other than the two guards at the gate, he controlled all the bodyguards and dumped them to one corner.

"It's this late, yet you're still not asleep. Are you discussing my luminous pearl, or are you waiting for me perhaps?" Ye Mo suddenly said.

Hearing this, everyone got up and looked at the door. Di Dongbing was stunned the most. He didn't know how Ye Mo could have come in at all. He had a whole bunch of bodyguards, and none of them had reported anything.

But Di Dongbing had been through a lot of things and soon calmed down.

"You're the person who beat up my son so heavily? What enmity do I have with you? You were so cruel, yet I didn't go find you, but you actually came to me," Di Dongbing said hatefully.

"Master, it's him! He-" Di Caifeng thought about what happened yesterday and was also annoyed.

But when she saw her master, she immediately swallowed the words she was about to say and looked at her master in disbelief.

Her master was kneeling on the ground and shaking - what was going on?

Ye Mo also felt very strange that there was an earth level here. How could there be this level of master in Ning Hai? However, this earth level knelt down in front of him, so he clearly knew him.

Di Dongbing also saw this eerie scene, and his mouth was wide open like Di Caifeng's. He immediately realized that he seemed to have messed with someone he couldn't mess with.

Even Caifeng's master, an earth level cultivator, was kneeling and shivering in front of this person. Who was he? He didn't dare to even wage a guess anymore, and the next moment, he quickly pulled Di Caifeng to kneel down with him.

He had survived until that day not only because he had power, but also because he had the brains to recognize the situation.

Ye Mo ignored the two and walked up to the earth level, asking coldly "You know me?"

The earth level was still shaky and quickly replied, "Yes, yes Qianbei, this wanbei is called Pei Ang, I am from the Qi Shan Sect."

"Qi Shan Sect?" Ye Mo frowned and really couldn't remember a sect called the Qi Shan Sect.

"How do you know me? I don't have any impression of you," Ye Mo asked after thinking for a moment.

Pei Ang quickly replied, "More than ten years ago, I saw Qianbei once at the Hidden Sects Tournament on Broken Top Mountain. Qianbei showed your almighty power on the stage and slaughtered that invader, promoting the dominance of our country. I've long since admired Qianbei."

Pei Ang didn't feel his words to be cringy at all. He had heard of Ye Mo's legendary stories.

If Ye Mo could even annihilate a behemoth of the hidden sects like the Gourd Cave, then he wasn't even an ant to him.

Ye Mo nodded. No wonder he knew him.

"You're here to help the Bao She Hall?" Ye Mo asked coldly.

Pei Ang subconsciously shivered and quickly said, "No, wanbei is not here for this. I'm preparing to go to the hidden sects' earth level meeting to discuss the danger to the hidden sects-"

At that moment, two guns sounded all of a sudden. Ye Mo's spirit sense had already noticed a bulky youth run in with a gun, and the two guards at the door had been shot down by him.

Di Dongbing heard this, and his face grew worse. He wanted to stand up immediately but couldn't, as he had never knelt down for so long in his life.

That youth rushed into the guest hall and was dazed by the scene in front of him. He knew who Di Dongbing was all too clearly, yet someone like him was kneeling down to someone? He had waited a whole night to kill him, but he didn't come out all. He had to leave Ning Hai immediately, so he charged in to kill Di Dongbing even if it could mean his death.

The youth also felt like it had been surprisingly easy to come in, and that seemed to be related to this young man in front of him.

He ignored Ye Mo and just started shooting away at Di Dongbing. The more bullets he sprayed, the crazier he became.

Di Dongbing had never thought that he would die like this - killed by an ant.

He really didn't how his heavily guarded meeting place didn't even have anyone to report when people kept coming in. It was acceptable when someone that Caifeng's master even feared came in, but what about this ordinary kid?

"Uncle!" Di Caifeng called out and rushed over, wanting to hold Di Dongbing up.

"It's you?!" Di Caifeng then recognized the youth and looked at him angrily. She would've charged up already if he didn't have a gun in his hand.

The youth also looked at Di Caifeng furiously, "I've killed that animal Di Dongbing, but you, you're a butcher too! My sister's death iss also related to you, hahaha!"

Then, the youth sprayed bullets at Di Caifeng.

"Hey, why did you kill him?" Ye Mo scanned the youth and asked. He didn't stop the youth from killing, but if he couldn't give an appropriate reason for killing under his watch, Ye Mo wouldn't mind letting this youth die too.

The youth saw Di Caifeng fall in a pool of blood, and the madness in his eyes gradually dissipated.

"If she had been just getting close to me for my family's land and wealth, I wouldn't mind even if she tricked it all away, because I really loved her. But this devil-hearted woman not only helped the Bao She Hall take everything I had, she also wouldn't even let my little sister go!" Madness appeared in the youth's eyes again.

