

Strongest As 81

Chapter 81: Awake

When Ye Mo woke up, it was already midnight. Suddenly, he felt that there was someone in his arms, and although there was no light on, Ye Mo's spirit sense made him realized that this person was Yun Bing.

Before Ye Mo fainted for the second time, he knew that he was at Yun Bing's home. Therefore, he had closed off all his sense to recover. If he hadn't done that, there would have been more drawbacks. Perhaps it might have even resulted in him forever staying at the 2nd stage of Chi Gathering.

After discovering who it was, he couldn't care too much. He didn't even say one sentence before going into a cultivating state. He didn't know how long he closed off his sense for, but he didn't expect to wake up with Yun Bing in his arms.

But soon, Ye Mo understood what had happened. Yun Bing must've wanted to lean on the bed and sleep for a while, but after she had fallen asleep, it was cold at night, so she subconsciously moved towards the blanket. From how she didn't take her clothes off, it could be seen that she didn't have a good sleep for the past few days.

Although Ye Mo knew that Yun Bing saved him yesterday, he couldn't understand why Yun Bing would try to find him before dawn since his relationship with Yun Bing was stale. Yun Bing even harbored enmity toward him, so why would she be willing to save him?

Ye Mo covered Yun Bing with the blanket and took her hand away as he prepared to get down. Regardless of whether or not Yun Bing saved him because she knew him, he couldn't stay here. If Yun Bing woke up and wanted to cause even more trouble for him, he would be scared of having to hurt her. After all, she had saved him, and if Yun Bing hadn't brought him back, then the consequences would have been dire no matter who had found him.

This time, he had been overconfident. Although he knew that his power wouldn't be the highest here, he was still a bit shocked when he met an actual opponent. After all, people didn't cultivate Chi here.

Just when Ye Mo wanted to get off the bed, he found that the corner of his clothes was tightly grabbed by Yun Bing, so he simply checked up on his wound. He had already cured the wound of broken hand bone, and as for the wound on his back, Yun Bing had put some cream he didn't recognize, and together with his spirit Chi, it was pretty much healed already.

He looked at his clothes and realized that the shirt was a bit weird. He even started to suspect if this was Yun Bing's clothes. Ye Mo didn't bother to break away from Yun Bing's hand, he just awkwardly took the shirt off. He suddenly remembered about his bag and wondered if Yun Bing had brought it back. After all, all his things were inside there.

His money, his clothes, his documents, and even a lot of medical herbs inside, but those weren't even the most significant part. The remaining seeds of his Silver Heart Grass were also inside the bag, and those were his most valuable belongings. It would be over if he lost these seeds; besides, a piece of Purple Heart Vine was also inside.

Thinking about this, Ye Mo scanned out with his spirit sense, but immediately, his heart sunk as he didn't find his bag in the house. That meant that Yun Bing didn't bring back his bag. Now, he didn't have clothes, and Yun Bing didn't bring his bag back either. He didn't even have a cent on him.

Ye Mo even wanted to immediately go out and look for his bag. After all, the contents of the bag were too important for him. But before this, he had to ask Yun Bing.

He couldn't care if Yun Bing was still asleep and immediately started shaking her.

"Huh..." Yun Bing was shaken awake by Ye Mo and immediately screamed in shock, but soon she understood that it was Ye Mo and quickly covered her mouth. When she took her hands away, she then found out that she was grabbing a shirt and was the one who put this shirt on Ye Mo.

Yun Bing blushed and crawled up awkwardly: "Oh... You... you're awake?"

Ye Mo nodded, "Yes, thank you for saving me, I want to know if you have brought my bag back?"

"Bag?" Yun Bing frowned. Last night when she dragged Ye Mo onto the car, he seemed to have something in his hand. She didn't really look at it and just stuffed it into the car. She didn't know if that

was the bag Ye Mo was talking about. However, since Ye Mo asked about that bag immediately when he woke up, it meant that bag was paramount for him.

Yun Bing immediately turned on the bed lamp and saw Ye Mo who sat there was frowning. She had a sudden awkward feeling, they were sitting side by side at the head of the bed at midnight while Ye Mo was shirtless. They looked exactly like a couple.

She suddenly thought of the scene described in prose. She forgot who wrote it, but it described this scene, "Midnight, the husband sat up and ignited a cigarette. He smoked, and his eyes were frowning. I know, it's for his child's school fees tomorrow..."

Child? Yun Bing suddenly thought of Ting Ting. That family was really cruel. It had been a few years already, but they wouldn't even let her see Ting Ting once.

"What's wrong?" Ye Mo looked at Yun Bing's changing face. But before Yun Bing could answer, he asked again, "Hum, did you remember where you put the bag?"

"Ah..." Yun Bing suddenly came to reality. She didn't expect her to wander off. She hurriedly said, "I remember I put some stuff in the trunk, I don't know if it was your bag since I was in a rush at the time and forgot. I'll check the car now."

She was about to go out after she finished.

Ye Mo quickly stopped her and said, "Wait, I'll go, just tell me where your car is."

Yun Bing shook her head: "You must not go out, they are looking for you everywhere. If you go out now, they will apprehend you."

"You know what I did?" Ye Mo looked at Yun Bing in surprise. He thought about how she knew that he killed Song Shaotan.

Yun Bing rolled her eyes towards Ye Mo and said, "Yesterday morning, six people were killed in a mansion in Ning Hai, and don't tell me you don't know about that. I just went out to look for you but

met you on the way. Ye Mo, you're an adult now. Is killing something that should be done? Why don't you use your brain and think? Impulsiveness is a devil! Sigh, I have no idea what's going to happen to you, but I know that you'll be living a life on the run."

After she had finished, Yun Bing shook her head. Although she approved of Ye Mo saving people, she still thought it was unfathomable that Ye Mo killed 6 people.

Ye Mo didn't care about the latter part of what Yun Bing said. He just asked, "How do you know I killed? Why did you go look for me? And, how would you know I was there?"

Hearing Ye Mo's words, Yun Bing's face showed some guilt, "Ye Mo, sorry, I was looking for you to apologize to you. I know that you were saving me that day as well, but I only understood when I found the SD card from the camera. The reason I went to look for you yesterday was that I saw that Shi Ying on the news of Ning Hai Technology University and thought that he looked like you. I was prepared to go there, but fortunately, I met you on the road."

"Looks like me?" Ye Mo thought that he used a layer of Chi to cover his face at the time. They shouldn't be able to capture a clear image. How did Yun Bing know?

"I just noticed his face was similar to yours, that's why I tried my luck and went out to look for you. Tell me, are you Shi Ying?" Yun Bing seemed to have forgotten about other things now.

Ye Mo nodded, admitting that he was Shi Ying. He also understood why Yun Bing was saving him and didn't look for trouble. It was due to that card.

"Since you know I'm a killer, why aren't you scared? Are you that calm with every killer you meet?" Ye Mo suddenly asked.

Yun Bing was stunned; she now realized that she really wasn't scared of him at all, she was only concerned and didn't even think about being scared. Had she always been that bold? But when she was with Ye Mo, she really didn't feel scared at all. Now that Ye Mo asked, she couldn't help but to shake her head and say, "I was just a bit worried about you, but I wasn't scared, perhaps because you had saved me before, or maybe it was that you only killed the people that deserved to die."

Chapter 82: Yun Bing's Sigh

Hearing Yun Bing's words, Ye Mo remained silent for a while, he had overestimated himself yesterday. He only went there because he was curious about Hu Qiu at the time and didn't expect Song Shaotan to be there as well. However, Ning Qingxue was injured because Song Shaotan sent people there, so he couldn't resist but to kill him.

This had greatly deviated from his original plan. Originally, it wasn't much even if he killed Song Shaotan. He could leave Ning Hai during that night, but he hadn't expected Hu Qiu to be so much stronger than he had estimated and ended up heavily injured. If Yun Bing didn't bring him back, perhaps he would be at the Song Family compound already.

Even if he had a strong background, he wouldn't be able to leave once he was in the Song Family's hands, much less since he had no background anymore.

"What to do now?" Ye Mo suddenly realized that he had no way left right now. Ning Hai must be in lockdown. If he had been in the 3rd stage of Chi Gathering by now, then he would be able to leave Ning Hai easily. But now, he was only in the late phase of the 2nd stage.

Seeing Ye Mo's silence, Yun Bing thought that Ye Mo heard her words and wanted to go check if his bag was in the car. However, she was suddenly grabbed by Ye Mo, so she looked at him in confusion.

Ye Mo shook his head and said, "Don't go."

The reason Ye Mo didn't let Yun Bing go out was because, after his injuries, his spirit sense could surprisingly reach out to a distance of 12-15 meters. When his spirit sense scanned out, he found two people in casual clothing seemingly monitoring the people coming and going. Although he didn't know if this was related to him, Ye Mo still felt that it was better to be careful.

"Why?" Obviously, Yun Bing didn't know people were monitoring them and was curious why Ye Mo didn't seem to care about that bag all of a sudden.

