

1201 Captivate the whole world

The venue for the banquet was quite far from the Little House of Rose, so Ye Wanwan had Xu Yi turn on the radio to stave off the boredom of the journey.

The radio was currently playing a midnight show, and soothing music permeated the car.

Ye Wanwan had her eyes half closed as she held Tangtang and leaned against Si Yehan's shoulder, enjoying this rare moment of peace.

Her nerves had been tense for so long, but she could finally relax.

After the song ended, the show host's voice was heard from the radio.

"I'm sure all of my listeners know that tonight's Golden Orchid Awards finally dropped its curtains. In comparison to previous years, this year's Golden Orchid Awards had the most headlines. The Best Actress laurel fell to the dark horse rookie, Jiang Yanran, and double Best Actors happened for the first time in the history of the Golden Orchid Awards. However, the most brilliant star of this year's Golden Orchid Awards ceremony wasn't the two Best Actors or the Best Actress. Instead, it was the god behind the Best Actress and the two Best Actors..."

Ye Wanwan snapped to attention when she heard that.

Eh? The Golden Orchid Awards is coincidentally being mentioned on the show I turned on, and the host even mentioned me...

Ye Wanwan eagerly straightened up to listen to the host complimenting her.

"The god behind them is the manager of Gong Xu, Luo Chen, and the newly crowned Best Actress, Jiang Yanran—Ye Bai!

I'm not sure if my listeners watched the live broadcast of tonight's Golden Orchid Awards, but I, Xiaoxiao, watched it. He didn't get a lot of screen time at the award ceremony, but I never would've expected this mysterious manager to be so, so handsome! His looks aren't inferior to the two Best Actors' at all; even my heart was moved! No wonder the netizens bestowed the title 'Heavenly Group of Breathtaking Beauties' on Age of the Immortals..."

The host, Xiaoxiao, appeared to have been completely enraptured as a fan and excitedly continued, "There's also another explosive scoop fresh out of the oven! Ye Bai isn't a man! She's a girl who likes to dress as a man for convenience, and her female form is also breathtaking! Now all the girls want to have her babies and all the boys worship her as their goddess! She's truly fatal to both men and women!"

As soon as "fatal to both men and women" was spoken, Ye Wanwan wanted to die and didn't dare to look at Si Yehan's face at all.

An ominous feeling crept upon Ye Wanwan the moment she heard the host say, "Even my heart was moved." As expected, the radio program turned more sinful the more the host spoke...

Especially that last part...

She thought the danger was resolved already, but who knew this would happen when she finally relaxed.

She originally thought she would attract at least 50% fewer people after changing back into female clothes, but she ended up attracting 50% more?

Ye Wanwan prayed Si Yehan wasn't paying attention to the show, but in the next second, Si Yehan's dry voice was heard next to her ears: "Fatal to both men and women?"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Ye Wanwan blinked and turned to stare at his face, which was bewitching like a siren's under the night sky. She puffed up her cheeks and said, "So... so what if I'm fatal to men and women? You captivate the whole world! I haven't said

anything even though I have so many more love rivals than you! I'm also mad!"

Ye Wanwan decisively shifted the blame.

Si Yehan deeply stared at her and didn't say anything as though he was recalling something...

Ye Wanwan looked at Si Yehan's face and felt she had a very good argument, so she instantly became confident and glared at him, not to be outdone. "What? Was I wrong?"

Si Yehan's gaze suddenly turned to the sleepy Tangtang in Ye Wanwan's arms.

Then he extended his hand and covered Tangtang's eyes before leaning toward Ye Wanwan. His rough voice rang next to her ears. "I don't want to captivate the whole world..."

In the next second, he gently covered her soft and sweet lips, his remaining words drowned out in the kiss—

"I... only want to captivate you..."

Ye Wanwan: "...!!!"

1203 Why did you like me?

After Nameless Nie handed her his “alimony” and asked her for a few photos, he quickly disappeared without a trace again.

Ye Wanwan originally planned to ask him about his progress in searching for Tangtang’s biological parents but didn’t have the chance.