Ye Mo waved his hand, "Okay then, you've killed them and gotten your revenge. Now leave, don't interrupt my business here." Di Caifeng must have given this kid's sister to Di Hua, and she probably died in his hands.

The youth looked strangely at Ye Mo once. He knew Ye Mo was no ordinary person from how Di Dongbing had been kneeling on the ground.

"Thank you. I'm Feng Chen, may we meet again." He felt that the reason why he had been so successful today was definitely related to this person. He could also feel that the man didn't fear his gun. He didn't have any enmity with him anyway, so he saluted with his fist and left.

Ye Mo actually had a strange feeling about this Feng Chen. The fellow had a strange aura about him that felt familiar to Ye Mo.

He didn't keep thinking, though, and looked at Pei Ang who was kneeling on the ground and asked, "What is this danger to the hidden sects you mentioned?"

Chapter 796: Old Friend in Trouble

Pei Ang immediately replied, "The hidden sects have always stayed hidden. What is more, after a few sects offended Qianbei more than ten years ago, the hidden sects have been even more hidden. Even the tournament has changed to be held in one of the hidden sects' places. But these last years, many hidden sects have just disappeared strangely and not a single person was left behind."

Ye Mo frowned. He knew the power of the hidden sects. If he hadn't been a truth cultivator, it would be a dream to put up a fight against the hidden sects. What kind of person could make the hidden sects disappear? And many of them.

Pei Ang continued, "When the Lian Hang Jing Mosque and Guang Hang Sect disappeared, no one cared and it was said that they had moved to Luo Yue. But these few years, more sects disappeared strangely, such as Xuan Du Sect, Yi Jian Sect, Meng Family. They were all annihilated in one night. Moreover, the disciples died in all sorts of ways. Even 36 Rivers-"

Hearing this, Ye Mo's eyes narrowed, "What happened to 36 Rivers?"

The Sect Leader Zeng Zhengxia, who had stood up for Ye Mo without hesitation when he had conflict with Xiang Mingwang, was his friend.

Ye Mo wasn't just going to sit and watch when something had happened to 36 Rivers.

Pei Ang knew that Gourd Cove's annihilation was related to Ye Mo, so he didn't dare to mention that. However, he was aware that Ye Mo was friends with Zeng Zhengxia. Hence, since something had happened to 36 Rivers, he knew that Ye Mo hadn't done it.

Pei Ang said immediately, "36 Rivers was also attacked not long ago. Their HQ were completely destroyed. If their sect leader hadn't been at half way great heaven and their disciples hadn't fought hard to escape, they would've all died."

Ye Mo's expression sunk. Zeng Zhengxia must've have suffered heavy losses. Ye Mo had been wondering if it could be the same people who had attacked Song Yangzhu, but now it didn't seem so.

The black person was a Gu mater and he had been by himself. For a sect like 36 Rivers to have to escape of, it couldn't just be one person. Why did these people want to annihilate all of the hidden sects?

At this moment, the police sirens sounded. Ye Mo grabbed Pei Ang and left the meeting room.

Pei Ang just felt his head spin for a bit and then somehow, he appeared in a park.

Pei Ang was shook. He felt like he had been flying, but it was day time already. Could Ye Mo really fly? He feared Ye Mo even more, so he didn't dare to ask.

"Where is Sect Leader Zeng right now?" Ye Mo asked.

Pei Ang replied at once, "He took his 36 River disciples and escaped to Jiu Ming Academy. Because he was heavily injured, he sent his disciple to Luo Yue asking for your protection - he wanted to move 36 Rivers to Luo Yue. However, the disciples he sent had no news."

Ye Mo's heart sunk. He thought of Dongfang Wang. When he had sent people there, it must have still been under the reign of the Dongfang family.

"The Vice Sect Leader of Jiu Ming Academy, Feng-Qianbei invited all earth level masters to gather at Kun Lun to discuss about this matter. Due to the severity of the issue, the earth levels of the Heaven Squad will also be going. I came to Ning Hai because Ning Hai has flights to Le Qing City. There are Jiu Ming Academy sect members there leading the way," Pei Ang said carefully.

Ye Mo nodded and gave a porcelain bottle to Pei Ang, "There's a pill here. Give it to Sect Leader Zeng for me when you get to Jing Ming Academy. Tell him I will go visit him after I've finished my business."

"Yes, Qianbei." Pei Ang felt relieved. The fact that Ye Mo was telling him to take something to Zeng Zhengxia meant that Ye-Qianbei no longer meant to kill him.

When Pei Ang took the bottle and looked up, he was shook even more. Ye Mo had long disappeared.

...

Ye Mo knew the hidden sects power all too well. Even the outer hidden sects were still strong.

Any hidden sect that had managed to exist until now was no simple being and had their secret powers.

Who was it that was so crazy to challenge the entire hidden sects and annihilate them one by one?

