

1301 With another man

You can take away your man. I don't want him...

If Emperor Ji discovered she was pretending to be his fiancée...

At that point, she'd not only have to face a hunt from the Fearless Alliance, but also all the underground syndicates in Europe. Worst case scenario, even one of the four great clans of the Independent State, the Ji family, would hunt her down...

She'd truly be 12 feet under...

"Eat it while it's hot. It'll get cold soon," Emperor Ji said to Ye Wanwan with a chuckle.

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to helplessly open the bento box.

When she saw the contents of the bento, she was startled. She thought it would at least include some swallow's nest and abalone even though it was just a bento, considering Emperor Ji and Bro Flattop's status...

However, there were only a few pieces of lean pork and some vegetables aside from rice inside the bento.

Bro Flattop... liked to eat these kinds of things?

Based on the rumors about Bro Flattop and after learning that Bro Flattop lived in a haunted house, she'd believe it if someone told her Bro Flattop was a cannibal.

Hence, she didn't imagine Bro Flattop's eating habits to be so simple and homey.

She wasn't used to Bro Flattop as a normal human being.

Ye Wanwan separated her chopsticks and tried the food.

She immediately looked up at Emperor Ji with surprise. Aren't this man's cooking skills... a bit too good?

"Does it suit your taste?" Emperor Ji asked.

“It’s very good...” Ye Wanwan nodded honestly.

“You only like to eat this, so I only know how to make this.” Emperor Ji chuckled.

Ye Wanwan’s little heart skipped a beat when she heard that.

Ah... this man... is quite good at flirting...

In less than 10 minutes, Ye Wanwan ate the entire bento.

Emperor Ji was sitting on the sofa. He lightly waved his hand at Ye Wanwan. “Come sit here.”

“Um...” Ye Wanwan was somewhat hesitant. This man is Bro Flattop’s fiancé...

However, she instinctively felt an extremely dangerous aura coming from him—a superiority that shouldn’t be undermined.

She was currently playing the part of Bro Flattop though, so she had no choice but to walk toward Emperor Ji and sit next to him.

“How did you spend the past few years on the outside?” Emperor Ji’s unfathomable and alluring eyes landed on Ye Wanwan.

Although this man’s every word sounded like part of a casual conversation, there was also a deeper meaning behind every word that caught her off guard.

Ye Wanwan gathered her thoughts and stayed alert. She mirthfully answered, “It’s naturally worse than being at home.”

Emperor Ji nodded. “You probably weren’t all alone these years, right?”

“What do you mean?” Ye Wanwan’s brows furrowed.

“For example, you were with another man,” Emperor Ji nonchalantly said.

“What in the world do you mean? Are you suspecting I did something that wronged you?!” Ye Wanwan inquired furiously.

Although Ye Wanwan had an infuriated expression, she was actually scared to death on the inside.

How did she know who Bro Flattop spent the past few years with on the outside and whether she did anything that wronged her fiancé? She wasn't Bro Flattop...

Ji Xiuran shook his head. "No need to be angry. I was just asking. I still have some business to attend to, so I'll take my leave now."

Then he slowly stood up, and his slender fingers brushed past the tip of Ye Wanwan's nose as he said, "Allow me to introduce myself. I'm Ji Xiuran."

Without giving Ye Wanwan a chance to respond, Ji Xiuran left.

A storm raged through Ye Wanwan's mind as she watched Ji Xiuran leave.

What in the world did Ji Xiuran mean...

She was basically his fiancée right now, so why did he introduce himself to his fiancée?!

1303 Truly angered

“Emperor Ji... we didn’t know the president of the Fearless Alliance... and we’ve never had a single interaction with her!” Professor Zhou hastily explained. “Emperor Ji, I swear on all my clan members and students’ lives that we never conducted any memory masking on the president of the Fearless Alliance!”

“Professor Zhou, no need to worry. I just wanted to ask who else possessed this technique aside from you,” Emperor Ji said with a chuckle.

“Um, that’s hard to say. From what I know, there’s also a small research team in China. If you want, I can immediately look into them. I will definitely shine light on the truth for you, Emperor Ji!” Professor Zhou vehemently swore as he used a handkerchief to wipe the sweat off his forehead.

“Wonderful. Then I’ll trouble you to look into it. I’ll give you... two months.” Then Emperor Ji left without looking back and entered the luxurious car in front of them.

...

“Emperor Ji, is that person Miss Worryless?” a young man wearing a black suit asked.

“Yes,” Emperor Ji answered after a pause.

Joy surfaced on the young man’s face.

“However, her memory was replaced,” Emperor Ji said darkly.

“What?!”

The young man was shocked, disbelief overcoming him.

The second Emperor Ji saw Ye Wanwan that morning, he confirmed this girl was truly Worryless Nie, and the birthmark Autumn Water from Fearless Alliance mentioned also proved it.

She was completely different from the fake Worriless in the Nie family. Worriless Nie left the Nie family and had been with her grandfather since she was young, so Madam Nie was separated from Worriless Nie more often than not and wasn't all too familiar with Worriless Nie's birthmark.

However, the elders of the Fearless Alliance like Autumn Water went through fire and water with Worriless Nie, so they were very familiar with her birthmark, Autumn Water especially. Since the birthmark on Worriless Nie was a bit unusual, it was nearly impossible to make an identical copy of it.

Also, the Third Miss, Nie Linglong wasn't very familiar with Worriless Nie's birthmark, so she couldn't replicate the birthmark to its true, original likeness even if she found someone to pretend to be Worriless Nie.

"Emperor Ji... I know about the lunatic project, memory masking... If Miss Worriless was really... Then doesn't that mean... Just which malicious person has such a deep hatred toward Miss Worriless?!" The young man was infuriated.

"Duan Fei." Ji Xiuran turned to the young man.

"Yes, Emperor Ji?" Duan Fei responded.

"Worriless might have lived in China before this. Head to China immediately with Skeleton," Ji Xiuran said.

"Emperor Ji, you mean..." Duan Fei looked contemplative.

"Bring back all the people Worriless has been in contact with these past few years... If you discover the culprit who replaced Worriless' memories... kill them without mercy." The corners of Ji Xiuran's lips turned up.

Duan Fei's heart trembled when he saw that signature extremely dangerous smile on Emperor Ji's face. This time, Emperor Ji was truly angered...

Duan Fei promptly answered, "Don't worry, this subordinate understands."

...

Inside the office, Ye Wanwan was deeply immersed in her work.

She wasn't there to be a king and live in ease and comfort at all! There was a giant pile of documents waiting for her attention, and she was more miserable than a white-collared worker working overtime.

Most importantly, Ye Wanwan didn't dare to carelessly handle some of these documents since many of them were related to the Fearless Alliance's ongoing issues with the opposing factions. If she handled them carelessly, the slightest mistake could lead to inconceivable consequences.

“Sis Feng.”

A moment later, Seven Star's voice, along with the sound of knocking, was heard outside the office.

1305 Your brain was bitten by a dog

In truth, this little magic trick was very simple. Ye Wanwan plucked off a pearl button from her clothes earlier and placed the pearl on her right ear when Big Dipper and Seven Star weren't paying attention.

When the cup slammed down onto the desk, the pearl button coincidentally dropped into the cup, so the trick was all inertia and physics.

Big Dipper and Seven Star's attention was focused on her hand and cup, so they didn't notice her right ear.

"D*mn... Sis Feng... Your hand was kissed by an angel, right... So awesome!" Big Dipper exclaimed as he picked up Ye Wanwan's right hand.

"Let me try!" Big Dipper immediately picked up the cup and firmly slammed it onto the desk.

The cup was then shattered into pieces with a "Bang."

Big Dipper scratched his head when he saw Seven Star and Ye Wanwan both turning to him. He was surprised himself. "Sis Feng, although it's awesome that your hand was kissed by an angel... my hand is even more awesome... it was bitten by a dog..."

"Your hand is fine. It's your brain that was bitten by a dog." Ye Wanwan swept the shattered cup into the trash can.

Big Dipper opened his mouth, wanting to say something but held back.

"Sis Feng, you remember Master Li, right?" Seven Star suddenly asked Ye Wanwan.

Although Ye Wanwan didn't know any Master Li or Master Zhang, she had to go with the flow, so she said, "I do. What is it?"

“Then... does Sis Feng still remember what Master Li does?”
Seven Star stared at Ye Wanwan intently.

Ye Wanwan was suffering on the inside. Seven Star was so freaking scheming. How would she know what Master Li did?

“Scram to the side. You take so long to say anything - let me say it instead!” Big Dipper shoved Seven Star to the side and leaned closer to Ye Wanwan. “Sis Feng, you know how Master Li is a famous great painter in the Independent State right? His art exhibitions and art sales were all conducted by our Fearless Alliance, and the profits every month were rather significant.”

Big Dipper continued, “However, two years ago, Master Li suddenly stopped cooperating with the Fearless Alliance... Master Li is most afraid of you, Sis Feng, and you returned at the perfect time. Call that old geezer and warn him.”

Ye Wanwan inwardly gave Big Dipper a thumbs-up. Lad, no wonder your brain was bitten by a dog! You have a bright future!

“Oh? That happened?” Ye Wanwan became angry and snorted. “It appears he’s gotten muddle-headed with his age.”

“Hmph, if that old geezer knew Sis Feng was back, he’d definitely be scared to death,” Big Dipper said.

“Then Sis Feng should take care of it right now.” Without giving Ye Wanwan a chance to object, Seven Star used his phone to dial Master Li’s number.

Ye Wanwan glanced at Seven Star. “Seven Star, are you telling me how to conduct business?”

“Seven Star wouldn’t dare, but this matter is rather urgent, so it’s better to act on it ASAP,” Seven Star said.

Urgent? Master Li stopped working with you for a few years already, but you’re calling it urgent now? What the heck were you doing before that?

He was clearly testing her...

Still, Ye Wanwan had no choice but to handle it.

“Seven Star, I told you already, my paintings are none of the Fearless Alliance’s business!” An elderly man’s voice rang out from the phone.

Ye Wanwan took the phone and snorted before murmuring, “Master Li, it looks like your temper is rather flared up. How about I have someone bring you some herbal tea to clear your internal heat?”

“Who are you?” The elderly man sounded surprised.

1306 Dug a hole for her

“Master Li, we merely haven’t seen each other for a few years, but you already can’t recognize my voice?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“Haven’t seen each other for a few years... Could it be... You’re ... P-president B-bai Feng!” The elderly man was incredulous.

“Heh... It looks like Master Li isn’t muddle-headed... Since you aren’t, why did you do such muddle-headed things?” Ye Wanwan’s voice became more imposing.

“Sir President... when did you return? Didn’t you die... No no no, there’s a misunderstanding about this matter... There must be some misunderstanding.” The elderly man’s voice trembled slightly.

“Master Li, let’s not waste words. You’re a great painter, so you naturally paint on paper and use your hand to paint. Tell me, should I send paper over to you, or should you send your hand over to me?” Ye Wanwan asked with a snort.

Master Li sounded like he was sobbing when he said, “N-n-no... President... You’re a benevolent person, please pardon this little one for his wrongdoings... This little one can’t lose his hand...”

How could a painter lose his hand?

“Then I’ll have someone send paper to you. There shouldn’t be any problem, right?” Ye Wanwan chuckled lightly.

“N-n-no, there’s absolutely no problem! No problem at all! The more paper you send, the better!” Master Li scrambled to say.

“Alright then.” Ye Wanwan hung up.

Confusion flickered through Seven Star’s eyes as he looked at her.

This woman’s style truly bore some similarities to the president.

“D*mn! You’re truly my Sis Feng! You resolved it with a few words... That old geezer relied on the fact that he had some connection with our enemy factions, so he ignored the Fearless Alliance. Now he knows to feel scared!” Big Dipper sneered.

“Enough nonsense. Let’s go eat.” Ye Wanwan casually tossed the phone to Seven Star.

“Sis Feng, let’s go to Heavenly Pavilion! They brought in lots of fresh products,” Big Dipper said.

Seven Star’s eyes glinted.

“Sure.” Although Ye Wanwan didn’t know what Heavenly Pavilion was, she had to act like she knew.

Soon after, Seven Star and Big Dipper left the Fearless Alliance with Ye Wanwan. When Autumn Water discovered they were going to Heavenly Pavilion, she demanded to tag along too, so she went with them.

“Xiao Fengfeng, how about we go to the casino after Heavenly Pavilion... There’s also the beast combat arena and underground boxing... Didn’t you used to love going there?” Autumn Water said with her arm around Ye Wanwan’s shoulders.

Ye Wanwan wore a smile on her face, but she was screaming “FML” in her mind.

She had no idea how to gamble nor did she know anything about the beast combat arena and underground boxing...

Why didn’t Bro Flattop focus on managing the Fearless Alliance? Why in the world did she have to have so many hobbies and interests... She seriously dug a hole for me...

“Sure, let’s bet on a few rounds if we have time. My hands just happen to be itching.” Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched.

It’d be fine if she just had to be some money-dispersing child...

“Hehe, Sis Feng’s hands were kissed by an angel. You win every bet you make and have hardly ever lost. You’re truly talented in gambling,” Big Dipper said with a chuckle.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Does Bro Flattop want me to freaking die? Truly talented in gambling? Is Bro Flattop a skilled cheater or something?!

It looked like it was impossible for her to silently be a well-liked money-dispersing child...

A moment later, Seven Star parked the car near a luxurious estate. The sign "Heavenly Pavilion" was hanging above the main doors.

Thankfully, Heavenly Pavilion wasn't some strange place and was merely a restaurant.

It appeared to be a rather famous restaurant with extremely unique menu items.

1308 It's better to deal with painful things quickly

As the saying went, it was better to deal with painful things quickly...

Ye Wanwan stared at the plate of fried ants and ate the fastest she'd ever eaten in her whole life to finish the entire plate of Flying Dragon without any hesitation.

As Ye Wanwan repressed her strong desire to throw up, she said with a smile, "Delicious."

Delicious my a**!

"How about we order another plate? You usually eat two or three plates, Sis Feng," Big Dipper asked.

"..." Big Dipper, I'm going to punch you and make you a bigger idiot!

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything, a chortle was heard from outside the door.

A second later, the door was opened and a dozen or so men poured inside.

The leader was a middle-aged man who was impeccably dressed in a suit and wore a pair of gold-framed glasses.

"Sir President, you aren't still dead?" the man in a suit joked as he looked at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan turned to the man in a suit. His speech and attitude were incredibly arrogant, but Ye Wanwan was sincerely grateful toward him. If it weren't for his sudden appearance, Big Dipper would probably have ordered two more plates of fried ants for her...

When they saw the man in a suit, Seven Star was expressionless but Big Dipper had a light frown. Big Dipper looked at Ye Wanwan and said quietly, "Sis Feng... He's Li

Mochen, the illegitimate son retrieved from the outside five years ago by the Third Elder of the Fearless Alliance, Li Si.”

Ye Wanwan was slightly surprised by Big Dipper’s words. So this man in a suit was also a member of the Fearless Alliance, but he dared to be so arrogant and bossy toward the president of the Fearless Alliance. How come?

“Ah, Sis Feng, the Fearless Alliance is no longer the old Fearless Alliance from before you left. Its internal management is divided into two parties. The elders form one party and a majority of the Fearless Alliance’s power is currently controlled by those old geezers. This Li Mochen is a prodigal son who relies on Third Elder’s power and looks down on everyone, but no one dares to offend him,” Big Dipper quietly explained with a sigh.

If this was before and the president hadn’t gone missing, who in the Fearless Alliance would’ve dared to be disrespectful toward the president?!

Third Elder himself would be respectful and well-behaved toward the president, let alone Li Mochen, Third Elder’s illegitimate son.

Ye Wanwan came to a realization as she listened to Big Dipper’s quiet explanation.

Currently, as the president, she was nearly considered a mere figurehead by the old geezers who were truly in control of the Fearless Alliance. Thus, even an illegitimate son of the Fearless Alliance’s Third Elder dared to provoke her on her doorstep...

“Li Mochen... You’re extremely gutsy! You dare to disrespect the president?” Autumn Water stood up and admonished Li Mochen.

“Huh? President?” Li Mochen sneered. “The president has been missing for so many years; she probably died on the outside. Now, some random stray casually comes here and claims to be the president, and I have to kneel down and believe her?”

“How impudent!” Autumn Water rebuked.

“Who said you could talk?!” Li Mochen raised the glass of red wine in his hand and splattered the red wine onto Autumn Water’s face in front of everyone.

“You’re dead!”

Big Dipper grew furious and immediately stood up.

“Li Mochen, if I don’t kill you today, I’ll take your surname...” Autumn Water marched toward Li Mochen with a dark expression.

However, several strong men blocked Autumn Water before she could take more than a few steps, preventing her from approaching Li Mochen.

“Hahaha, Autumn Water, you’re nothing but a mere dog of the Fearless Alliance! You dare to touch me?” Li Mochen acted utterly fearless.

1310 This feud was established

“You haven’t answered me yet.” A cold glint sparkled in Ye Wanwan’s eyes as her lips pulled into a bewitching smile.

“Answer what?!” Li Mochen shouted.

“Tell me who you think you are,” Ye Wanwan murmured.

Li Mochen was about to talk when Ye Wanwan suddenly applied force through her hands.

A second later, the chopstick broke through Li Mochen’s skin and rivulets of blood flowed down following the chopstick.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Sh*t, isn’t the quality of this chopstick too good? I just wanted to frighten Li Mochen, so why did I poke through...

Astonishment surfaced in Seven Star’s eyes as he looked at her. If this woman wasn’t Sis Feng, would she really have had the guts to offend Third Elder like this?

“Hah... You... you dare to kill me...” Fear finally appeared in Li Mochen’s eyes.

Even if the woman standing before him was truly Bro Flattop, how could she have not understood the Fearless Alliance’s current situation with Bro Flattop’s intelligence?

The true president probably wouldn’t have dared to treat him like this, right? Let alone a fake president...

He didn’t believe this woman would really dare to kill him, but Li Mochen couldn’t help but falter when he saw the unconcealed murderous intent in her eyes.

“Killing you... would dirty my hands. I’ll spare your life. I think your father will give me an explanation tomorrow.” Ye Wanwan snorted and distastefully tossed the bloodied chopstick aside.

“Big Dipper,” Ye Wanwan called, turning to Big Dipper, who was standing behind Li Mochen.

“Yes, Sis Feng?” Big Dipper grinned and stepped up fawningly.

“Toss out this eyesore,” Ye Wanwan ordered.

“Sure!” Big Dipper nodded and clutched Li Mochen by his neck before telling Autumn Water, “Autumn Water, open the window for me.”

“Huh?” Autumn Water was taken back. “Big Dipper, this is the fourth floor...”

“So what if it’s the fourth floor? Sis Feng told me to toss him out, so I’ll do it even if it’s the 40th floor,” Big Dipper replied.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

I freaking meant for you to toss him outside the door. Who said anything about throwing him out from the fourth floor?!

The distance between each level in this restaurant was very large. The fourth floor of the Heavenly Pavilion was equivalent to the sixth or seventh floor of a normal building...

“D-don’t... misunderstand. Let’s talk things through...” Li Mochen’s expression shifted when he saw Autumn Water actually opening the window.

The strong men brought by Li Mochen clenched their fists and looked like they wanted to stop them, but none of them dared to act rashly in front of Ye Wanwan.

Swish!

Two breaths later, Big Dipper tossed Li Mochen out the window.

Ye Wanwan inwardly clutched her forehead and her lips twitched. She really hadn’t intended on throwing Li Mochen out a fourth-floor window...

Why... are Big Dipper’s comprehension skills so... powerful...

He was the one who tossed the person but shifted the blame onto her...

Big Dipper clapped his hands. He looked at Ye Wanwan and said with a grin, "Sis Feng, he probably fell to his death. If not, he'll be severely crippled."

"Good job..." Ye Wanwan was exasperated but had to smile and put on a pleased front.

D*mn it, that old geezer, Third Elder, was powerful beyond words in the Fearless Alliance and controlled more than half the Fearless Alliance's power. Even if the true president of the Fearless Alliance returned, she would probably be cautious and wary of him.

Look at what I've done now! I sent Third Elder's illegitimate son to an inch of his life... I've established a feud!

1311 Am I that respected?

“What are you standing around for? Why aren’t you hurrying to see if your Young Master is dead yet?” Big Dipper asked the strong men.

The people brought there by Li Mochen all rushed out upon hearing that.

“What a downer.” Autumn Water snorted. “That b*stard dared to splash red wine on me. If he doesn’t die today, I’ll kill him eventually.”

“Enough, hasn’t Sis Feng avenged you already? Li Mochen is utter garbage. His body already turned hollow from all the wine and women a long time ago. With his awful health, he’d be an inch from death even without a drop from that height,” Big Dipper joked.

“Xiao Fengfeng is the best...” Autumn Water hugged Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan was already accustomed to Autumn Water’s passion, so she reacted calmly.

In truth, although she acted just now partially to imitate Bro Flattop, the fury and protective feelings that rushed into her heart when she saw Li Mochen saying such crude things to Autumn Water were genuine.

“Sis Feng, Third Elder isn’t someone to be trifled with. You should be more cautious,” Seven Star told Ye Wanwan aloofly.

When Ye Wanwan heard that, her lips turned into a cold smile, as though she didn’t care about some Third Elder.

“Forget it, we’re done eating. What a downer! Sis Feng, let’s go to the casino and gamble a few rounds!” Big Dipper suggested enthusiastically.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Can I not go?

I still haven't recovered from the trauma of the "Flying Dragon" - can't I get some time to get over it...

...

Soon, their group walked downstairs and left Heavenly Pavilion.

"I still have some business to attend to. Have fun." Seven Star turned around and left by himself.

"So much g*ddamn business." Big Dipper glanced at Seven Star before promptly ignoring him.

Ye Wanwan relaxed slightly upon seeing the most troublesome Seven Star leaving.

This feeling was akin to seeing her head teacher leave the classroom...

After Seven Star left, Big Dipper drove the car away. Half an hour later, the trio arrived at a grand, luxurious casino.

At a place like the Independent State, the gambling industry was thriving and grand; luxurious casinos like this weren't a rare sight.

The periphery of the casino was filled with digital gambling machines while the interior was filled with the types of games people could gamble their lives and possessions on.

"Sis Autumn Water, Master Seven... rare guests!"

As Ye Wanwan's group entered the casino, a middle-aged man in a well-ironed suit hastily came up to greet them with a bright smile.

"What, don't you see our president?" Big Dipper tossed his signature arrogant red hair, and his beautiful, flirtatious eyes cooled, the murderous intention in them making the man shiver inexplicably.

This guy might act silly and innocent when he was in front of Ye Wanwan, but he could be rather terrifying when he was on the outside.

The middle-aged man's figure trembled and he instantly turned to Ye Wanwan, his expression shifting.

The president of the Fearless Alliance?!

The president of the Fearless Alliance, Bro Flattop, has been missing for many years... but she actually returned...

Since Big Dipper himself said this was Bro Flattop, it had to be Bro Flattop...

“President... we haven’t seen each other in many years... so I didn’t recognize you. It’s my fault... How about this, Bro Flattop? We’ll give you one million bargaining chips tonight for you to use as you please...” the man in a suit said with a smile as he looked at Ye Wanwan and wiped his sweat.

“...”

A greeting gift of one million bargaining chips... Am I that respected...

Ye Wanwan was inwardly shocked but she looked contemptuous on the outside. She coldly said, “Do you think I lack one million bargaining chips?”

The man in a suit was taken back and vehemently shook his head. “N-no no no, your esteemed self naturally wouldn’t lack that money. This little one misspoke...”

1313 Let's add some excitement

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to puff herself up to look impressive.

Big Dipper exchanged an equivalent of three million in bargaining chips, so she could probably play two rounds, but if she lost...

"Call." Ye Wanwan casually threw down one million in bargaining chips. It wasn't her money anyway, so she didn't feel any heartache about it.

The long-haired man didn't choose to continue and tossed his cards onto the table. "Straight flush."

Ye Wanwan looked at it. It was 9, 10, J, Q, and K.

As for her cards, they were 3, 7, 2, 9, and 5.

"Your cards..."

Autumn Water looked at Ye Wanwan with surprise. She had the guts to call at one million with these cards? Her biggest card was a mere nine...

Even someone with normal card luck could win with closed eyes when faced with Ye Wanwan's cards...

"You lost." The long-haired man took away Ye Wanwan's one million in bargaining chips.

"..." What did I do? How did I lose one million just like that?

Was a casino a freaking suitable place for humans to be in?!

If this was her own money, she would've gone and jumped off a building already...

Ye Wanwan was utterly clueless about this type of gambling and didn't even understand the cards. How could she continue like this?!

If this news of incident traveled to Seven Star's ears...

"Hey... This type of play is pointless," Ye Wanwan said calmly.