Ye Mo couldn't say he had a spirit sense, so he said, "It's not safe to go down to the parking to get things in the middle of the night. Besides, it's easy to be seen by people and become a target of suspicion."

Yun Bing thought about it awhile and believed that Ye Mo's words were true, so she didn't insist.

Ye Mo estimated that since even Yun Bing was able to deduce that he had killed these people, the Song Family would definitely be able to find out that Ye Mo was the murderer. It seemed that he should leave Ning Hai as early as possible. After this thing, he could no longer go to Luo Cang.

He sighed and thought, "Plans really couldn't keep up with changes." He still wanted to find a place to settle down and plant his Silver Heart Grass before going to the desert. But now, he couldn't do that.

"You should get some sleep," Ye Mo turned around and said to Yun Bing.

"Aren't you sleeping?" Yun Bing thought that there was only one bed in the house, if she slept there, Ye Mo would have no place to sleep.

Ye Mo shook his head: "I'm not tired. You can sleep first." He really wasn't, and at this time, he wasn't in the mood to sleep anyway. Since his plans were gone down the drain, he had to make new ones.

Looking at Ye Mo who didn't even have a shirt on, Yun Bing hesitated for a while before saying, "There's still a few hours of night-time, and the bed is really big, we can sleep on one side each."

Ye Mo looked at Yun Bing in surprise. He didn't expect Yun Bing to say something like this. She didn't seem like an open person, but he didn't want Yun Bing to think too much, so he nodded and said, "Fine, go to sleep, I'll just lean on the bed for a while."

He thought that he could cultivate on the bed as well anyway, and a few hours would pass really in a flash for him. Right now, he hadn't fully recovered yet, so he shouldn't be careless.

Ye Mo sat there and went into a cultivating state really quickly. However, Yun Bing wasn't so stable when she slept which didn't match her cold face at all. She just turned once and hugged one of Ye Mo's leg again.

Although Ye Mo was cultivating, he could still feel Yun Bing's body and the softness in front of her chest. Regardless of his past life or this life, he was a virgin in both as an ordinary man and as a cultivator. Although he was enticed, he cast the thoughts away hastily and didn't pay any more attention as he continued to cultivate.

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A few hours passed very quickly indeed. Ye Mo was still immersed in cultivation while Yun Bing slept very well; the corner of her mouth slightly raised up, seemingly in a good dream.

Perhaps after that incident, she had never been able to sleep so well. She felt as though she held something dependable and no longer had that feeling of hollowness from before, so she held very tightly with her hands without the slightest intention of letting go.

After Ye Mo had cultivated a big Chi cycle, he opened his eyes and saw that the sky was not completely lit up yet. He looked at Yun Bing who shrunk her head into the blanket while her body was pressed on him completely, and Ye Mo felt that it was getting hotter. Although he wanted to remove Yun Bing's hands, she seemed to stick onto to him very tightly.

Seeing her sleeping so sweetly, he sighed and didn't try to wake her again. He continued to cultivate to his next big cycle. He estimated that after he was done, Yun Bing should be up too.

When Ye Mo entered the next big Chi cycle again, Yun Bing suddenly woke up, and as soon as she opened her eyes, she immediately found out that she was hugging Ye Mo's leg. She got scared and immediately let go. Although the sky wasn't fully lit, she just felt there was a hot burning sensation on her face.

But immediately, she thought of Ye Mo, "Did he really sit like this for the whole night?" Seeing that Ye Mo still had his eyes closed as if he was still sleeping, Yun Bing finally released a sigh of relief. Luckily Ye Mo was asleep; otherwise, that would have been too embarrassing.

However, when she thought again to what she was feeling, she realized that she had this worry-free serenity when she had hugged Ye Mo's leg as she slept which had made her very comfortable and didn't feel any worry or fear. Furthermore, the aroma from his body was also very pleasant, it even gave her a sense of otherworldliness.

Yun Bing looked at Ye Mo's sleeping young face and couldn't help but to touch her already 30-year-old face. Although it was still young and smooth, she still felt a bitterness in her heart and suddenly felt that perhaps it wasn't a good thing to go back to Beijing to see Feng Rong. There were some things she didn't dare to think about, but it didn't mean that they didn't exist.

Was Feng Rong still the same as he used to be many years ago? She knew that she was no longer the Yun Bing from all those years ago, she only wanted to see Feng Rong and ask him why he simply left without notice all those years ago, and why he never had contacted her before.

But now, she felt this was unnecessary. So what if he remembered her? So what if he didn't? If something similar happened again, would he disappear again? Was this sort of man reliable? So what if he could take her to America? Perhaps she simply missed Ting Ting too much, but even if she went to Beijing, would she even be able to see Ting Ting?

Ye Mo was still asleep. Yun Bing looked down at her curvaceous body, she thought about that day when Ye Mo saw her body and suddenly felt this burning sensation from the bottom of her heart. She started to shake and felt she was entranced, so she quickly left the bedroom and drank a cup of cold water. Finally, she was able to gradually calm down.

When she went back to the bedroom again, she didn't dare to stay on the bed. She watched Ye Mo quietly before making an almost inaudible sigh after some time as she never would have thought she would have sexual urges toward Ye Mo. However, she still had a logical mind and knew that Ye Mo and she were two people on different paths. Whether it was now or in the future, they would have no more encounters.

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Although Ning Zhongfei and Lan Yu persuaded Ning Qingxue again and again, she just wasn't willing to leave this house. They were helpless, so they could only let her be. Li Mumei stayed behind with Ning Qingxue for the moment, but they needed to return to Yu state.

"Mumei, how is it?" Ning Qingxue still kept remembering Li Mumei saying that she would be able to invite out a few journalists. She wanted to know from the journalist how the case was progressing so she could know Ye Mo's current state.

"I've asked, and tonight, the police department of Ning Hai City will hold a press conference, and one of Jingwen's friend will be there. We'll go together tomorrow to see that person, but Qingxue, I feel that this thing is actually beneficial to us, so there is no need to see the journalists," Li Mumei said.

Of course, Ning Qingxue knew what she wanted to ask about, but she couldn't explain to Li Mumei, so she could only say, "It might be related to me, let's go make sure."

Li Mumei knew that it was someone from the Song Family that had died. However, since it was Ning Qingxue's wish, she couldn't really stop her.

Chapter 83: I Can't Let You Go

Ye Mo cultivated another big cycle, and when he had finished, it was already noon. He felt that all the injuries in his body were gone and was full of vigor. Even his power increased a little. If he progressed a little more, he would reach the peak of the 2nd stage. Although he wasn't there yet, he knew that such a minor improvement on such a desolate place, scarce of spirit Chi was quite significant. He wasn't disappointed at all.

He looked by his side, Yun Bing had gotten up and wasn't in the room. It seemed that she went out. Ye Mo got up and saw the toothbrush and toothpaste Yun Bing prepared for him and washed his face.

"Ding ding!" the doorbell sounded. Ye Mo scanned with his spirit sense immediately and saw that the person standing at the door wasn't Yun Bing, but a 20-or-so-year-old girl. However, she didn't seem that much younger than Yun Bing. Although she wasn't as pretty as Yun Bing, her chest area was a bit more generous. In Ye Mo's impression, out of every girl he knew, the bustiest was Wen Dong; however, the chest of the girl in front of the door was even bigger than Wen Dong's.

Seeing her look if she hadn't been that young, Ye Mo would have thought this girl was already married. However, he didn't have much experience with women so it would be normal if he was wrong.

An unknown girl came to Yun Bing's home, and even if Yun Bing was at home, he would tell her not to open the door, so now that she wasn't here, there was no reason for him to open it. After all, he was on the run right now.

The girl waited for a while and saw that nobody answered the door, so she said to herself, "Sister Bing isn't at school and isn't at home either, where could she be?"

Afterward, Ye Mo saw her leaving and finally felt relieved as he didn't want this woman to come in; however, he soon realized how unlucky he was because, at this moment, Yun Bing was coming back, carrying a lot of things including a bag, but it wasn't his.

"Huh, Sister Bing, where did you go? I looked everywhere, from the school to here, and I finally found you!" This girl immediately screamed in joy when she saw Yun Bing.

"He Li, why did you come? When did you come to Ning Hai?" Yun Bing replied immediately but soon, He Li saw Yun Bing's anxious face and seemed to have understood her situation.

"Obviously, it's because I have something to talk to you about, hurry and open the door. I'll tell you inside," He Li said immediately.

Yun Bing hesitated at the door but didn't open.

"What, Sister Bing, you're not gonna make me tell you where you are? I came from so far away, and you're not even going to let me in and sit for a while. It's not like you have a man hiding inside, why are you afraid of opening the door?" He Li saw Yun Bing still wouldn't take out the keys and immediately joked.

Yun Bing's face blushed and stuttered: "Um... He Li, why don't we talk outside... I have someone at home..."

"Huh, Sister Bing, you have a boyfriend? Then I must go inside to meet him! I must see what sort of person can conquer your distant heart!" He Li immediately shouted in surprise.