Ye Mo scanned his spirit sense and saw Song Yangzhu and Yimo go into a shopping mall. He had gone to Ning Hai to see Su Jingwen but he hadn't seen her there. Instead, he had found Song Yangzhu and his

daughter. He planned to take them back to Luo Yue first before going to see Zeng Zhengxia to Jiu Ming Academy.

...

"Mom, why is there so much money on dad's card? What business does he do?" when Yimo saw so many zero's on the atm, she asked.

"Uhm-" Song Yangzhu didn't know how to explain it to Yimo. She had always told Yimo that her dad was very capable. Yet, whenever she asked what Ye Mo did, she tried to avoid it in case she asked her to go look for her dad.

"Yimo, is your dad back?" A girl the same age as Yimo saw her and immediately ran over to them.

Yimo turned around and looked at this girl. She replied joyfully, "Ning Lan, how come are you here? Didn't you go to class today?"

The girl said happily, "Yes, I was worried about you yesterday afternoon when you didn't go to class. Did that Di guy do anything to you?"

Yimo shook her head. "Yes, my dad came back yesterday, so he didn't dare do anything to me. Oh, why didn't you go to class today again?"

"My dad came to Ning Hai too, so I might be going back to Beijing. Oh, by the way, I heard your dad gave you a lot of money. Now you can buy that phone," Ning Lan said. She was very close to Yimo. They both loved a certain kind of phone, but she knew Yimo didn't have the money to buy it so she didn't buy it either.

She was planning to get one for herself and Yimo since she was leaving. However now, it seemed Yimo would be buying it herself.

"Hillbillies who haven't seen any real money! My pocket money is more than what your dad gave you," a contemptuous voice sounded.

Yimo frowned but didn't reply - she had learned to endure. She usually didn't say a thing until it touched her bottom line.

Ning Lan couldn't help but to say, "Ning Zhenwu, what does this have to do with you? I can buy my own things. You don't need to come with me, go back first! Yimo, ignore him."

Ning Wuzhen only looked 2 years older than Ning Lan but he was already 1.7 m tall. He studied Ye Yimo in contempt and then shook his head, but he didn't talk nor leave. From his perspective, Yimo's dad couldn't be very rich just judging by the clothes she was wearing.

Song Yangzhu wasn't going to argue with little kids. She pulled Yimo's hands and said, "Yimo, let's go buy things. Perhaps your dad is already back."

"I'll go shopping with you guys. Auntie, you're really pretty! If Yimo hadn't called you 'mom', I would've thought you were her sister," Ning Lan said.

"Yangzhu!" a joyful voice interrupted them.

"Is it you?" Song Yangzhu was also dazed when she saw the man who was coming.

Chapter 797: Luo Yue's Purple Card

Strictly speaking, that man was her martial brother, Xu Shi. When she left the Heaven Squad, he was already at earth level primary stage. After ten years, his skin looked even better than before.

"Martial Sister Song!" Xu Shi was more shocked. Song Yangzhu was much younger and prettier than before, she looked like a young girl in her 20s.

Song Yangzhu was only 20 when she was part of the Heaven Squad. However, due to her cold complexion, she seemed older than she really was.

Even so, Xu Shi still liked her. Yet Xu Shi knew he was pursuing something out of his reach, so he didn't think too much about her. However, his heart for Song Yangzhu hadn't changed. Ever since he had reached earth level, he thought of her even more.

"Mom, who is he?" Yimo looked at Xu Shi vigilantly.

"Huh! You're married already?" Xu Shi looked at Yimo. He couldn't believe that Song Yangzhu was not only married, but that she had such a grown-up daughter.

Song Yangzhu smiled and didn't reply to him. To her, the Song Yangzhu from the past was dead. Her master had disappeared without notice after the Song family got annihilated. She had had to use her own means to go to the hidden sects' tournament and met Ye Mo there.

Xu Shi didn't know at all what Song Yangzhu was thinking. But judging from their clothes, he immediately could tell that they weren't living very well. This meant that her husband wasn't very powerful.

He didn't care at all if she was married or not. No matter who her husband was, he could crush him with one finger.

"Yangzhu, do you want to go back? Martial Uncle Luan is also back," Xu Shi said again.

Song Yangzhu said plainly, "Captain Xu, I'm buying some things with my daughter and I will be leaving with my husband later on. I'm no longer interested in returning to that place."

Hearing Song Yangzhu call him captain, Xu Shi's expression didn't look too good. In the past, Song Yangzhu called him martial brother.

Despite this, Xu Shi didn't leave immediately. He was at earth peak now and he was in no rush. Although he had had some women in the past years, they were just superficial flings. The moment he saw Song Yangzhu again, his heart reignited.

No matter who her husband was, he had to get Song Yangzhu.

"Yangzhu, I got an invitation to go to a meeting at Jiu Ming Academy. If you're willing, you can come with me," Xu Shi continued.