"Then how do you want to play?" the long-haired man asked.

"If we want to play, then let's add some excitement to it..." A smile turned up on Ye Wanwan's lips.

"As you wish." The long-haired man was expressionless.

"You said it yourself." Ye Wanwan turned to the dealer. "Get a new deck."

"Yes..."

The man in a suit specifically told her that this woman was the president of the Fearless Alliance, Bro Flattop, so how could she dare to refuse? The dealer immediately went to retrieve a new deck of cards.

"What would you like to play?" the dealer inquired while looking at Ye Wanwan.

"Hm... How about Fight the Landlord, the three-person kind..." Ye Wanwan answered.

"Fight... Fight the Landlord?" The dealer was stunned in place. No one had ever played that.

"What? We can't?" Ye Wanwan frowned.

"You can... of course you can. It's a casino, you can play however you want..." the dealer frantically replied.

"Um, if it's Fight the Landlord... we need at least four people, right?" the dealer asked cautiously.

"I want to play with three people." Ye Wanwan smiled.

Before, she nearly never lost a round of Happily Fight the Landlord on the internet and lost count of the beans she won. But she didn't know how to play with four people, mostly because there were too many cards involved with the four-person version, and she couldn't hold it all.

"Autumn Water, come and play." Ye Wanwan turned to Autumn Water.

“Ah... Xiao Feng, I don't know it...” Autumn Water frantically shook her head.

“Little Big, don't you know three-person Fight the Landlord? You play.” Autumn Water dragged Big Dipper over.

“Ah... I'm not good at it, not good at it...” Big Dipper said with his head lowered.

“Enough. Sit down and play.” Ye Wanwan looked at Big Dipper.

Since Ye Wanwan had spoken, Big Dipper had to sit down.

Big Dipper reflexively looked at the long-haired man, and their eyes met.

“We seemed to have met somewhere before,” the long-haired man said after examining Big Dipper for a moment.

“N-n-no... I have a common face.” Cold sweat seeped out of Big Dipper's forehead.

They exchanged blows two years ago, but this guy forgot him now, two years later... Good riddance...

However, why didn't Sis Feng react at all when she saw this person?

Perhaps too much time had passed, so these two people didn't recognize each other!

Thank goodness, thank goodness! Otherwise, this would've definitely turned into a world war!

Soon, the dealer started dealing and each person got 16 cards.

“Landlord,” Ye Wanwan said.

“Steal the landlord!” Big Dipper saw the cards in his hands and slapped the table excitedly.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Big Dipper, you b*stard. You stole my landlord!

1315 An extremely savage big boss

Big Dipper chuckled in embarrassment. “You play... You play... I suddenly remember that I have something to do, so I’ll go now...”

Soon, Big Dipper stood up and escaped from the casino, taking Autumn Water with him. Big Dipper had no doubt that Ye Wanwan would really beat him to death.

“Since there’s no one else to play with, let’s play another day,” the long-haired man said to Ye Wanwan.

“No!” Ye Wanwan blocked the long-haired man’s side. “Let’s play two-person Fight the Landlord.”

“...”

He’d never heard of a two-person version of Fight the Landlord.

“No one ever had the guts to tell me no in the Independent State.” The long-haired man narrowed his eyes and stared at Ye Wanwan.

Before Ye Wanwan could answer, a group of men in black suddenly rushed into the casino.

After entering the casino, one of the men in black swept over the people before settling on table four, which Ye Wanwan was sitting at.

“Don’t panic, everyone. We have some personal conflicts with table four,” the man in black said with a snort.

All the guests in the casino seemed to be used to this type of situation and didn’t show any panic.

Looking for table four?

Ye Wanwan frowned slightly. Was this group looking for her or the long-haired man who won money from her?

“President, you’re quite mighty today!” An elderly man from the group looked at Ye Wanwan, his lips turning up into a bone-chilling smile.

Ye Wanwan’s heart skipped a beat when she heard that.

These people were looking for her...

Ye Wanwan wasn’t dumb and instantly understood the overall situation.

These people were probably Third Elder’s subordinates...

Just how much power did those old geezers have in the Fearless Alliance?

They might not believe she was the president of the Fearless Alliance, but she still bore the president’s identity right now.

“Kill! Don’t spare a single person at table four!”

Dozens of people surrounded table four following the elderly man’s orders.

“Wait.” Ye Wanwan gathered her thoughts and said, “I don’t know this person. He’s innocent, so let him leave.”

The long-haired man looked at Ye Wanwan, his eyes glinting.

How strange. This was the first time in his life that someone was protecting him...

It wasn’t until Ye Wanwan spoke that the elderly man turned to look at the long-haired man.

This look caused the elderly man to tremble fiercely.

“Piece... Piece... Piece of Sh*t!” the elderly man blurted out with an astonished expression.

“What did you call me?”

The long-haired man’s bone-chilling voice resounded. Somehow, he took a mere step and disappeared from his spot, reappearing beside the elderly man.

“P-piece... Piece of Sh*t...” the elderly man automatically repeated.

The long-haired man's eyes glinted coldly, and he raised his right arm. Then his finger poked the elderly man's temples at a speed that couldn't be caught by the human eye.

In front of everyone, a loud "Bang" was heard, and the elderly man flew back a dozen or so meters like a snipped kite.

When he landed, he shattered the nearby gambling tables and died miserably on the spot.

"What I hate the most is people calling me... Piece of Sh*t."
A terrifying viciousness surfaced in the long-haired man's eyes.

Ye Wanwan was absolutely dumbfounded.

This good-looking man...

Was actually Piece of Sh*t!

Bro Flattop's mortal enemy!

That extremely savage big boss!!!

...

Author's little drama:

One day after Ninth Master went offline: Miss him. Two days after Ninth Master went offline: Miss him, miss him. Three days after Ninth Master went offline: Miss him, miss him, miss him... Four days after Ninth Master went offline: Ahhh, Emperor Ji is so, so, so handsome. Five days after Ninth Master went offline: Ahhh, I fell in love with Piece of Sh*t...

Ninth Master: What happened to being a true fan?

Pacifying Wanwan went online: I've seen the galaxy, but you're the only star I love.

The audience: It's been a long time since we've felt so stuffed...

1316 Did I say you could leave?

Piece of Sh*t—no one knew his origin or his background. All they knew was that his strength allowed him to run wild without any scruples in the Independent State. Some even claimed he was unrivaled.

Very few people knew what Piece of Sh*t looked like, but since Bro Flattop constantly wanted to take revenge against Piece of Sh*t, the Fearless Alliance was no stranger to Piece of Sh*t.

After the elderly man was killed by Piece of Sh*t by a mere finger, the people he brought all kept quiet out of fear, even their breathing slowed down.

Who would've expected the president of the Fearless Alliance to be with Piece of Sh*t...?

These two people were at odds...

“Leave... leave quickly...”

One of the men was already drenched in sweat as he looked at Piece of Sh*t standing next to Ye Wanwan. He had to hurry and report back to Elder about the president being with Piece of Sh*t.

“Did I say you could leave?”

The long-haired man's bone-chilling gaze swept over everyone.

No one dared to move a single centimeter upon hearing that.

“Lord Sh*t... Lord Sh*t... This is all a misunderstanding!” Sweat endlessly flowed down the leading man's forehead as he looked at Piece of Sh*t.

“What did you call me?” Piece of Sh*t asked dryly.

“N-n-no... L-lord... You’re my lord...” The leading man wanted nothing more than to cry. How would he know Piece of Sh*t’s actual name? Didn’t everyone in the Independent State call him Piece of Sh*t...

“You’re from the Fearless Alliance,” the long-haired man stated.

“Um...” The leading man looked reflexively at Ye Wanwan. They were indeed from the Fearless Alliance, but they came to secretly kill the president today, so their identity absolutely couldn’t be revealed...

However, they didn’t dare to lie to Piece of Sh*t or else they might not be able to leave the casino alive tonight.

“Y-yes...” The man had no choice but to admit the truth between clenched teeth under the towering might of Piece of Sh*t’s aura.

The long-haired man glanced at Ye Wanwan next to him nonchalantly when he heard that.

“Get lost,” the long-haired man said indifferently.

The people from the Fearless Alliance all acted like they were pardoned upon hearing that and rushed out of the casino all at once.

The long-haired man’s gaze landed on Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan’s heart shuddered when she felt Piece of Sh*t’s gaze. Bro Flattop... Were we enemies in our previous lives? What kind of beast did you offend...

“They’re from the Fearless Alliance,” the long-haired man remarked.

“Uh... I think so, yeah...” Ye Wanwan smiled with embarrassment.

“If I recall correctly, they called you president just now.” The long-haired man looked pensive.

“Ah... it’s Door Master,” Ye Wanwan hastily explained. “You mustn’t misunderstand... I sell doors and have a rather nice business... So I have the nickname ‘Door Master’...”

“You sell doors?” The long-haired man was briefly startled.

“T-th-that’s right! I sell doors! Iron doors, wooden doors... glass doors... I sell all kinds of doors...” Ye Wanwan nodded frantically.

“Lord Sh*t, can I leave...” Ye Wanwan smiled fawningly.

This man in front of her was seriously the most terrifying boss in the Independent State. He sent Bro Flattop, at her peak, sprawling to the ground with one move and nearly eradicated an ancient recluse clan all by himself.

Just how arrogant was Bro Flattop back then that she’d casually provoke such a terrifying boss...

Rumors said Bro Flattop invited Piece of Sh*t to a fair fight back then but secretly ordered a lot of experts from the Fearless Alliance to lie in wait... After being defeated overwhelmingly, she ordered all the experts to appear and attack Piece of Sh*t from all sides...

However, all those experts from the Fearless Alliance were ferociously beaten by Piece of Sh*t in the end. The number of casualties and mortalities was high. “Door Master” has a similar pronunciation to “President” in Chinese.

1318 Getting more ballsy

Ye Wanwan looked up at the elderly man. So this was the Third Elder of the Fearless Alliance. He looked rather friendly and kind.

“May I ask why everyone took the initiative to seek me out today?” Ye Wanwan asked with a snort.

“We knew the president returned some time ago, but there were urgent matters that required our attention within the alliance, so we couldn’t come to pay the president a visit. We were finally free today, so we specifically came to seek forgiveness.” It was another elderly man, who was fairly getting on in years, who replied indifferently.

He might look calm and peaceful on the surface, but Ye Wanwan knew she couldn’t yield a single step in her aura today. Otherwise, her future wouldn’t be easy to traverse even if she was the real president, let alone a fake. She might even get killed without knowing how it happened.

“Heh, is that so?” A wicked and bewitching smile turned up on Ye Wanwan’s lips.

Big Dipper and the others stood a little distance away but didn’t say anything.

Meanwhile, Seven Star was constantly observing Ye Wanwan’s speech and actions, as though he wanted to find a hole in them.

“President, I’d like to ask where you’ve been all these years?” Third Elder suddenly asked Ye Wanwan.

“Heh, what great concern you have for me, Third Elder.” Ye Wanwan chuckled.

“Of course. You’re the president of the Fearless Alliance...” Third Elder began.

However, Ye Wanwan’s expression abruptly shifted before Third Elder could finish speaking.

Ye Wanwan stood up and picked up a stack of documents from her desk before harshly flinging them at Third Elder's face.

"Old thing, do you want to die?!" Ye Wanwan shouted frostily.

Ye Wanwan's abrupt change came completely unexpected to everyone present. When Autumn Water and Big Dipper saw Ye Wanwan's actions, they froze on the spot involuntarily, and astonishment flickered through Big Dipper's eyes.

Currently, the majority of the Fearless Alliance's power was controlled by those old geezers. Since Ye Wanwan did that... did she really want to shred all pretenses with those old geezers...

"President, what are you doing?!" Third Elder's eyes glinted icily as he looked at Ye Wanwan.

The flickering murderous intent in Third Elder's eyes made Ye Wanwan feel somewhat apprehensive, but her expression became more bone-chilling.

"It appears you've gotten more ballsy in the years I was gone..." Ye Wanwan smiled frostily.

"Hmph! What do you mean, President?!" Third Elder questioned her coldly.

"Don't you know what that illegitimate son of yours did last night?" Ye Wanwan asked.

Third Elder waved his hand. "President, you can eat things carelessly, but you can't say things carelessly. I don't have any illegitimate children."

"Is that so?" Ye Wanwan nodded. "Big Dipper, bring him inside."

"Okay..." Big Dipper left the office.

Last night, Big Dipper got a phone call from Ye Wanwan and secretly abducted Li Mochen from the hospital. He didn't know Ye Wanwan's intentions, but he did it successfully.

Soon, two members loyal to the president entered the office behind Big Dipper while carrying a stretcher.

It was Third Elder Li Si's illegitimate son, Li Mochen, laying on the stretcher.

When Third Elder saw the thoroughly bandaged Li Mochen, his eyes shifted.

“Li Si, since you don't have an illegitimate son, do you recognize this person?” Ye Wanwan snorted.

1320 No difference

Only then did Ye Wanwan realize how frightening her situation and the people she faced were.

Even if she was the president of the Fearless Alliance, she would crash and burn with the slightest careless mistake without leaving a strand of hair behind.

“Li Si, what a heartless move,” Ye Wanwan said.

Third Elder’s eyes coldly glinted, but he smiled amiably.

“President, I don’t quite understand what you mean. That little b*stard is unrelated to me, and he offended the president, so it wouldn’t be excessive even if I shredded him to pieces. How am I heartless?”

The other elderly men all looked at each other and saw the derision in each other’s eyes.

Li Si had an abundance of children, so a mere illegitimate son was nothing.

However, they didn’t expect the president to act just the same as before after being missing for so many years...

“There’s also one more thing.” Ye Wanwan’s gaze swept over the room. “A dozen or so people wanted to kill me last night at the casino.”

“What?! That happened?!”

Big Dipper and Autumn Water were shocked. They were also at the casino last night, but they left early so they weren’t aware of the later events.

“You know who wanted to kill me?” Ye Wanwan chuckled.

“People from the Fearless Alliance.”

“What?!”

Quite a few members of the Fearless Alliance were shocked when they heard that. People from the Fearless Alliance wanted to kill the president of the Fearless Alliance?!

Big Dipper, Autumn Water, and their group's gaze reflexively turned to the elders, especially Third Elder Li Si.

"Heh, President, who would be so foolish to want to kill you with your strength?" an elderly man in a red suit asked with a chuckle.

"Second Elder is right." Third Elder Li Si nodded.

Ye Wanwan didn't say anything but sneered inwardly.

Those people might've wanted to kill her last night, but testing whether she was the true president of the Fearless Alliance was probably another objective.

If she was fake, she might've been killed on the spot. If she was real, then those old geezers, especially Third Elder Li Si, would probably switch their method in dealing with her.

However, they most likely didn't expect to coincidentally run into Piece of Sh*t at the casino last night and offend that frightening, top-tier boss.

"Big Dipper, Autumn Water, investigate this matter clearly and find the mastermind even if you have to turn the Independent State upside down," Ye Wanwan said.

"President, don't worry," Big Dipper and Autumn Water replied simultaneously.

"Alright, President, let's talk business," Second Elder told Ye Wanwan in his red suit.

"Speak," Ye Wanwan said calmly while leaning back in her chair.

"It's about the Yan family in Yun City's northern region," Second Elder said slowly.

Big Dipper and Autumn Water's expressions became serious at the mention of the Yan family.

The Yan family was a deeply rooted martial patrician family in the northern region of Yun City. They engaged in quite a few battles with the Fearless Alliance in recent years, and the Fearless Alliance was unsuccessful in their various attempts to exterminate the Yan family.

Later, the Yan family retaliated and wiped out several branches of the Fearless Alliance and successfully caused a few traitorous branch members to become loyal to the Yan family.

Recently, the Yan family reached a series of partnerships with all the major mercenary guilds and the Mercenary Academy, dealing a big blow to the Fearless Alliance.

1321 A white tiger

Ye Wanwan was pensive after learning about the matter.

This type of situation crossed the Fearless Alliance's bottom line completely. Not only did they steal the Fearless Alliance's business, but they also caused branches of the Fearless Alliance to become turncoats...

"You need me to teach you how to handle this type of problem?" Ye Wanwan coldly questioned Second Elder.

"Heh, President, if this was the past, we truly wouldn't need to worry about a mere Yan family. Ever since you left though, the Fearless Alliance hasn't been as strong as in the past, and the Yan family hasn't been weak—in fact, they even became stronger in recent years. I'm afraid they're going to be troublesome," Second Elder replied.

"Seven Star, what are your thoughts?" Ye Wanwan turned to Seven Star.

"Whatever President decides is fine," Seven Star answered aloofly.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

What use do I have for you...

"What about you, Big Dipper?" Ye Wanwan looked at Big Dipper.

"President, the Yan family has provoked the Fearless Alliance numerous times. It could be ignored if you weren't here like before, but since you've returned, President, provoking the Fearless Alliance is the same as provoking the president. If this subordinate has a say..." A cold glint flashed in Big Dipper's eyes and he made a swiping gesture across his neck. "Kill... without any survivors!"

"Even Big Dipper knows what to do, but you don't. What use are you as an elder?" Ye Wanwan snorted as she looked at Second Elder.

“President’s right, we’ve become muddle-headed.” Second Elder chuckled lightly.

How was the Yan family easy to handle? Since the President wanted to go that route, then great! if any incidents came up in the battle against the Yan family, she’d have to take responsibility as the Fearless Alliance’s president!

...

At the same time, in Emperor Ji’s place in Yun City:

The main hall appeared a bit eerie. It was pitch-dark everywhere and didn’t have a single ray of light like a moonless night.

“Do you know who I am? Did you eat a leopard’s gall? You dared to abduct me?!”

Angry shouting was heard inside the main hall.

Light rushed into the hall, and now it was like the sun had risen in the main hall.

Si Mingli reflexively looked at his surroundings and was startled.

A man stood in front of the main hall with a harmless and innocent smile hanging from his lips, and a parade of people stood around him.

“Where am I?!” Si Mingli felt nervous for some reason.

He was quietly abducted to this place without any notice from the Si residence!

“The Independent State,” an elderly man answered coldly.

“The Independent... Independent State... Impossible?!” Si Mingli was overwhelmed with shock and disbelief upon learning of his current whereabouts.

Although he had never been to the Independent State, how could he be ignorant about this place...

It was the holy land for martial arts. The four great clans, the emperor of underground Europe, the Martial Arts Union, the legendary Mercenary Academy—they were all here...

“Why aren’t you kneeling upon seeing Emperor Ji?!” a young man reprimanded him harshly.

“Emperor... What did you say... Emperor Ji?!” Si Mingli’s expression changed drastically. The man sitting in front of the main hall was the renowned Emperor Ji who controlled the entire underground empire of Europe???

“Emperor Ji, I looked into it and this person has a feud with Miss Worriless. He once hired hitmen to kill Miss Worriless but didn’t succeed,” the young man, Duan Fei, said.

“Oh...”

The smile on Ji Xiuran’s face deepened upon hearing that.

“I also brought back a person named Liuying... a white tiger... and five mercenaries... They’re all related to Miss Worriless,” Duan Fei said.

“A white tiger?” Emperor Ji was startled.

1323 Cuckolded Emperor Ji

Although Little Lolita had never seen Emperor Ji, she wasn't a stranger to Emperor Ji's name.

"Hello, Emperor Ji..."

Little Lolita greeted him of her own accord before Emperor Ji said anything.

Emperor Ji nodded and asked, "Who's your master?"

"Our master..." Little Lolita secretly peered at Emperor Ji and thought for a moment before answering honestly, "Our master is the Rose of Death..."

The crowd in the main hall smiled upon hearing Little Lolita's words. How could the Rose of Death exist?

"Rose of Death... is it?" Emperor Ji's lips turned up with a smile akin to the spring breeze.

It appeared Worryless lived vibrantly after disappearing and even pretended to be the Rose of Death while in China.

"May I ask Emperor Ji what is your... relationship with my... master?" Little Lolita cautiously looked at Emperor Ji.

When Ye Wanwan was still in China, she told the five-member mercenary group that she would head to the Independent State, so the group knew she was currently in the Independent State.

"Your master is Emperor Ji's fiancée," Duan Fei suddenly interjected.

"What..."

"Fiancée?!"

"Sh*t... seriously... Our master is truly worthy of being our master..."

She managed to seduce Emperor Ji and even had an engagement with him!

Instantly, the expressions of Little Lolita and everyone in her group shifted.

However, Bearded Man was astonished. “Um... wait, isn’t our master with the patriarch of the Si family in China...”

Bearded Man only got some words out before he received a harsh glare from Little Lolita.

With that glare, Bearded Man reacted immediately and shut his mouth.

Their master actually found a male lover in China and cuckolded Emperor Ji...

D*mn, how could they possibly allow Emperor Ji to find out...

“How was your master’s life in China?” Emperor Ji asked.

“Good, great, wonderful! She was free and cheerful!” Heidi hastily replied.

“Ah...” Emperor Ji nodded and looked over the five-member mercenary group. “Since you’re here, you can stay in the Independent State... Your master is currently in the Independent State’s Fearless Alliance. Go find her.”

“Huh... Fearless Alliance?!”

The five-member mercenary group’s expression abruptly changed at the mention of the Fearless Alliance.

What kind of insane joke was this? Just how vicious was the Fearless Alliance? And he wanted them to go to the Fearless Alliance to find Master...

However, since Emperor Ji said that, Ye Wanwan was most probably in the Fearless Alliance.

They were basically abducted, and it was harder to return home than ascending to heaven, so they could only do as Emperor Ji said and try their luck to look for Master.

“Um... Emperor Ji, we’ll take our leave now?” Little Lolita asked warily.

“Take him with you.” Emperor Ji pointed at Liuying inside the main hall.

“Yes yes yes...”

Heidi immediately grabbed Liuying’s arm and dragged him out of the main hall.

After the five-member mercenary group and Liuying left, Duan Fei went up and asked lightly, “Emperor Ji... What are you thinking? Now that Miss Worryless lost her memory, it’s very dangerous for her to remain in the Fearless Alliance. Why don’t you inform the Nie family?”

Emperor Ji chuckled and pointedly said, “Perhaps it’d be more dangerous for her to return to the Nie family.”

“She must progress whether she can recover her memory or not... Although it’s dangerous for her to stay with the Fearless Alliance, it might help her recover her memory. Moreover, I’m the only one in the world who knows about Worryless’s identity as the president of the Fearless Alliance, Bai Feng.”

“I promised her I wouldn’t tell anyone. Wouldn’t I break my oath to Worryless if I informed the Nie family... Also, the Fearless Alliance belonged to her to begin with,” Emperor Ji added.

Duan Fei was contemplative. “That’s true. The relationship between the four great clans is ambiguous right now, and you represent the Ji family, Emperor Ji, so it’s better if you don’t interfere with the Nie family’s business... Also, you allowed those five people to leave so that they could help Miss Worryless, right, Emperor Ji?”

“That’s right.” Emperor Ji nodded. “There are many covetous onlookers around her, so she needs her own people beside her.”

“Oh, right, Emperor Ji... I looked into it and discovered that Miss Worryless seems to have had a romantic relationship with the patriarch of the Si family in China these past years. However, the Si patriarch disappeared... Miss Worryless most likely came to the Independent State to look for him.”

A cold glint flashed through Ji Xiuran’s eyes. “Name?”

“Si Yehan,” Duan Fei answered.

1325 Courting great disaster!

“Lord Asura, is it?” Emperor Ji smiled. “I’d like to meet him if the opportunity arises.”

Sweat seeped out of Duan Fei’s forehead. The Asura faction created great trauma for the Independent State.

If it weren’t for Lord Asura’s disappearance back then, the Independent State would now be punctured with holes and bleeding everywhere already.

If Lord Asura returned... the first to act would probably be the Fearless Alliance...

The Fearless Alliance was the spearhead of the campaign with the other major factions of the Independent State to eradicate Asura back then, so they had a great feud...

If Asura’s two greatest enemies were to be named, the first would be the Martial Arts Union, and the second one would be the Fearless Alliance without fail...

...

At the headquarters of the Fearless Alliance, Big Dipper looked like he was sitting on ants inside Ye Wanwan’s office.

“What should we do...” Big Dipper had paced dozens of times in front of Ye Wanwan already.

“Was your mom hit by a car again?” Ye Wanwan peered at Big Dipper from the corner of her eyes.

Big Dipper was startled briefly before becoming embarrassed. He didn’t think Sis Feng would remember that still...

“Sis Feng, my mom didn’t get hit by a car... Something major happened!” Big Dipper sat down next to Ye Wanwan and asked with a mysterious expression, “Sis Feng... could it be... you forgot about Asura?”

“Asura...” Ye Wanwan was pensive when she heard that.

After coming to the Independent State, Ye Wanwan made sure she learned about the recent history of the Independent State, especially since she was pretending to be the president of the Fearless Alliance.