This guy was truly sloppy. How could he be so careless? Wasn’t he afraid she’d turn monstrous and kidnap Tangtang one day?

Ye Wanwan walked upstairs. Si Yehan had already carried Tangtang to bed, and the little fella was sound asleep.

Ye Wanwan leaned over and planted a kiss on Tangtang’s cheeks.

Meanwhile, Si Yehan pulled a first-aid kit from a drawer. “Come here.”

Ye Wanwan obediently walked to the sofa. “Okay.”

Si Yehan glanced at the blisters on her feet caused by the high heels, carefully placed her feet on his leg and applied ointment to her feet.

Ye Wanwan neither liked nor was used to wearing high heels, but she had to wear super tall high heels to put on an act that night. Hence, she felt like she was a mermaid undergoing torture the entire night.

When Si Yehan took out the pair of sandals earlier, she simply wanted to marry him!

Ye Wanwan propped up her chin and appreciated his face, which was even prettier when he was concentrating. She was thinking about this when she was suddenly hit with a sense of déjà vu...

In the silent night, the man skillfully moved as though he had helped her apply medicine countless of times. On the bed next to them, the soft little bun slept soundly.

This peaceful scene was enough to convert a prodigal and make a general shed his armor. Whether it was the world at its glory or the jianghu with its smoke and thrills, it couldn't compare to being by his side at this moment.

Upon sensing that she was staring at him, Si Yehan glanced at her and asked, "What?"

Ye Wanwan murmured with her chin resting on her hand, "I was suddenly thinking... Back then... why did you like me?"

Si Yehan's expression froze briefly when he heard her question. "Why are you suddenly asking this?"

"I was just curious..." Ye Wanwan mumbled. "Back then, I was kicked out of home and severed my ties to my parents. I was also fat and ugly. I didn't have any money or looks, so why did you take a liking to me?"

She asked this question once before, but Si Yehan's response ended up being very mystical. He said, "I only have you."

What in the world did "I only have you" mean?

Ever since she was reborn, she had been running around for her freedom, her livelihood, and her family, so she didn't bother to think deeply about the problems she didn't understand.

However, this question silently crept upon her again on a night like tonight.

"Hm, I remember I asked you this same question when we were fighting a year ago. Back then, you answered... 'I only have you'... What did that mean?" Ye Wanwan mumbled.

Through the window, the cool rays from the moonlight showered the girl's lost and curious face.

Si Yehan looked at her lost and confused expression, and his slender figure appeared to emanate a feeling of desolation.

Ye Wanwan frowned lightly. Si Yehan's expression made her feel like he was the only one in the entire world.

Why... does he look like this?

An unknown amount of time passed before Si Yehan finally noticed her clear and pure eyes. He slowly said, "Because, I only have you."

Only have you... I only have you...

Ye Wanwan felt something sharp piercing her heart, and an ache spread through her heart.

As the direct eldest grandson of the Si family and the only family head, he was clearly situated in a high place with a noble status and was revered by everyone as a god.

So, why did he look like this? Why would he say... he... only had her?

Ye Wanwan became more and more lost. Could it be that she missed something in her previous life?

Or did she forget something important?

1205 The position will be held by whoever is capable

Ye Hongwei sternly said, “Shao’an, I’ve already said the Ye Group is my blood and soul, and I won’t be biased toward anyone. I only have one principle: The position will be held by whoever is capable.”

“It’s true Mufan didn’t perform well before, so I gave him his deserved punishment. Now, he’s used his abilities to prove himself, so I gave him an opportunity as well. If he doesn’t do well, he’ll also have to leave.”

Just as Ye Wanwan expected, Grandfather Ye didn’t pay Ye Shao’an’s doubts any heed.

What Grandfather Ye cared about the most in his life was the company he founded with his life’s blood. It was as he said—he only had one requirement for his heir: The position would be held by whoever was capable.

The favorable impression they gained earlier was merely supplemental; the only thing that succeeded in persuading Grandfather Ye was their sheer abilities.

As long as they had results to show, no matter how Ye Shao’an and Ye Yiyi jumped around and made a commotion, Ye Shao’an absolutely wouldn’t change his mind.