He was sure that Song Yangzhu knew how powerful Jiu Ming Academy was. The sect was like an insurmountable giant even to the squad leader of the Heaven Squad.

Song Yangzhu smiled and took Yimo to the phone shop - but she didn't reply to Xu Shi at all. Her husband was Ye Mo and even if she had still been by herself, she wouldn't have wanted to talk to Xu Shi.

She had seen all too well what sort of person he was.

"I want this phone." Yimo and Ning Lan went to the counter.

"Use my card." Xu Shi offered his gold card.

"No need." Song Yangzhu took out the card Ye Mo had given her.

"Hmmm- Luo Yue's card?" The attendant saw this and was dazed. Luo Yue's credit-cards had a unique sign which had the two floating 'Luo Yue' words. No country could counterfeit it. There were also colours on the rim of the card.

There were many colours, but there was one colour that only the city lord could use and that was purple. That card happened to be purple too.

As an employee of Luo Yue Corporation, they were all trained rigorously to recognize all sorts of cards before they started working.

The card in that worker's hand was not only from Luo Yue, but also purple. She immediately became anxious. She had seen a picture of this card, but when she actually had it in her hands, she didn't dare to believe it.

Their manager had said during training that they had to recognize this card, yet it was not likely they would see it.

"Hahaha! Did your dad get a fake card?" Ning Wuzhen noticed the attendant wasn't talk while holding the card, so he scorned.

Yimo and Ning Lan also got a little confused. Yimo realized that their card really seemed to be different than other people's cards.

The attendant bowed respectfully to Song Yangzhu and said, "Miss, hello, please wait a moment."

Although she knew the card was real, she didn't dare make the decision and notified at once the shopping mall manager.

Song Yangzhu hesitated and asked, "Doesn't this mall belong to Luo Yue?"

"Yes," the attendant replied respectfully. "This is a shopping mall under Luo Yue's business faculty. Our head manager will come to greet you personally."

Xu Shi also frowned. He had seen Luo Yue's cards before and Song Yangzhu had taken one out. After seeing how careful the attendant was, was Song Yangzhu's husband really from Luo Yue? If he was, then they shouldn't be that poor.

Then, a woman ran over in a hurry. She seemed to be facing the biggest thing in her life.

The attendant saw this woman and quickly walked up to her, "Manager Cui, this guest brought the card."

The woman saw Song Yangzhu and her eyes lit up. She just looked at the card quickly and said, "May I ask for your surname?"

Song Yangzhu smiled, "I'm Song Yangzhu, this is my daughter Ye Yimo."

"Ye Yimo?" The woman looked at Yimo and her face drastically changed. "You're the wife of the President?"

Xu Shi heard this and expression didn't look too good.

Song Yangzhu knew that 'president' probably meant Ye Mo, but she wasn't too sure. However, someone did reply to her.

"Yes, she's the president's wife. Shen Qianqian is quite capable, she has opened shopping malls everywhere."

"Dad, you're here!" Yimo heard this voice and run to hug the person.

"Hello, President, I'm Cui Yanxiu, the Head Manager for this shopping mall," the head manager immediately came up to greet Ye Mo and gave him the card back. Then she said, "Director Shen said that the president doesn't need to use a card in any of Luo Yue's shopping mall."

Ye Mo was speechless. Since when had Shen Qianqian made this rule?

He quickly waved his hand. "Swipe this card and tell Director Shen that from now on no one in Luo Yue can buy things without paying. Tell her I said this. If she finds out about anyone doing this, punish them heavily."

"Yes," the head manager quickly said.

Xu Shi's expression grew worse. He couldn't have thought that Song Yangzhu's husband was Ye Mo. How could Ye Mo be her husband?

Chapter 798: Guessed Right Indeed

"Instructor Ye, I really didn't expect to be able to see you here." Xu Shi wished he could kill Ye Mo. However, he knew that even if he had been at half step great heaven, he would still be no match for Ye Mo.

Xu Shi had thought that there was almost no one who could stop him from marrying a woman. Even if there were, it would be a few Qianbei of the hidden sects. But they wouldn't do such a thing. However, there was one more person to whom he didn't dare do anything - and that person was Ye Mo. Yet he was this unlucky, he liked Ye Mo's woman. He knew that if he didn't want to die, he had better stop because even there Ye Mo could kill him without any pressure.

Ye Mo didn't know that Xu Shi desired Song Yangzhu. He thought it was normal that they were talking since they had both been from the Heaven Squad after all. He could guess that Xu Shi was there to go to the Jiu Ming Academy's meeting.

But he didn't have a good impression of him at all. He waved his hand. "You can leave, you have no business here."

"Yes." Xu Shi's face was green with anger. Ye Mo had treated him like one would blow a fly away, but he didn't dare do anything at all.