She knew a little bit about Asura. Rumors said Asura was the only faction that dared to clash with the Martial Arts Union in the Independent State back then.

Rumors also said Lord Asura was bloodthirsty and brutal—the most infamous super tyrant in the Independent State!

Unfortunately, no one knew Lord Asura's true appearance and name even now. As time passed, Lord Asura became the irreplaceable symbol of cruelty.

“Hasn't Asura disappeared for many years?” Ye Wanwan turned to Big Dipper.

“That's right... they disappeared for many years...” Big Dipper nodded repeatedly. “However, Asura recently revived from the ashes... Rumors say Lord Asura has returned...”

“So what if he's returned?” Ye Wanwan said indifferently.

Big Dipper gave Ye Wanwan a thumbs up immediately.

“Great! You're truly my Sis Feng indeed! Incomparably brave and truly a phoenix amongst humans!”

“Speak human.”

“Sis Feng, our Fearless Alliance participated in the plan to eradicate Asura back then... You were the most enthusiastic! Now that Lord Asura's returned, the first one he wants to kill is probably you... But Sis Feng is fearless! I admire you!” Big Dipper looked reverent.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

WTF?!

The Fearless Alliance actually participated in the plan to eradicate Asura... and Bro Flattop actually offended Lord Asura... She courted great disaster!

As if Piece of Sh*t wasn't enough, now there was Lord Asura too... Would she find out that the president of the Martial Arts

Union was also offended by Bro Flattop in a few days?!

“Sis Feng, speaking of which, you’ve wreaked havoc on the four great clans of the Independent State—the Nie, Ji, Ling, and Shen family—too, but the four great clans think we’re scum, so they’re unwilling to provoke us. Lord Asura though... he’s the most renowned brutal tyrant in the Independent State... I’m afraid this time...” Big Dipper said apprehensively.

“You useless thing. Even I’m not afraid of a mere Lord Asura. What are you afraid for?!” Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper.

D*mn... My guess was right. The four great clans were all once offended by Bro Flattop.

“Hehe... Sis Feng, I admire you the most in my life... You’ve fought the Nie family’s mercenaries, eliminated the Ji family’s branches, stolen the Shen family’s money...” Big Dipper listed Bro Flattop’s feats cheerfully.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

1326 Bro Flattop's adorable pet?

Ye Wanwan could understand destroying a branch and fighting mercenaries, but what in the world was up with stealing the Shen family's money...

However, Bro Flattop's modus operandi did match the overall style of the Fearless Alliance.

Didn't the Fearless Alliance want to exterminate the Zhou family and steal their territory?

"Sis Feng, with Lord Asura's personality, he probably looks down on small fry like us and will probably target you first," Big Dipper told Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

What kind of sin did she commit? She just wanted to live a stable life and use the Fearless Alliance's power to look for Si Yehan...

Look at me now. I have Piece of Sh*t on the left, Emperor Ji on the right, and now there's some nuisance called Lord Asura. Who'll save me...

"I'm here, don't panic. You're also a middle senior manager of the Fearless Alliance; it's improper for you to panic like this." Ye Wanwan coldly glanced at Big Dipper. If worse came to worst, she'd flee at that time...

"Sis Feng is right..." Big Dipper nodded vehemently.

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything else, a knock resounded on the office door.

"Enter," Ye Wanwan called.

"Sis Feng." Seven Star looked at Ye Wanwan.

"What is it?" Ye Wanwan asked.

“I transported Virus back,” Seven Star said as he watched Ye Wanwan.

“Virus...”

Ye Wanwan was startled. What the heck was Virus...

An ominous feeling rose in Ye Wanwan’s heart. This was probably another test from Seven Star.

However, what caused Ye Wanwan’s head to pound harder was that she had no idea what “Virus” was.

“Oh? Virus is back?!” Big Dipper was surprised and turned to Ye Wanwan. “Sis Feng, Seven Star is too considerate... Virus is the pet you adopted before you left back then. I remember how much Sis Feng loved him!”

Seven Star’s icy gaze landed on Big Dipper.

Ye Wanwan’s lips turned up. “Seven Star, take me to Virus.”

“Okay.”

Seven Star turned and left.

Ye Wanwan and Big Dipper followed behind Seven Star.

Unease plagued Ye Wanwan’s mind. What kind of pet did Bro Flattop raise...

If it was a cat or dog, all was well. But if it was...

A moment later, Seven Star brought Ye Wanwan to an empty room. They were some distance away when they heard the terrifying roar of a ferocious beast burst out of that room.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Hahaha... have you ever experienced despair?

I have...

Ye Wanwan felt her legs growing weak upon hearing that sound. Can I not enter?

“He’s an adult indeed. His roar’s turned so frightening.” Big Dipper nodded repeatedly.

Soon, Seven Star opened the door to the room.

Ye Wanwan looked inside and saw a pitch-black beast laying on the room's sofa.

Noble, pitch-black, devilish—this was Ye Wanwan's first impression.

Ye Wanwan finally realized “Virus” was a black panther...

The black panther's icily glinting eyes slowly swept over Big Dipper and Seven Star before finally landing on Ye Wanwan.

“Sis Feng, don't you miss Virus?” Seven Star asked Ye Wanwan.

“It's fine...” Ye Wanwan forced a smile on her face. Fine your a**!

Before Seven Star could say anything else, the black panther, Virus, leaped down from the sofa and walked toward them with his long tail swaying.

1328 Inexplicable closeness

Virus was adopted by Bro Flattop when he was young, so he only acknowledged Bro Flattop, and it was difficult for anyone else to approach him.

Seven Star was surprised as he watched the close familiarity between Ye Wanwan and Virus.

Seven Star was very suspicious about Ye Wanwan's identity as the president of the Fearless Alliance ever since he met her, and this suspicion intensified as time went on...

However, Ye Wanwan managed to pass every single one of his tests, even if the reaction wasn't perfect.

For example, Virus. If this woman really wasn't Bro Flattop, why would Virus act so familiar with her...

Ye Wanwan herself was also extremely astonished.

An inexplicable smile spread across Ye Wanwan's face as she watched Virus rubbing his giant head back and forth on her stomach. Brother, is your head itchy...

Ye Wanwan didn't understand why Bro Flattop's pet, Virus, acted so familiar with her.

Perhaps she was finally lucky for once. Auras were very mystical sometimes, like how Great White really liked Tangtang the first time he met Tangtang.

“President!”

An elderly man appeared out of nowhere and sprinted toward them.

“Isn't this Virus... He's also back...” The elderly man was surprised when he saw the black panther next to Ye Wanwan.

This elderly man wasn't a stranger to Ye Wanwan. She interacted with him when this elderly man and Seven Star planned to eliminate the Zhou family that day.

“What is it?” Ye Wanwan gave the elderly man side-eye.

The elderly man smiled ingratiatingly. “President, it’s like this—I just discovered a group of suspicious people near our headquarters... I bet they’re up to no good. They might have even been sent by our enemies, so I came to ask President how I should handle it.”

If this was the past, he wouldn’t have been so long-winded. He’d kill them directly.

However, ever since the president returned, she hadn’t sought him out to be her training partner like in the past, so he decided to use this opportunity to get some face time in front of the president.

“Do I need to teach you what to do about something like this?” Ye Wanwan asked coldly. “Looking into the matter will do. Release them if they’re innocent. Imprison them if they were really sent by our enemies.”

“Yes yes yes...” The elderly man nodded frantically and turned to leave.

The elderly man barely took a few steps before turning around and looking back at Ye Wanwan. He added, “Oh right, President, those people said their master was some Rose of Death... and told us to give them some face...”

“Rose of Death?”

Both Big Dipper and Seven Star were taken back.

Rumors claimed that the Rose of Death was a super terrifying power that could rival Asura. However, didn’t the Nie family disperse the rumors and say the Rose of Death didn’t exist? The rumored Rose of Death was just fiction, and it was all a misunderstanding.

So why did a Rose of Death suddenly pop up?

“Sis Feng, there’s something fishy about this. How about we go take a look?” Big Dipper asked Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan was also very stunned. This had to be a coincidence... China was so freaking far from the Independent State; it couldn’t be the five-member mercenary group!

If the five-member mercenary group found her, wouldn't her identity be completely exposed?!

Ye Wanwan was inwardly muttering "Impossible" but remained calm on the surface. After some careful consideration, she assumed it was probably some fanatical fans who respected Rose of Death and were pretending to be Rose of Death. This was a common occurrence a long time ago.

1330 I hope you've been well

The five-member mercenary group was taken back upon hearing that. What does Master mean...

More than that, how come Master looks like she doesn't know us at all?

"I heard that... You came to the Fearless Alliance to look for someone, right?" Seven Star turned to Heidi and his group.

"Yes..." Little Lolita automatically nodded. They were looking for someone indeed, and the person they were looking for showed up already.

"Then who are you looking for?" Seven Star had a meaningful look.

Liuying looked at Ye Wanwan then at Seven Star, his brows furrowing and a pensive expression on his face.

Ye Wanwan was truly miserable. If the five-member mercenary group didn't mention they were part of the Rose of Death, she could openly admit they were subordinates she acquired while she was gone from the Independent State.

However, the five-member mercenary group loudly proclaimed they were part of the Rose of Death, so Ye Wanwan absolutely couldn't admit it.

Rose of Death was a fictional power and didn't exist, so why would Bro Flattop pretend to be Black Widow when she was the president of the Fearless Alliance...

Ye Wanwan decided she couldn't reveal her relationship to them no matter what. Otherwise, both the five-member mercenary group and she would end here today.

"You say you're members of the Rose of Death. Could it be that you came here today to look for Black Widow?" Ye Wanwan was extremely anxious on the inside when she saw Little Lolita about to say something but had to maintain the calm and indifference on her face.

“Um...”

Little Lolita was taken back. She looked at Ye Wanwan, not understanding Master’s meaning.

“Heh... Why would we come here to look for Black Widow?” the silent Liuying suddenly interjected.

“Liuying?!”

Ye Wanwan automatically looked at Liuying.

Ye Wanwan didn’t notice Liuying when she entered the room, but her heart chilled when she saw him.

Why was Liuying with the five-member mercenary group?!

There were grievances between her and Liuying...

If Liuying carelessly said something, she’d die without a burial place!

“I didn’t expect us to meet here,” Liuying said.

Ye Wanwan inwardly cursed.

“You know Sis Bai Feng?” Seven Star’s icy gaze landed on Liuying.

“Bai Feng?” Liuying turned to Seven Star. “What Bai Feng... You’re saying she’s Bai Feng?”

“What... You don’t think she’s Bai Feng?” Seven Star’s bone-chilling gaze nonchalantly glanced at Ye Wanwan.

The five-member mercenary group was utterly confused. They didn’t know what they should say.

“Of course she’s not Bai Feng!” Liuying scoffed.

“Oh...?” Seven Star looked thoughtful. “Since you say you recognize her... Then tell me, who is she...”

Liuying looked at Ye Wanwan. “Isn’t she the president of the Fearless Alliance, Bro Flattop?”

Ye Wanwan was already prepared for her identity to be exposed, but Liuying’s words elicited astonishment inside of her.

“Haha, that’s not strange. Most people don’t know Sis Feng’s name and only know her nickname.” Big Dipper laughed loudly.

“Oh... So the president of the Fearless Alliance, Bro Flattop, is named Bai Feng...” Liuying nodded and swiftly turned to Ye Wanwan. “President... I hope you’ve been well. It’s been a while.”

1331 Really plan to take them in?

“Yeah...” Ye Wanwan didn’t know what Liuying was doing, but her only option in this situation was to nod and go along with him.

“Heh... What fond memories...” Liuying smiled faintly.
“Back then, President single-handedly eliminated an evil power in China... We happened to offend that evil power and were coincidentally saved by President...”

The five-member mercenary group was startled. When were we ever abducted by an evil power?

“President, my name is Liuying. Do you still remember us after all these years...” Liuying asked with a chuckle.

Ye Wanwan put on an act and pretended to contemplate it for a moment before saying, “Now that you mention it, it does ring a bell...”

“Unfortunately, President rejected us when we wanted to follow President... You told us that you’d think about taking us in if we could get to the Independent State ... President, we went through a profuse amount of trials and hardships, but we finally caught up to you and arrived in the Independent State,” Liuying said.

Old Jiang from the five-member mercenary group was the first to regain his senses. He didn’t know why Liuying and Master were saying this, but they wouldn’t go wrong by following Liuying’s story!

“President... We want to follow you...” Old Jiang added hastily.

“Ah, you’re truly persistent. However, my Fearless Alliance doesn’t allow just anyone to enter... Moreover, you’re outsiders... Outsiders... need to die,” Big Dipper said with a sneer while looking at Liuying and his group.

“Wait,” Seven Star interjected suddenly. “Didn’t you say you belonged to the Rose of Death earlier. Isn’t that inconsistent with your current explanation?”

“Um...” Old Jiang’s brows furrowed.

“That was a little trick of ours,” Liuying said. “What kind of behemoth is the Fearless Alliance? If small fry like us came to the Fearless Alliance and clamored to see Bro Flattop of the Fearless Alliance, you would probably kick us out immediately, right?”

Liuying continued as he looked at Seven Star, “However, if we said we were members of the Rose of Death, a faction like that would probably alarm the President... As the result shows, we achieved our objective, didn’t we?”

Seven Star sunk into silence, his eyes assessing Liuying.

“You’ve gone through a lot of trouble to enter the Fearless Alliance,” Ye Wanwan told Liuying and the five-member mercenary group.

“That’s right... Mas—President, we really want to follow you,” Little Lolita said pitifully.

“Sis Feng, they’re outsiders. According to the traditional rules established by the Martial Arts Union...” Seven Star turned to Ye Wanwan.

“What? Do I need you to tell me what to do?” Ye Wanwan questioned him coldly.

“It’s Sis Feng’s own decision, of course.” Seven Star retreated to the side and didn’t say anything else.

“Big Dipper, bring them to my office,” Ye Wanwan instructed Big Dipper before leaving.

...

After Ye Wanwan returned to the office, her face was ashen, and her heart was pounding madly.

It had to be said that there were truly too many risks today. What kind of trouble was Liuying cooking up this time?

She originally thought Liuying would expose her identity. To her surprise, Liuying actually helped her instead.

However, what puzzled Ye Wanwan was why the five-member mercenary group was with Liuying. Additionally, all six of them came to the Independent State and knew she was in the Fearless Alliance...

“Sis Feng, you don’t really plan to take those outsiders in, right?” Big Dipper opened the door and entered at that time.

“Where are they?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“They’re outside the door. I didn’t let them enter,” Big Dipper replied.

1333 Realization

Ji Xiuran ordered people to go to China and brought the five-member mercenary group back to the Independent State, meaning Ji Xiuran knew her true identity already. Ye Wanwan recalled Ji Xiuran's self-introduction to her that day...

Ye Wanwan was confident Ji Xiuran definitely knew she wasn't the president of the Fearless Alliance, Bro Flattop.

However, what Ye Wanwan didn't understand was why Ji Xiuran didn't expose her if he knew her identity.

"Why did he follow along?" Ye Wanwan turned to Liuying.

"I don't know..." Old Jiang shook his head. They were unfamiliar with Liuying and didn't know how Liuying was brought to the Independent State.

"Long time no see..." A bitter smile surfaced on Liuying's face as he looked at Ye Wanwan.

Back then, after Si Mingli and Qin Ruoxi gained control of the Si family, Liuying believed Qin Ruoxi betrayed Si Yehan, so he snuck into Qin Ruoxi's room in the middle of the night to assassinate Qin Ruoxi. Unfortunately, Qin Ruoxi wasn't at the Si residence that night, and he was caught by Emperor Ji's subordinate, Duan Fei, and was brought here.

Ye Wanwan was pensive when she heard Liuying's explanation.

In other words, Duan Fei wanted to abduct Qin Ruoxi and bring her to the Independent State, but Qin Ruoxi wasn't in her room and Duan Fei coincidentally ran into Liuying, who went to assassinate Qin Ruoxi... A series of incidents later, Liuying was brought here.

Ye Wanwan still couldn't comprehend Ji Xiuran's intentions. Why did he bring people with a connection to her to the Independent State... What did he plan to do?

“Old Jiang, wait outside the door with them. I have something to say to Liuying.” Ye Wanwan turned to Old Jiang.

Old Jiang nodded and led Little Lolita and the others outside.

Only Ye Wanwan and Liuying remained in the office.

“Is there news about... Si Yehan...?” Ye Wanwan asked.

Liuying shook his head. “Not long after Ninth Master disappeared, Qin Ruoxi and Si Mingli took control of the Si family... and I left the Si family. However, I’m in Ninth Master’s debt. I just wanted to kill Qin Ruoxi for her actions as final payment toward the Si family and Ninth Master. After that, anything that happens to the Si family will be none of my business.”

Ye Wanwan had never doubted Liuying’s loyalty toward Si Yehan and the Si family. Liuying was merely a bit blindly loyal.

“Miss Wanwan... I’m very sorry... for the past events...” Liuying mocked himself. “I always thought you had an ulterior motive for staying with Ninth Master. However, I was too stupid. The one with an ulterior motive wasn’t Miss Wanwan—it was Qin Ruoxi.”

Guilt toward Ye Wanwan lingered in Liuying’s heart. After Qin Ruoxi took control of the Si family, he not only realized Qin Ruoxi’s true personality but also his own stupidity.

“Let’s forget about the past for now... Earlier, you...” Ye Wanwan looked slightly perplexed.

Liuying smiled. “Are you talking about how you’re pretending to be the president of the Fearless Alliance?”

“...”

“I learned from Old Jiang that you claimed to be the Rose of Death’s leader, Black Widow... but Rose of Death hasn’t appeared for many years and its leader probably isn’t Miss Wanwan’s age. Hence, I surmised that Miss Wanwan was pretending...”

“Then I saw Miss Wanwan again in the Fearless Alliance, and those people called Miss Wanwan ‘President’. I thought

maybe Miss Wanwan was pretending to be the president of the Fearless Alliance this time...”

1334 Your pet as well

“And Seven Star clearly didn’t believe Miss Wanwan’s identity, so I naturally knew what to say,” Liuying explained.

Ye Wanwan nodded. It had to be said that Liuying might be stupidly loyal and often acted ignorantly in the Si family, he was actually an intelligent person.

This time, if it weren’t for Liuying, she and the five-member mercenary group would’ve been in big trouble.

“Miss Wanwan... You’re now the president of the Fearless Alliance, please give me another chance... I don’t want to return to China.” Liuying suddenly half knelt down next to Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan was contemplative when she heard that.

If she allowed Liuying to stay, she didn’t need to worry about Liuying exposing her identity.

Based on her understanding of Liuying, Liuying wouldn’t betray anyone who he swore his loyalty and fealty to. If Liuying wanted to harm her, he wouldn’t have rescued her earlier.

If she allowed Liuying to stay, it would be advantageous to make him responsible for searching for Si Yehan in the Independent State.

Ye Wanwan made a decision after a moment of thought. She nodded and said, “First, find a place to rest with Old Jiang and the others. I have a plan for this. Remember, don’t let Old Jiang and the others mention the Rose of Death again or call me Master.”

“Thank you, Miss Wanwan... I understand what to do.” Gratitude surfaced in Liuying’s eyes.

Liuying soon got up and left.

...

After Liuying left, the black panther, Virus, slowly strolled into the office and silently sat down next to Ye Wanwan. His eyes, akin to brass bells, glanced at Ye Wanwan occasionally.

Ye Wanwan didn't hold any fear toward Virus anymore.

She knelt down next to Virus and scratched his chin.

Virus leaned his head against Ye Wanwan's arm with pleasure, causing it to sink instantly. Ahem, this head truly wasn't a lightweight...

“President!”

An elderly man suddenly burst into the office in haste.

“ROAR!”

Virus's terrifying eyes turned to the elderly man instantly, and a roar escaped his mouth.

“Little Black, behave,” Ye Wanwan quickly pacified Virus.

Virus immediately narrowed his eyes. Ye Wanwan's comforting words were evidently very effective.

Only then did the elderly man speak. “President... Um, Emperor Ji is here... He's specifically looking for you. Do you want to let him inside?”

The only one in the Fearless Alliance who knew their president was Emperor Ji's fiancée was Autumn Water. No one else was in the know.

Hence, it was normal for this elderly man to be on high alert upon Emperor Ji's arrival.

“No need to panic. Bring Emperor Ji here,” Ye Wanwan said with a frown. Perfect timing. She just wanted to ask Ji Xiuran why he brought the five-member mercenary group to the Independent State.

The elderly man naturally wouldn't second guess his president's decision, so he turned and left.

A moment later, Ji Xiuran appeared in Ye Wanwan's line of sight with a faint smile on his lips.

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything, she saw an enormous white tiger following behind Emperor Ji.

This... this white tiger was familiar to Ye Wanwan. Isn't this Great White?

Great White naturally walked to Ye Wanwan and evaluated her with mixed feelings in his eyes.

Virus stood up, an inexplicable vicious glint surfacing in his eyes when he saw Great White next to Ye Wanwan.

"This white tiger is probably your pet as well," Ji Xiuran said to Ye Wanwan with a light chuckle.

"You know..." Ye Wanwan frowned.

Ye Wanwan surmised Ji Xiuran probably discovered everything already.

1336 Be good, don't be angry!

When Ji Xiuran heard that, he looked at Ye Wanwan with amusement, indulgence surfacing in his eyes. “That’s more like you...”

“...”

“Xiao Feng, I wanted to ask you a question,” Ji Xiuran quietly said.

“What question?” Ye Wanwan replied.

“Were you happy all these years?”

Ye Wanwan turned silent. What does Ji Xiuran mean...

“I’ve been fine...” Ye Wanwan answered after a moment of thought.

“You don’t need to answer my question right now. Tell me later. I have something to do, so I’ll take my leave now.” Ji Xiuran turned to leave.

After Ji Xiuran left, Ye Wanwan was bewildered. Why’s Ji Xiuran so nutty...

Anyway, it was good she somehow made her way through!

Ye Wanwan immediately turned around and looked at Great White with a joyous expression. She never would’ve imagined she would see Great White in the Independent State.

Before Ye Wanwan could walk toward Great White, Virus intercepted her path and blocked Ye Wanwan behind him.

Virus seemed a bit agitated and kept growling at Great White lowly occasionally as though in warning.

However, Great White merely peered at Virus from the corner of his eye, as though deeming it below himself to pay attention to Virus.

“ROAR!”

Before Ye Wanwan could react, Virus released a low and powerful roar and walked toward Great White, using his paw to slap Great White a few times, seemingly testing something.

Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded. Virus didn't want to attack Great White, right...

Don't humiliate yourself! A panther was merely a panther after all, how could he compare to a tiger... especially a haughty tiger like Great White?

After continuous provocation from Virus, Great White finally stood up slowly, his bone-chilling eyes turning to Virus, a low warning growl coming from his mouth.

“D*mn...” Sweat covered Ye Wanwan's body. These two ancestors weren't planning to fight, right...?

Ye Wanwan didn't mind a fight between people since she could just pull them apart. If two ferocious beasts started fighting though, how would she pull them apart and who would dare to do that?

“Great White, be good... Don't be angry...” Ye Wanwan hastily soothed him as she turned to Great White.

However, what Ye Wanwan didn't expect was that her pacification ignited Virus' fury in an instant.

Faster than Ye Wanwan could react, Virus transformed into a black shadow and pounced at Great White.

In the blink of an eye, Virus and Great White rolled into a tumble and started fighting.

Inside the office, the growls and furious roars of wild animals rang out ceaselessly.

Ye Wanwan stood in her spot and facepalmed when she saw the fight. What kind of sin did she commit...

“Sis Feng, what happened?!”

Big Dipper rushed in all of a sudden.

Big Dipper didn't need Ye Wanwan's answer and could see the situation for himself as soon as he stepped into the office.

"Ah... This white tiger is strong. It can actually hold its own against Virus..." Big Dipper nodded reflexively as he watched the animals fighting from the sideline.

"Separate them!" Ye Wanwan ordered Big Dipper.

Big Dipper froze in his spot upon hearing that and turned to Ye Wanwan in disbelief. "Sis Feng... you aren't serious, right...? You're telling me to separate two fierce beasts in a fight?!"

If he really did that, Virus and that white tiger would probably rip him apart...

1337 No thanks, I'm uninterested

Ye Wanwan didn't think too deeply and swiftly shot forward, hugging Virus.

Virus roared but abruptly calmed down when his vicious eyes saw Ye Wanwan.

“Great White!”

Ye Wanwan hugged Virus with one arm and hugged Great White with her other arm.

Big Dipper was flabbergasted by this scene and automatically gave Ye Wanwan a thumbs up. “A-awesome... Sis Feng, I don't admire walls, but I admire you...”