Especially since Grandfather Ye had never been at ease about Gu Yueze.

Back then, Gu Yueze was selected merely because the Ye family was thrown into chaos and he truly had no one to fill the role, so he temporarily agreed to Gu Yueze being the interim general manager under persuasion from Ye Yiyi and Ye Shao’an.

And so, Ye Mufan’s entrance into Emperor Sky Entertainment was finalized like that.

The meeting ended this gloomy atmosphere. Ye Shao'an ignored Ye Yiyi's advice and smacked the table before angrily leaving.

Outside the conference room:

Ye Yiyi concealed the jealousy in her eyes. "Mufan, welcome back. We'll work together from now on. You can ask me anything you don't understand."

Ye Mufan snorted. Perhaps he might've really been deceived by her gentle and caring sister cousin persona in the past, but did she still think he was an idiot?

Ye Mufan was about to say something when he suddenly realized both Ye Wanwan and Gu Yueze disappeared. He quietly cursed before he glowered at Ye Yiyi, "Your concern is unnecessary. Please keep a closer watch on your man and keep him away from Wanwan. Otherwise, he has no one but himself to blame for the consequences!"

Ye Mufan hastily ran off to look for Ye Wanwan after saying that.

The second Ye Mufan turned around, Ye Yiyi's expression couldn't be any darker.

At the end of a deserted hallway:

Gu Yueze looked at the seemingly completely different Ye Wanwan and studied her appraisingly. "Wanwan, congratulations."

Ye Wanwan expressionlessly glanced at him. "Speak frankly."

Gu Yueze courteously asked, "Are you free tonight? Let's have a drink together."

Gu Yueze's eyes were shining with a predator's glint.

Gu Yueze had ingratiated himself in the Ye family for three years already, so his roots were nestled deeply and solidly. With Ye Mufan's current strength, he still couldn't shake Gu Yueze's position.

Hence, he wasn't in a hurry and merely sat on the sidelines, planning to reap the spoils later.

What interested him the most though was... Ye Wanwan...

This woman... truly made him more and more curious...

Why hadn't he discovered before that this disgusting idiot also had such a seductive side?

Ye Wanwan originally didn't want to come, but for some reason, her subconscious concern for Gu Yueze made her show up.

And so, she heard Gu Yueze taking the initiative to invite her out.

Gu Yueze, who viewed her as a dreadful monster, actually invited her out of his own accord with such a polite attitude too. The sun had to be rising from the west.

When had she not pesteringly clung to his back and ended up faced with disgust and indifference?

This looks-dependent world...

1206 Very accurate

Gu Yueze's indifferent attitude made it seem like everything he did to her never happened.

However, Ye Wanwan naturally saw the ulterior motive and desire in his eyes.

Ye Wanwan looked at this man before her who pretended to be a gentleman but had lust in his eyes. She pensively asked, "Gu Yueze, did I truly like you?"

Gu Yueze raised his brows. "What do you mean?"

Ye Wanwan shrugged. "Nothing. I just thought I was probably blind back then, and my mind wasn't thinking straight."

Her mind was probably traumatized by that terrorist attack. Otherwise, why would she like someone like Gu Yueze?

Gu Yueze's pupils abruptly contracted, and a sneer rose on his lips. "Ye Wanwan, you can't possibly still be dreaming and delusionally want to climb into Si Yehan's bed, right?"

Ye Wanwan's brows raised slightly. Climb into Si Yehan's bed?

I didn't, right?

It's always been Si Yehan who comes to my bed to sleep with me...

Ye Wanwan was about to speak when urgent footsteps came from behind her. Ye Mufan had anxiously rushed over and planted himself in front of Ye Wanwan. "Gu Yueze, what do you want?"

Ye Wanwan didn't have any interest in continuing, so she listlessly told Ye Mufan. "Brother, let's go."

Ye Mufan originally wanted to give Gu Yueze a few more insults but had no choice but to turn around and catch up with Ye Wanwan.

As soon as they got into the car, Ye Mufan anxiously asked, “Why did that jacka** Gu Yueze want with you?”