"Dad, why did that aunty say you didn't need to pay? Is this shopping mall yours? Why did mom never tell me?" Yimo asked.

Ye Mo smiled, "This shopping mall is connected to me, but it's not mine. As for free things, if I start this, there will be people that follow it. In time, the Luo Yue shopping malls would be filled with parasites and bring corruption to other things."

Ye Mo scanned the manager and said without concern, "If there are really parasites like that in Luo Yue, I wouldn't mind swatting them to death"

The manager shook and said, "Yes, President. I will give your order to Director Shen."

"Yimo, I feel your dad is right," Ning Lan said.

Ning Wuzhen had wrongly estimated Ye Mo's identity and thus didn't dare to talk. He couldn't help to notice Yimo closely and then just realized she was a girl so pretty like he had never seen before. She didn't wear outstanding clothes, but her exquisite face and bright eyes made his heart beat quickly.

He subconsciously looked at Yimo's mum and his heart beat even faster. Song Yangzhu not only had that beauty, but also had the maturity.

Ning Wuzhen had heard he had a really pretty aunty who was once the prettiest girl in Beijing. What a pity! He hadn't seen her before, but he believed that Song Yangzhu's beauty was on par with that unseen aunty.

Song Yangzhu was Yimo's mother, so he didn't need to think about it. However, Ning Zhenwu was now really interested in Yimo.

Yimo's dad seemed to be a president and owned a shopping mall, but the Ning family owned more shopping malls. If he showed his family's wealth, perhaps Yimo's dad would look at him in different light and let his daughter get close to him.

Thinking about this Ning Zhenwu immediately said, "Actually, Ning Lan, do you know how long you can stay this time at Beijing?"

Ning Lan didn't know why he asked this but she said, "Of course, I will be staying there permanently. Moreover, my mother doesn't like moving around."

Ning Wuzhen said in satisfaction, "You're wrong! Your dad probably won't be staying long in Beijing because my big uncle doesn't like your dad. This is why your dad doesn't have a share in the Ning family. If my dad hadn't requested it, your dad wouldn't even be able to go back to Beijing."

Ning Zhenwu gloated, "My family has a medicinal factory in the US and two shopping malls in Beijing! This is all because great Grandpa likes me the most. If I talk to my Great Grandpa, perhaps he might give your family a company or something."

Ye Mo suddenly looked at Ning Zhenwu and said, "You're from the Beijing's Ning family?"

"Of course, my Great Grandpa is Beijing's Ning Fuzhen," Ning Zhenwu saw that Ye Mo had finally noticed him and immediately said this. His face was full of pride when he spoke of his great grandpa. Even the rich and the famous in Beijing were very respectful to his great grandpa.

He nodded. He had been planning to find Ning Fuzhen and now he met someone from the Ning family. To him, the only one he had a good impression of from the Ning family was Ning Qingxue's dad, so he just nodded.

"Yimo, let's go buy our things and then go," Song Yangzhu could tell Ye Mo's dislike to Ning Zhenwu and immediately said.

...

After buying things, Ning Lan and Yimo separated. Ning Zhenwu wanted to ask for Yimo's contact details, but Yimo didn't like a person who looked down on her dad, so she ignored him.

The first thing he did after bringing them home was test their spirit roots.

The results didn't disappoint Ye Mo. Song Yangzhu was a duo element, metal and water spirit root. Yimo was the metal and lightning dual spirit root.

Ye Mo knew that Yimo had probably inherited the lightning spirit root from him, because people rarely had the mutated spirit root with a five element spirit root.

Ye Mo explained cultivation to them carefully and taught them the Primordial Chaos Chant. Then, he made two storage rings for them. He didn't make flying swords for them yet - he would do that after he reached foundation establishment state.

Although Song Yangzhu and Yimo cultivated at the same time, Ye Mo was more than twice as fast as Song Yangzhu. This was partially due to the fact that Song Yangzhu rarely slept with Ye Mo in the past. So now that they stayed together, they spent most of the night rolling in the bed. Secondly, Yimo's spirit root was more suitable for the Primordial Chaos Chant.

Three days passed quickly. Ye Mo took Song Yangzhu and Yimo back to Luo Yue.

When Song Yangzhu had first arrived to Luo Yue, it was far from as developed as it was that day, but she wasn't too surprised seeing it. However, Yimo was very shocked. She had never seen a city as prosperous and beautiful as Luo Yue.

"Dad, this place should be called Luo Yue Immortal City! This place is really beautiful," Yimo sighed.

Ye Mo was also happy that his daughter was happy.

"Yes, from now on Luo Yue will be called Luo Yue Immortal City." Xu Yuehua got news of his arrival as soon as he got there. She went to greet Ye Mo and the others and she also agreed to Yimo's petition.

"Brother, she's the one I told you-" Ye Ling saw Song Yangzhu and recognized her immediately.

Song Yangzhu also saw Ye Ling and greeted her.