Ye Wanwan tuned Big Dipper out and kept comforting Great White and Virus as she knelt next to him.

These two ancestors' astrological signs probably didn't match. They started ripping each other apart the instant they met without even a greeting.

“Little Black, be good. Great White just came here, so don't bully Great White,” Ye Wanwan meaningfully lectured as she ran her hands over Virus's ink-like fur again and again.

“Haha... Sis Feng, you sound like you're disciplining your son!” Big Dipper guffawed loudly. “Virus has been with you in the Fearless Alliance since he was young, so this place is basically his territory. A fierce beast like him is extremely intelligent and also has a very strong territorial sense... so it's normal that they would fight...”

“Do I need you to tell me?” Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper. This buffoon lacked a brain, right? He had the guts to explain something that was common sense?

Any wild beast has an extremely intense sense of territory, alright? Who hasn't raised a few wild beasts before...

“Sis Feng, I heard... It was Emperor Ji who brought this white tiger here...? What’s the deal?” Big Dipper asked Ye Wanwan curiously.

“It’s a white tiger I adopted after leaving the Fearless Alliance. I asked Emperor Ji to help me find him last time.” Ye Wanwan found a random excuse.

Big Dipper was briefly startled and was filled with admiration. “You truly deserve to be my Sis Feng... You can raise two beasts anywhere you go... Oh right, Sis Feng, my friend raised a bear. Are you interested? If Sis Feng is interested, I can tell my friend to give his bear to you.”

“...” No thanks, I’m not interested!

“If you’re truly bored out of your mind, then get your a** over here and help me look after them,” Ye Wanwan said coldly.

“Uh... Sis Feng, I suddenly remembered I have something to do... I’ll talk to you later...” Big Dipper dashed out of Ye Wanwan’s office as soon as he finished speaking.

...

After a while, Great White and Virus continued to stare at each other with an intense hostility in each other’s eyes. If it weren’t for Ye Wanwan’s continual pacification, Great White and Virus probably wouldn’t relent until one survivor remained.

It had to be said that Virus’ fighting capability caused Ye Wanwan to develop a whole new level of respect for him.

Great White was a big-sized feline while Virus was medium-sized feline. One was a tiger and one was a panther, yet they still fought each other on even grounds...

“Be good, Little Black. Be good, Great White... Come on, shake paws. You’re good friends from now on.” Ye Wanwan grabbed Virus and Great White’s paws and smacked them together.

However, Virus released a dangerous growl while Great White coldly looked at Virus.

“...” Their astrological signs truly don’t match...

“President!”

An impeccably dressed, middle-aged man entered Ye Wanwan’s office with large strides.

“Speak,” Ye Wanwan said.

“President... there are people from the Martial Arts Union who want to see you,” the middle-aged man replied with a frenzied expression.

“Martial Arts Union...”

Ye Wanwan frowned lightly when she heard that.

1339 Tell her who I am!

Ye Wanwan coldly looked at the man in black. “Who the hell are you? Who said you could talk here?!”

“You...” The man in black’s expression changed.

“Heh... The Martial Arts Union, huh? How ridiculous.” Ye Wanwan looked at Elder Jin and said, “Your Martial Arts Union represents the official power of the Independent State. Don’t merely focus on minding external business; you should remember to also improve the quality of your internal departments. The Martial Arts Union strays seriously lack etiquette.”

Ye Wanwan might be talking with a poisonous tongue, but she was helpless inside. She also didn’t want to insult the Martial Arts Union, alright?

Big Dipper could be ignored, but Seven Star was next to her and watching her every move. She was forced to insult them...

At that time, the Martial Arts Union could blame the true president of the Fearless Alliance if they wanted...

“Bai Feng, who the hell are you? How dare you speak so rudely to the Martial Arts Union? Even Asura from back then wouldn’t do that, let alone you! Bai Feng, I’m telling you, put away the front you’re showing to the outside. You acting arrogantly and fearlessly is an utter joke to us!” a sweet-looking woman harshly shouted out of nowhere.

“Who the hell am I?” Ye Wanwan snorted and dryly said, “Seven Star, tell her who I am!”

“The president of the Fearless Alliance,” Seven Star replied.

Ye Wanwan nodded and slowly walked to the sweet-looking woman. Before anyone could react, she lifted her hand and mercilessly slapped the woman’s face.

Slap!

The crisp sound took everyone by surprise.

There were quite a few junior and senior management members from the Fearless Alliance inside the conference room. When they saw their president slapping a member of the Martial Arts Union without demur, they seriously jumped in fright.

However, this wasn't a surprise. It would be reasonable even if the president suddenly drew out a saber and hacked that woman to death, let alone a mere slap. This was the president's modus operandi indeed...

"You... you..." The sweet-looking woman clutched the left side of her face, frightening malice surfacing in her eyes.

"Who the hell are you? You're bringing out Asura and Lord Asura to frighten me? When I led the siege on Asura back then, who knew where you were—were you playing with mud?! Get out of my sight!" Ye Wanwan shouted coldly.

Ye Wanwan turned to Seven Star before the woman could react. "Throw her out!"

Seven Star briskly complied and wordlessly approached the woman. He grabbed her by the lapels and forcefully flung her out of the conference room.

A loud "boom" was heard as the woman crashed onto the floor outside.

"President Bai, you're too insolent!"

Several members of the Martial Arts Union coldly shouted immediately.

"Insolent?" Ye Wanwan snorted. "This is the headquarters of the Fearless Alliance... Even the heads of the four great clans would have to speak to me nicely if they came here, let alone clowns like you."

"Remember, I don't care whether you can call the wind and summon the rain in the Independent State... In my Fearless Alliance, coil up if you're a dragon and lay down if you're a tiger!"

Ye Wanwan ignored the members of the Martial Arts Union after saying that and turned to Elder Jin. With a faint smile,

she asked, “Elder Jin, may I ask why you came here to talk to me today? There’s no harm in telling me.”

Elder Jin slowly looked up with a dry smile on his face.

“Rumors say that the president of the Fearless Alliance fears nothing, not even the heavens, and even the four great clans are unwilling to provoke you. It appears the rumors aren’t false.”

However, Ye Wanwan’s brows furrowed slightly when she saw Elder Jin’s face clearly.

Her head felt like it exploded abruptly as several blurry memories surfaced in her mind... For some reason, she felt like she had seen this person somewhere before...

1341 Pig teammates

Seven Star slowly turned to look at Ye Wanwan.

Quite a few people personally witnessed Ye Wanwan using a firearm at the Zhou residence back then.

Although the majority of people didn't dare to speak carelessly about the Fearless Alliance, someone would eventually tell this kind of thing to the Martial Arts Union.

“President Bai.” Elder Jin turned to Ye Wanwan. “Hundreds of people clearly saw you using a firearm at the Zhou residence. Walls have ears in the Independent State. The Martial Arts Union naturally knows what you did... When you used a firearm at the Zhou residence, a few members of our Martial Arts Union's investigation team witnessed it. Why would our Martial Arts Union frame you for this matter?”

“Elder Jin is referring to us. It was us who personally witnessed President Bai using a firearm. It's true, we even recorded a video from that day,” a certain man calmly spoke up from behind Elder Jin.

After saying that, the man pulled up a video on his phone, and everyone could clearly see the contents of the video. Ye Wanwan was holding a gun in front of the Zhou residence...

“Hmph, so what if my president pointed a gun at me?! I'm happy to have a gun pointed at me; I like having a gun pointed at me! Who told you to mind my own business?”

The elderly man, who Ye Wanwan pointed a gun at outside the Zhou residence that day, suddenly stepped forward and coldly shouted.

“Oh?” A certain member of the Martial Arts Union looked at the elderly man and snorted. “Li Gan Chen, you're rather masochistic to like having a gun pointed at your head.”

Li Gan Chen disdainfully said, “So what if this old man likes to have the president pointing her gun at my head? That's the

Fearless Alliance's internal affairs; what business is it of yours?"

"So you're admitting President Bai used a firearm and pointed the gun at you?" Elder Jin calmly asked Li Ganchen.

Li Ganchen was taken back. He looked at Ye Wanwan and looked at Elder Jin again.

Ye Wanwan could only sigh inwardly at this scene. What kind of freaking pig teammate was this...?

Originally, Ye Wanwan could stubbornly deny it even if the Martial Arts Union had a video, but didn't Li Ganchen's words confirm her crime of using a gun?

"I never admitted that!" Li Ganchen vehemently shook his head under Elder Jin's inquiry.

"Since you never admitted it, then please explain why you said President Bai pointed a gun at you and you like the feeling of having a gun pointed at you a lot?" Elder Jin said.

A sullen feeling rose in Li Ganchen's eyes. He clenched his fists and angrily said, "Fine, it's my gun! I gave it to the president for safekeeping. Blame me if you want to condemn someone. It has nothing to do with the president!"

"Fine, Li Ganchen, it's fine if you admit it. Take him away," a young man said behind Elder Jin.

They never thought they could take away the president of the Fearless Alliance on this trip. Taking a scapegoat and finishing the mission would be enough.

A few members of the Martial Arts Union swiftly dashed forward, about to drag Li Ganchen outside.

"Your Martial Arts Union is truly brazen! You dare to take away brothers of my Fearless Alliance at my headquarters!" A bewitching smile turned up on Ye Wanwan's lips. "I can allow the Martial Arts Union to take Li Ganchen away... but whether the brothers behind me are willing... I can't guarantee it."

1343 Do you still remember Asura?

“Then Elder Jin, what evidence do you have to prove that gun was a real gun? Was someone injured? Or did you find a bullet? If Elder Jin has proof, then the Fearless Alliance will take care of Li Ganchen ourselves faster than your Martial Arts Union!” Ye Wanwan’s lips turned up.

“You...”

The member of the Martial Arts Union who recorded that video fumed with rage between gritted teeth.

Bai Feng, the president of the Fearless Alliance, was too good at words!

And they couldn’t refute this excuse at all!

“Since no one was hurt by the gun and you didn’t find a bullet... Elder Jin, you didn’t even clearly investigate the truth yet rashly came to my Fearless Alliance to denounce us for a nonexistent crime and wanted to arrest people. Shouldn’t Elder Jin and the Martial Arts Union give me an explanation?” Ye Wanwan snorted.

Elder Jin frowned slightly. Rumors of Bro Flattop merely said she was arrogant, imperious, and fearless, but he didn’t expect her to be so quick-witted and eloquent. This didn’t match the rumors...

Elder Jin chose to stop haggling about this matter and said aloofly, “Let’s forget about that for now. Let’s talk business.”

Ye Wanwan was pensive when she heard Elder Jin’s words. This old geezer would probably use the previous accusation as the bedrock for this supposed official business. As for what it was...

She had a feeling it wasn’t anything good!

“Heh, Elder Jin, let’s get to the bottom of this matter first.” Ye Wanwan snorted. “Your Martial Arts Union came spewing accusations at the Fearless Alliance before clearly investigating everything. If you don’t give me an explanation today, how would that affect the Fearless Alliance’s standing in the Independent State?”

The people from the Fearless Alliance all looked at each other. The president of the Fearless Alliance was truly daring; she got the upper hand already but still flaunted it. Not only did she successfully clear her crime of using a gun, but she still wanted the Martial Arts Union to give her an explanation!

“Oh... Then may I ask what you want, President Bai?” Elder Jin asked Ye Wanwan with a light chuckle.

“Elder Jin, you’ve gotten muddleheaded with age... If someone has committed a wrong, they should apologize,” Ye Wanwan said.

The members of the Martial Arts Union’s faces all shifted. She wanted them to apologize?!

“Good, President Bai is frank and straightforward as expected. It was the Martial Arts Union’s fault for not thoroughly investigating the matter first.” Elder Jin told a young man behind him. “Apologize already.”

This young man was the one who recorded Ye Wanwan using a gun with his phone.

The young man gnashed his teeth before turning to look at Ye Wanwan eventually. “I’m very sorry, President Bai.”

“You should apologize to Li Ganchen,” Ye Wanwan said aloofly.

“Fine...” The young man turned to Li Ganchen. “I’m sorry.”

“Hmph.” Li Ganchen snorted. “Punk, brighten your vision next time. You can’t even differentiate between a toy gun and a real gun. What trash! Blah!”

Li Ganchen spat at the young man.

The young man tightly clenched his fists but didn’t say a word. Elder Jin had to have a reason for making him

apologize.

“Alright, President, we should talk official business now,” Elder Jin said.

“Speak,” Ye Wanwan replied nonchalantly.

“Does President Bai still remember Asura?” Elder Jin chuckled lightly.

Ye Wanwan’s brows furrowed lightly. Why did this old geezer mention Asura? How the heck would she remember...

“Of course I remember. What do you mean, Elder Jin? Why don’t you speak frankly?” Ye Wanwan calmly said.

1345 Demanding an exorbitant price

Of course, the Independent State alone wasn't enough to describe Piece of Sh*t's prowess though. In Piece of Sh*t's own words, there wasn't anyone in this world who was his match.

The Martial Arts Union might be the official faction of the Independent State, but they would also suffer if they backed Piece of Sh*t into a dead end.

“Heh... President Bai doesn't need to worry about that. Our Martial Arts Union naturally has our methods,” Elder Jin said with a chuckle.

“Elder Jin, you probably misunderstood something... Our Fearless Alliance has never been afraid of anyone, including Piece of Sh*t. As for how Piece of Sh*t's name reverberated throughout the Independent State, I think Elder Jin should know this well,” Ye Wanwan said disdainfully.

If the president of the Fearless Alliance was really afraid of Piece of Sh*t, why would she publicize Piece of Sh*t's nickname far and wide? Even now, no one in the Independent State knew Piece of Sh*t's real name and only called him Piece of Sh*t.

“President Bai... You accepted a few outsiders. Do you really think the Martial Arts Union doesn't know?” Elder Jin chuckled coldly. “The rules of the Independent State weren't established just by our Martial Arts Union; it also includes the four great clans and some secret factions. If President Bai really wants to break this rule, it's no big deal if something happens to yourself, but I'm afraid you'll drag your brothers down with you.”

Elder Jin chuckled. “Of course, if President Bai agrees, our Martial Arts Union will act as the authority on this matter and give those people a permit for the Independent State, allowing

them to become residents of the Independent State. We can end the matter like that. How about it?”

Ye Wanwan was brimming with jealousy from Elder Jin’s words. I also want a permit for the Independent State!!!

If she had the permit, why would she need to pretend to be the president of the Fearless Alliance? Her heart wouldn’t be raised to her throat all day, and she wouldn’t roll at night sleeplessly anymore.

“Heh... Elder Jin, I can agree to your request, but agreeing doesn’t mean I was successfully threatened by you. It’s because we do have animosities with Asura... How about this, aside from the aforementioned terms, your Martial Arts Union will provide three times the manpower and money and will assist us to your best ability when needed. Otherwise, case dismissed,” Ye Wanwan negotiated.

“What? Three times the manpower and money?!”

Some of the Martial Arts Union members standing behind Elder Jin looked at each other, bewildered. The outside world said that the president of the Fearless Alliance was avaricious in nature and would rob money when she lacked it. Even the extremely wealthy Shen family, one of the four great clans, was once robbed by her... It appeared there was some truth to those rumors...

“Three times... President Bai is truly demanding an exorbitant price.” Elder Jin looked at Ye Wanwan meaningfully.

He invited many factions into this plan to destroy Asura, but the Fearless Alliance was the hardest to coax and the darkest and craftiest faction.

There had never been a faction who dared to negotiate with the Martial Arts Union like this.

“Fine, I’ll agree to your terms, President. Triple the amount of manpower and money,” Elder Jin finally nodded and complied.

“Okay, hurry. The manpower isn’t urgent, but send the money to me first. Remember, everything is null if you’re missing a single thing,” Ye Wanwan said.

“Heh...” Elder Jin chuckled lightly. “Don’t worry, President Bai. Since we agreed to your terms, we definitely won’t renege on them. I’ll excuse myself now that we’re done discussing official business.”

Then Elder Jin led the members of the Martial Arts Union out of the conference room.

Big Dipper turned to Ye Wanwan in surprise. “Sis Feng... I feel like you’re more arrogant since your return... Back then, you would merely demand double the amount when you asked for money from the Martial Arts Union. This time, you actually demanded triple...”

Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper. “Who knew how much prices have risen since then? I merely increased it a fraction.”

1346 So good at bragging

Big Dipper was rendered speechless by Ye Wanwan's explanation. She sounded very... logical?

"Sis Feng, are we really gonna cause trouble for Asura...? But... if the Martial Arts Union provides us with the money and manpower, we can consider it since Lord Asura just returned and Asura hasn't returned to its peak yet," Big Dipper quietly said to Ye Wanwan.

The members of the Fearless Alliance present all nodded in approval of Big Dipper's words.

"Cause what trouble?! We'll take the money first and discuss it later!" Ye Wanwan glanced at them.

"Eh... Sis Feng, you aren't planning on embezzling the Martial Arts Union's money and doing nothing, right... Our Fearless Alliance might have a bad reputation but we're renowned for our credibility. Look, our Seven Kill Order declares that any faction who receives it will be destroyed within seven days and not even a god could save them. This Seven Kill Order relies on trust... If we took the money but didn't act as promised and reneged on our word, it would be bad for our reputation, right..." Big Dipper turned to Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan was startled. What the heck did he mean by being trustworthy? How the heck does destroying someone's clan have anything to do with credibility...

"Who said our Fearless Alliance isn't trustworthy?" Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper. "Which of your ears heard I was planning to do nothing?"

Big Dipper looked bewildered. "Then Sis Feng means..."

"I merely promised the Martial Arts Union I'd attack. Did I say when I'll attack?" Ye Wanwan asked coldly.

"I don't think so." Big Dipper automatically shook his head.

“Since I didn’t say when I’ll attack, why are we in such a hurry? If I’m in a bad mood, I don’t have to attack for 10 or 20 years.” Ye Wanwan snorted.

“Then Sis Feng, are you in a bad mood right now?” Big Dipper inquired.

“I am.” Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper.

Big Dipper relaxed when he heard that. “That’s good! I say, we should wait 20 years before attacking Asura.”

Ye Wanwan didn’t respond to that. Anyway, she wasn’t the president of the Fearless Alliance. She’d first extort the money from the Martial Arts Union then the Martial Arts Union wouldn’t be able to find her when they looked for her later. The one who extorted their money was the president of the Fearless Alliance, not her...

“Meeting adjourned!”

Ye Wanwan waved her hand and turned to leave.

...

A moment later, Ye Wanwan returned to the office. The man who Ye Wanwan arranged to watch over Virus and Great White hadn’t left yet. He stood as quiet as a cicada in winter by the side, his eyes not daring to move a millimeter away from Virus and Great White.

“President, you’re finally back! Ah, President...”

The man looked like he was reuniting with his long-lost parents when he saw Ye Wanwan entering the office, excitement brimming on his face.

“Virus and Great White didn’t start fighting, right?” Ye Wanwan asked.

The man shook his head frantically. “No! They didn’t start fighting! I’d definitely accomplish any task the president assigned to me. Although Virus and that white tiger are ferocious and nearly started fighting a few times, they were intimidated by me! They wouldn’t dare to fight with me present.”

However, just as the man finished speaking, Virus and Great White turned to look at the man in a rare moment of synchronicity, as though they understood the man's words.

"..." Are all the members of the Fearless Alliance so good at bragging? Who did they learn it from?

"President, if there's nothing else... I'll be taking my leave now..." The man looked embarrassed.

Ye Wanwan waved her hand, allowing the man to leave.

1348 An unbelievable phone call

Ye Wanwan was thinking of an outdoor park. Big Dipper had an even better idea—he wanted to renovate the seventh floor...

“However... Sis Feng, the seventh floor is the elders’ territory, you should think it over carefully... Of course, if you insist on renovating it...” Big Dipper chuckled mischievously.

Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched. What did I say? Who was it that wanted to renovate the seventh floor this whole time?

“It’s fine,” Ye Wanwan said calmly. “The entire Fearless Alliance is mine. Are you saying I need to ask for the elders’ permission to change something in my own territory? I’ll leave this task to you. Help me renovate the seventh floor; directly go to the finance department to approve the expense.”

Big Dipper’s face changed when he heard that. Leaving this task to him... Wasn’t this the same as telling him to offend those old geezers...

However, Ye Wanwan said her piece, so Big Dipper naturally couldn’t refute it.

Big Dipper wished nothing more than to ruthlessly slap himself. Why did I run my mouth off...?

“Alright... Sis Feng, then... I’ll go do that now if there’s nothing else...” Big Dipper sighed and said dispiritedly.

“Go on, go on.” Ye Wanwan waved her hand, telling Big Dipper to get out of her sight.

Ye Wanwan went to engage in another round of petting Virus and Great White after Big Dipper left.

However, a moment later, Ye Wanwan’s phone started ringing suddenly.

Ye Wanwan was startled when she saw the caller ID.

Big Dipper gave this phone and number to her when she first joined the Fearless Alliance. Only a few people aside from Big Dipper and Seven Star knew this number.

Ye Wanwan answered the phone and coldly said, "Speak."

"Is this Door Master?" An indifferent and laidback voice was heard from the other end.

Which dumb fool was calling and asking if she was the president?

"Rubbish." Ye Wanwan coldly asked, "Which department are you?"

A moment of silence occurred. "What do you mean?"

"What do I mean?" Ye Wanwan's lips twitched. "Who are you?"

"Yi Shuihan," the indifferent voice answered.

"What... Piece of Sh*t?!" Ye Wanwan was in shock and disbelief when she learned the other person's identity.

Thinking back on it, Piece of Sh*t called her "Door Master," not "President"...

"?"

"N-no... Lord Sh*t... I mean, Knight-errant Yi... it's you. Why are you suddenly free today, Knight-errant Yi?" Ye Wanwan's icy smile instantly disappeared without a trace.

Ye Wanwan suddenly recalled that she exchanged phone numbers with Piece of Sh*t at the casino that night...

However, she never expected Piece of Sh*t to call her out of his own initiative. She'd nearly forgotten about this matter.

"Business," Piece of Sh*t said aloofly.

"Knight-errant Yi, what business?"

Ye Wanwan's brows furrowed slightly at Piece of Sh*t's words. Could it be that Piece of Sh*t discovered her identity?

"I'll give you an address. We'll talk when you arrive." Piece of Sh*t hung up the phone immediately after saying that.

Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded as she listened to the busy tone on the other end of the phone. He didn't give me the address yet...

Ye Wanwan quickly sent Piece of Sh*t a text message, telling him to give her his address.

Ye Wanwan sunk into silence when she saw the address in the message.

Should she go by herself to see this top-level boss of the Independent State or bring a large team?

After pondering over it for a long time, Ye Wanwan decided to go by herself.

1350 Found the wrong place

“ ... ”

Ye Wanwan suddenly understood why Piece of Sh*t reached out to her as she looked at this doorless mansion...

“Someone tried to assassinate me earlier and accidentally broke the door when they attacked,” Piece of Sh*t explained to Ye Wanwan.

“Assassinate you...” Ye Wanwan wanted to laugh. It turned out this top-level boss could also be the target of an assassination.

“However... I feel like my assassins most likely went to the wrong place...” Piece of Sh*t glanced at the nearby haunted mansion. “They probably wanted to assassinate the owner of the haunted mansion but went to the wrong place.”

“ ... ”

Although Ye Wanwan wanted to choke Piece of Sh*t to death, his words caused her to sink into contemplation.

If Piece of Sh*t’s words were true, didn’t that mean someone wanted to assassinate her?

She seemed to have only offended Third Elder Li Si in the Independent State...

Ye Wanwan didn’t take it too seriously though. After all, no assassins could commit such a low-level mistake and not even figure out their victim’s correct address...

“So, Lord Sh*t wants me to help you change the door?” Ye Wanwan asked Piece of Sh*t slowly.

“Aren’t you the Door Master? I’m unfamiliar with this area, so help me get a large and secure door,” Piece of Sh*t requested her.

Ye Wanwan was at a loss for words. The hell was she a door master... What would she know about secure doors...

“Alright, I’ll try my best...” Ye Wanwan was forced to nod in agreement. It was a hole that she dug herself, after all.

“I want it as soon as possible. I can pick it up from your store too,” Piece of Sh*t said.

“Don’t... I mean, it’s fine. We have a delivery service... After I choose one for you tomorrow, I’ll have a worker deliver it and help you install it...” Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched. What freaking store did she have?

“Alright.” Piece of Sh*t nodded. “Miss Ye, come inside and have a seat.”

“Lord Sh*t, it’s fine...” Ye Wanwan shook her head. She didn’t have any time! She still had to freaking buy a door for Piece of Sh*t.

“Let’s eat a casual meal together.” Piece of Sh*t turned and entered the doorless house.

Ye Wanwan lightly sighed and had no choice but to follow Piece of Sh*t inside.