Yun Bing hesitated for a while, she wasn't someone who didn't know what was at stake. Although He Li was a good friend of hers, Ye Mo's identity was too special. Thinking about this, she bit her teeth and said, "He Li, how about I present you to him next time, he is still naked at home, I..."

He Li looked at Yun Bing for a long while as though she discovered an alien before saying, "Sister Bing, I really didn't know you were so open. You're even sleeping together. Who is this guy? No, make him dress up, I must meet him!"

"But his clothes were ripped last night," Yun Bing couldn't find a better excuse in the spur of the moment.

He Li opened her eyes wider again and examined Yun Bing from head to toe before sighing: "Sister Bing, you really are strong, how long does it take to take off the clothes, you guys can't even wait for that... that scene! Oh my god..."

Yun Bing's face was blushing red, but she couldn't explain it.

"Okay, seeing how you're so embarrassed, I won't go inside and disturb your romance. I just came here to tell you that Feng Rong came back. He was asking for your news everywhere, but I don't think this Feng Rong is trustworthy. Be careful of him. I'm here to participate in the press conference so I won't chat with you now. Next time, remember to bring your boyfriend and show me!" He Li turned and left after talking.

Yun Bing looked at He Li's disappearing back before she was relieved and let out a sigh. She finally managed to trick her to go away. Unfortunately, the cost was to expose her nonexistent wildness and promiscuity.

Yun Bing opened the door and saw Ye Mo who stood at the doorway. She was so scared that she immediately closed the doors and said worriedly, "You're not well yet, why did you get up?"

Ye Mo said with gratitude, "Mrs. Yun, thank you for what you did just then."

"You heard it all?" Yun Bing thought about the fact that Ye Mo was standing behind the door as soon as she had asked the question, so he must've heard it. However, she also remembered her words and her face started to change. She wondered what Ye Mo would think of her.

"Yeah, I heard it all, that was really hard for you, so if there's the opportunity in the future, I will definitely come back and repay your goodwill. However, I have already troubled you for two days," Ye Mo said with guilt. He was someone who would respect those who respected him more and split his debt and enmity very clearly. He paid animosity with animosity and goodwill with goodwill.

"I didn't really help you, and from now on, don't call me Mrs. Yun. I feel it's a bit awkward..." Yun Bing remembered the time when she slept beside Ye Mo. They had slept together, despite not doing anything, Yun Bing still felt calling her that was a bit weird.

However, Yun Bing suddenly realized the implication of his words and said in shock, "What did your words just then meant!? Are you leaving?"

Ye Mo nodded and said, "Yes, I have already bothered you for many days. You saved me, and I can't stay at your place any longer, that would be endangering you. I have recovered now, and I need to leave. By the way, did you help me look for my bag?"

"No, I can't let you go..." Yun Bing just said half her sentence when she saw the shock on Ye Mo's face. She immediately blushed and changed her tone: "I meant that it's too dangerous outside, they are searching for you everywhere, if you go out now, it would be suicide."

Ye Mo felt warm in his heart. Yun Bing was the typical cold-faced, yet warm-hearted woman. He had just helped her once, and she repaid him with this much. She even neglected her reputation for him.

"Sister Bing, I know that you're saying this for my sake, but in fact, I have the means to escape, you can rest assured." Ye Mo felt the need to change the way he called her from "Mrs. Yun" to "Sister Bing".

Seeing Ye Mo change his words, Yun Bing's face eased down. She stayed silent for a moment before saying, "Ye Mo, stay for another night. In fact, when you sleep at my house, my sleep is also a lot better. It was like that last night, so just think of it as helping me, can you?"

Ye Mo looked at Yun Bing in disbelief, with her ruddy face, she actually looked stunningly enticing and beautiful. He knew that Yun Bing was afraid that he would be caught immediately after he left.

Seeing Ye Mo look at her for so long without talking, the ruddiness on her face retreated and turned white. Just when she wanted to say something, Ye Mo spoke, "Fine, Sister Bing, I think you're right. I'll leave tomorrow morning then. Perhaps that's when it would be the safest."

Seeing Ye Mo agree to her, Yun Bing's face was beaming with joy. She acted like a little child trying to please an adult and brought out the bag in her hands: "All your things are in here, I also bought a lot of food, and I'll cook for you in a moment so that you can fill your stomach."

Chapter 84: The Prince Charming That Descended From The Heaven

Ning Qingxue didn't like Starbucks and never went there to drink coffee. She disliked the so-called "North American Style" and even didn't like the cake inside.

However, today she had to go to Starbucks because the journalist friend of Su Jingwen loved their coffee.

"Mumei, Qingxue, this way!" as soon as Ning Qingxue and Li Mumei came, Su Jingwen called out from a table near the window, beside her sat a tall figured woman, she was good looking too.

"Let me introduce; this is my friend Xiao Lei, she is the most famous journalist in Beijing. She always charges to the front line and gets every first-hand news. Xiao lei, they are my friends Mumei and Qingxue," Su Jingwen introduced for both sides.

"Hello, Qingxue, Mumei. I've heard of the big name Ning Qingxue, the prettiest girl in Beijing. When I saw you today, I feel so self-conscious haha." Xiao Lei also stood up and shook their hands.

“Big journalist Xiao, I’ve heard of you. Last time I was on your blog looking at your posts from when you went to Flowing Snake. I didn’t think I would meet you in Ning Hai so fast. It’s a real honor,” Li Mumei was better at communicating and became familiar with Xiao Lei very quickly.

Xiao Lei smiled and said, “If it wasn’t for someone who saved me last time, perhaps I wouldn’t even be able to come back.” Then, Xiao Lei looked at Ning Qingxue. Of course, she knew that Ning Qingxue had a fiancé called Ye Mo, and the person who saved her was also called Ye Mo. But, she wouldn’t think these two would be the same person. The difference was too huge.

Perhaps everyone in Beijing knew what sort of a fiancé Ning Qingxue had. How could he be that Ye Mo in Flowing Snake?

“What do you want to drink?” Su Jingwen was the host today.

Li Mumei didn’t really care and casually ordered a mocha.

“I don’t mind.” Ning Qingxue didn’t like coffee anyway, the main reason she came today was to find out about Ye Mo. As for drinks, she didn’t care at all.

The four girls who sat on Su Jingwen’s table were all gorgeous. Soon, they attracted the eyes of everyone in the cafeteria which made Ning Qingxue uncomfortable.

“Xiao Lei, I’ve also heard about you. I really admire your journalism spirit.” Although Ning Qingxue hadn’t been to Beijing, she had still heard about the famous journalist Xiao Lei.

Although Li Mumei didn’t know why Ning Qingxue cared so much about the case last night, it should be related to the Song Family. So she asked for Ning Qingxue, “Xiao Lei, I heard Jingwen say that you came to Ning Hai to interview in that case, how is that going?”

Li Mumei seemed to ask casually, so Xiao Lei didn’t care too much. She just thought they found a topic she was familiar to talk about. She took a sip of the coffee and said, “They still haven’t captured the fugitive yet, but it’s said that the family of the victim already know who the culprit is. They just don’t have solid evidence yet since this culprit was very cunning; before he went in, he destroyed all the surveillance apparatus.”

Ning Qingxue felt her heart feeling relieved after hearing that the culprit wasn't caught. For the first time, she drank coffee. There was a faint taste of milk, and the texture was silky smooth. Suddenly, Ning Qingxue felt that this coffee wasn't bad. It had a lot less bitter flavor than what she had tasted previously.

"Song Shaotan was killed, so this time, the Song Family will go crazy. The Song Family is indeed too cocky, so it's not a surprise that people have made a move on them. It seems that one can't be too arrogant," Li Mumei didn't have the slightest sympathy for the death of Song Shaotan and didn't hide the meaning of her words.

However, Xiao Lei shook her head: "The craziest issue this time isn't about the Song Family, although they are still crazy, they have a lot of descendants. This time, a crazier one is related to another one of the people murdered, he's called Qian Shiping."

"Qian Shiping?" both Ning Qingxue and Li Mumei hadn't heard of this name before and were a bit surprised. Who could get crazier than the Song Family?

"Who is Qian Shiping?" although Su Jingwen was curious, she didn't have to ask, but Ning Qingxue had to because it concerned Ye Mo's safety.

As if confused at Ning Qingxue's desperation, Su Jingwen glanced at Ning Qingxue. In her eyes, Ning Qingxue shouldn't have so much curiosity toward these things, unlike ordinary people. But now, she was more curious than her, this was indeed strange.

Although Xiao Lei had heard of Ning Qingxue, she didn't really know her personality, so she explained, "The name Qian Shiping isn't much, but the main point is, his dad is called Qian Baihe, but he has another name, Qian Longtou..."

"Qian Longtou?" Ning Qingxue felt this name was familiar but couldn't remember who it was.

"Qian Longtou is the underground leader of one of the gang in northeast Asia, Nan Qing. His influence is so huge that it is said he would have the means to find even a needle dropped in the ocean. But now, his only son was killed. Do you think he would stop with his power? So this thing is quite serious, we just don't know Qian Longtou's reaction yet..."