Ye Ling looked at Yimo and then looked at her brother. She went up and pinched Ye Mo's arm, "Brother, did you lie to me? You said you didn't-"

Ye Ling then looked at Ye Mo and then at Song Yangzhu. "Sister-in-law, I've thought about it with Beiwei for a long while. We felt you were our sister-in-law and it really seems to be so. Is this that little girl? She's so grown-up now and pretty!

Chapter 799: Ning Family

After staying with Song Yangzhu and Yimo at Luo Yue for two days, Ye Mo left Luo Yue again. He was in no rush to go to Jiu Ming Academy, however.

Zeng Zhengxia was injured, but with Ye Mo's lotus life pill, he should be fine soon.

Ye Mo first went to Beijing, because he wanted to see Ning Fuzhen and visit Han Zaixin. He hadn't been able to save Zhang Jue and Li Hu. Ye Mo felt very guilty about it, but he had tried his best, and he had almost lost his life on that island too.

Ye Mo went straight to the Ning family mansion first.

Two guards stopped Ye Mo, asking who he was, when noises came from the inside.

"Ning Yang, weren't you going to Luo Yue? Why did you come back to Beijing? Oh, they didn't want you in. The Ning family isn't some place you can come and go as you please." a middle-aged man was pushing another person as he spoke coldly.

"What right do you have to push my dad! He just came to visit great-grandpa, what's that got to do with you? Do you think we would want to come back to this trash place!" a girl's voice sounded, and she was going to pull the man who was pushed.

"You dare call the Ning family mansion a trash place? You're asking to die!" a crisp voice sounded, and a young girl was going to slap the other girl.

The dad wanted to stop the girl, but he was also being held back, so he could only watch as his daughter was about to get slapped.

Ye Mo sneered and walked up, grabbing the girl's wrist, easily throwing her far away. Ye Mo didn't use much force, so the girl only stumbled a few times and stood up.

Ye Mo had recognized that the girl who was about to get slapped was Yimo's classmate, Ning Lan. He wasn't going to let Yimo's friend get slapped.

"Uncle, it's you, what are you doing here? Is Yimo here too?" Ning Lan called out in joy.

"Who are you, how dare you come here?!" that young girl stood up and raged at Ye Mo. Then, she roared at the guards, "Are you dead people? Why did you let anyone come inside the mansion? Hurry up and capture him!"

"Wait!" The man who was holding Ning Lan's dad back suddenly let go of Ning Yang and spoke politely, "May I ask if you are Ye Mo?"

Ye Mo replied coldly, "Yes, I'm Ye Mo."

"You, you really are Ye Mo. City Lord Ye!" The middle-aged man's voice became shaky. His tone and manners immediately became careful and reverent, as though it was a god standing before him.

"You're Ye Mo? Is Qingxue fine? I'm Ning Yang." Ning Lan's dad walked up in excitement.

Ning Yang? Ye Mo seemed to have heard Qingxue mention this name, "Qingxue went out on holiday, and she's fine. Aren't you..."

"I'm Qingxue's cousin."

Ye Mo immediately remembered. When Ning Qingxue was betrayed by her family and sold to the Song family, it was Ning Yang who told her about it and helped her escape.

Ye Mo immediately reached out his hand and shook hands with Ning Yang, "Nice to meet you, thank you for what you did."

Ning Yang immediately felt happy. It was a matter of huge excitement for him that someone like Ye Mo remembered what he had done.

The middle-aged man who had been pushing Ning Yang, now carefully walked up to Ye Mo and said, "I'm Ning Yang's cousin, Ning Xi, Qingxue's elder cousin. It's an honour that City Lord Ye has come to the Ning family."

However, he didn't dare to shake hands with Ye Mo. He could tell by Ye Mo's attitude that he didn't really want to stay with him.

Ning Zhenwu who came out to watch the show looked at Ye Mo in shock. He didn't think that even his great uncle would be so respectful to this man. His great uncle was the next in line for becoming the family leader!

But what shook him even more was that his great-grandpa even came out with a very excited face.

Ye Mo immediately recognized Ning Fuzhen. He wasn't young, but he could tell he looked like Ning Zhongfei.

"Is this the glorious arrival of City Lord Ye?" Ning Fuzhen yelled in excitement from far away.

Although Ye Mo didn't really like Ning Qingxue's grandpa, he was still her grandpa, and Ye Mo would be asking for help today. Hearing this, Ye Mo walked up and saluted with his fists, "I greet Ning-Qianbei."

Ning Fuzhen clearly liked this greeting method. The only pity was that Ye Mo didn't call him grandpa, but he knew that the damage in their relationship with Ning Qingxue was irreversible. It was already great fortune that Ye Mo would even come to them.