Piece of Sh*t’s residence was very simple. Besides a few chairs and desks, there wasn’t anything else inside the large room.

“I’ll go make the food. Feel free to have a look around,” Piece of Sh*t told Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan was startled when she heard that. This legendary boss actually knew how to cook? What a homely man...

“Do you eat meat, Miss Wanwan?” Piece of Sh*t asked.

“I do!” Ye Wanwan nodded vehemently.

“Oh... But I don’t have any. I’ve been eating vegetarian recently.” Piece of Sh*t turned to enter the kitchen.

“...” Then why did you freaking ask whether I ate meat?!

After Piece of Sh*t entered the kitchen, Ye Wanwan looked around the house.

Piece of Sh*t’s residence was rather nice and spacious but was rather lifeless. Although the house was clean and organized,

some simple decorations would make it look a lot better.

A photo hung on the nearby wall. The person in the photo bore some similarities to Ye Wanwan in appearance and looked exquisite.

A moment later, Ye Wanwan sat down on the sofa and couldn't help but sigh inwardly. Piece of Sh*t and she were actually neighbors... Being neighbors with such a legendary boss was rather stressful.

1351 Not the same level

About half an hour later, Piece of Sh*t served the food on the dining table.

Ye Wanwan glanced at it. They were vegetarian dishes, but they looked quite appetizing. She didn't expect a boss like him to have good cooking skills.

“Miss Ye, please help yourself,” Piece of Sh*t said to Ye Wanwan as he sat down at the table.

Ye Wanwan didn't hold back and started eating.

What freaking good cooking skills?! Ye Wanwan swore she'd rather eat fried ants!

Aside from looking good, these dishes weren't good at all. It was absolutely unbearable to swallow...

“Lord Sh*t, is that your wife?” Ye Wanwan glanced at the series of photos nearby.

Piece of Sh*t glanced at the photos as well and aloofly said, “That's my mother.”

“...”

“Mother passed away a long time ago. Your personality is a bit similar to my mother's,” Piece of Sh*t said after surveying Ye Wanwan a few times.

Ye Wanwan was startled. Similar in personality—is he referring to how I... protected him back at the casino...?

“Lord Sh*t, you must know a lot of things with your identity, right...” Ye Wanwan asked meaningfully.

“About what?” Piece of Sh*t asked as he ate the incredibly awful food.

“Lord Sh*t must be quite familiar with... the Fearless Alliance, right? I heard Lord Sh*t's nickname was given by the president of the Fearless Alliance...” Ye Wanwan probed furtively.

Piece of Sh*t was taken aback when he heard that.

“I think she’s called Bai Feng...?” Piece of Sh*t shook his head. “I’m not familiar with her.”

“...” Sh*t, what a great nonchalant “I’m not familiar with her”! The president of the Fearless Alliance schemed in every way she could to challenge Piece of Sh*t and ended up on the ground after a fierce beating from Piece of Sh*t. Now, it turned out Piece of Sh*t was utterly unfamiliar with Bro Flattop and hadn’t retained any memories of her nor did he attach any importance to her...

“Then... Does Lord Sh*t know about the faction, Asura?” Ye Wanwan continued to ask.

“I’ve heard of them.” Piece of Sh*t nodded and looked at Ye Wanwan. “Why’s a door seller like you so interested in these factions of the Independent State?”

Ye Wanwan explained with a smile, “Lord Sh*t, it’s not like that. I conduct a business, isn’t it normal for me to learn about these factions of the Independent State...?”

Piece of Sh*t nodded. It sounded rather logical.

“A faction like Asura is considered top-notch in the Independent State. They’re decent,” Piece of Sh*t said.

Look at this freaking difference between his reactions! When I asked him about the president of the Fearless Alliance, he was utterly unfamiliar. When I asked about Asura, he immediately replied in recognition...

“Lord Asura should know about Lord Asura too, right...?” Ye Wanwan hastily added.

The president of the Fearless Alliance and Lord Asura were great enemies, so Ye Wanwan wanted to obtain all the knowledge she could about Lord Asura.

“I’ve heard of him.” Piece of Sh*t nodded.

“Then... Is Lord Asura very strong? How does he compare to the Fearless Alliance?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“They probably... aren’t on the same level?”

“Um, is Lord Asura very strong?” Ye Wanwan asked again.

“He’s decent. I’ve heard some things about Lord Asura,” Piece of Sh*t answered.

Ye Wanwan couldn’t help but sigh inwardly. Since someone at Piece of Sh*t’s level called Lord Asura decent, it was proof of Lord Asura’s frightening abilities.

Isn’t the Martial Arts Union sending me to my death by telling me to handle Asura?

“Whether it’s the Fearless Alliance or the Asura, it’s best if you don’t ask too much about them. Just focus on conducting your business. You don’t need to overly involve yourself with these factions,” Piece of Sh*t said to Ye Wanwan.

1353 Even boasting is so risky

If Piece of Sh*t was willing to fight Asura, couldn't she just sit back and relax?

At that point, the Martial Arts Union would give triple the price. She would give Piece of Sh*t one-third and keep the remaining two-thirds.

"I'm not interested," Piece of Sh*t replied calmly.

"There's a lot of money! A lot of money!" Ye Wanwan added enthusiastically.

"How much money?" Piece of Sh*t looked at Ye Wanwan.

"About this amount..." Ye Wanwan whispered.

"I'm uninterested in outside factions and won't interfere with them. Otherwise, do you think the Fearless Alliance would've survived until today?" Piece of Sh*t asked Ye Wanwan.

"..."

Could it be that Piece of Sh*t wasn't being merciful toward the president of the Fearless Alliance?! He simply wasn't interested in attacking!

"Miss Ye... You probably aren't just a door seller, right?" Piece of Sh*t's unfathomable eyes suddenly turned toward Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan felt a little guilty. Did he see through me just like that...

"Besides selling doors, you're probably also a mission intermediary. Large factions assign missions, you're responsible for finding people to accept missions, and you take a percentage as commission. Am I right?" Piece of Sh*t continued.

"..."

I-intermediary... Do I look like an intermediary?

“That’s right! Lord Sh*t is seriously awesome! You managed to figure that out! I have to feed myself somehow, haha,” Ye Wanwan quickly went along with it.

“Help me change the door tomorrow. I won’t accept the mission,” Piece of Sh*t said.

“...”

Fine. You’re the boss, everything you say is right...

...

When Ye Wanwan left Piece of Sh*t’s house, it was dusk.

Big Dipper had started the renovation plans for the seventh floor already, and the elders on the seventh floor didn’t say much. They merely moved to another floor.

Inside her office, Great White and Virus were sound asleep, and one of Virus’s paws was boldly placed on Great White’s tummy.

“Sis Feng, I made the reservation!”

At that time, Big Dipper entered the office and spoke with a chuckle.

“Wait...” Ye Wanwan looked at Big Dipper. “Do you know how to fix doors?”

“Fix doors?” Big Dipper was taken back before chortling. “There’s nothing I don’t know! Sis Feng, it was me who installed your office door.”

“Great.” Ye Wanwan nodded with joy. As people said, armies were to be maintained for years but used on a single day. Big Dipper was finally of use.

Ye Wanwan tossed Piece of Sh*t’s address to Big Dipper. “Put on a worker’s uniform for me tomorrow, then go to the address I gave you and install a security door.”

“Huh? You want me to be a door installation worker?” Big Dipper seemed to find it hard to accept. Why would he know how to install a door? He was just casually bragging!

“Don’t prattle on about it and just go.” Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper.

“Fine...” Big Dipper was forced to nod in agreement. Even bragging is so risky nowadays...

“Sis Feng, Seven Star and the others are waiting. Let’s go.”

Big Dipper hurried Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan didn’t want to go to this place at all, but since Bro Flattop liked to go out often, it was difficult for her to decline.

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to get up and follow Big Dipper outside.

Seven Star and Autumn Water were also coming with them.

About half an hour later, Big Dipper drove to a bustling street. They didn’t get far and could already hear the deafening and provocative music.

Only then did Ye Wanwan realize that Big Dipper was referring to a large and luxurious nightclub...

Sh*t! I’ve never been to this kind of place! How should I fake my experience realistically?!

1355 Emperor Ji's good looks

Big Dipper looked at Ye Wanwan. "Sis Feng, this is quite good already... When did your appetite get so big... What in the world do you want?"

Ye Wanwan thought about it and casually said, "Hm, at least someone on Ji Xiuran's level...?"

These people wouldn't understand if she used Si Yehan as an analogy, so Ji Xiuran's name surfaced in her mind.

"Ji Xiuran?" Big Dipper was taken back and looked confused. "Who? Is he more handsome than me?!"

"Emperor Ji..." Autumn Water glanced at Big Dipper exasperatedly.

Big Dipper finally realized Ye Wanwan was talking about Emperor Ji. "D*mn! Sis Feng... seriously... Can we not have such high standards? I also like the Independent State's number one beauty... Do you see her paying any attention to me?"

Ye Wanwan smiled without saying anything. This was precisely her objective. With a request like hers, they could satisfy it if they had someone with Emperor Ji's good looks and forget it if they didn't...

However, what Ye Wanwan didn't expect was that Autumn Water would secretly take out her phone and find Emperor Ji's number before texting him.

...

Big Dipper had no choice but to tell the server to take this batch away. There was nothing to be done since Ye Wanwan didn't find anyone to her liking.

At this moment, Ye Wanwan's phone started ringing. It was Liuying calling.

Ye Wanwan stood up and left the private room immediately. She found a quieter place to take Liuying's call.

“Master,” Liuying’s voice resounded from the phone.

Ye Wanwan wasn’t too accustomed to Liuying’s form of address.

“What is it?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“Master, where are you?” Liuying questioned.

“A nightclub,” Ye Wanwan answered honestly.

Liuying was silent for a moment before saying, “Master... Old Jiang’s group and I might have coincidentally gotten some leads on the Ninth Master today... However, we don’t have a permit from the Independent State right now nor do we have the funds and manpower, so it’s rather inconvenient for us to investigate the lead.”

“Ah-Jiu’s tracks...” Ye Wanwan’s eyes brightened when she heard that.

Ye Wanwan merely wanted to find Si Yehan as soon as possible and return to China with him. The Ye family, the Si family—they had too many things to resolve.

Moreover, Ye Shaoting and Ye Mufan didn’t have much time left; their sentencing would be decided in about five more months. She had to find Si Yehan and return to China before then.

“What news did you get?” Ye Wanwan asked hastily.

“Master, it’s a long story... But don’t worry, Master, we’ll definitely get to the bottom of it. However... we need the Independent State’s permit and money... and also identities,” Liuying replied.

Ye Wanwan nodded. Permits and money weren’t a problem, but the identities Liuying mentioned... He probably wanted to obtain a position in the Fearless Alliance so he could order around some members of the Fearless Alliance. It wasn’t going to be easy though.

“We’ll talk about it tomorrow. As for the permits, I’ve taken care of them already. You don’t need to worry about money either,” Ye Wanwan said.

Liuying sounded a bit moved and hastily said, “Thank you, Master...”

“Liuying, you don’t need to call me Master.”

“Then... I’ll call you Sis Feng in front of other people...”
Liuying complied.

...

A moment later, Ye Wanwan hung up the phone. It appeared that allowing Liuying and Old Jiang and his group to stay behind was the correct decision...

She finally got news of Si Yehan after being in the Independent State for so long. Hopefully, Liuying and the others could find some clear traces.

After gathering her thoughts, Ye Wanwan turned to re-enter the nightclub.

“Eh... this girly is pretty... Why didn’t I see you earlier?”

Before Ye Wanwan could reach the room, a man blocked Ye Wanwan’s path.

“Heh... How is she pretty? She’s just a whore.” A woman in red glanced at Ye Wanwan and snorted.

Ye Wanwan frowned. Do they think I’m a hostess at this nightclub?

1356 Who do you think you are?

“Girly, what’s your name? Who’s your leader?” A middle-aged man unscrupulously checked out Ye Wanwan’s figure.

“You’ve got the wrong person,” Ye Wanwan coldly said as she glanced at the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man stared at Ye Wanwan, his lips turning up. “Oh? You have quite the temper...”

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything, the woman in red haughtily examined Ye Wanwan with disdain evident on her face. She asked the middle-aged man, “Brother Xiong, what’s good about this trash? She pretends to be holier-than-thou, but she should look in the mirror first and see who she is!”

“Ah, Xiao Lan, don’t be jealous. Brother Xiong still loves you...” The middle-aged man lasciviously slapped the woman in red’s butt as he said that.

The woman in red pouted. “Brother Xiong, what are you saying? I’m just afraid this trash won’t service you well.”

“That’s not necessarily true. You can service me together tonight and you can guide her... How about it?” The middle-aged man chuckled.

The woman in red glanced at Ye Wanwan in contempt. “Since that’s what Brother Xiong wants, you’ll service Brother Xiong well tonight, do you hear me?”

Ye Wanwan had a humorless smile on her lips. No one had ever acted so presumptuously toward her in the Independent State.

Although Ye Wanwan knew she wasn’t the genuine president of the Fearless Alliance, she was currently resting on the president’s throne.

“Scram,” Ye Wanwan said impatiently.

“You little b*tch... Do you know who Brother Xiong is? Allowing you to service Brother Xiong tonight is three lifetimes of good fortune! Yet you’re f*cking pretending to be pure?” The woman in red angrily glared at Ye Wanwan.

“Ah, Xiao Lan, don’t be so mean. You’re going to scare this little miss.” The middle-aged man smiled at the woman in red and walked to Ye Wanwan. “Girly, you haven’t answered me. What’s your name?”

The middle-aged man reached out for Ye Wanwan’s cheek as he said that.

Slap!

Almost in an instant, Ye Wanwan slapped away the man’s right hand.

“Ah, little miss has a fiery temper... Nice, your Brother Xiong prefers them like this. Otherwise, it’s like I’m f*cking a dead fish, how boring...” The middle-aged man licked his dry lips.

“Capture her and take her to Brother Xiong’s house,” the woman in red instructed the strong men standing nearby.

The strong men accompanying them nodded and immediately walked forward, wanting to cart Ye Wanwan away.

A cold glint flickered in Ye Wanwan’s eyes as she swung a punch at one of the men’s faces.

Caught completely off guard, the strong man was hit and he staggered back, his hands clutching his nose as he collapsed onto the ground. A mere punch had broken his nose.

“You’re asking for it!” another strong man shouted upon seeing that, enraged.

“Scram!”

Ye Wanwan didn’t relax her arm and dug her elbow mercilessly into that man’s neck.

The whole thing took only a dozen or so seconds, and two strong men had fallen to the ground already, howls of pain ringing from their mouths.

“You d*mn whore, you dare to resist?!” the woman in red screeched.

Slap!

Ye Wanwan snorted and backhanded the woman in red’s left cheek.

The woman in red was flabbergasted as she stared at Ye Wanwan while clutching her swollen cheek.

1358 Can't be jealous, righ

“Autumn Water told me earlier that you wanted to find someone like me, so I came to take a look. Do I suit your taste?” Ji Xiuran looked at Ye Wanwan with a sardonic smile and gentle eyes.

Ye Wanwan involuntarily shivered. Ji Xiuran wasn't spewing nonsense from a fury-induced craze, right...

Ah, I'm his fiancée... I was caught at a nightclub seeking pleasure...

Ye Wanwan thought about it from a different point of view. What if she caught Si Yehan at a nightclub seeking pleasure...

Ji Xiuran had to be mad from fury...

Ye Wanwan glared at Autumn Water. Her mouth seriously deserved a slapping.

“Come here.”

Ji Xiuran extended his right hand and gestured at Ye Wanwan before slapping the spot next to him.

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to walk to Ji Xiuran and sit down next to him.

“D*mn... Um... Could it be that Sis Feng and Emperor Ji are really a thing... How did Sis Feng get her hands on Emperor Ji?! Sis Feng didn't drug Emperor Ji, right?!”

Big Dipper looked like he had seen a ghost and stared at Ye Wanwan and Ji Xiuran in disbelief.

Seven Star glanced at Big Dipper.

“What are you looking at me for... Emperor Ji's famous for being an abstinent sage in the Independent State, alright... Rumors say he's never touched a woman before... D*mn, beautiful woman surround him like flowers, but he doesn't even glance at them... If it was me...” Big Dipper's

expression became more and more surprised, and he turned to Seven Star. “Old Seven... say... Emperor Ji doesn’t...”

What?” Seven Star asked dryly.

“Doesn’t... like men, right?!” Big Dipper finished.

Before Seven Star could say anything, Big Dipper stared at Seven Star and exclaimed, “Sh*t... I’ve also never seen you touch a woman... You can’t possibly... also like men, right...”

Big Dipper subconsciously withdrew and increased the distance between them.

Seven Star examined Big Dipper aloofly. He didn’t look interested in responding to Big Dipper.

...

“Is this place fun?” Ji Xiuran nonchalantly asked Ye Wanwan.

Emperor Ji immediately glanced at the fresh meat in the room and continued, “Are they... good-looking?”

“...”

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything, the two fresh meat sitting next to Autumn Water were terrified with fright.

This seemingly amiable and approachable man with a harmless and genial smile was actually the emperor of Europe’s underground, Ji Xiuran...

How could they not know Ji Xiuran’s great name as residents of the Independent State?!

However, why was this man looking at them? Weren’t they keeping Sister Autumn Water company... They were innocent!

“From now on, you can call me if you want to have fun.” Ji Xiuran looked away from them and turned back to Ye Wanwan with a faint smile.

Big Dipper frantically gave Ye Wanwan a giant thumbs up as he quietly said to Seven Star, “Say, Old Seven, Emperor Ji can’t be jealous, right... D*mn, Sis Feng actually managed to snag Emperor Ji... Am I dreaming...”

Ye Wanwan didn't have a chance to say anything before the room's door was kicked open with a bang.

“Brother Xiong, this is Room 302! The d*mn whore who offended you is here!”

Two seductively dressed nightclub workers entered the room first and stood by the door. They looked at Ye Wanwan with sneers.

Big Dipper and the others were startled, clueless about the sudden turn of events.

A second later, Yan Xiong and the woman in red entered the room.

“D*mn whore, you're seriously gutsy... Today, I'm gonna watch you die!” The woman in red lit a cigarette and blew some smoke into the air while glaring viciously at Ye Wanwan.

1360 Come to my house

Could it be that the woman who offended Yan Xiong had some kind of connection to Skeleton...?

Several audience members' expressions shifted when they thought of that. No wonder that woman acted so arrogantly and disregarded Yan Xiong to that extent! It turned out she knew Skeleton!

Yan Xiong's expression also shifted drastically. He dashed out of Room 302 within seconds.

“Skeleton... You f*cking... You dared to oppose our Yan family for a woman?! Did you ask Emperor Ji before doing that... Just wait!”

Yan Xiong angrily shouted into the room after getting outside.

One of the higher-ups in their Yan family knew Emperor Ji, Ji Xiuran, and that higher-up was coincidentally entertaining an esteemed guest in this very nightclub right now!

“Brother Xiong...” The woman in red didn't know what to do as she stood next to Yan Xiong.

“Hmph! I'm going to call my fourth uncle over!”

...

At the same time, inside Room 302, Skeleton looked at Emperor Ji in inquiry.

“No need to chase them. Call someone to clean this place up,” Ji Xiuran said with a faint smile.

Skeleton nodded minutely and turned to leave the room. A moment later, he led the manager of the nightclub there.

The manager was drenched in sweat when he saw the corpses littering the ground, sweat dripping down like pearls from his forehead.

“Clean up this place,” Skeleton apathetically ordered.

“Y-y-yes... S-su-sure! We’ll clean it immediately!”

The manager ordered some servers to carry the corpses out and cautiously cleaned the entire room, returning it to its original condition before excusing himself and leaving.

Seven Star and Big Dipper acted like nothing had happened. They were used to this kind of thing in the Fearless Alliance.

Ye Wanwan nonchalantly glanced at Emperor Ji. This man always wore a faint smile no matter what was happening, as though he was a harmless boy-next-door...

However, it was this seemingly gentle man who was the tyrannical emperor of Europe’s entire underground syndicates... How could this man be anything but a bloodthirsty character...?

Everyone was probably deceived by his harmless exterior, but seriously believing Emperor Ji was harmless was likely the stupidest thing to do in this world. The consequence was a devastating attack.

“Oh right, come to my house in a few days,” Emperor Ji lightly said while looking at Ye Wanwan, his lips tightly sealed about the prior events.

Ye Wanwan’s expression shifted slightly.

Aside from possessing his own power, Emperor Ji was also the heir of the Ji family, one of the four great clans of the Independent State...

Wasn’t telling her to go to his house the same as telling her to go to the Ji residence...?

However, it seemed logical for a fiancée to visit her fiancé’s house, so Ye Wanwan couldn’t find any excuse to decline.

“Sure, when I’m free in a few days...” Ye Wanwan agreed in the end.

Ji Xiuran nodded lightly.

...

At this time, Yan Xiong had reached a certain luxurious private room at the nightclub.

“Fourth Uncle!”

Yan Xiong pushed open the door and entered, fuming with rage.

There was a smiling elderly man with a head of white hair in front of him. Sitting next to the elderly man was an extremely aloof man.

The man’s eyes were akin to a perpetually frozen glacier, and he emitted a terrifyingly icy aura from head to toe.

This man seemed to have been God’s favorite; his appearance was absolutely stunning. However, because his aura was overly imposing and powerful, people’s attention was utterly focused on his aura, and some didn’t even dare to look at his face directly.

1361 The lord inside is Lord Asura!

“Lord... say, how about we submit this amount every month...” Fourth Uncle Yan’s tone was extremely cautious as he looked at the man with an ingratiating smile. Find authorized novels in Webnovel , faster updates, better experience , Please click for visiting.

“Fourth Uncle, don’t talk anymore, I was bullied!!!” Yan Xiong hastily walked toward the elderly man and the man when his fourth uncle ignored him.

However, Yan Xiong had just approached when the man’s utterly bone-chilling eyes examined him.

A mere look caused Yan Xiong to feel like he fell into an icy pit, frost covering his arms and ice eroding his cells.

“You f*cking idiot!”

Fourth Uncle Yan abruptly stood up and backhanded Yan Xiong’s face without giving him another chance to speak.

A crisp “Slap” rang out. The force behind it was clear as day.

Yan Xiong clutched his face and looked at the elderly man, baffled. He complained with outrage, “Fourth Uncle, why did you hit me?!”

“You little b*stard, you rashly charged inside without seeing who I’m with! Do you want to die?!” Fourth Uncle Yan shouted angrily.

Fourth Uncle Yan looked at the man next to him with a simpering smile, “Lord... I’ve embarrassed myself. This is my nephew... But some blind idiot offended him...”

The man expressionlessly looked at Fourth Uncle Yan for a moment before apathetically saying, “Then scam outside if you want to talk.”

“Y-ye-yes... My lord, I’ll go outside to talk right now...” The elderly man nodded vehemently.

Yan Xiong looked at the man with an astonished expression. Just what was this man’s background and status that he dared to speak to Fourth Uncle like this?!

What was most abnormal was that Fourth Uncle remained bowing and servile toward this man! Wasn’t this too excessive?!

Soon, the elderly man led Yan Xiong outside the room.

“Fourth Uncle, who’s that man? Why’s he so arrogant?!” Yan Xiong looked at his uncle with incomprehension written all over his face.

When Fourth Uncle Yan heard this, he mercilessly slapped Yan Xiong’s face. “Do you f*cking want to die?! Quiet down! If he overhears you, you won’t even f*cking know how you died!”

“Isn’t that too exaggerated... He can’t be... Emperor Ji, right?” Yan Xiong recalled how Skeleton also showed up at the nightclub.

“Idiot, the lord inside is... Lord Asura!” Yan Xiong said.

“What... L-lord... Lord Asura?!” Sweat and fright overcame Yan Xiong when he learned that man’s identity.

Lord Asura was the leader of Asura, one of the Independent State’s most terrifying powers once upon a time. People called him the Lord of Night.

Cold, heartless, savage, and decisive. He held no regard for even the Martial Arts Union.

Rumors claimed Lord Asura had some connection to the Independent State’s recluse ancient clan, the Si clan...

“Alright, enough nonsense. What do you want?!” Fourth Uncle asked.

Yan Xiong immediately told Fourth Uncle Yan the whole story.

Fourth Uncle Yan grew furious upon hearing the events. “That happened?! Isn’t Skeleton belittling our Yan family too much?! I must make Skeleton give me an explanation tonight!”

“Fourth Uncle, Skeleton is under Emperor Ji... If we attack, wouldn’t...” Yan Xiong asked with a frown.

“No worries, I’ll personally speak with Emperor Ji about this matter tomorrow,” Fourth Uncle Yan replied.