Ye Wanwan propped her head up and offhandedly replied, “Perhaps he wanted to reminisce the past with me.”

Ye Mufan lowly cursed. “Sh*t! Reminisce the past?! Bullsh*t! That jerk simply wants to seduce you because you always chased after him but suddenly started ignoring him, underwent such a drastic transformation and turned out so pretty! That scum! Wanwan, you mustn’t be deceived by him! I understand people like him too well!”

The corners of Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched. “...”

He truly deserved to be called a well-seasoned womanizer. His grasp of this scum’s mindset was very accurate...

After they left the company, Ye Wanwan had a meal with her family.

As soon as they sat down, Ye Shaoting and Liang Wanjun started to reproach and denounce Ye Mufan.

Ye Shaoting said, “Mufan, what’s wrong with you? How could you hide such an important matter from us? Your sister had to venture in this industry as a girl. What would we do if anything dangerous happened to her?”

Ye Mufan retorted, “Isn’t this why she presented herself as a guy? So that she wouldn’t be in danger—”

“Looking like a guy isn’t safe either!” Liang Wanjun interrupted before Ye Mufan could finish speaking.

Ye Mufan: “...”

Ye Wanwan quickly said, “Dad, Mom, don’t blame Brother. It was me who made Brother help me hide it from you precisely because I was afraid you’d worry. Look, aren’t I just fine? Brother protected me very well!”

Ye Shaoting’s anger finally dispersed slightly, but his expression was still dark when he said, “Wanwan, this house was the term you set with Chu Hongguang, wasn’t it?”

Back then, Wanwan said the house was reclaimed with her friend, Ye Bai's, help. Only now did they realize it was their daughter who laboriously worked hard on the outside all along.

As soon as Ye Shaoting and Liang Wanjun realized that, their hearts ached immensely.

“Wanwan, it's Dad's uselessness that forced you to work so hard!” Ye Shaoting's face was full of heartache.

Ye Wanwan quickly feigned anger and said, “Dad, we're family! Don't mention it! Brother and I are still inexperienced in many things. It's only because you were coaching us from the side that we were so successful! Without you, we wouldn't have succeeded! You're our light post!”

1208 Pick up your master

“Who would jump into a tree for no reason like you?” Ye Wanwan was shouting that when three people jumped down one after another from the tree with three swishes.

The three people were Spray of Flowers, Devotee, and Brick-moving Foreigner...

Spray of Flowers was gorgeously dressed as usual and bonelessly hanging off of Nameless Nie. He waved at her. “Hey, Boss Famous! We meet again!”

Ye Wanwan was rendered speechless as she stared at this group. “...”

Birds of a feather truly flocked together.

Like begets like—this kind of boss would obviously have the same kind of underlings.

Didn’t the four of them find it crowded to be on the same tree?

Oh right, shouldn’t there be five people...? Why were there only four?

“Why are you missing one?” Ye Wanwan casually asked with a glance at the four people.

The Iceberg Man with his coffin doesn’t seem to be here today?

“Dead Man, stop sleeping!” Nameless Nie shoved Spray of Flowers off and kicked the tree.

BANG!

A person tumbled out of the tree.

It was a certain patient with terminal-stage laziness cancer.

Iceberg Man made a human-shaped dent in the fallen leaves on the ground. He languidly got up and stood there, too lazy to even slap off the leaves and dust on his body.

Ye Wanwan couldn't bear to directly look at these five oddities.

Devotee leaned close to Ye Wanwan and rubbed his hands with a flattering expression. "Boss Famous! I'm so happy to see you! May I ask... does your house have..."

Ye Wanwan asked, "Have what?"

Brick-moving Foreigner butted in, "Boss Famous, does your house have feces?"

Ye Wanwan: "What???"

Devotee shoved the big lug aside. "No, no... we're asking... does your house have food?"

Ye Wanwan was taken back again. "Huh? Food?"

Devotee nodded vigorously. "That's right, that's right. To tell you the truth, we haven't eaten anything in three days..."

Spray of Flowers draped himself over Nameless Nie again and lifelessly interjected, "It's been 3 days, 2 hours, and 18 seconds!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Why are they so miserable every time I see them? How do they get by...