He didn't even need Ye Mo to do anything for the Ning family, as he only had to spread the word that Ye Mo had come to their mansion, and the Ning family's status would go up a level in Beijing. Not to mention, he was sure that Ye Mo wouldn't come visit for no reason.

"City Lord Ye, please come inside." Ning Fuzhen reached out his hand hospitably. Clearly he was trying to usher Ye Mo in.

"Great-grandpa, is this Luo Yue's City Lord Ye? He's so young!" that girl who had been about to beat Ning Lan said as she came up and held Ning Fuzhen's arm.

However, she was looking at Ye Mo with seductive eyes.

Ye Mo scanned this girl, and she was indeed beautiful and even prettier than Zhuo Yangqing, but Ye Mo saw that the greater part of her seeming innocence was an act. And this made Ye Mo displeased.

Ye Mo didn't go in immediately and asked Ning Yang, "Brother Ning, why are you here?"

The reason why Ye Mo asked this was because Ning Yang didn't seem to be welcomed here and from what Ning Zhenwu said, their family didn't seem to be doing well in Beijing.

Ning Yang sighed, "A few years ago, I planned on joining Qingxue at Luo Yue, but she seemed to be out and something happened to Luo Yue, so I wasn't able to make it. I don't have much business in Beijing, so I went back to my wife's home in Ning Hai, but I can't stay there forever, so I..."

Ye Mo could tell that Ning Yang's wife's family must not be happy with him, so he went back to Beijing. Yet he couldn't even see Ning Fuzhen, much less ask him for help.

Ning Fuzhen thought quickly and immediately understood what was going on. He looked annoyed at Ning Xi and said amicably, "Ning Yang, why didn't you just come inside? Come, come, come in with City Lord Ye. This must be Lan Lan - you're so big already. Come in with your dad and let great-grandpa see you."

Ning Yang knew that the reason why Ning Fuzhen had this attitude was all because of Ye Mo.

He quickly took Ning Lan up and greeted, "Grandpa, I came to visit you today with Lan Lan. All is good as long as you're healthy."

"Great, great! You can go ahead and settle in the mansion when you're ready, and I'll let Zhongshou give you some responsibilities later. Sigh, I'm getting old," Ning Fuzhen sighed.

Ye Mo smiled, "Brother Ning Yang, if you want I can write a letter to Erhu, and you can work at Luo Yue Pharmaceuticals. As for Lan Lan, she can study at Luo Yue."

Hearing this, everyone in the Ning family looked at Ning Yang in envy. It was so hard to even go to Luo Yue, much less live there.

"Of course I'm willing!" Ning Yang replied in excitement.

Because of Ye Mo, when Ning Yang left almost the whole Ning family sent him off.

After the two left, Ning Fuzhen said politely to Ye Mo, "City Lord Ye, please come in."

Ye Mo went in first, while Ning Fuzhen waved his hands at the people behind him and didn't let a single person come in. However, he did let that girl holding his arm come in.

Chapter 800: Where are the fishtails?

Ning Fuzhen took Ye Mo straight to his office and let that girl make two cups of tea. He kept on expressing his amazement at Luo Yue's development and beauty but didn't mention Ning Zhongfei or Ning Qingxue.

Ye Mo sneered. He knew that their relationship was very bad. Ning Fuzhen understood that too, and so he didn't use them as an icebreaker in their conversation. Ning Fuzhen had brought him to his office to get closer to him and perhaps even to try to settle at Luo Yue.

But Ye Mo had his bottom line. Even if it meant not taking the two fish tails, he couldn't possibly let Ning Fuzhen settle at Luo Yue. Other than those who had helped Qingxue, no one from the Ning family would be allowed to go. He didn't want Qingxue to feel discomfort in any way.

Seeing Ning Fuzhen not bringing the topic to the main point, Ye Mo could only say, "Ning-Qianbei, wanbei came here to trouble Qianbei with something."

Ning Fuzhen heard this and immediately brightened up, "City Lord Ye, tell me whatever you need. I will take care of it without hesitation as long as it's within my capability."

Ye Mo nodded, "In that case, I'll be straightforward, I heard you happened to buy two fishtail shards at an auction in Beijing once. Would you be able to show that to me?"

"Fishtail shards?" Ning Fuzhen was dazed and thought for a while before remembering that there really had been such a thing. He had bought two fishtail shards from an auction 3 years ago. He felt they were extraordinary but not too expensive, so he bought them.

But since he wasn't able to find anything special about them, he gave them to someone else. He didn't think Ye Mo would have come for that.

Seeing Ning Fuzhen's face, Ye Mo got worried. Had he lost it already?

Ning Fuzhen soon reacted and said with a bitter smile, "I had some plans in mind for the two shards, so they're not on me right now."

Ning Fuzhen then said, "I was planning on giving the shards to a friend to make a set of fish pieces as Xuyan's wedding gift. "

Ye Mo was dazed at the words? Fishtail shards as a wedding gift? Was Ning Fuzhen's brain alright? That broken thing was clearly not suitable for a wedding gift.