Soon, Fourth Uncle Yan called upon dozens of elite experts from the Yan family. No matter how strong Skeleton was, he wasn’t a match for dozens of the top elite experts from the Yan family!

Amongst the eight gods under Emperor Ji, Skeleton’s strength ranked the lowest. Rumors said Skeleton’s specialty wasn’t martial arts; his brain was best at being a military counselor.

1363 Absolutely impossible

“Hahaha, Big Dipper, Seven Star, how about you give me some face and forget about this matter? It’s all a misunderstanding. You two gentlemen probably wouldn’t want to have bad blood with me because of a woman, right? It’s just a woman; there’s all kinds...” Fourth Uncle Yan said with a chuckle.

Discussion bustled amongst the audience again.

Could it be that Seven Star and Big Dipper from the Fearless Alliance also had a thing with this woman...?

However, it had to be said that this woman’s looks were superb... So it would be understandable if she had illicit relationships with those bosses too.

“Heh, nothing but a high-level whore... In the end, she’s still selling herself.”

The two seductively dressed workers snorted inwardly.

The woman in red stared at Ye Wanwan with gritted teeth. She only managed to latch onto Yan Xiong of the Yan family, but this woman actually latched onto Big Dipper and Seven Star from the Fearless Alliance. She seemed to have something with even Emperor Ji...

...

“Old geezer, it’s pointless to ask us. Talk to Sis Feng yourself and see if she agrees,” Big Dipper dryly replied with a glance at Fourth Uncle Yan.

“Sis Feng?”

Fourth Uncle Yan was startled and reflexively asked, “Which Sis Feng?”

“What? You don’t even recognize Sis Feng anymore? The president of the Fearless Alliance, Sis Feng,” Big Dipper said.

“Bai Feng?!” Fourth Uncle Yan was astonished. “Big Dipper... You’re saying President Bai returned? Then where’s President Bai?”

“Isn’t she before your eyes?” Big Dipper pointed at Ye Wanwan.

Silence.

Dead silent.

Not a single sound could be heard inside or outside the room.

Everyone’s eyes landed on Ye Wanwan. Time seemed to have stopped; the air also froze.

Everyone was stupefied.

What did Big Dipper just say...

The woman who offended Yan Xiong was... the president... of the Fearless Alliance... Bro Flattop?!?!?!?

The woman in red and the two seductively dressed women next to her turned ghastly pale. They had never seen the president of the Fearless Alliance before, but who didn’t know Bro Flattop’s, Bai Feng’s, infamous reputation?

“B-b-bai... Bai... Bai Feng... Im-impossible... That’s absolutely impossible...” The woman in red crumbled onto the ground like a pile of mud.

The two seductively dressed workers also froze on the spot, disbelief covering their faces.

“President... of the Fearless Alliance... Bro Flattop...”

The smile on Yan Xiong’s face disappeared without a trace and was replaced by fear.

What the heck did he do...?

“S-she’s President Bai?!” Fourth Uncle Yan looked at Ye Wanwan incredulously.

“Bullsh*t,” Big Dipper coldly said. “Isn’t your Yan family’s news a little outdated? How could you not know Sis Feng returned?”

“This... T-this...” Cold sweat soaked Fourth Uncle Yan’s forehead. “President... I won’t take responsibility for this matter... It has nothing to do with me!”

“You probably can’t be in charge of it anyway, right?” Ji Xiuran asked the elderly man with a light chuckle.

Ji Xiuran turned to Ye Wanwan. “Xiao Feng, how about you let me handle this matter?”

Ye Wanwan thought it over before nodding.

“Skeleton, you can give them a taste of their own medicine,” Ji Xiuran told Skeleton with a smile.

“Alright.” Skeleton nodded. “Since Yan Xiong likes to give women to his favored brothers, then I’ll give those three women to some normal brothers of mine. Playing with them until they’re dead will do.” Find authorized novels in Webnovel , faster updates, better experience , Please click for visiting.

“Sure.” Emperor Ji chuckled.

1365 If it was really Si Yehan

She only saw the back of the man in the center, but that silhouette was too familiar...

Si Yehan's face instantly appeared in Ye Wanwan's mind.

She couldn't be certain, but that figure's back was simply too similar...

However, if it was really Si Yehan, why would he come to this kind of red-light place to fulfill his carnal desires...

Ye Wanwan never would've expected she would silently hypothesize how she would feel if it was Si Yehan who was there a second ago and would see his familiar figure as soon as she stepped outside.

"Si Yehan!"

Ye Wanwan subconsciously shouted at that person.

...

The man entered a black car in the center of the motorcade and had just closed the door when he heard a voice that he had yearned after for many days... Moreover, that voice seemed to be calling his name.

"Ninth Brother, what is it?" Lin Que, who was sitting next to the man, asked when he saw something off about the man's expression.

"Nothing," the man replied aloofly.

"Ninth Brother, what is it?" Lin Que pursued, unwilling to give up when the man looked like he had something on his mind.

The man was silent for a moment before asking, "Did you hear it?"

"Hear?" Lin Que was startled. "Hear what... I didn't hear anything..."

“Wanwan’s voice...” the man said.

“Huh? Ye Wanwan?” Lin Que broke into a chuckle. “Ninth Brother, have you fallen ill from longing... How could it be Ye Wanwan... This is the Independent State, and Ye Wanwan is in China. There are thousands of miles between us. You’re overthinking, Ninth Brother.”

“Perhaps.” The man looked at the nightclub through the window.

However, that familiar figure wasn’t in front of the nightclub. Find authorized novels in Webnovel , faster updates, better experience , Please click for visiting.

“Drive,” Lin Que ordered.

The motorcade started moving.

“Ninth Brother, after coming back this time... we’ve cut off all ties with everything in China... You said it yourself. Can you really let it go?” Lin Que looked at the man.

The man fell into silence and didn’t respond.

“Ninth Brother... I know you had no choice in what you did. To protect her, you brought her back to China and even destroyed her memories... Now, you had to painfully leave... However, it’s a good thing. She will only be safe in China; she can start a new life there and will never again see this place that provoked fear in her—the Independent State.” Lin Que sighed.

A moment later, the man looked outside, his eyes unfathomable. The night was dark, and the pattering rain drizzled onto the ground.

...

Inside the nightclub, Big Dipper looked at Ye Wanwan, who was suddenly dazed, with his brows furrowed. “Sis Feng, what happened?”

Ye Wanwan gathered her emotions upon hearing that and said, “It’s nothing.”

Did she go crazy from how much she wanted to find him? She thought a random silhouette was Si Yehan...

“Bullsh*t, I know you best. Something must’ve happened... Oh right, why did you call Si... what is it... oh right, Si Yehan just now... Who’s Si Yehan... It’s not some lover you found while you were missing these past years, right...” Big Dipper looked at Ye Wanwan with astonishment.

“Si Yehan...”

Ji Xiuran murmured this name, an indescribable glint flickering through his eyes.

“I said it’s nothing. Are you blind?” Ye Wanwan snapped with a glare at Big Dipper.

“What does this have to do with being blind? Shouldn’t it be deaf?” Big Dipper was bewildered.

1366 People you shouldn't long for

“You’re stepping on my foot,” Ye Wanwan coldly said in the midst of her swirling thoughts and emotions.

Big Dipper looked down. He really had accidentally stepped on Sis Feng’s shoe...

“Xiao Feng, I’ll take you home,” Ji Xiuran said.

“Okay.” Ye Wanwan nodded and followed Ji Xiuran into his car.

Big Dipper, Seven Star, and Autumn Water all left as well.

Ji Xiuran drove to Ye Wanwan’s inauspicious abode and stopped.

Ye Wanwan was about to leave when Ji Xiuran called her.

“Xiao Feng.” Ji Xiuran looked at Ye Wanwan. “I hope you can distinguish between people you should long for and people you shouldn’t long for.”

Ye Wanwan was taken back. What did he mean by should long for and shouldn’t long for...

Before Ye Wanwan could ask any more questions, Ji Xiuran drove away.

...

Ji Xiuran stopped the car a moment later. He took out his phone and dialed a number.

“Emperor Ji... what’s your order...” A creepy voice was heard from the other end.

“Fiend, look into who was at the nightclub I was at tonight. Look to see if there was someone named Si Yehan.” Ji Xiuran smiled faintly.

“Emperor Ji... don’t worry, I’ll definitely find out for you...”

...

Inside the mansion, Ye Wanwan tossed and turned on her bed, unable to fall asleep.

The back of that person at the nightclub tonight was seriously too similar to Si Yehan. However, she didn't get any response to her call...

She didn't have much time left.

She was clueless about the current situation of the Ye family and the Si family. Everything was beyond her control.

While Ye Wanwan was lost in thought, she heard some sounds coming from her enormous mansion, sounds that were especially strange this late at night.

Ye Wanwan sat up on the bed instantly. Her burrows were deeply furrowed together as she looked around her.

For some reason, the words Yi Shuihan told her earlier today appeared in her mind...

A dismemberment case once happened in this unlucky house... It was haunted...

All of Ye Wanwan's hair stood on end when she thought of that, and a chill crawled down her back. This unlucky house... really wasn't... haunted, right?!

Ye Wanwan gathered her thoughts and carefully listened to her surroundings. Find authorized novels in Webnovel , faster updates, better experience , Please click for visiting.

A moment later, a "squeak" was heard, as though the mansion's door was opened and footsteps could be heard from the living room.

Ye Wanwan frowned when she heard that. Only humans had footsteps... since when did ghosts have footsteps?!

However, Ye Wanwan wasn't absolutely certain.

In the dark, Ye Wanwan got out of bed and quietly walked to the door on her tiptoes before opening the door. She looked down at the living room on the first floor from the second floor.

This scene sent chills into Ye Wanwan's heart.

There were about seven or eight men in black with weapons in their hands. They had reached the hall and were heading upstairs silently.

There was low visibility at night, so those men in black didn't seem to notice Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan immediately recalled how Yi Shuihan said someone tried to assassinate him at his home, but the assassins possibly hadn't gotten the right address...

It sounded like a joke when she first heard it, but now...

Ye Wanwan couldn't figure out who wanted her life though...

She did offend quite a number of people after coming to the Independent State. Carefully considering it, it was extremely possible for those old geezers in the Fearless Alliance to want her to disappear completely, especially Third Elder Li Si...

1368 Is he a monster?

Yi Shuihan's red eyes glittered with a vicious glint, as though he couldn't tolerate being woken up from his sleep.

"Someone wants to assassinate me..."

Yi Shuihan muttered with a slightly hoarse voice, his eyes glittering.

Ye Wanwan nodded vehemently.

Ye Wanwan knew she didn't have a solid friendship with Piece of Sh*t, Yi Shuihan, so he didn't have any reason to help her if she didn't make up an excuse.

Anyway, Yi Shuihan already had an assassination attempt last time too, so being targeted another time wasn't too much...

"Why are you here?" Yi Shuihan slowly turned to Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan quickly answered, "Knight-errant Yi, did you forget...? We're neighbors..."

Yi Shuihan was silent for a moment before muttering, "Oh..."

The men in black charged inside before Ye Wanwan could say anything else. Yi Shuihan's house didn't have a door, so it was incredibly easy to enter. Find authorized novels in Webnovel , faster updates, better experience , Please click for visiting.

Ye Wanwan hastily ran closer to Piece of Sh*t upon seeing them. "Knight-errant Yi, it's them..."

Piece of Sh*t's bone-chilling gaze swept over those men immediately.

The men in black were taken aback when they saw the man in cartoon pajamas.

This man had pulled his long hair into a ponytail and was wearing yellow cartoon-printed pajamas, as though he was a manga character who walked into the real world.

“You have helpers?” The leader was startled.

These men in black had never seen Piece of Sh*t before, so how could they have recognized the god in front of them?

“Why...” Piece of Sh*t darkly asked as he stared at the men in black.

“What why?” the leader reflexively replied, baffled.

“Why did you disrupt my sleep?” Piece of Sh*t twisted his neck and walked toward the men with large strides.

Before those men in black could react, Piece of Sh*t was a hair’s breadth away. No one saw how Piece of Sh*t attacked, but Piece of Sh*t was now gripping one of the men by the neck. The man’s feet left the ground as Piece of Sh*t lifted him into the air with a single arm.

The man whose throat was gripped by Piece of Sh*t looked terrified. Is he a monster?!

“You’re dead!” the leader shouted in rage.

However, the cracking of bones resounded just as he finished speaking.

The choked man’s neck was shattered instantly.

After crushing the man’s neck, Piece of Sh*t released his right hand, and the man dropped to the ground with a bang, dying miserably on the spot.

“What did you just say...? Piece of Sh*t’s gaze landed on the leader.

“You...”

Sweat soaked the leader’s forehead. Just who the hell is this guy? Why is he so terrifying...

“Attack together!”

The leader made up his mind a moment later. Regardless of who he was, they had many people on their side. The outcome was uncertain until they started fighting. If they really weren’t a match, they could escape.

Several men in black charged toward Piece of Sh*t after the leader spoke.

However, minutes later, seven corpses were added to the floor. Those men in black didn't have any chance of escaping in the end.

Ye Wanwan was flabbergasted.

Yi Shuihan was seriously terrifyingly powerful. She couldn't imagine how his body possessed such explosive power...

1370 Hold your horses

“President, as you know, the Fearless Alliance’s power these days can’t compare to our power during our peak. In contrast, the Yan family has developed quite nicely...”

“President, even if you wanted to attack the Yan family, shouldn’t you have carefully decided on the plan and strategy? Otherwise, aren’t you just shoving the Fearless Alliance toward a fire pit?” the elderly man in white next to Third Elder said with a snort.

Ye Wanwan had seen this elderly man in white a few times before. He was a higher-up who belonged to Third Elder’s faction.

“Also, after Lord Asura returned, the Yan family decided to offer tributes to Lord Asura every month... President, your attack on the Yan family is the same as challenging Lord Asura’s authority... Have you considered the consequences, President?” The elderly man started pressing aggressively upon seeing a lack of response from Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan was smiling satirically in her mind. In their mouths, it was like she was deemed guilty of these groundless crimes already.

How could Ye Wanwan not understand that these old geezers didn’t actually care whether she attacked the Yan family and killed Yan Xiong or not? If people were out to condemn you, they could always make up an accusation.

“President, I think... You better give the Yan family an explanation about this matter... as well as an explanation to the brothers and sisters of the Fearless Alliance,” the elderly man in white twittered on ceaselessly. Find authorized novels in Webnovel , faster updates, better experience , Please click for visiting.

Ye Wanwan’s gaze languidly landed on the elderly man as her fingers lightly tapped the conference table.

“You... are telling me how I should act?” Ye Wanwan icily stared at the elderly man.

“Heh, I wouldn’t dare. I’m not teaching President how to act. It’s just you’re a little young, President, so you act without thinking sometimes,” the elderly man replied.

“That’s right, the president has insufficient experience. The current Independent State isn’t the Independent State from back then anymore; not everyone can continue to call the wind and summon the rain. President, please have greater considerations about the Fearless Alliance, and don’t do whatever you want.”

“We originally thought the president could lead the Fearless Alliance back to the peak the sooner she came back, but now, it looks like... *sigh*...”

Discussion ran rampant amongst the higher-ups that belonged to the elders’ faction.

Ye Wanwan ran her eyes across them and was silent for a moment before nodding. She sighed and said, “That’s right... Everyone’s words are reasonable. I haven’t reflected enough about the internal affairs of the alliance after returning to the Independent State and the Fearless Alliance. Everyone’s reminded me well today.”

The elders and the higher-ups in their faction were startled by Ye Wanwan’s words. She actually admitted her flaws...?

“I created the Fearless Alliance by myself, and many years have passed since then... There doesn’t seem to be any new blood inside the Fearless Alliance... I think everyone should know that new blood is necessary for development.” Ye Wanwan’s lips turned up when she said that. “Liuying, enter.”

The conference room’s door was opened. Liuying and the five-member mercenary group entered.

“Sis Feng!” Liuying respectfully greeted her while looking at Ye Wanwan.

When the people inside saw the six people, confusion filled their faces. They didn’t know what Ye Wanwan wanted to do.

“President, who are they? Can random strays off the street come in and listen in on such an important meeting?!” The elderly man snorted with extreme dissatisfaction written all over his face.

Ye Wanwan lightly chuckled and said, “Hold your horses.”

1371 It's all mine

“These fellows have decent abilities and most importantly, they're all very young... and fit the Fearless Alliance's taste a lot... They're the fresh blood I was referring to,” Ye Wanwan continued.

Ye Wanwan didn't give them a chance to speak and glanced at the elderly man in white from the corners of her eyes. “What's your position in the Fearless Alliance?”

“The Fearless Alliance's Department of Foreign Affairs,” the elderly man in white replied coldly.

Ye Wanwan nodded and turned to Liuying. “Liuying, are you interested in a position in the Department of Foreign Affairs?”

“Yes,” Liuying answered.

“Then from today onward, you'll join the Department of Foreign Affairs. There's no issue with that, correct?” Ye Wanwan asked with light chuckle.

“Sis Feng, there's no issue.” Liuying nodded.

“Hmph. He doesn't have an issue, but I have an issue.” The elderly man looked at Ye Wanwan. “President, you can't be so rash about the assignment of personnel. Every person in the Department of Foreign Affairs is extremely unique and irreplaceable. Moreover, the Department of Foreign Affairs currently doesn't have any vacant positions.”

“Oh... So you don't have any vacant positions...” Ye Wanwan sank into contemplation, her fingers knocking against the tabletop. A moment later, she looked up at the elderly man in white and chuckled gently. “Then we'll vacate your position.”

Ye Wanwan didn't give the elderly man a chance to speak and said to Liuying, “Liuying, you will take over as the head of the Department of Foreign Affairs from now on. Do you have any issue with that?”

An indescribable glint flickered through Liuying's eyes.

The status and honor of being the captain of the Si family's hidden guards in China was no match for even a normal member of the Fearless Alliance in the Independent State... Let alone the head of the Department of Foreign Affairs...

Liuying never imagined he could've had this kind of future... Find authorized novels in Webnovel , faster updates, better experience , Please click for visiting.

Liuying didn't say anything and walked to the elderly man in white. Before the elderly man could react, Liuying picked him up from his chair and threw him to the side.

In front of everyone's eyes, Liuying sat down in the elderly man's position and looked at Ye Wanwan. "Sis Feng, there are no issues!"

The Fearless Alliance's Department of Foreign Affairs was composed of normal people without much combat skills, so how could the elderly man in white stop Liuying?

"Nonsense... Utter nonsense!!!" the elderly man yelled angrily. "Even if you're the president, you can't be so lawless! I was the one who created the Department of Foreign Affairs with my own hands! Who'd dare to steal my spot?!"

"That's right; you can't make a hash of things even if you're the president!"

"Hmph, what is she doing? Is the president joking?"

Several higher-ups who had a decent relationship with the elderly man in white immediately piped in.

Ye Wanwan's bone-chilling eyes swept over the room before landing on the elderly man in white. Her lips turned up in a wicked smile. "I'm afraid you've mistaken something... The Department of Foreign Affairs is yours? Then do you know that the entire Fearless Alliance is mine?!"

Ye Wanwan snorted and continued, "I'm afraid everyone here has nearly forgotten all about me since I was gone for so long... The things I do, the things I decide—do I need to ask for your opinion?"

Ye Wanwan's words rendered everyone speechless.

“Elders, you must give me justice!” The elderly man in white immediately turned to Third Elder and the other elders.

Third Elder Li Si smiled and drank some tea before saying, “The president is right. The entire Fearless Alliance is the president’s, so people shouldn’t comment needlessly on the mobilization of personnel... Moreover, as the president said, the Fearless Alliance also needs fresh blood.”

1373 We don't have money

“Sis Feng... how should we resolve the Yan family matter?” Liuying asked Ye Wanwan with a frown.

Third Elder Li Si was obviously discontent and deliberately made things difficult for them.

“Since you’ve been promoted to this position, you have to handle it... How about this—make an appointment with the Yan family, and I’ll attend it personally.” Ye Wanwan looked at Liuying.

Liuying nodded. It would be great if Ye Wanwan could personally meet and negotiate with them.

“Oh right, do you have any news about Ah-Jiu?” Ye Wanwan asked Liuying.

“I do have some news.” Liuying pondered it for a moment before looking up and saying, “Old Jiang and I... coincidentally passed by a branch of an ancient clan of the Independent State and might’ve seen Ninth Master... but we couldn’t confirm it since he left with a large entourage and we couldn’t see him clearly.”

“A branch of an ancient clan?” Ye Wanwan became pensive.

The Independent State had some secluded ancient clans aside from the factions on the surface.

These secluded ancient clans were all descendants of the legendary person who created the Independent State, so they had a common origin. However, due to civil war, these ancient clans fractured and were completely independent of each other now.

“That’s right, it’s the Si clan...” Liuying nodded. “This ancient clan’s surname is rather coincidental, but based on my knowledge, they don’t have a solid connection with the Si family in China. As for whether Ninth Master has a connection with the Si clan in the Independent State, that requires further investigation.”

“Go investigate it. Tell me as soon as you have news,” Ye Wanwan said.

“Alright, then we’ll take our leave now.” Liuying nodded.

“Hold on,” Ye Wanwan called after them.

“Master, do you have any more orders?” Old Jiang asked Ye Wanwan.

“You’ve seen my current situation in the Fearless Alliance. My power as the president of the Fearless Alliance is almost completely voided by those old geezers... so there’s also a very important matter aside from looking for Ah-Jiu’s whereabouts.”

“Sis Feng, what is it?” Liuying asked.

“Help me raise a large army...” Ye Wanwan’s lips turned up with an indescribable smile. “The Independent State doesn’t lack experts... but do you know what it lacks?” Find authorized novels in Webnovel , faster updates, better experience , Please click for visiting.

“What?” Bearded Man reflexively asked.

“It lacks money.” Ye Wanwan chuckled lightly. “The Independent State has a copious amount of martial experts, so it isn’t easy for experts to earn money... It’s unlike China, where experts are lacking. How could it be easy for them to earn money? In China, mere amateurs like you could earn money wherever you go and you could become a mercenary or a captain of the hidden guard.”

Liuying, Old Jiang, and the others blushed upon hearing that.

In China, they were considered experts, but they were worlds apart from the experts in the Independent State. They were nothing.

As Ye Wanwan said, with their capabilities, they could probably only be bodyguards at most in the Independent State.

“Help me recruit people. I only want experts,” Ye Wanwan ordered.

“Master, we don’t have money...” Long-haired Man replied.

“Get some from the Finance Department if you don’t have money. The Martial Arts Union sent me a large sum of money just today; take all of it... If it’s not enough, use money from the Fearless Alliance directly. Remember, recruit as many experts as you can. Money isn’t a problem.” Ye Wanwan chuckled.

1375 Fight to the death with Asura

Ye Wanwan turned pensive herself when she heard that.

Since the beginning of history, the Martial Arts Union was the strongest power in the Independent State and was considered the official power that maintained the balance in the Independent State. In times of necessity, even the four great clans would help the Martial Arts Union with everything they had.

Ye Wanwan wagered that the reason the Martial Arts Union wanted to suppress Asura was that Asura refused to be controlled and supervised and often challenged the authority of the Martial Arts Union. However, Asura didn't violate any of the Independent State's rules.

Hence, the Martial Arts Union would hold back its troops without moving on the surface but gathered factions like them to fight with Asura to the death in private.

“Oh right...”

Big Dipper continued before Ye Wanwan could say anything. “The Martial Arts Union also sent a few dozen people here to help you, Sis Feng.”

“A few dozen?” Ye Wanwan snorted. “How generous of the Martial Arts Union to send me a few dozen people... They consider that manpower?”

“They're decently strong. I arranged for them to stay in the hotel next to the Fearless Alliance,” Big Dipper said.

Ye Wanwan pondered over it for a moment. Her eyes shifted and a smile turned up on her lips.

Ye Wanwan summoned Liuying, Old Jiang, and the others and headed to the hotel Big Dipper mentioned.

...

When Ye Wanwan opened the room door, she was seriously dumbfounded. Inside the giant suite, there were 20-30 people who were eating instant ramen and drinking bottled water.

“Who?!”

A middle-aged man’s cold gaze landed on Ye Wanwan.

“How insolent! It’s the president of the Fearless Alliance, Bai Feng!” Liuying reprimanded.

“Bro Flattop?!”

The people inside the room were all shocked and turned to Ye Wanwan.

“Everyone, were you sent by the Martial Arts Union?” Ye Wanwan casually sat down on the sofa and looked at them.

“Sis Feng... Yes, the Martial Arts Union sent us to help you challenge Asura.” An elderly man in black looked at Ye Wanwan with a reverent expression.

“Are you members of the Martial Arts Union?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“No...” The elderly man in black shook his head.