On Baby Tangtang's behalf, Ye Wanwan generously said, "Enter first!"

Devotee was incessantly emotional. "Boss Famous, you simply have a Bodhisattva's heart! You'll definitely enter Sukhavati after death!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Don't compliment people if you don't know how...

As Ye Wanwan led the five people inside the house, she casually asked, "Oh right, I haven't asked yet. Why are you here today? You're here all together too."

The five of them were extremely elusive, so she hadn't seen them for several months already.

Brick-moving Foreigner asked honestly, “Boss Famous, we came to take Little Young Master Tangtang home.”

Dead silence abruptly descended on them the second Brick-moving Foreigner finished speaking.

In the next second, there was a resounding “BANG!”

“To pick up your master?!?!?” Ye Wanwan entered the house without any hesitation and slammed the door shut.

Sh*t! They’re actually here to take Tangtang away!

The group of five, who had the door closed on them and were shut outside the house after being sprayed with a face of spit, were dumbfounded. “...”

That’s... that’s right...

We did come to pick up our master...

Isn’t that tiny ancestor our master...

Brick-moving Foreigner wore an innocent expression. “Did I say something wrong...?”

Devotee stared at the closed door, pain gripping his heart.

“Little Sweetie, are you stupid?! At least wait until we eat our meal before telling her!”

1210 What if I don't relinquish him

After kicking the five-member mercenary group out and sulking for a while, Ye Wanwan ended up opening the door to allow Nameless Nie and his group inside.

Ye Wanwan succinctly said, "Sit."

Nameless Nie called, "Sister..."

"Tangtang isn't here, no need to call me 'Sister'." Ye Wanwan sat down on the sofa, and Nameless Nie sat across from her while the other four people waited on the side.

Nameless Nie coughed lightly. "Okay okay okay, Famous Ye..."

Ye Wanwan originally didn't want to see them or talk to them, but Tangtang and Si Yehan were about to return.

Hence, she ended up releasing them inside.

"Why are you suddenly picking Tangtang up?" Ye Wanwan paused briefly before asking, "Did an emergency happen at home? Or... did you find... Tangtang's parents?"

Nameless Nie answered, "That wild man still isn't found, but my sister's been found."

As expected, Tangtang's biological mother was found...

Although this was the expected answer, Ye Wanwan still couldn't process it immediately. "Why so suddenly?"

Nameless Nie explained, "I previously promised you I'd definitely find them within three months. I actually had news already. It's just that I've failed too many times, so I didn't dare to make any final conclusions until I was certain. We only came to pick up Tangtang after we were certain we found the right person."

Ye Wanwan sunk into silence. The bits and pieces of her past days spent with Tangtang surfaced in front of her eyes scene by scene...

Suddenly, without any warning, Tangtang was going to leave.

It was just as sudden as his appearance in the beginning...

Upon seeing a lack of response from Ye Wanwan, Nameless Nie called, "Sister Famous Ye?"

Ye Wanwan looked up and glanced at Nameless Nie. "You trust me that much?"

Nameless Nie didn't understand. "Huh?"

Ye Wanwan's gaze turned icy, "What if I confiscate him and won't relinquish him to you?"

Without waiting for Nameless Nie to speak, Devotee excitedly said, "Boss Famous, your spirit of eliminating evil from the populace is truly too moving and fearless!"

Spray of Flowers interjected, "You'll be our life's savior from this moment onwards!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Ye Wanwan rubbed her temples and exasperatedly rolled her eyes at them before she asked, "Do you guys live near Northern Europe?"

Nameless Nie thought for a moment. "Sort of..."

What does "Sort of" mean?

Ye Wanwan asked, "Would it be... convenient for me to visit Tangtang in the future?"

When Nameless Nie heard that, he looked a bit troubled and exchanged glances with the people behind him, who all didn't look too great either.

Then Nameless Nie said, "Normally, of course you could... But... the location of my home's a bit special... Outsiders can't enter casually... So..."

Ye Wanwan was startled briefly. "Outsiders can't casually enter? What do you mean?"