Before Xiao Lei finished speaking, the coffee cup that Ning Qingxue just raised suddenly splattered on the table spilling coffee everywhere. Although she didn't understand what Nan Qing represented exactly, it didn't mean she didn't know what Nan Qing was. She just didn't expect Ye Mo to get into conflict with someone so powerful. Immediately, she felt unrest.

"Qingxue, what's wrong?" Li Mumei asked concerningly. She thought Ning Qingxue's wounds hadn't healed yet.

Su Jingwen also noticed that there was something wrong with Ning Qingxue. Her face didn't seem as normal as before and quickly changed the topic: "Let's not talk about this, it's too depressing. Xiao Lei, tell us about your experience last time at Flowing Snake. I also want to go there for my holiday."

Xiao Lei who initially had her eyes on Ning Qingxue was immediately attracted by the topic. Hearing Su Jingwen's words, she hurriedly waved her hand: "Jingwen, you must not go to Flowing Snake. If I wasn't saved by Ye Mo last time, I wouldn't be alive now."

"Ye Mo!?" Li Mumei, Ning Qingxue, and Su Jingwen almost said this name at the same time.

After Xiao Lei had spoken, she knew that she said it wrong and quickly corrected her meaning: "It's Ye Mo but not Qingxue's... sorry, I didn't realize that the person who saved me was also called Ye Mo."

Ning Qingxue returned to herself and smiled. "It doesn't matter, I don't mind. Xiao Lei, can you tell me about it?"

Seeing Ning Qingxue calmed down instead, she started retelling her encounters in Flowing Snake, "To be honest, I really didn't think that Wang Qianjun was that sort of person. He paid 50 grand and just dumped me there while he ran for himself. He actually gave me to a bunch of bandits...'

"Huh, I didn't see this on your blog, then what did you do after?" Li Mumei also started to worry here.

Xiao Lei's eyes suddenly became obsessed as she mumbled, "At that time, he was like a prince charming that descended from the heavens and knocked all the bandits out. The way he flew was too handsome.

His kicks... I can never forget in my entire life... I have never seen someone with such high martial arts skills. I thought this was all TV action scenes, but it happened to me that day..."

Hearing Xiao Lei's recount, even Su Jingwen and Li Mumei felt an anxiety and longing towards that scene. However, Ning Qingxue felt more and more that the person was the Ye Mo she longed for.

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Chapter 85: All Right, We'll Both Sleep On The Bed Then

"Xiao Lei, since you're so pretty, did he want to keep contact with you?" Li Mumei immediately was interested.

Xiao Lei shook her head and said bitterly, "To be honest, I was interested in him at that moment, I'm sure that was love at first sight. However, I'm not his Snow White. He didn't give me any chance at all, he didn't even give me his number..."

Su Jingwen couldn't contain herself and laughed out loud, "Journalist Xiao, she has the perfect body and the perfect face. Look at this chest of hers, even I'm scared. How can you be afraid that you can't find your prince."

Seeing Su Jingwen make jokes about her, Xiao Lei surprisingly didn't laugh. Instead, she shook her head again and said, "You don't understand my feeling at the time. At my most helpless moment, someone came down from the heavens and saved me. I didn't read too much fairy tales, this is real. Perhaps you guys haven't experienced it and can't understand my feeling. But, he's so handsome, perhaps that's not called handsome, but I don't know what it's called..."

Xiao Lei actually felt dejected.

"Xiao Lei, can you describe what he looks like to us?" Ning Qingxue suddenly asked shakily. They were all thinking to themselves and didn't notice Ning Qingxue's weird tone.

“He looked around twenty-years-old wearing an ordinary light blue shirt. His skin looked very good, and he had a gentle appearance. His eyes were very soft and looked very comfortable... he appeared to be almost 180 cm and doesn’t look extraordinarily handsome, but his face was clearly distinguished and very pleasant to look at. When he smiled, he looked very confident as if he wouldn’t care even if the heavens were collapsing. Hmm, his nose was very sharp, his teeth very white... By the way, I have his photo...”

“Hurry up and take it out!” Li Mumei said. They still didn’t get a clear image after Xiao Lei described for so long. The only real notion they could imagine would be his height.

Xiao Lei took out an exquisite mirror from her bag and passed the mirror while mocking herself: “The photo is here, but I took it secretly last time. I’m already in an unrequited love now.”

But even if she didn’t say it, they could tell from Xiao Lei’s tone and this exquisite mirror that she really had those feelings. Otherwise, why would a mirror holding a photo be so exquisite?

Ning Qingxue took over the mirror shakily and suddenly as she saw the picture, she dropped the mirror. Luckily, it was caught by Su Jingwen beside her.

Seeing Ning Qingxue make the same mistake twice, Li Mumei said worriedly, “Qingxue, are you really alright? How about we leave earlier.”

Ning Qingxue only nodded and still didn’t talk, but Su Jingwen shouted in surprise: “It really is Ye Mo!”

“He is called Ye Mo...” Xiao Lei only spoke half a sentence before realizing something wasn’t right. She looked at Su Jingwen in surprise, “What did you mean by it really is Ye Mo?”

Li Mumei took over the mirror and also said in surprise, “Qingxue, it really is him, why did he go to Flowing Snake?”

Xiao Lei felt something was wrong and looking inquisitively towards Su Jingwen.

Su Jingwen smiled bitterly and said, "He is Qingxue's current husband, Ye Mo, I just don't know why he would go to Flowing Snake."

"Qingxue's husband?" Xiao Lei repeated. A sudden unknown feeling welled up making her face feel hot. But then, she said immediately, "Didn't Qingxue already break the marriage agreement?"

Su Jingwen looked at Xiao Lei and said, "Xiao Lei, it's not surprising that you don't know. Although her family had broken the marriage agreement, Qingxue still married him in the end, but the wedding was just very discreet. At that time, you were probably in Tibet, and you probably went to Flowing Snake as soon as you came back, so you probably didn't hear about this. Now, Qingxue is still married to Ye Mo, they didn't divorce."

The reason Su Jingwen said this was to point out that Ye Mo was still Ning Qingxue's husband right now and make Xiao Lei be more careful with her words. However, she was also being euphemistic. How was Qingxue and Ye Mo's wedding discreet, it was almost as though they didn't have one. They just went to collect a marriage certificate.

"Huh..." Xiao Lei looked at Ning Qingxue awkwardly. She didn't expect the man she secretly admired and kept a photo of to be the husband of the girl sitting in front of her right now.

"Um, sorry, Qingxue, I really didn't know that Ye Mo was your husband. It was because I heard that he's... a..." Xiao Lei felt very awkward. At the same time, she felt a deep sense of disappointment and unfairness.

She didn't understand why the Ye Mo she had met would be Ning Qingxue's husband. If that Ye Mo was really the useless person the Ye family kicked out, how could he be so strong and so calm? Even if he was that disabled Ye Mo, how can someone like Ning Qingxue marry him?

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Yun Bing cooked a table full of dishes. Ye Mo hadn't eaten a good meal for a long time, so she was afraid that it would affect his body; hence she went out today and bought a lot of vegetables.

As if having an extra person made the house a lot more lively, Yun Bing also felt much happier. If she hadn't been worrying about what Ye Mo had done, perhaps she would be even happier. At this moment, she felt that she wasn't Merciless Bing... she didn't want to be Merciless Bing. Perhaps it was because no one was able to make her truly feel happy all these years.

Actually, Ye Mo didn't really do anything, but he rendered her a feeling of reliability. Perhaps it was because she didn't have a man in her life for a long time. Although she knew that her thinking was wrong, she couldn't stop her subconscious thinking. She had hoped more than once that Ye Mo hadn't done those things.

He was an abandoned son, his fiancé also broke the marriage pact with him; moreover, his body had that unspeakable problem. However, Yun Bing secretly thought that she didn't mind these things and liked the feeling of sleeping next to Ye Mo. It was very comfortable and relaxing. But she knew that she could only think about it for a few moments and didn't even dare to say it or even consider it properly.

She was already an impure woman and much older than him. Besides, there were the eyes of the society judging her. Sigh, Yun Bing wondered once again if only Ye Mo wasn't on the wanted list yet. Perhaps only she knew of his excellence.

After dinner, Ye Mo wanted to sleep early. This was because he needed to run at night and needed to save up enough stamina. He was very grateful toward Yun Bing for bringing back everything. The Silver Heart Grass and the Purple Heart Vine were all very precious to him and weren't something he could find easily.

"You sleep on the bed tonight, and I'll sleep on the couch." Although Yun Bing liked the feeling of sleeping beside Ye Mo, she was also afraid she would wake up hugging Ye Mo once more. She didn't dare to sleep on the bed at night.

Ye Mo shook his head: "I'm the man, I sleep the couch, you sleep on the bed."

"No, your body hasn't recovered yet, how can you sleep on the couch?" Yun Bing immediately rejected his proposal.

"All right, we'll both sleep on the bed then, wasn't it like that last night as well?" Ye Mo didn't even care if he slept with Yun Bing. He only felt grateful towards Yun Bing, nothing else.