This was within Ye Wanwan’s expectations. The Martial Arts Union wanted to get somebody else to do their dirty work for them, so why would they allow their own members to show their faces? Find authorized novels in Webnovel , faster updates, better experience , Please click for visiting.

After conversing with them, Ye Wanwan’s smile deepened.

Most of these people violated the Independent State’s rules and were criminals on death row imprisoned by the Martial Arts Union. A few of them were outsiders who thought they were strong and wanted to go on an adventure in the legendary prosperous land for martial arts, the Independent State. In the end, they didn’t have permits, so they were caught by the Martial Arts Union and were imprisoned for several years.

This time, the Martial Arts Union released them and promised them a pardon, but they had to help the president of the Fearless Alliance launch an attack on Asura.

“President Bai... tell us whenever you want to attack! We’ll do anything as long as we can get our freedom!” said a young man around 20 or so years old.

Ye Wanwan chuckled lightly and gave Old Jiang a look.

Old Jiang understood and looked over the group. He creepily chuckled and said, “Everyone, I respect strong people the most... So I want to ask everyone here if you want to have good days. Do you want to become famous in the Independent State... Do you want to lord over everyone else?”

Everyone was startled by Old Jiang’s words.

Ye Wanwan rubbed her nose. Why do his lines sound like the MLM organization...?

“Who wouldn’t want to...? But that’s too unrealistic. We merely want to finish our mission as fast as possible; we don’t have any unreasonable demands.” A middle-aged man sighed.

1376 Didn't say I won't attack Asura

It was extremely possible they would need to exchange their lives for freedom from the Martial Arts Union this time...

The Fearless Alliance might have a great reputation in the Fearless Alliance, but Asura was more terrifying!

Legend said that the previous president of the Martial Arts Union wanted to destroy Asura in one swoop. Yet now, the previous president had passed away already and the current president had taken office, but Asura was still standing. From this, Asura's fearsomeness could be seen.

"Heh, everyone's worrying too much." Ye Wanwan looked at the people in the room, her lips turning up. "From this moment onward, everyone here is free."

Everyone was startled.

No one refuted Ye Wanwan's words because everyone knew full well the type of person the Fearless Alliance's Bro Flattop was. She wasn't afraid of heaven or earth, and there wasn't anyone she didn't dare to provoke in the Independent State. However, why would Bro Flattop offend the Martial Arts Union on their behalf?

"Old Jiang, tell these brothers our plan." Ye Wanwan chuckled.

Old Jiang nodded.

Liuying pulled Ye Wanwan to the side and quietly asked, "Miss Wanwan... aren't you afraid there might be spies planted by the Martial Arts Union in this group of people?"

Ye Wanwan shook her head and softly replied with a smile, "First of all, the Martial Arts Union believes they've got us by our tails, so there's no need to plant spies here."

“Second, Asura didn’t violate any rules of the Independent State. If other people learned that the dispatched team contained members of the Martial Arts Union, it would be a heavy blow to the Martial Arts Union...”

“Third, even if we took a step back and there were spies here, so what? These people belong to me now, and I didn’t say I wouldn’t attack Asura. It’s just a matter of time. What could the Martial Arts Union do?”

“Eh...” Liuying pondered over it for a moment and couldn’t refute her, so he ended up nodding and saying, “Brilliant...”

Who cared whether they planted spies here? What could they do if these people were hijacked in front of the president of the Martial Arts Union?

They would fight Asura, but at least they needed a detailed plan. Since this plan wasn’t developed yet, the Martial Arts Union couldn’t say anything.

“Bro Old Jiang... then are we joining the Fearless Alliance?!” Confusion surfaced in the eyes of the elderly man in black.

“The Fearless Alliance?” Little Lolita snorted and haughtily said, “How unpleasant to hear... You aren’t joining the Fearless Alliance.”

“Then...” The elderly man in black frowned.

“The Rose of Death!” Long-haired Man replied mirthfully.

“What... The Rose of Death?!”

Everyone was taken back and incredulous.

“Could it be that the Rose of Death really exists in this world...? But didn’t someone say it was all fictional?”

“Nonsense! We’re members of the Rose of Death ourselves! Are you calling us fictional?!” Bearded Man puffed up with rage and glanced at the elderly man with displeasure.

“N-n-no, I’m not saying that...” The elderly man in black vehemently shook his head and ended up sighing. “It turns out the Rose of Death is real... I didn’t expect the renowned Bai

Feng, President Bai, would actually be the leader of the Rose of Death, Black Widow...”

“Enough nonsense. Let me test your strength first!” Little Lolita coldly shouted and struck the elderly man with her palm all of a sudden.

However, the elderly man didn't dodge at all and forcefully took her hit. Find authorized novels in Webnovel , faster updates, better experience , Please click for visiting.

1378 Acting to the point of numbness

Previous allies?

Since they were allies, it would probably be inappropriate if she didn't see them...

Helpless, Ye Wanwan was forced to return to the Fearless Alliance with Liuying first.

Outside the conference room, Big Dipper looked at Ye Wanwan and said, "Sis Feng, Trance's here..."

"Trance..." Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded. This was the supposed leader of a faction allied with the Fearless Alliance...?

Although Ye Wanwan heard about Trance from Big Dipper before, she didn't recognize this person at all, so how should she act in this scene?

She was nearly acting to the point of numbness...

"Third Elder and Seven Star are receiving him right now... Sis Feng, go in quickly!" Big Dipper said.

Ye Wanwan nodded. Can I not enter...

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to enter.

Inside the conference room, a Western man in a white suit was sitting in a chair.

Trance had a thin figure and a fair and clear face, but his sapphire eyes contained a cruel and vicious feeling.

"Miss Bai Feng, long time no see, but you're still beautiful." Trance stood up and greeted her with a gentlemanly smile.

Ye Wanwan's eyes turned as she greeted him: "Trance, long time no see."

Third Elder Li Si's gaze didn't shift from Ye Wanwan for the slightest second.

From start to finish, Li Si never believed Ye Wanwan was the genuine Bai Feng, so he had a chance to test her today.

Ye Wanwan walked up and lightly embraced Trance.

Although Ye Wanwan wasn't familiar with Trance at all, the two of them did act like old friends who had been estranged for many years.

Based on Trance's attitude, she didn't discover anything amiss.

"President Bai, let's talk business. I sought you out for two reasons... First, I've disliked the Yan family for a while and wanted to eliminate them. I heard that the Yan family offended you recently, so that's perfect. We'll each take a portion and get rid of the Yan family together," Trance said with a smile.

Ye Wanwan sighed helplessly. She didn't want to provoke the Yan family or work with Trance... but that wouldn't fit with Bro Flattop's style.

"As for the Yan family's territory, we'll follow our old practice and split it half-half. How about it?" Trance continued.

"Half-half?" Ye Wanwan pondered over it for a moment and the smile disappeared from her face. "Trance, I never do half-half with people."

She remembered that in a conversation with Big Dipper, Big Dipper mentioned that when the Fearless Alliance cooperated with other factions, the Fearless Alliance never received less than 60% in the division of benefits, so dividing things half-half? Bullsh*t.

"Trance, since you aren't sincere, there's no need to continue our discussion." Ye Wanwan sneered.

Third Elder secretly sneered while Seven Star's face was icy; it was so dark that ink could drop from it.

Ye Wanwan had been observing Third Elder and Seven Star from the start, so her heart skipped a beat when she saw their expressions. She felt something was amiss about this...

“Haha, President, I’m just joking with you. I’ll take 40 and you’ll take 60. Don’t be so serious,” Trance said. Find authorized novels in Webnovel , faster updates, better experience , Please click for visiting.

Ye Wanwan’s expression eased minutely when she heard that.

“The second thing is: Asura resurged from the dead and wants all the factions in our territory to offer tributes to him on time every month... I’m very dissatisfied by that. It’s money I earned, so why should I give them a portion? President Bai... I don’t think you’ll pay this tribute, right?” Trance asked.

1380 You should thank me

Seven Star looked at Ye Wanwan with a pensive expression.

He originally wanted to use this meeting to test this woman but he didn't expect her to know Trance was Oriental...

Trance was very mysterious in the Independent State, and very few people had seen his real face, so most people thought Trance was a westerner. Even Seven Star himself didn't know Trance was Oriental until today...

Hence, Seven Star arranged for a westerner to act and test Ye Wanwan.

"Sis Feng..." Seven Star lightly called out.

"What is it?" Ye Wanwan feigned a lack of awareness and glanced at Seven Star.

"Nothing..." Seven Star mumbled with mixed feelings.

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything else, a burst of icy laughter was heard outside the door, and Ye Wanwan reflexively turned around.

A man in a black suit, around 30 or so years old with a mature gentlemanly aura, entered Ye Wanwan's vision.

"Miss Bai, it's been seven or eight years since we've seen each other, but you've become even prettier. If we were on the streets, I'm afraid I wouldn't have recognized you, old friend." The man had an extremely powerful presence and casually sat on the side after entering, calmly examining Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan's brows furrowed. This Asian man in front of her was probably the real Trance...

"What's going on?" Ye Wanwan coldly asked the man.

"Nothing. You left the Independent State for seven, eight years and suddenly returned with a different appearance, so I naturally needed to see whether you were the real Bai Feng. If

it was just a stray dog pretending to be you, wouldn't that be bad?"

The man continued with a smile, "Moreover, your subordinates seemed a bit suspicious too, so isn't it good for me to help you prove yourself to them? You should thank me instead."

When Third Elder heard that, his expression darkened instantly.

There were only a handful of people in the Independent State who knew Trance was Asian. Since this woman knew Trance was Chinese, could she really be Bai Feng... Find authorized novels in Webnovel , faster updates, better experience , Please click for visiting.

Third Elder calmly walked out of the conference room immediately.

"Go! Start investigating the Zhou family! I don't care whether you infiltrate them from the inside to scout or use forceful methods; find out this woman's background..."

Third Elder Li Si ordered his subordinates.

The youths nodded and turned around to leave with their orders.

"Third Elder... Since you're certain that woman is a fake, why don't you kill her directly? Why must you investigate it thoroughly?" a young man asked Third Elder with confusion on his face.

"Hmph, this matter isn't as simple as you think." Third Elder snorted and disdainfully said, "Ever since the president disappeared, the Fearless Alliance fractured completely. Do you think there's anyone in the Fearless Alliance besides Big Dipper and those idiots who believe she's the genuine president?"

"Third Elder, you mean..." The young man was startled.

"The current Fearless Alliance has already been divided into several major camps. Aside from Wen Ziran's camp, there's also First Elder and Second Elder's individual camps..."

“The relationships involved are complicated and twisted. Every camp wants its own people to become the president.”

“The reason no one does anything about that woman is because every camp wants to use her as a puppet and use her identity as the president to create a balancing effect,” Third Elder darkly analyzed.

1381 80% Credibility

After listening to Third Elder's explanation, the young man was taken back. "Third Elder means to say that none of the Fearless Alliance's higher-ups believe she's the president.... but they went along with the mistake and intentionally acknowledged her identity as the president... so that they could balance out the Fearless Alliance..."

"Of course." Third Elder snorted. "Lately, many people have been looking for evidence that proves she's not the president. As long as they find evidence and publicize it, they'll have achieved a great service for the Fearless Alliance, and the party who achieves that can ascend the throne to become the president..."

The young man nodded. After days of trouble, that woman was actually only a chess piece to each camp.

...

Inside the conference room, after Trance and Ye Wanwan inquired after each other's wellbeing, they developed a plan for cooperation to eradicate the Yan family and resist Asura.

After Trance left, Seven Star lingered next to Ye Wanwan as though he wanted to say something but couldn't get it out of his mouth.

Ye Wanwan sat in her chair silently as she combed through the recent events in her mind.

After today's events, Ye Wanwan had a stronger realization that it wouldn't be as simple as she imagined to deceive these people and stabilize her position.

Nearly all the true higher-ups like Third Elder held a very vague attitude toward her. None of them treated her like the real president of the Fearless Alliance from the very beginning.

However, if a faction like the Fearless Alliance truly wanted to expose her, it should be easy, but they hadn't done that...

She really couldn't figure this out.

"Seven Star." After some thinking, Ye Wanwan turned to Seven Star. "Let's talk."

Seven Star immediately looked up at her. "What does Sis Feng want to talk about?"

"You, along with all the higher-ups of the Fearless Alliance, have never believed in my identity, right?" Ye Wanwan asked him. Find authorized novels in Webnovel , faster updates, better experience , Please click for visiting.

Seven Star's brows furrowed. After mulling it over for a moment, he finally said, "That's right."

"Alright, then Seven Star... I can frankly tell you that I'm Bai Feng. Do you believe me?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"I believe you 80% now," Seven Star hesitantly replied when he met her bright eyes.

When Ye Wanwan heard that, she wanted to cry her eyes out.

D*mn it, my Oscar-level performance only granted me 80% credibility! Just how strong is this child's suspicion?!

"Very well. Tell me about the situation with the higher-ups of the Fearless Alliance," Ye Wanwan remained calm and composed as she asked with a serious expression.

80% credibility should be enough for her to dig up some information.

In contrast to Seven Star, Big Dipper was extremely unreliable, so it would be very beneficial for her to gain Seven Star's allegiance.

Seven Star's attitude did ease up a little. He nodded and explained, "The higher-ups are allowing you to run amok because you can be taken advantage of. If it weren't for your appearance, the Fearless Alliance would've already engaged in a civil war over the president's position. This way, regardless of who won, the Fearless Alliance would turn into a bucket of loose sand."

“However, your appearance coincidentally creates some checks and balances in the Fearless Alliance’s civil war. Every camp will investigate you and whoever uncovers evidence that proves you’re pretending to be the president first can ascend to the president’s throne.”

Ye Wanwan rubbed her chin pensively. Seven Star’s explanation didn’t surprise her at all; she’d definitely also do the same thing if she was in the shoes of the Fearless Alliance’s higher-ups.

1383 Mesmerized by your beauty, Ninth Brother

“Dismissed,” Si Yehan coldly said, his tone unquestionable.

“Yes...”

Soon, everyone inside the hall left, and only Si Yehan and Lin Que remained.

“Ninth Brother, the Fearless Alliance is so arrogant and was the most zealous when attacking us back then, so why don’t we eliminate them?” Lin Que looked at Si Yehan with obvious incomprehension.

Si Yehan looked a bit dazed as though he fell into reminiscence.

A long while later, Si Yehan used an icy and robotic voice to say, “Because of Wanwan.”

“Huh? Ye... Ye Wanwan?!” Lin Que looked astonished.

“Seriously... Ninth Brother, what does Ye Wanwan have to do with the Fearless Alliance?!” “Find authorized novels in Webnovel , faster updates, better experience , Please click for visiting.

“She’s a member of the Fearless Alliance,” Si Yehan replied expressionlessly.

“Huh?! Ye Wanwan’s a member of the Fearless Alliance?!”

Lin Que was shocked. This was the first time he heard about this matter from Si Yehan.

Sh*t, when he first learned that ugly weakling, Ye Wanwan, was Ninth Brother’s legendary beloved person, he was shocked enough already. He didn’t expect her to be connected to an organization like the Fearless Alliance too.

After Si Yehan decided to return to the Independent State, he finally informed him that Ye Wanwan was a resident of the Independent State and was the girl he liked. A dramatic

accident happened afterward, so he brought Ye Wanwan to China in order to ensure her safety.

“Ninth Brother, there are too many things you didn’t tell me. I’m still boggled right now; what in the world is this situation...” Lin Que asked hastily.

Si Yehan pondered over it for some time, a vicious current rippling through his face. A long period of time passed before he began his explanation in a low voice.

Back then, Si Yehan was inspecting a branch of Asura when Ye Wanwan suddenly infiltrated the branch, wanting to eradicate the branch.

However, Ye Wanwan ran into Si Yehan at this branch.

Upon seeing Si Yehan’s decent martial arts skills, Ye Wanwan thought Si Yehan was a small leader in the branch. A fondness for talent arose in her, so she earnestly persuaded Si Yehan to leave Asura and join the Fearless Alliance...

When Lin Que heard that, he covertly peered at Ninth Brother’s face with a nuanced expression.

Hm, fondness for talent?

Are you sure it isn’t... fondness of beauty?

For the next two months, Ye Wanwan would sneak into the Asura branch to look for Si Yehan nearly every day, thinking of all sorts of ways to poach Si Yehan to the Fearless Alliance.

Si Yehan turned pensive for a moment when he spoke up to this point as though his memories were replaying in front of his eyes.

“So... Ye Wanwan is a member of the Fearless Alliance?” Lin Que asked.

“Probably,” Si Yehan dryly replied.

“D*mn, that girl is simply—! She could follow anyone but just had to follow someone like Bai Feng! However, that girl is really something! What eyes does she have? She actually thought you were a small leader of a branch of Asura...”

“Tsk, if Ye Wanwan knew the small leader she wanted to poach was Asura’s supreme Lord Asura, the biggest boss, I wonder how she’d feel?”

“However, since Ye Wanwan was so persistent in poaching you to the Fearless Alliance, we can tell she’s very loyal to the Fearless Alliance!” Lin Que theorized.

No wonder Ninth Brother was so lax in his attitude toward the Fearless Alliance.

Si Yehan dryly glanced at Lin Que when he heard the last part, his expression chilling a few degrees.

Lin Que detected the man’s displeasure and promptly changed his words, “A-ahem, the Fearless Alliance and such are all mist; that girl must’ve been solely mesmerized by your beauty, Ninth Brother, hahaha...”

1385 Couldn't offend a single person

After receiving Lord Asura's invitation, Ye Wanwan's expression was variable, but she had her own considerations about this matter.

Lord Asura invited the leaders of many factions to participate in this conference, so it didn't require much thought to wager that the Martial Arts Union knew about this matter.

To the Martial Arts Union, perhaps this was the Fearless Alliance's best opportunity to launch a sneak attack on Asura. If she didn't go, whether Lord Asura would unleash hell on her or not was one thing, but she wouldn't even pass the Martial Arts Union's test...

Currently, the Rose of Death she was establishing hadn't come into full fruition yet, and recruitment was naturally occurring in secret, so its might wasn't that apparent.

Right now, it wouldn't be wise for her to offend either the Martial Arts Union or Asura...

"Sis Feng, if we really accept the invitation, it won't be fun this time... Those people from the Martial Arts Union will certainly order the Fearless Alliance to use this opportunity and attack..." Big Dipper lightly said as he leaned closer to Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan nodded slightly upon hearing that. She knew that, of course. Find authorized novels in Webnovel , faster updates, better experience , Please click for visiting.

Ye Wanwan previously planned to use this opportunity to escape from the Fearless Alliance. As long as she left, she wouldn't have to worry about all this anymore.

However, after some deep contemplation, she dispelled that idea.

There wouldn't be any point even if she successfully escaped from the Fearless Alliance. At that time, not only would she be hunted by the Martial Arts Union, but she would also be admitting she wasn't the true president of the Fearless Alliance and would be wanted by the Fearless Alliance. The results were too horrible to contemplate.

“Seven Star, what are your thoughts?” Ye Wanwan asked Seven Star a moment later.

The current Seven Star seemed to believe in Ye Wanwan's identity. He might have some lingering suspicions, but Ye Wanwan's performance wasn't enough to make him too cautious.

Without waiting for Seven Star to respond, Big Dipper pursed his lips and looked at Ye Wanwan, interjecting, “Sis Feng... why are you asking this rock? Ask me! I know everything.”

However, before Big Dipper could prattle on nonstop, he swallowed his words after a displeased glare from Ye Wanwan.

“Sis Feng.” Seven Star turned to Ye Wanwan. “This matter is unavoidable... There isn't a faction who can afford to offend the Martial Arts Union. Moreover, we accepted the Martial Arts Union's money and benefits, so we should act as agreed...”

Big Dipper retorted immediately, “Bullsh*t, are you saying we must sneakily attack Asura?”

Big Dipper snorted. “Don't you know the Fearless Alliance's current situation? Sis Feng doesn't control any real power. If you tell those old geezers to launch a sneak attack on Asura, see if they'll do anything!”

Seven Star glanced at Big Dipper but didn't seem to have any desire to respond to him and continued to say, “Sis Feng, we don't need to launch a sneak attack on Asura; we merely need to clearly show the Martial Arts Union our attitude...”

“We can accept Lord Asura's invitation this time then decline to pay tributes every month. It'd be even better if we could wreak havoc on Lord Asura's side. This way, even if we didn't

immediately attack Asura, the Martial Arts Union couldn't criticize us."

Ye Wanwan nodded slightly. Seven Star was thinking along the same lines as her.

As long as she made a show of taking actual action, the Martial Arts Union couldn't fault her for anything.

1386 I know, you're the best

“Tch.” Big Dipper pursed his lips. “Sis Feng, that’s what I was actually thinking. I just didn’t say it fast enough.”

Ye Wanwan turned to Big Dipper and expressionlessly said, “I know, you’re the best.”

Big Dipper nodded vehemently. “Sis Feng, you understand me, as expected!”

Ye Wanwan wasn’t in the mood to tease Big Dipper and sighed inwardly. The Fearless Alliance was a truly churning muddy pit. Perhaps she had to wait until her Rose of Death was strong enough to crawl out of this muddy pit.

...

The Rose of Death’s headquarters was established in a manor, and the manor was bought at half price under Old Jiang’s coercion and threats as a member of the Fearless Alliance.

All the recruited experts were arranged to reside within the manor.

The manor’s surroundings were currently desolate.

The silence was soon disturbed by the arrival of a young man dressed as a Taoist devotee with an enigmatic smile on his face.

“Heavenly Venerate Immeasurable... Is there anyone home?” the Taoist devotee shouted at the manor.

“Is there anyone home? Come out quickly!” After calling for more than half a minute without any response, the Daoist priest’s expression turned impatient.

“Who is it?!” A moment later, an elderly man in black came out from the manor.

This elderly man’s name was Jiang Cheng. He was a top-notch expert who was from the first batch of recruits for the Rose of Death.

“Heavenly Venerate Immeasurable... I just wanted to ask—is this the Rose of Death’s headquarters?” The Taoist devotee was grinning.

Jiang Cheng was startled briefly, and his brows furrowed. “How did you know?”

“A friend referred me...” the Taoist devotee replied.

“Oh?” Jiang Cheng was pensive.

The Rose of Death had recruited quite a few experts lately, so a referral from a friend was plausible.

“Little brother, it won’t be that easy if you want to join the Rose of Death... We have to examine your martial arts skills to determine whether you’re qualified to join the Rose of Death,” Jiang Cheng said.

The Taoist devotee looked thoughtful upon hearing that and nodded after a moment. “It’s nothing, it’s nothing... I was just casually asking. Confirming that this place is the Rose of Death’s headquarters is enough.”

After saying that, the Taoist devotee turned to leave.

However, Jiang Cheng’s face darkened abruptly.

This Taoist devotee’s behavior was extremely odd. There was no way he was referred by a friend! He simply came to confirm the location of the Rose of Death’s headquarters!

Although Jiang Cheng didn’t know this Taoist devotee’s intentions, he wouldn’t allow him to leave until he figured it out.

“B*stard, you have the nerve to scout around for information on the Rose of Death?!”

Jiang Cheng became furious and disappeared from his spot. A breath later, he appeared next to the Taoist devotee.

Jiang Cheng grabbed the Taoist devotee’s shoulders. “Unless you explain yourself, I’m afraid... you won’t leave alive today!”

“Heavenly Venerate Immeasurable, old mister, don’t have such a fiery temper. It’s bad for your health.” The Taoist devotee’s

figure shifted minutely as he said that. Find authorized novels in Webnovel , faster updates, better experience , Please click for visiting.

Astonishment flickered through Jiang Cheng's eyes. This Taoist devotee's martial skills were... unfathomable. He managed to shake Jiang Cheng off with his body alone...

Jiang Cheng wanted to call for some backup, but the Taoist devotee was extremely fast and disappeared without a trace in an instant.

...

Yun City, Nie District:

Each of the four great clans dominated a major district of the Independent State. For example, the district that the Nie family occupied was named the Nie District. These districts were named after the surnames of the four great clans.

At the Nie residence:

After Taoist Devotee entered the residence, he headed straight for the main hall.

1388 Which Nie family?

Soon, several dozens of men and women wearing long, rose red robes and silver fox masks slowly walked toward Ye Wanwan and bowed to her.

These people wearing silver fox masks were personally selected by Ye Wanwan and were currently the strongest members of the Rose of Death.

Everyone looked at Ye Wanwan silently. This was the new recruits' first time seeing the legendary Black Widow, so they didn't dare to say anything.

Ye Wanwan was about to say something when the elderly man, Jiang Cheng, suddenly came forward and said, "Boss... An incident happened..."

"Speak," Ye Wanwan ordered coldly.

Jiang Cheng didn't dare to conceal anything and cautiously said, "A young man came earlier... He heard about the Rose of Death's recent actions from somewhere, found this place, and confirmed this was the Rose of Death's headquarters..."