Spray of Flowers explained with a coquettish voice, “Basically... our place rejects outsiders and prohibits them from entering. If normal people trespass casually... Well, their lives would be in danger...”

When Ye Wanwan heard this, a sense of déjà vu instantly hit her, and she subconsciously murmured, “Could it be... you’re from the Independent State?”

Spray of Flowers raised his brows. “Eh? Boss Famous, you know the Independent State?”

Nameless Nie was also a bit surprised. “Was it Tangtang who told you?”

Ye Wanwan’s brows furrowed tightly when she heard Spray of Flowers and Nameless Nie.

She didn’t expect them to really be from the Independent State...

Nameless Nie and the others were really residents of the Independent State.

Truthfully, she wasn’t too surprised based on their frightening martial arts skills...

Mr. Mu previously said the Independent State wasn’t a place you could enter and leave as you pleased.

1211 You're handsome, you go first!

Northern Europe was already far away, let alone that place riddled with danger, utterly beyond the imagination of normal people.

Ye Wanwan was currently despondent due to this piece of news when Devotee went out to take a call and hastily returned after a brief moment. "Captain, Old Madam is hurrying us. Ling Feng and Ling Yun are already waiting outside. The plane will arrive soon..."

Spray of Flowers stretched lazily. "This miserable mission is finally coming to an end... I've had to be exposed to the elements day and night. Look at how mangled my face is..."

Devotee disdainfully rolled his eyes. "Stop focusing on your coarse skin! Hurry and explain the situation to Little Devil so we can take him back!"

Spray of Flowers was immediately taken back. "Explain the situation? Who?"

Devotee promptly answered, "How would I know? It won't be me anyway!"

Spray of Flowers: "I'm giving you a forewarning! I'm not going!"

Brick-moving Foreigner: "My Chinese isn't good!"

Iceberg man: "..."

What a joke! Are we running to the little devil to explain to him that we all deceived him?

And so, the four of them turned to look at Nameless Nie in unison.

Devotee said with a big grin, "I think it should be the liar who does the explaining! That's most appropriate!"

Spray of Flowers adamantly agreed, “Captain, you’re handsome. You go first!”

Nameless Nie rubbed his chin. “How about... we have a fight, and whoever loses will go?”

The other four people: “...”

Sh*t! Isn’t this too shameless?

He should just say he absolutely won’t go!

Just when the five-member group was still fighting incessantly about who was going to explain, the sound of footsteps came from the entrance, quickly followed by a large and small duo entering the house.

Si Yehan was wearing a light gray leisure outfit with a cool and aristocratic aura about him. Meanwhile, Tangtang was wearing the cartoon-print child outfit that Ye Wanwan bought for him and was holding a red bucket in his hands, which contained several small fish and shrimp happily swimming around inside.

“Mommy—”

Tangtang cheerfully ran inside with the bucket, but his joyful, soft, and adorable expression disappeared the instant he saw Nameless Nie and his group.

Spray of Flowers: “It’s... it’s over...”

Devotee: “It’s over indeed... Captain is simply courting death... He actually had the guts to deceive Little Devil... I hope the fact that Little Devil’s real mom is found can pacify Little Devil’s fury... Otherwise, we’re all done for...”

Spray of Flowers stared at the man next to Tangtang. “F*ck... I think I’m going to cheat on Captain...”

Devotee: “Wha?”

Devotee followed Spray of Flowers’ line of sight and saw the man standing next to Little Devil. His lips twitched. “You two-timing, adulterous person! How could you be so easily moved by any slightly handsome guy you see? Are you worthy of Captain?”

Spray of Flowers questioned, “Slightly handsome? You’re telling me this is slightly handsome???”

“Eh... Wait, hold on, why do I feel like Little Devil’s expression and mannerisms... are so similar to this man? Isn’t Boss Famous too reliable? She even managed to find a fake dad that resembles Little Devil’s real dad to this extent?!”

When Ye Wanwan saw Tangtang, she forcibly suppressed the rolling, chaotic mess of emotions inside and walked to the little fella with a faint smile. “Tangtang’s back! Come quickly! Your uncle is here. Why aren’t you greeting him?”