“Okay...” Yun Bing didn’t even try to object slightly.

Chapter 86: Leaving Ning Hai

When Ye Mo had woken up, it was already 1 AM. This time was perfect for him to leave Ning Hai.

He looked at Yun Bing, he didn’t know when she came into his arms again. She still had a small smile on the corner of her lips, her face was also slightly red. He didn’t know what sort of good dream she was having.

Although in Ye Mo’s impression before, Yun Bing was a cold and heartless woman, after Ye Mo had lived with her for a couple of days, her impression of her had some change, and even though she was almost 30, Ye Mo felt she wasn’t even as mature as Xu Wei.

She completely used her cold face to conceal her true nature. In the depth of her heart, she was still like an unmarried young girl who yearned for warmth and protection. This could be seen from how she would go into his arms every time she slept.

Yun Bing didn’t wear her clothes and slept like last night: with only a nightgown. However, she held Ye Mo’s arms which pressed onto the two balls in front her chest revealing half a globe of shocking whiteness. He could even see the red-bean-like dot since she didn’t even wear bras.

Although Ye Mo hadn’t had the adult experience yet, it didn’t mean he didn’t understand it. He just felt his mouth was getting drier the more he looked at her. Ye Mo could hardly connect the woman sleeping beside him with that cold teacher since one was so understanding, while the other was so cold.

Ye Mo sighed, perhaps this was her way of protecting herself. He carefully removed Yun Bing’s hand and covered her with the blanket. Then, Ye Mo got off the bed.

He thought awhile, then took out a pen and some paper and left her a simple letter. Afterward, he put on his clothes and his bag before jumping out straight from the balcony. Although Yun Bing was living on the fourth floor, Ye Mo could jump to the balcony on the second story first before jumping from there. Soon, he disappeared into the dark night.

Although there were barricades everywhere in Ning Hai, it wasn't much trouble for Ye Mo as he didn't need to ride a vehicle. His Cloud Shadow Step wouldn't be slower than cars, and on the contrary, he was even agiler.

After two hours — it was already 3 am now — Ye Mo had left Ning Hai far behind. Ye Mo thought again and again and was certain his identity had been exposed, but now, he didn't have any way of forging a new identity. He could use the one Wen Dong helped make for him, but the name on there was also "Ye Mo" which definitely would attract too much attention. Sigh... if only he had changed his name before.

Ye Mo stood at a three-way intersection as he wanted to stop a vehicle. No matter where he went, it was best to get as far as possible. He wouldn't be able to handle it if he kept using his Cloud Shadow Step.

However, the cars coming and going on the road weren't much. Only a few cargo trucks passed occasionally. Although Ye Mo tried to get them to stop for a long time, none of them did.

A car that didn't have a clearly visible brand drove toward Ye Mo quite fast. Ye Mo waved his hand trying his luck, and if this car still wouldn't stop, he decided to find a cargo truck and get on secretly.

What surprised Ye Mo was that this car actually stopped, just when Ye Mo was prepared to go up and thank them, he heard a female voice in the car say, "Xueming, why would you stop the car for a stranger in the middle of the night? Besides, we're already being pursued ourselves, what if he's also someone from Yellow?"

"Dandan, who doesn't encounter troubles outside? We also have this car because someone else helped us. Besides, we only came here for half a day after getting this car, Yellow couldn't possibly know so how can he be one of them. Plus, he's by himself, do you not trust your man," This time it was a man's voice. He appeared to be already 30 or so, and at this moment, Ye Mo had already walked up to the car. The man looked at him and said, "Come on in Friend, open the door."

The woman rolled her eyes and didn't say anything anymore.

Although the man and woman only spoke a few sentences, he already made out the approximate situation. These two also got into conflict with someone and were on the run, just like him, but fortunately, this man was warm-hearted. They were amidst trouble themselves, but he was still willing to help others. Immediately, Ye Mo had a good impression of him.

"I'm Wu Xueming, this is my girlfriend, Yu Miaodan. Where do you want to go, friend?" Wu Xueming immediately introduced as Ye Mo got on the car.

Ye Mo saluted with his fists and said, "I'm Ye Mo, I don't have a specific place I want to go. I just want to take a ride for a while," he was grateful toward Wu Xueming and didn't hide his name.

Originally, that woman saw Ye Mo seemed quiet and weak, so she felt safe, but hearing his words now, she immediately became vigilant. A person stopped their car but didn't have a clear idea of where he wanted to go to. This didn't sound right at all.

Hearing Ye Mo's words, Wu Xueming studied Ye Mo in surprise. No matter how he looked, Ye Mo didn't seem like someone who could threaten him.

Ye Mo could tell that these two people were suspicious of him. He didn't intend to hide, besides they were also on the run, so he smiled bitterly and said, "It's because I offended someone, someone rather significant, so I ran out during the night. I just want to get as far away as possible. As long as you take me to a distant place and drop me off before dawn, I would be very grateful."

Hearing Ye Mo's words, Wu Xueming understood immediately. The power of the world was always grasped in the hands of the minority. Some insignificant people who offend the significant people had no other way but to run. Although they were also on the run, he had some sympathy for Ye Mo, he only nodded and spoke no more. He just started the car and left rapidly.

Ye Mo sat on the back seat, he could feel that Wu Xueming practiced martial arts, but compared to him, Wu Xueming could only be called average. Perhaps a little better than Fang Weicheng, but better to a limit. However, he had no idea what the "Yellow" was.

This woman did seem to be pleasing to the eye. A fitting dress covered her body showcasing all of her curves, and she had some light makeup on her face making her seem exquisite but not vulgar. At this moment, she was on the seat beside the driver; however, her eyes were constantly on Wu Xueming, and obviously, he was very important to her.

Wu Xueming, with his thick eyebrows, looked very bulky and had the allure of a soldier. At least, Ye Mo was sure that he was a soldier — or had been before — because he could feel a kind of aura similar to that of the soldier he had saved in the forest, Guo Qi. However, he also had a fierce Killer's Qi on him which was something Guo Qi didn't have. It meant that after he had left the army, he wasn't only doing the ordinary occupation.

"Who did Brother Ye offend?" Wu Xueming felt the atmosphere in the car was tense and asked.

"Someone with quite the status... Unfortunately, I offended this person, and I have no choice but to run. Luckily I met Brother Wu," although Ye Mo had a good impression of Wu Xueming, they still just met each other, he didn't need to tell him everything.

"Sigh... This society..." Wu Xueming sighed and didn't continue talking. After a while, he spoke again, "I'm going to Mang Jiang so I can drop you off there, what do you think? Mang Jiang is close to the sea and Hong Kong. You can find your way to Hong Kong or other places easily from there."

Ye Mo nodded and said, "Okay, Mang Jiang is fine. Thank you, Brother Wu."

Wu Xueming smiled: "Troubles are unavoidable when you're outside, I can only help you with this. You have to depend on yourself for the rest."

Chapter 87: Being Followed

"Ring Ring!" it was Yu Miaodan's phone. She picked it up, but no one spoke.

Just when she was confused, Wu Xueming's face suddenly changed. He immediately said, "Quick! Turn it off! Quick..."

Yu Miaodan closed her phone confusingly and looked at Wu Xueming: "What's wrong, Xueming?"

"We were probably geolocated by these people. I think it would take no longer than two minutes before they find out where we are..." Wu Xueming's face looked bad.

"Huh!? Then what do we do? But... I just switched to a new number, and nobody knew... How did they know?" Yu Miaodan had a face full of worry and was pale. Ye Mo could tell from Yu Miaodan's face that the people they offended were very powerful; otherwise, they wouldn't be this scared.

"Before you got your new number, you called Dai Shan. It was probably revealed from her." Wu Xueming's face didn't look good, but he had calmed down already.

"How is that possible? Dai Shan is like my sister! Why would she do something like that?" Yu Miaodan's face was full of disbelief.

"There's nothing that's impossible in this world. Although Dai Shan is very close to you, who could resist their temptation in front of death or benefits? This isn't the time to think about it now. We need to think about what we should do next!" Wu Xueming was completely calm now.

Ye Mo saw that Wu Xueming was quite collected and thought of him more highly. When things happened, one need to face it, not complain.

"Brother Ye, I'm really sorry, you need to get off here. Truth be told, we're also running away. However, the people I offended are much more powerful than the people you offended. Right now, we have been tracked by them, and they'll probably find us soon. If you stay in the car, you'll be affected too." Wu Xueming had an apologetic face, but he glanced once at Yu Miaodan showing concern.

Yu Miaodan had also calmed down. She had already seen Wu Xueming's worry, but she laughed it off: "Xueming, what's there to worry about. Can they stop us from dying together?"

However, Wu Xueming didn't feel relieved from Yu Miaodan's words. Instead, he said glumly, "Sorry, Miaodan, I'm a man, but I can't even protect my own woman..."

After speaking, Wu Xueming had stopped the car, and Ye Mo knew what he had meant by that: he wanted him to get off the car.