As Jiang Cheng said this, Old Jiang, Little Lolita, and the others all became alarmed upon hearing that.

Someone found the Rose of Death's headquarters? What's their purpose?

"You didn't seize that person?" Little Lolita asked Jiang Cheng with a frown.

Jiang Cheng shook his head, his expression serious. "I wanted to seize him, but... that young man was too strong... I'm very ashamed, but I was no match for him."

No match for him?!

Shock grew on the faces of Old Jiang, Little Lolita, and the others.

All of the Rose of Death's recruited members were elite experts, and none of them were freeloaders. Jiang Cheng especially could be considered a top-notch expert of the Rose of Death, so how could it be possible that Jiang Cheng was no match for this stranger...

Ye Wanwan's expression remained the same but she was inwardly pensive. Who was scouting for information about the Rose of Death and why? Could it be the Martial Arts Union... or perhaps Asura?

However, after carefully thinking about it, whether it was the Martial Arts Union or Asura, they both wouldn't have needed to do this... Find authorized novels in Webnovel , faster updates, better experience , Please click for visiting.

If it wasn't those two factions, who else could it be?!

Before Ye Wanwan could think further, the sound of an intense impact was heard from the distance.

A few seconds later, an elderly man scampered into the living room with a panicked expression and hastily kneeled in front of Ye Wanwan. "Boss... someone from the Nie family is here!"

"The Nie family..."

Ye Wanwan shot up with a deep frown.

"Which Nie family?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"It's... the Nie family that's one of the four great clans of the Independent State!" The elderly man was ghastly pale. The newcomer was too terrifyingly powerful! Even dozens of brothers couldn't ward him off.

"Hmph, so what if it's the Nie family!" Jiang Cheng's face turned cold.

Even if it was the Nie family, they couldn't act insolently in front of Black Widow!

"Heavenly Venerate Immeasurable pretending to be the Rose of Death... Everyone is quite gutsy! However... did you think

about the consequences?” Taoist Devotee’s voice traveled into the room.

Ye Wanwan couldn’t help but start upon hearing that voice. For some reason, she found this voice very familiar-sounding.

When Taoist Devotee finished saying that, Nameless Nie and Taoist Devotee slowly entered the hall.

“You’re calling us pretenders?!”

The dozens of silver fox masked experts surrounded Nameless Nie and Taoist Devotee instantly.

“Heh... Of course you’re pretenders. The Rose of Death doesn’t exist in this world. It was merely fabricated by our Nie family... Everyone, Nameless Nie announced a long time ago that he prohibited anyone from swindling people using the Rose of Death’s name... You don’t seem to want to live!”
Taoist Devotee snorted.

1390 Where did he get the face?

Ye Wanwan slowly stood up from the chief seat and glanced at Nameless Nie then Taoist Devotee. She snorted and said, “Heh, you two... your wings hardened after returning to the Independent State... Should I turn you into clipped-winged angels?”

All the experts became more uncertain upon hearing that. They started to believe they were conned and deceived, but how could Ye Wanwan dare to challenge two people from the Nie family if she wasn't Black Widow?!

“You...” Taoist Devotee had an odd expression as he stared at Ye Wanwan, as though he wanted to say something.

“Who are you?” Nameless Nie asked coldly.

Ye Wanwan glanced at the bewildered Nameless Nie, her lips twitching slightly. “Nameless Nie, you're rather impressive now! You're different from back when you kept pleading me to help you look after Tangtang again and again...”

All the experts looked at each other blankly, becoming more dazed. What kind of code language are they using...

“Sh*t... That's impossible, right...” Taoist Devotee's expression shifted. “There are thousands of miles between the Independent State and China... It's impossible... Moreover, you couldn't have come to the Independent State without a permit. What's going on...”

Nameless Nie looked at Taoist Devotee, flabbergasted. “What are you saying... Who... in the world is this woman? What does looking after Tangtang mean...”

Before Taoist Devotee could reply though, Nameless Nie became shocked and exclaimed, “Sh*t! That's impossible, right... Boss Famous?!”

“That’s right, Captain. No wonder they look like identical twins—they were the same person to begin with...” Taoist Devotee nodded several times.

“You idiot; you can’t even recognize Boss Famous? You’re saying they’re twins? Are you brainless? Are you blind?” Nameless Nie shouted at Taoist Devotee.

Taoist Devotee looked at his captain incredulously. He would admit it if someone else said that to him, but his captain... Where did he get the face to say that to me...?

Didn’t he not recognize her himself? He merely said they looked similar! At least I said they were twins, which is closer to the truth...

“You two, follow me!“Find authorized novels in Webnovel , faster updates, better experience , Please click for visiting.

Ye Wanwan looked at Nameless Nie and Taoist Devotee before turning and entering the inner hall.

Nameless Nie and Taoist Devotee glanced at each other and ended up following Ye Wanwan into the inner hall, leaving behind a group of baffled people.

...

In the inner hall, Nameless Nie looked at Ye Wanwan, full of astonishment. He asked excitedly, “Sister Famous Ye, it’s really you? Why did you come to the Independent State? Could it be you came to visit us? Wait... how did you come to the Independent State? Do you have a permit?”

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes at Nameless Nie’s prattling and string of questions. Is that the key point...?

“I came to find someone. Didn’t I tell you...? I originally wanted to come with you to the Independent State. But my calls didn’t go through, and you didn’t respond to my messages,” Ye Wanwan explained.

Nameless Nie nodded and explained pensively, “Phones aren’t allowed to be turned on in airplanes... After arriving in the Independent State, we couldn’t use our previous sim cards and phones anymore, so we threw them away... But Sister Famous

Ye, aren't you too gutsy? You dared to trespass in the Independent State?! You don't have a permit, right?"

"I don't..." Ye Wanwan shook her head honestly.

"Sister Famous Ye, you seriously aren't afraid of death. The Independent State has always rejected outsiders, and outsiders typically don't turn out well after entering the Independent State," Nameless Nie said.

1391 I have business for you

Nameless Nie's brows furrowed slightly. He came there due to the Rose of Death today...

His expression chilled instantly, and he looked at Ye Wanwan. "Sister Famous Ye, did you know anyone who pretends to be the Rose of Death will turn into bones and ashes?"

"Alright, call Iceberg Man, Little Sweetie, and Spray of Flowers here." Ye Wanwan nodded calmly.

"Call them for what?" Taoist Devotee didn't understand.

"Of course we're calling them; it's most important for a family to be together. The six of us can go to Yellow for visiting.

"IP?" Nameless Nie looked confused. "What's an IP?"

"IP is intellectual property... You've seen movies and novels, right? That's intellectual property and copyright... The Rose of Death is intellectual property created by you, so how about you sell the Rose of Death to me and I'll manage the Rose of Death's copyright?" Ye Wanwan tried to persuade them emotionally.

Nameless Nie finally understood after Ye Wanwan's explanation. He immediately shook his head and said, "No... I won't sell it!"

"You won't sell it?! Are you a pig?" Ye Wanwan sounded disappointed like she expected better from him. "What use is the Rose of Death in your hands? It isn't worth a penny! But do you know how valuable it would be if you transferred it to me?"

"This thing can earn money?" Nameless Nie looked doubtful.

"Rubbish. Of course it can earn money."

Ye Wanwan chuckled and said, "After you transfer the Rose of Death to me, I'll be the Rose of Death's leader, Black Widow, from now on..."

“After I become stronger and propagate the Rose of Death, I’ll demand tributes. Isn’t that money? Later on, I’ll suggest we build a Rose of Death theme park or playground. Aren’t tickets money?”

“After that, I’ll produce a blockbuster movie on the Rose of Death, then an anime... then merchandise, and so on. Do you understand what a large sum of money that is?” “Yellow Springs is the underworld of Chinese mythology.

1393 How was baby bad?

When Nameless Nie heard that, he was taken back. Why did she suddenly mention Little Devil for no reason?

“He’s not too different from before.” After a moment of contemplation, he added, “That Little Devil isn’t close with his real mom after coming back and he runs around the house lawlessly. No one can control him; he’s bad to the bone.”

Ye Wanwan couldn’t help but glance at Nameless Nie. How’s Baby Tangtang bad? I didn’t know that.

“Children are like that... He’ll get better after he familiarizes himself with his mother,” Taoist Devotee interjected with a chuckle as he leaned in.

“Hmph, who knows whether she’s his real mom!” Nameless Nie snorted. That sister of his wasn’t pleasing to the eyes no matter how he looked at her.

“Hey, Sister Famous Ye, since you happen to be here, how about you pay a visit to my house?” Nameless Nie suggested to Ye Wanwan. Find authorized novels in Webnovel , faster updates, better experience , Please click for visiting.

“Where’s your house?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“The Nie District. You should’ve heard of the Nie family after coming to the Independent State, right?” Nameless Nie said.

“The Nie family...” Ye Wanwan surveyed Nameless Nie.

“You’re really a member of the Nie family, one of the four great clans in the Independent State?”

“That’s exactly it. Boss Famous, our captain is the eldest young master of the Nie family!” Taoist Devotee said.

“The eldest young master of the Nie family...” Ye Wanwan stared at Nameless Nie with astonishment and disbelief.

As one of the four great clans in the Independent State, the Nie family was overwhelmingly powerful and immensely

frightening. Yet, Nameless Nie was actually the eldest young master of the Nie family...

However, he didn't look like it no matter how she examined him.

How could he be impoverished to this extent as the eldest young master of the Nie family...

"Haha, Sister Famous Ye, since you're here, how about you live at the Nie residence for now? It'd be safer for you to stay with the Nie family as someone without a permit," Nameless Nie said with a grin.

Ye Wanwan sank into contemplation. Although she missed Tangtang, it wouldn't be advantageous for her to go to the Nie residence right now.

In three days, she had to attend Asura's conference since she accepted Lord Asura's invitation, so there was a time conflict. Additionally, based on her experience in China, the madam of the Nie family and Tangtang's biological mother didn't seem to welcome her...

"I still have some business to handle. Since I'm here in the Independent State, I'll definitely visit the Nie residence, but it's not urgent," Ye Wanwan replied.

"Captain, let's not distract Boss Famous from earning money. Boss Famous just obtained the Rose of Death's copyright, so she must have a pile of things to do. Isn't preventing Boss Famous from earning money the same as preventing ourselves from earning money?" Taoist Devotee said to Nameless Nie.

Nameless Nie nodded; he fully agreed with Taoist Devotee.

"Oh right, did you find the person I had you guys help me look for last time?" Ye Wanwan suddenly recalled how she requested them to search for Si Yehan when they left China. However, Ye Wanwan wasn't too hopeful since Nameless Nie's group was so unreliable.

"We, of course, prioritize the things that Sister Famous Ye tells us..." Nameless Nie looked at Ye Wanwan enigmatically before looking around and secretly saying, "Sister Famous Ye,

I had to use quite a few bribes to look for this information...
Say..."

Ye Wanwan's lips twitched when she saw Nameless Nie extending his hand toward her. Is money the only important thing in this guy's eyes?

He's the eldest young master of the Nie family, one of the Independent State's four great clans... What an utter disgrace to the Nie family...

Ye Wanwan glanced at Nameless Nie darkly before taking out a hundred-dollar bill and handing it to him.

1395 Is he really that strong?

The Jiang clan was one of the major recluse ancient clans; its prestige matching that of the Si clan.

“If that’s true, then Si Yehan might really be a member of the Si clan...” Ye Wanwan looked conflicted.

“Haha, if that’s true, then it’d be tragic!” Nameless Nie guffawed.

“Tragic?” Ye Wanwan was startled. “Why?”

“Sister Famous Ye, there’s a person called Piece of Sh*t in the Independent State...” Taoist Devotee looked at Ye Wanwan and mysteriously said, “Piece of Sh*t once declared... He’d eradicate all of the ancient clans in the Independent State...”

Ye Wanwan looked pensive at the mention of Piece of Sh*t. “Why?”

“How should I know? Anyway, Piece of Sh*t only attacks those ancient clans and never attacks any other factions. Even if you provoke him, he’ll merely teach you a lesson at most. But ancient clans are different. Even if they don’t provoke him, he’ll try to kill them...” Taoist Devotee explained.

Those ancient clans were the descendants of the extraordinary person who created the Independent State back then. No one knew how many ancient clans there were, but Piece of Sh*t dared to take on all the ancient clans by himself?

Ye Wanwan knew Piece of Sh*t was very strong, but she didn’t know Piece of Sh*t was strong to that extent...

“Piece of Sh*t... Is he really that strong...” Ye Wanwan murmured with a frown.

“Boss Famous, you don’t know but there were two people who were called the most underestimated people in the Independent State back then... One of them was Piece of Sh*t...” Taoist Devotee smiled faintly.

“Who’s the second one?” Ye Wanwan asked curiously.

“The second one was the boss of Asura, Lord Asura,” Taoist Devotee answered.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

I feel like dying! Lord Asura is on par with Piece of Sh*t?!

Sh*t, doesn't the Martial Arts Union obviously want me to die by telling me to attack Lord Asura?!

“Actually, those aren't the only two people who are underestimated.” Nameless Nie snorted. “There are three people in total... The third person is me, Nameless Nie.”

Devotee: “...”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Ye Wanwan shook her head in exasperation at Nameless Nie's serious expression. It was truly a pity that Nameless Nie didn't do stand-up comedy.

“Who's stronger between Lord Asura and Piece of Sh*t?” Ye Wanwan asked Taoist Devotee.

“That depends on the area you're asking about... Martial-arts-wise, Piece of Sh*t probably doesn't have a match in the world... If we're talking overall, Lord Asura is probably stronger than Piece of Sh*t.” Taoist Devotee looked at Ye Wanwan. “However, I heard fellow Jiang clansmen say that Piece of Sh*t is Lord Asura's older brother... Of course, I don't know whether it's true or not.”

Ye Wanwan was skeptical when she heard that.

Lord Asura and Piece of Sh*t weren't related in the slightest.

A few days ago, Ye Wanwan asked Piece of Sh*t about Lord Asura, and he wasn't familiar with Lord Asura at all. He had only heard of him before, so how could they be brothers...

“Oh right, Sister Famous Ye, why are you asking this?” Nameless Nie looked confused. Isn't she looking for Si Yehan? Why did she bring up Piece of Sh*t and Lord Asura...

Ye Wanwan sized Nameless Nie up and down, her eyes shifting. She threw her arm around Nameless Nie's shoulders and chuckled lightly. “Brother Nameless... I need your help

with something...“Find authorized novels in Webnovel ,
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“What?” Nameless Nie shuddered. He wasn't used to Ye
Wanwan calling him “Brother.”

1396 This was too crazy

“In truth... It’s like this...” Ye Wanwan laughed mischievously at Nameless Nie. “Are you free in three days...? Help me take care of Lord Asura...”

Nameless Nie and Taoist Devotee were both taken back. Take care of Lord Asura...? What was going on...?

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to tell Nameless Nie the whole story.

Ye Wanwan had never been on guard against Nameless Nie and his group nor did she need to be on guard. These people were her closest friends and brothers. After coming to the Independent State, Ye Wanwan also considered Nameless Nie family.

After learning about everything that Ye Wanwan had done since she came to the Independent State, Nameless Nie and Taoist Devotee were rendered speechless. This was too freaking insane!

“They even recognized their president incorrectly...? Did the entire Fearless Alliance turn into idiots?” Taoist Devotee was incredulous.

“They must have an ulterior motive... Sister Famous Ye, I advise you to leave the Independent State as soon as possible and don’t get mixed up into this mud pit,” Nameless Nie cautioned her earnestly.

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes at Nameless Nie. She’d like to extract herself from this pit, but she kept sinking deeper, so how was it that easy to leave?

“Boss Famous... Asura and our Nie family has some business transactions and we don’t have any animosities. If we help you deal with Asura, we’d be acting on behalf of the entire Nie family in the Independent State, so... that’d be inappropriate.” Nameless Nie shook his head.

It wasn't that he was unwilling to help Ye Wanwan; he couldn't help her.

Asura had never provoked the Nie family, but if the Nie family suddenly went up and slapped Asura for no reason... That... wouldn't be appropriate.

Ye Wanwan wanted to cry. She'd like to go to the Nie residence and hug her Baby Tangtang. She didn't want to be some president of the Fearless Alliance anymore...

Nonetheless, Ye Wanwan could understand Nameless Nie not helping her since he did represent the entire Nie family, not just himself.

"It was just wishful thinking... How about this, I'll visit the Nie residence and see Tangtang in three days after attending Asura's conference..." Ye Wanwan said happily.

"No problem, Sister Famous Ye. The Nie family will always welcome you." Nameless Nie grinned.

"Thank you..." Ye Wanwan nodded.

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything else, Nameless Nie added, "Although I can't help you... I can get a mercenary team under me to help you."

"Mercenary team?" Ye Wanwan started.

"That's right... This mercenary team... Forget it, you'll find out later," Nameless Nie said.

Although Ye Wanwan was curious about this mercenary team, she didn't think too much about it.

After chatting a little longer with Nameless Nie and Taoist Devotee, Ye Wanwan got up and left to prepare for Asura's conference in three days.

During these three days, Ye Wanwan was mostly busy with business related to the Rose of Death. She also discussed the details of their plan to cause trouble at the conference with Big Dipper and Seven Star.

...

Three days later:

Ye Wanwan was sitting inside her office in the Fearless Alliance. One hand was scratching Virus while the other hand petted Great White. She thought, ‘If it doesn’t work out, I can bring Great White and Virus there to shake up the room...’

There were only a few hours until Asura’s conference.

At that moment, a knock was suddenly heard from the office doors.

“Enter,” Ye Wanwan called out.

A second later, three men entered Ye Wanwan’s sight.

One of the men wore a pair of gold-framed glasses and a Chinese tunic suit, his face sickly pale.

The second man had long hair and extraordinary looks while the third person was a bit special. He was actually a child around 11 or 12 years old, but intelligence and sharpness were clear in this child’s eyes. Find authorized novels in

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“Greetings, Sis Feng.”

The three people simultaneously said after they got close to Ye Wanwan.

1398 He was too crafty

After a discussion with the Star Destroyer mercenary team, Ye Wanwan had them leave first to start preparing while she also left and drove toward her house.

After about half an hour, Ye Wanwan parked in front of Yi Shuihan's house.

Ye Wanwan looked at the extra-thick door in front of her and knocked.

Absolute silence greeted her.

“Knight-errant Yi...” Ye Wanwan didn't give up and knocked again.

After knocking several minutes, the door opened from the inside with a creak. Find authorized novels in Webnovel , faster updates, better experience , Please click for visiting.

Yi Shuihan stood in the doorway sleepily wearing Spongebob pajamas, his eyes somewhat red as though his dreams were disturbed.

“Speak.”

Viciousness surfaced in Yi Shuihan's eyes.

“Knight-errant Yi... I came to perform after-sales service and check to see if your door had any problems...” Ye Wanwan said with a smile.

Yi Shuihan pondered over it for a few seconds before shifting to the side and allowing Ye Wanwan to enter the house.

Ye Wanwan relaxed and entered. She made a show of examining the newly installed door.

“The quality is decent, but it's too expensive,” Yi Shuihan said to Ye Wanwan.

“Expensive...?” Ye Wanwan was startled. She didn't tell Big Dipper to take money from Yi Shuihan, so why did “it's too expensive” mean...

“Knight-errant Yi, you... paid?” Ye Wanwan asked.

Yi Shuihan glanced at Ye Wanwan. “Your installation worker said the door was an exclusively made limited edition that’s worth \$200,000. He asked me for \$100,000.”

Ye Wanwan froze in her spot, dumbfounded.

This door was directly purchased at a store and only cost a few thousand dollars... Yet, Big Dipper turned around and asked Yi Shuihan for \$100,000.

Most importantly, Big Dipper never mentioned this payment to her.

“Knight-errant Yi, um... you gave the money?” Ye Wanwan smiled in embarrassment.

“I’m not a bandit.” Yi Shuihan dryly glanced at Ye Wanwan and turned to walk into the house.

It appears he did give it...

Ye Wanwan wished nothing more than to immediately return to the Fearless Alliance and skin Big Dipper.

He was too crafty...

A moment later, Ye Wanwan entered the living room and found Yi Shuihan lying on the sofa with a black eye-mask over his eyes.

“Knight-errant Yi... Eh... I heard something, but I don’t know whether to tell you... If I say it, I feel like it’d be disrespectful to you. If I don’t say it, I’d feel like I’m a bad friend...” Ye Wanwan looked conflicted.

Yi Shuihan said lightly, “Speak your mind.”

“Knight-errant Yi... Are you and Lord Asura brothers?” Ye Wanwan asked, thirsting for gossip.

“I don’t have any brothers,” Yi Shuihan answered aloofly.

Ye Wanwan relaxed upon hearing that. Someone like Yi Shuihan would rarely lie. If he said they weren’t brothers, then they definitely weren’t brothers.

Ye Wanwan actually came there in hopes of obtaining Yi Shuihan's assistance. If Yi Shuihan could help her handle Lord Asura, all would be well with the world.

“Ahem, then I'll speak frankly... I recently heard that Lord Asura was very disrespectful to you, Knight-errant Yi... He said something about how the strongest person in the Independent State was him, Lord Asura, not some Yi Shuihan...” Ye Wanwan said, acting as if it was true.

However, Yi Shuihan lay unmoving on the sofa, seemingly uncaring about Ye Wanwan's words.

1400 Aren't we all bandits?

“Then... What does Knight-errant Yi want me to do?” Ye Wanwan asked, perplexed.

“This is related to the Nie family. I once swore that I wouldn't participate in any matters of factions that aren't related to the ancient clans in the Independent State. Although you sell doors, you should have a lot more means and channels for information than me. I don't have many friends, so I'd like you to help me investigate for my disciple.” Yi Shuihan looked at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan was at a loss for words. Her situation was a bit awkward. She was the one who looked after Tangtang back in China, which led to Madam Nie and Tangtang's mother to have a warped perception of her...

If she investigated Tangtang's mother at a time like this...

If Yi Shuihan was speaking the truth though and Tangtang's mother was truly a fake, she wouldn't have any resentment about doing this for Tangtang.

However, if... Tangtang's mother wasn't a fake and was real, she'd probably cause Tangtang and his mother's relationship to deteriorate further by rashly investigating it...

“Knight-errant Yi, how reliable is his intelr?” Ye Wanwan asked with a frown.

“I don't know.” Yi Shuihan shook his head. “Aside from the ancient clans, I'm unfamiliar with the rest of the factions in the Independent State, which is why I wanted you to help my disciple look into it.”

Ye Wanwan contemplated it for a long while before finally nodding. “Then... I'll try my best...”

She was coincidentally going to see Tangtang in the Nie residence in a few days, so she could look into it a little without any major problems.

“Thanks.” Yi Shuihan nodded. “Also, please keep my master-disciple relationship with Nie Tangxiao a secret, Miss Ye.”

“Sure...” Ye Wanwan agreed.

It was almost evening when she left Yi Shuihan’s residence.

Ye Wanwan sighed. She originally came to see Yi Shuihan today to ask him to help her handle Lord Asura, but in the end, Yi Shuihan didn’t help her and she had to help him instead. Find authorized novels in Webnovel , faster updates, better experience , Please click for visiting.

This transaction was a pitiful loss...

Soon, two cars parked by the roadside.

Seven Star and Big Dipper were in one, and the Star Destroyer mercenary team was in the second one.

Ye Wanwan strolled forward and entered the backseat of the car driven by Seven Star.

Ye Wanwan had informed Big Dipper to pick her up to attend Lord Asura’s conference when it was time.

“Seven Star, drive,” Ye Wanwan ordered.

The car started moving immediately.

“Sis Feng... How was it? Is Piece of Sh*t willing to help...” Big Dipper asked Ye Wanwan.

It would’ve been fine if Big Dipper stayed silent, but Ye Wanwan was enraged the second he said that.

Ye Wanwan’s face was icily stern as she surveyed Big Dipper. A while later, she asked, “Did you have fun installing the door?”

Big Dipper grew embarrassed, as though he already knew what Ye Wanwan wanted to say.

“You demanded \$100,000 to install a door? Are you a bandit?” Ye Wanwan stared at Big Dipper.

Big Dipper shook his head vehemently. “Yes... Sis Feng, I’m a bandit. Isn’t everyone in the Fearless Alliance a bandit...?”

“...” Ye Wanwan was rendered speechless.

“Sis Feng, look, since we can’t beat Piece of Sh*t, we can win through intelligence. Piece of Sh*t is a very reasonable person. I deceived him by saying the door was custom-made and limited edition, so it was worth \$200,000, but I only asked for \$100,000 from him. He was fairly grateful to me! So on a certain level, I’ve already used my intelligence to beat Piece of Sh*t.”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

No, you’re just shameless.