Tangtang looked up and obediently said to Nameless Nie, “Uncle.”

Nameless Nie was currently drinking tea to soothe his anxiety. When he heard “Uncle,” he immediately spat out a mouthful of tea and nearly choked to death.

1213 I have a request

“Baby...” Nameless Nie walked closer with a cautious smile.

The little devil’s pretty features instantly turned into a frown.

Nameless Nie wanted to seek familiarity but upon catching the child’s warning look, he tactfully changed his form of address, “Ahem... Tangtang... I have one piece of good news... and one piece of bad news... Which one do you want to hear first?”

The child glanced at him. “You only have five minutes.”

And so, his guessing game approach also failed.

Nameless Nie had no choice but to talk. “Then I’ll say the bad news first...”

The sooner I die, the sooner I can reincarnate...

Nameless Nie sputtered for half a day before he falteringly said, “Um, well, actually, well, we accidentally made a mistake... The woman with you right now... isn’t actually your mom...”

The second Nameless Nie said “Isn’t actually your mom,” Tangtang’s face chilled.

Tangtang unblinkingly stared at Nameless Nie with his pitch-black eyes. “Uncle just said that Uncle was mistaken?”

When the little devil deliberately emphasized the “Uncle was mistaken” part, his eyes were as penetrative as x-rays.

Nameless Nie couldn’t withstand it anymore, so he could only tell the truth. “Fine, fine... I wasn’t mistaken... I intentionally lied to you... But I really had no choice! I was just worried you’d wildly run around and end up in danger, so I had to find someone to pretend to be your mom and ask her to temporarily take care of you before I found your biological parents...”

Before the little devil flipped out, Nameless Nie quickly took out the imperial sword. “But don’t worry! We found your

biological mother already! It's absolutely for real this time! The DNA results came out an hour ago, so I immediately came here to pick you up!"

Tangtang's face remained expressionless the whole time. It wasn't until he heard "We found your biological mother" that his gaze shifted slightly, however, his long eyelashes soon concealed his eyes again.

He was either silently exploding or silently destroying the world...

Nameless Nie was embroiled in worry when the silent child suddenly said, "What did my mommy say?"

Nameless Nie quickly answered. "Your mommy? I don't know what she said. I haven't seen her yet, so we have to wait until we go back..."

Anger surfaced on Tangtang's face. "I'm talking about **my** mommy."

"I **am** talking about your mommy..." Nameless Nie said before realization dawned on him. He probed, "Eh, are you talking about... Ye Wanwan? I told her your biological mother was found... but she didn't say much... she just told me to explain it to you..."

"Um, Tangtang, well, I did indeed deceive you about this, but I really didn't do it on purpose. Anyway, hasn't your real mom been found now? I've made it up to you, haven't I? Can't you forgive me this once..."

Tangtang expressionlessly glanced at his deceptive uncle. "Uncle, do you think your deception skills are really good?"

Nameless Nie was startled. "Um... what do you mean?"

Tangtang didn't answer him and merely sat there with a cold expression. "You want me to go back? I can. But I have a request."

He hadn't believed his unreliable uncle from the very beginning. He merely ignored all of his suspicions.

I like Mommy.

It has nothing to do with who she is.

Nameless Nie instantly exhaled in relief. Is Little Devil sparing me?

Nameless Nie immediately said, “Of course! Any request you have is doable! So what’s your request?”

Tangtang replied, “I want Mommy to go back with me.”

Nameless Nie: “...”

1214 I'll immediately go and find your mom!

Nameless Nie was instantly flabbergasted.

Little Devil wants Ye Wanwan to leave with him?

Any other request would be easier to accomplish. However, his request was Ye Wanwan returning with him. This wasn't something Nameless Nie could decide...

Nameless Nie looked conflicted. "My little ancestor, didn't I explain it to you just now? She isn't your mom—she's the person I found to pretend to be your mom. I was deceiving you... Why do you want her to go back with you?"

As soon as the little fella heard that, his little face was icy without a single degree of warmth. "You have 10 minutes to complete my request."