For Ye Mo, it was the best for him to get off here. He already had enough troubles and didn't expect that a random ride he took would have as much trouble as he had. However, if he got off here, his heart wouldn't be able to rest. He wasn't some heartless person.

When he needed help, he waved his hand, and they helped him, so now when the same people who helped him were in trouble, he couldn't just pat his butt and leave. Regardless, Ye Mo felt this was unacceptable.

Seeing Ye Mo frowned but still not get off the car, Wu Xueming quickly told him, "Brother Ye, hurry up and get off the car, the power I offended is too great. Perhaps it won't be long before they catch up to us, they might even stop us ahead."

Ye Mo smiled and said, "Although I don't know what sort of person Brother Wu offended, I really want to stay and help you. After all, you helped me before, if I don't help you, that can't be acceptable no matter what. I think that with one extra person, it's one more share of power. I hope Brother Wu won't mind."

Wu Xueming looked at Ye Mo and sighed: "I finally understand now why you would offend the local authorities there. With your personality, it would be a miracle if you didn't offend them. But, I really admire your character, and it's a pity that I can't share a drink with you. Brother Ye, the people I offended aren't ordinary people, and they definitely can't compare with a small local authority you offended. You don't understand the complications, and I won't bother to explain, quickly get off the car."

Seeing Wu Xueming insist, Ye Mo had no choice and said, "In that case, Brother Wu, which is the next city?"

"Jie Mu Town, it's a small town. Although it's only 20 minutes drive, it takes slightly longer by foot." Wu Xueming thought Ye Mo wanted to walk to the small town and rest. Thus, he introduced it quickly.

“Okay, then you can just drop me off there. At the small town, I’ll be able to find my own ride. You won’t reject helping me out with this would you,” Ye Mo smiled faintly.

“Sigh... twenty minutes is enough for them to find us. In that case, I’ll help you one more time. We’ll take the small road, perhaps we really might be able to escape.” Afterward, Wu Xueming turned the car and soon drove onto a small road, and even though the size of the path was limited, Wu Xueming was driving even faster.

It had been twenty minutes since Yu Miaodan’s phone call, and in the distance ahead, the road lights of the small town could be seen. However, a clear whirring sound could be heard from the distance, Wu Xueming suddenly stopped the car but didn’t say anything, and his face gradually became uglier.

Ye Mo nodded as he recognized that it wasn’t surprising that Wu Xueming was scared. He had his reason to; these people’s power weren’t just strong, it was overpowering! They could even find a helicopter... That whirring sound was obviously the noise made by the chopper moving toward their vehicle.

“Sorry Brother Ye, I got you caught into this, and you won’t be able to leave anymore even if you wanted to. Since they have already found us, they won’t let you escape even if you leave alone,” after apologizing, Wu Xueming didn’t pay any more attention to Ye Mo. Instead, he grabbed Yu Miaodan’s hand and no longer hid the worry and pain in his eyes.

“Xueming, it’s okay, it’s fine as long as we can be together. They can stop us from living together, but can they stop us from dying together?” At this moment, Yu Miaodan didn’t seem worried at all.

“Even if I die, I will drag two with me!” Wu Xueming suddenly said cruelly. At the same time, he took out a pistol from the car and passed a knife to Ye Mo: “Use this to protect yourself! Sigh...”

Ye Mo smiled and waved his hand: “No need, I have things to protect myself with.”

Originally, Wu Xueming felt guilty for dragging Ye Mo into this, but now, he looked at him differently. The enemy had mobilized a helicopter, and there was no way Ye Mo hadn’t realized how strong the enemy was by now, yet he was still very calm. It meant that he wasn’t an ordinary man.

Thinking about this, Wu Xueming said, “Brother Ye, have you ever heard of Metal River?”

Ye Mo shook his head, he had really never heard of them.

Wu Xueming continued, “It’s not a surprise that you haven’t heard of them because you aren’t a part of that world. Metal River is the only gang that isn’t controlled by Nan Qing in the mainland. Although they aren’t as big as Nan Qing, Metal River is able to be independent of Nan Qing, and it could even be said that they are the biggest gang in the mainland of China because Nan Qing’s power range is no longer limited to the mainland but also overseas.

“Metal River is so strong because of the boss of Metal River, he is called Metal Mountain and has a title: ‘Metal Chain Stretching Across The River’, and the name ‘Metal River’ also came from his title. The person I offended should be ranked in the top 3 inside Metal River, and his name is Huang. You can tell how powerful he is by him being able to send out a helicopter overtly. In the entire Metal River, other than the gang leader, and the second gang leader who never shows his face, Huang is the strongest.

“Although Huang might not be the actual third in power, the gang leader rarely concerns himself with the business in the gang. Most of the things are managed by Huang himself, so he has a lot of power.”

Although Wu Xueming didn’t continue talking, Ye Mo had already understood the gist of it. Offending Huang meant offending an incredibly powerful boss of a gang. No wonder, he didn’t have much fighting will. In this situation, he would at most be able to drag a few with him to his death.

Chapter 88: Perhaps They Came To Give Us the Helicopter

“Actually, the thing is... I’m also from Metal River. Brother Metal Mountain is very kind to me and also has high hopes for me, he even wanted me to take Huang’s position; besides, Huang is also interested in Miaodan, but since she had followed me instead, Huang already wanted to kill me. However, if I was really killed by Huang, Brother Metal Mountain definitely wouldn’t blame him since if you want to live the gang life, you will need to have the resolve to live this dangerously.

“Now that I think of it, I suspect that Brother Metal Mountain intentionally said that in front of everyone while he was drunk to test me and see if I could survive Huang’s scheme. If I died, it would have meant that I didn’t fulfill the prerequisite to that position, and I wouldn’t blame him for this; since I was the one to chose this path, I should have the resolve of living like this.”

Wu Xueming seemed to try to ease Yu Miaodan’s worry and tried to explain the situation to Ye Mo as to find something to talk about. However, he had his eyes set on the helicopter that descended in the open ground not far away.

Ye Mo sighed as he really couldn’t understand what Wu Xueming was thinking. He was actually willing to be used as a pawn. If it had been him, he definitely wouldn’t be willing to be manipulated by that Metal Mountain, even if it meant that he would take over Huang’s position if he won. In Ye Mo’s eyes, Wu Xueming’s character wasn’t suitable for gangs and mafias.

“Brother Ye, I beg of you. Later, I will hold them there and not let this helicopter fly while you take Miaodan away. I don’t want Miaodan to be in the hands of that Huang animal!” Wu Xueming implored Ye Mo.

Hearing Wu Xueming’s words, Yu Miaodan suddenly grabbed his hand and retorted, “No, Xueming! Even if it’s in death, I won’t leave you this time.”

Ye Mo also shook his head and said, “Brother Wu, it might not even be possible anyway, look...”

The moonlight was beautiful, and they could see clearly that five people had descended from the helicopter. One man had an assault rifle while the others four had submachine guns. Not only so, but they all had bulletproof helmets. Seeing this, Wu Xueming’s eyes also dimmed. He knew that he wouldn’t be able to get away no matter what.

However, Ye Mo didn’t mind the guns in these people’s hands. There were only five people, he wasn’t worried at all. What he cared about was that helicopter. He thought that if he had a helicopter, he would be able to go far away immediately.

He turned and looked at Wu Xueming whose face changed rapidly: “Brother Wu, don’t worry. We’ll see once they come over, perhaps they came to give us the helicopter.”

Although he didn't understand why Ye Mo would be joking in this situation, Wu Xueming still nodded. He only had four bullets in his pistol anyway, and if he needed to save two for suicide, he only had two bullets for five men, but these two probably wouldn't be much use anyways.

As they spoke, the five had rapidly charged in front of them and surrounded the car.

Ye Mo slowly opened the car and got off first. However, he kept his spirit sense on the five people. If someone tried to move his finger to pull the trigger, he would kill him immediately. The reason he hadn't kill them by now was only because he couldn't pilot the helicopter, so he needed to keep the pilot alive.

Seeing Ye Mo get off the car, Wu Xueming sighed as he also pulled Yu Miaodan's hand and got off the car.

"Brother White Shark, there's an extra person, what do we do?" They apparently hadn't expected an additional person and were puzzled.

"Take away Wu and Yu and take care of the extra person," the leading man said.

At this moment, Ye Mo opened his mouth: "Don't talk about killing this quickly, first, which one of you here is a helicopter pilot?"

Hearing Ye Mo's words, the leading man, White Shark, stopped the man who was about to fire, "I am, why did you ask?"

"Oh, I want to save that person's life," as Ye Mo finished his words, a few gust of wind brushed past the four man's eyes as four nails accurately pierced their throat. These common thugs weren't a threat at all to him, even with guns in their hands.

"Ugh... Argh..." after a few sounds, the four gunmen wanted to cover their throats but realized that they didn't even have the strength to raise their hands. In the blink of an eye, the four collapsed, lifeless.

White Shark looked at this shocking scene and, before he even came to his sense, the AK-47 in his hand was grabbed by the young man who had just spoken.