However, Ning Fuzhen had his ideas. He had long since regretted his conflict with Ning Qingxue and her father.

He thought that if he could connect to Ye Mo somehow, his Ning family could move to Luo Yue and maybe even become the number one family in Luo Yue. That would be much better than being a family on the decline in Beijing. Even now already, most people respected the Ning family due to Ning Qingxue.

So he wanted to connect to Ye Mo through another marriage. Ye Mo could marry two wives in Luo Yue which meant he could marry more. He got to decide what happened in Luo Yue anyways. Other than Ning Qingxue, the prettiest in the Ning family was Ning Xuyan. The only problem was that she was a generation younger than Ning Qingxue.

But if Ye Mo accepted her, then that was no problem to speak of at all.

That fishtail shard story was just an excuse. He believed he could take it back if he needed.

Ning Fuzhen thought, 'With Ning Xuyan's beauty, Ye Mo wouldn't reject this.'

Thinking about this, Ning Fuzhen laughed, "You and Xuyan must be fated! You both like those fishtails. Xuyan liked that pair of fishtails, so I told people to refine them into something better. City Lord Ye, if you don't mind, I can even marry Xuyan to you. She's my favourite granddaughter. She's still studying at Beijing University, but if you want, she can marry you at any time in Luo Yue."

Ning Xuyan heard this and was dazed, but she immediately understood what was going on. She wasn't embarrassed at all, and as she sneaked a look at Ye Mo, she looked very willing.

Ye Mo was like an emperor in Luo Yue - if she married Ye Mo, she would be the emperor's wife or concubine!

Ye Mo's face sunk. He immediately saw through what Ning Fuzhen was trying to do and cursed at Ning Fuzhen's shamelessness.

Ye Mo didn't like Ning Xuyan's character at all. Even if he did, he wouldn't agree to this with Ning Qingxue in mind.

Ning Fuzhen clearly wanted the Ning family to become the number one family in Luo Yue, while Ye Mo had just reorganized Luo Yue so that it couldn't be controlled by a family anymore. If it really became like that, he would rather not have built Luo Yue at all.

Ye Mo got up and bowed, "Since Qianbei doesn't want take it out, I'll be leaving."

Then, Ye Mo turned to leave and couldn't even be bothered replying. After leaving, he went back to Ning Fuzhen's office while invisible.

He wanted to find out where the fishtails were.

Meanwhile, Ning Fuzhen's face was very bad. He didn't think Ye Mo would be this rude.

Ning Xuyan was also annoyed. She believed that the reason why Ye Mo didn't like her was all because Ye Mo had just happened to see her unreasonable side.

"Grandpa, this Ye Mo is really rude. So what if he's the City Lord of Luo Yue, I don't even care!" Ning Xuyan said.

Ning Fuzhen waved his hand and sighed, "No need to say anything. Our Ning family is just an insect to him. Even if he wouldn't do it himself, too many people would be willing to annihilate us if he said anything."

"Great-Grandpa, are those two fishtails important? Even Ye Mo wants to see them." Ning Xuyan wasn't dumb at all.

Ning Fuzhen shook his head, "I don't know, but since Ye Mo asked for it, I will ask them back. It'll still be worth something if we give them to him. One day, if the Ning family has nowhere to go, maybe we can get help from Luo Yue."

"Then who did you give the fish tails to, Great-Grandpa?" Ning Xuyan asked the question Ye Mo wanted to know the answer to the most.

Ning Fuzhen replied, "To a Japanese friend of mine. He brought a friend here last time who really liked it, so I gave it to him."

"Oh, I remember, was it that Xiang Jin?" Ning Xuyan clapped her hands.

Ning Fuzhen nodded, "It was him. Last time, since I was thinking about sending you to Japan, I wanted to ask him to help you. If you go to Japan, you need to be polite to him, his father and I are old friends."

"I don't want to go to Japan and learn those tricks from them. I might as well learn ancient martial arts if I want to learn something," Ning Xuyan said in contempt.

Ning Fuzhen said seriously, "Xiang Song founded the hidden art in Japan himself, it's no magic tricks. He's the sect leader of one of the three big national art sects. Don't underestimate him. That Xiang Jing is said to be even better than his father. Their arts are no weaker than ancient martial arts. Moreover, do you think it's that easy to learn ancient martial arts?"

Hearing this, Ning Xuyan asked carefully after a while, "Then did that guy come for the two fishtails?"

Ning Fuzhen said, "He just happened to see them then. He also came last time to ask about Ye Mo, but he didn't know that although Ye Mo is a part of our family, he's like a stranger to us."

"Why was he asking about Ye Mo? Does he have enmity with Ye Mo?" Ning Xuyan asked.

Ning Fuzhen frowned. He had never really thought about it.