“You...” At this moment, Wu Xueming finally reacted as he looked at Ye Mo in shock. He didn’t think that someone who stopped him on the road would be so terrifying. Immediately, light shone out of Wu Xueming’s eyes as he realized that Ye Mo was a Master, definitely one of the legendary Master!

“Who are you? How dare you interfere with the business of Metal River? You...” Speaking to there, he suddenly realized that the youth in front of him not only interfered with the matter of Metal River, but he had also killed the people of Metal River.

At this moment, Yu Miaodan also realized how strong Ye Mo was, and was in no less surprise than Wu Xueming.

Ye Mo turned around and said to Wu Xueming who was still in shock, “Brother Wu, you guys go into the helicopter first, I’ll clean up here.”

Wu Xueming also knew now wasn’t the time to ask questions, so he quickly held Yu Miaodan and went toward the helicopter. The shock in his heart still hadn’t calmed down.

Seeing Wu Xueming and his woman go toward the helicopter, Ye Mo looked at White Shark and said, “Dump these few people in the car and set it on fire. I will count to ten, if you still haven’t done it by then, you will join them in the car.”

This time, White Shark reacted quickly to Ye Mo’s words. He had already completely understood what sort of person he was facing: someone who could kill without blinking more easily than them. Anyway, this wasn’t the first time he had burned a car; thus, he immediately dragged the four bodies with his quickest speed into the car and ripped off a piece of fabric that he imbued with gasoline before setting the car on fire.

“Pick up the guns on the ground and get on the chopper,” Ye Mo said coldly.

Hearing that Ye Mo wanted him to grab the guns, White Shark immediately rejoiced in his heart. This man actually allowed him to pick up the gun.

“Do you believe that before you could pull the trigger, I can kill you 100 times?” Ye Mo seemed to know what White Shark was thinking, and his words froze White Shark in his tracks. In the end, he picked up the guns and didn’t dare to play any tricks.

Just as Ye Mo and White Shark came to the helicopter, the car exploded, making a lot of noises. Fortunately, this place was still quite far from the town, and although the sound of the explosion was loud, no one came.

Inside the helicopter, Wu Xueming and Yu Miaodan had already sat down, and the two were looking at Ye Mo differently now. However, what shocked Ye Mo was that Wu Xueming was seated in the pilot’s cockpit, so he asked, “Brother Wu, you know how to pilot a chopper!?”

Wu Xueming nodded: “Yes, I’m not too comfortable with this person driving. I had flown a helicopter before in the army.”

“In that case, you are useless,” Ye Mo looked at White Shark and said coldly.

White Shark saw the situation and immediately realized that Ye Mo wanted to get rid of him, so he quickly said, “Don’t kill me! I can still help you.”

“Oh? We’ll see, come in then.” Afterward, Ye Mo turned to Wu Xueming and said, “Brother Wu, start the helicopter.”

“Okay, where do we go now?” Wu Xueming saw that Ye Mo had come inside and flown the helicopter into the sky.

Ye Mo thought for a moment and asked, “If Huang dies, does that mean you no longer have to run?”

“If Huang dies, of course, I don’t have to run anymore. The one who wants to kill me is only Huang, not...” Wu Xueming suddenly stopped talking and looked at Ye Mo. He stuttered, “Brother Ye, you don’t mean...”

Ye Mo smiled and said, "Well we were fated to meet. I am going to help you kill Huang. Besides, I still have some things I need your help with." He was going to help Wu Xueming kill Huang because firstly, he felt that Wu Xueming was a good person to him, and secondly if Wu Xueming had the power of Metal River, it would help him in his escape.

"Master, if you want to kill Huang, I can help you!" White Shark suddenly said.

Ye Mo looked coldly at White Shark whose reaction was quite fast. The only reason he had kept him alive was because he had planned to use him to kill Huang anyway.

Chapter 89: Fighting For Power

Seeing that Ye Mo's eyes were cold, White Shark quickly said, "Huang is still waiting for the results, I'll just need to report later that the people have been captured and then take you back."

Ye Mo wanted to hear these words, he turned to Wu Xueming: "Brother Wu, give the helicopter to him, I'll watch him. I trust he won't dare to play any games." Then, Ye Mo said to White Shark, "Fly the helicopter back and give Huang a call right now, tell him that everything is normal."

White Shark didn't dare to disobey Ye Mo's orders a single bit. Perhaps other people only threatened, but he saw Ye Mo's power and cruelty with his own eyes. He killed four fully armed men without moving at all, and at the same time, his face didn't change at all. This man was too ferocious, and White Shark was afraid of annoying Ye Mo, so he hurriedly said, "Huang told me, when I capture these people, I am to fly straight to Jing City."

"Jing City?" Wu Xueming knew, this plane definitely didn't come from there as it was almost 2000 kilometers from here, how could the helicopter fly over?

As if seeing through Wu Xueming's doubt, White Shark quickly explained: "I just came from Qi Ping, I was originally planning to stop Brother Wu, but I received your location at the spur of the moment, so I came. This helicopter is also modified, and its fuel tank can last for around 2h and 50mins. Furthermore, its speed is much faster than regular helicopters. Since it had already flown for around 20 minutes, it

should still be able to travel for another 2 and a half hour. After that, we can refuel at Wang Chuan, and finally reach Jing City in one go.”

Speaking to here, he paused for a moment before continuing, “Brother Wu should know that Wang Chuan has a petrol station controlled by Metal River, and because this helicopter has been modified, many parts are more advanced, so the oil from normal petrol stations can’t be used. Although it could still be forcibly used, we may get problems on the way.”

Wu Xueming nodded and said, “We’ll do that then, you can start flying straight to Jing City.” He knew about the petrol station at Wang Chuan.

Ye Mo had studied the map and had seen Jing City before. That place was close to Russia and was also a borderline place; however, they would still need a few hours to get to Jing City. Ye Mo looked at the burning car down below and thought that even if someone realized what had happened inside the car, it would be a few hours later. By that time, he would have finished his business.

It was as White Shark said. After two hours, the helicopter stopped at Wang Chuan to refuel, and perhaps they had already received a message, but no one suspected a thing. After leaving Wang Chuan, it was still not daylight yet.

A little over 7 AM, the helicopter stopped at a large private manor. The helicopter’s speed was indeed fast, and Ye Mo estimated that it could reach about 430 to 500 km/h.

Before, when Ye Mo had followed Wen Dong to that manor, he had already considered it to be large enough, but compared to this one, it was actually minuscule.

Thinking about Wen Dong, he remembered the model and the data that Wen Dong gave to him which were still in his bag now. He didn’t know what it was for and didn’t have the interest to look at it either.

Wu Xueming saw Ye Mo looking over and seemed to understood what Ye Mo was thinking, he shook his head and said, “The people here are all Huang’s. He would send my people away, but there’s also a part of people who are only loyal to Metal River and not Huang.”

“Huang is coming out,” Wu Xueming saw a man walk out from a mansion and said.

Ye Mo looked at the man. He was around 50, with triangular-shaped eyes and was very obese. He no longer had hair on the front part of his head and wore a big leather jacket, and two bodyguards were following behind him.

“Take me down,” Ye Mo said to White Shark coldly. During the flight, he was wondering how he would face Huang as there should definitely be people preventing from coming too close to him; he even wondered if he had to go on a massacre to draw him out; however, he hadn’t expected that Huang actually came out on his own.

“Haha, Wu Xueming! You actually dare to take an interest at my position and even steal the woman that I want. In order to wait for you today, I didn’t sleep for the whole night. For every day that you stay alive, I live a day of unrest...” a coarse laughter sounded. The arrogance and confidence in his tone were conspicuous. In his eyes, a few elite henchmen and a helicopter with a few AK-47 would be more than enough to capture a woman and Wu Xueming.

Huang saw White Shark leaving the helicopter followed by only one person that he didn’t recognize, yet no one else behind them got out. He immediately stopped his footsteps vigilantly and looked at White Shark: “Who is the person behind you? Stop, don’t move!”

As soon as Huang spoke, the two bodyguards behind him had come up to stop White Shark and Ye Mo.

Since he was here, Ye Mo wouldn’t be merciful. He had so much on him that he no longer cared. A few nails in his hands flew out extremely fast. The two bodyguards didn’t even mumble before blood spilled out from their forehead. White Shark started as cold sweat trickled down his back. He had seen all sorts of ways of killing, but he had never seen such a simple but effective way of doing so; it was too horrifying.

Huang had a fast reaction. He knew things weren’t good and immediately reached for his gun. However, Ye Mo didn’t give him any opportunity as the nail in his hands already flown out.

Even at the moment of his death, Huang wouldn’t believe that he would die so easily. Even if someone had charged in with a gun, it wouldn’t be so easy, yet now, he was killed by someone who only raised his hand. He only felt dissatisfaction as his consciousness was starting to dissipate.

At this moment, tens of men armed with swords rushed out, and just when Ye Mo was about to start a massacre, Wu Xueming behind him suddenly yelled: "Stop now! I will be responsible here! Are you going to rebel?"

The scene immediately calmed. Many people didn't know if they should attack, but a few men raised their guns, and before their fingers even touched the trigger, they were killed by Ye Mo.

Wu Xueming still had some authority. Other than a few of Huang's loyal followers, most of the people were still only loyal to Metal River. As for who took over after Huang's death, they didn't really care. They also knew about the fighting between Huang and Wu Xueming; they had seen too much of these fights already.

The day that Wu Xueming killed Huang, Metal Mountain passed down his words allowing Wu Xueming to take over. At the same time, Wu Xueming's men also came back allowing him to fully stabilize his position.

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In a grandiloquent mansion in Hong Kong, a middle-aged man sat on the master chair. Opposite from him was a 50-or-so-year-old Taoist, and the two were tasting some tea. The middle-aged man was the big boss of Metal River, Metal Mountain, and if he hadn't said anything, perhaps no one would know that the second in command of Metal River was a Taoist.

The Taoist who sat next to Metal Mountain was the second in command, the Master, Xian Daorem[1]. His powers were significantly higher than Metal Mountain, but he didn't have that much desire for power and put most of his time and energy on cultivation. Unless there were major affairs in the gang, he usually wouldn't show himself.

Similarly, no one knew that the reason Nang Qing didn't touch Metal River at all was nothing related to Metal River's personal power, but because of this Xian Daoren.

"This Wu Xueming is not bad, your step was right," after sipping some tea, the Taoist opposite said.

Metal Mountain contemplated for a moment before saying, "I thought that Wu Xueming could only at most survive Huang's pursuit. When I heard that he had taken a woman with him, I didn't even have any hope that he could survive, but I didn't expect him to be actually able to take out Huang. Huang has really been regressing these few years, and Metal River need some fresh blood. I just hope that this Wu Xueming won't disappoint me; otherwise, he will be the next Huang."

When he talked about these matters, Metal Mountain didn't have any emotional changes, it was as if this was naturally so.

After a while, Metal Mountain continued, "I heard that Qian Baihe was recently on a rampage because of the death of his only son. But he'd best not touch our Metal River; otherwise, we won't let this go easily."

"You don't need to worry about this. I'm about to breakthrough. I just came out this time to have a stroll so that I can focus on breaking through. Once I reach the Earth Stage, I will go meet this Qian Longtou. I believe he is a man who understands reality," Xian Daoren's tone was very calm but had an undeniable coldness.

Chapter 90: Plan

Yun Bing had a beauty sleep. When she woke up, she suddenly thought of something and subconsciously reached out her hand to grab, but it was empty.

He had left. Yun Bing suddenly felt that she had lost something, and even though she knew that Ye Mo was leaving today, she didn't expect to leave without a farewell. However, she found a letter for her beside the bed.

"Sister Bing, thank you for saving my life. I'll come back for you one day, I'm leaving now. Ye Mo."

Reading the words in her hands, Yun Bing suddenly felt relieved. If he said that he would come back for her, he definitely would. Although she didn't have deeper feelings for Ye Mo, she just liked the feeling of

staying with him and started wondering if she had been too lonely, but immediately, Yun Bing couldn't help but worry about Ye Mo's safety.

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"What? You killed Qian Longtou's only son! No wonder Nan Qing went crazy recently... His people are everywhere, and some had even come to our place, but because our boss didn't say anything, we didn't dare to start fights with them. I really didn't think that the one who had killed Qian Shiping was you," hearing that Ye Mo had killed Qian Shiping, Wu Xueming was very shocked and couldn't calm himself even after a long time.

Wu Xueming was elated after taking control of Huang's position and especially about being able to live forever with Yu Miaodan; however, after hearing Ye Mo's words, he could only be shocked. Who was Qian Longtou? He was someone who had a proper army and was even more powerful than the leaders of some countries.

He could do things however he liked! Could country leaders do that?

And, Qian Longtou only had one son, and everyone knew this. Regardless of the underground society or the government authority, they would all focus on him; however, Ye Mo had actually killed him.

Ye Mo looked very calmly at Wu Xueming. As soon as Wu Xueming showed any signs that he didn't dare to shelter him anymore, he would leave. He would eventually find a place where he could go. The reason he helped Wu Xueming was partly because he wanted Wu Xueming to help him for the time being.

After all, his power was still too low, but as soon as he reached the 3rd stage, even if Qian Longtou didn't come for him, he would look for him. He wasn't someone who could be hunted without consequence. Those who hunted him would eventually be hunted back by him.

"Brother Ye, originally, I was planning to invite you to join Metal River, but now, it seems that this plan is implausible. If you really joined Metal River, this would not only harm you but also Metal River." Wu Xueming had finally calmed down.

Ye Mo nodded. Anyway, even without the incident with Qian Longtou, he still wouldn't join metal river; that life didn't suit him.

After staying silent for a while, Wu Xueming said, "I can help you get a new identity, but you also need to change your face and find a place to hide for a while. This isn't something that can be solved by going overseas."

Ye Mo learned the might of Qian Longtou from Wu Xueming, and since he had killed his only son, as soon as Qian Longtou would learn that he was the killer, only the craziest of revenge awaited him.

Ever since he came here, Ye Mo had never felt such an urge to raise his power. He knew that if he didn't hurry and get stronger, he would be devoured completely based on the things he had done.

Right now, he only had two ways of getting stronger. One was to immediately plant the Silver Heart Grass, and the second was to go look for Purple Heart Vine in the desert, which required luck. Comparatively, the Silver Heart Grass was more reliable; however, it needed two years to mature, and Ye Mo couldn't wait for that long.

If he didn't reach the 3rd stage as quick as possible, perhaps his body would have disappeared after two years.

He had made up his mind, he would find a proper place first and plant the Silver Heart Grass, then, he would immediately go to the desert. Both of these things couldn't wait.

When he reached the 3rd stage of Chi Gathering, he would personally greet this Qian Longtou and tell him in front of his face that he killed his son. But what could Qian Longtou do? This hunt made him extremely annoyed. Whether it was the Song Family or Nan Qing, he felt extremely unhappy. After all, he was a cultivator, but he was hunted by mortals and had no choice but to run. This wasn't something he could accept.

However, Wu Xueming didn't disappoint him, he really was a good friend he could depend on. Although he knew that hiding Ye Mo's identity might cause a lot of trouble for him in the future, Wu Xueming still didn't hesitate at all. Without Ye Mo, he would've been long dead, so he didn't even tell Yu Miaodan about Ye Mo's identity.

Wu Xueming helped Ye Mo create a new identity. The name was Mo Ye, and in order to prevent recognition, Ye Mo drew a mark on his face; it looked a bit ugly, but the image on the passport had this mark.

He was forced to do this because Nan Qing's power was too great and seeped into almost every hole. Meanwhile, Ye Mo still wanted to find a stable place to grow his Silver Heart Grass and didn't want to be discovered while he was planting it; that was too important to him.

The weather in Jing City was too cold which wasn't suitable for growing a Silver Heart Grass, and besides, it was easy to catch attention staying directly there. Ye Mo took out some of the soil from his house he had grabbed before and asked Wu Xueming to help him get it analyzed. The results showed that parts of the southern cities were fine, but not all of them, while most of the northern cities and other places couldn't support the growth of a Silver Heart Grass.

At last, Ye Mo finally decided and picked Luo Cang in the Jiang Nan Province which was neighboring Shanghai, one of the big city with almost 5 million in population.

The reason Ye Mo chose Luo Cang this time was irrelevant to Chi Wanqing. It was because the earth there had the most similarities to the earth he brought for analysis, and also, pretty much all the underground world was governed by Metal River under Wu Xueming. Another reason was that there was a flight straight to Dakumile, and from there, he could go straight to the desert.

A week later, Ye Mo left Jing City for Luo Cang with his new identity. Although Wu Xueming had a lot of power in Jing City, Ye Mo still chose to take the train as he didn't want to raise a sliver of suspicion toward him. It wasn't because he was scared, but because his time was really short, and he didn't have the time to fight with these people.

Ye Mo chose a compartment seat since he didn't take the money Wu Xueming gave to him. For Ye Mo, he helped Wu Xueming and Wu Xueming helped him, so the two were friends now but just friends. If he took Wu Xueming's money, he would feel that he owed him and didn't like that feeling. Besides, Ye Mo had still around 50 thousand dollars in his bag.

There wasn't a direct train from Jing City to Luo Cang, so Ye Mo took the train to Zheng state first and changed train from there to Luo Cang.

When Ye Mo got on the train, his compartment wasn't full; only two people including him. It was a woman in her 40's, she looked astute but was obviously tired as she didn't even say a word before falling asleep.

Ye Mo thought that this woman was too careless. No matter how tired she was, she had to at least stay alerted since there might be some thieves on the train

However, there was only Ye Mo and her now. Of course, Ye Mo wouldn't stoop so low as to steal from a woman. Even if she had a million USD on her, he wouldn't even look at it. He found a seat and closed his eyes to meditate. At the same time, he thought about how to settle down once he arrived at Luo Cang and wondered if he should find a job first or rent a house.