"This has nothing to do with time..."

"Five minutes."

"Wait! Wait wait wait! I'll immediately go and find your mom!!!"

Nameless Nie immediately shot out the door.

...

At the same time, downstairs in the living room:

Ye Wanwan's mood eased up slightly with Si Yehan's comfort. "Si Yehan, do you remember the Independent State I mentioned to you?"

A glint flickered in Si Yehan's eyes. "What?"

Ye Wanwan said, "Tangtang came from the Independent State."

A layer of frost covered Si Yehan's face, but it dispersed into smoke the second Ye Wanwan looked at him. There was

nothing abnormal in his expression as he asked, “Is that so?”

“Yeah. Tangtang’s uncle said it himself. I originally thought I could visit him whenever I missed Tangtang, but I didn’t expect Tangtang to be from the Independent State...” Ye Wanwan’s expression turned gloomier and gloomier as she spoke.

“I wonder how I can get a permit for the Independent State and I wonder if I can ask Tangtang’s uncle for help to forge a fake permit?” An idea suddenly popped up in Ye Wanwan’s mind.

“You can’t. The chaos and xenophobia in Independent State isn’t something you can imagine. Even if you have a permit, you’re asking for death if you trespass willfully. The Independent State’s laws state that all residents are prohibited from bringing outsiders into the Independent State without permission or else they’ll be heavily punished. No one dares to disobey this law.”

Ye Wanwan’s mood grew heavier as Si Yehan spoke. Then she thought of something and looked at him with surprise. “Ah-Jiu, why do you know so much? When I asked you before, didn’t you say... you didn’t know this place?”

“It came up in my conversation with Mu Suifeng.”

“Oh... Then doesn’t that mean... I won’t ever see Tangtang again after he leaves today...”

Ye Wanwan was mid-speech when Nameless Nie used the railings as support and jumped down from the second level, landing in front of Ye Wanwan. After dashing out the door, he didn’t have time to take the stairs.

“Sister Famous Ye! SAVE MEEEE!”

Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched as she watched this person who dropped down from the sky. “What happened? Didn’t you give Tangtang an explanation? What did Tangtang say?”

Nameless Nie’s face resembled dirt. “Tangtang said that he won’t agree to spare me and go back with me unless I agree to his request.”

Ye Wanwan asked, “Request? What request?”

“He... he wants you...”

Ye Wanwan pointed at herself. “Huh? Want me?”

Nameless Nie nodded. “That’s right... He wants you to go back with him...”

The second Nameless Nie finished speaking, he clearly felt a chilling aura that was hundreds of times more terrifying than when he faced Little Devil earlier.

Of course, Ye Wanwan also felt it.

She was sitting right next to Si Yehan, so she felt it even more clearly.

1216 That face is too powerful

A layer of mist instantly covered Tangtang's large, dark eyes. "Grandma, Tangtang will be home soon."

"Ah, g-good, good good good! Grandma will be waiting for you at home!"

Madam Nie was overjoyed her family would finally be reunited. "Ah, Tangtang, have..."

Madam Nie didn't seem to know how to address Ye Wanwan in front of Tangtang, so she said, "Have your uncle take the phone."

Tangtang handed the phone to Nameless Nie. "Grandma's asking for you."

His real mom finally remembered him! Nameless Nie eagerly accepted the phone. "Hello? Mom..."

However, Nameless Nie had just spoken two words when Madam Nie interrupted, "Have Miss Ye take the phone."

Nameless Nie: "Oh..."

A certain mouthpiece handed the phone to Ye Wanwan. "My mom wants to speak with you."

Ye Wanwan nodded and took the phone. "Hello..."

A woman's gentle and refined voice came from the other end. "Hello, Miss Ye. I'm Tangtang's grandmother. Sorry that I was unable to personally thank you until now. Thank you so much for taking care of Tangtang during this period of time."

"It's no trouble. Tangtang's very likable."

Madam Nie said, "I still have to thank you for your care. Miss Ye, you can name any request."

"You're too polite. I don't have any requests."

“Miss Ye, you can answer me after thinking it through. This is my daughter’s wish as well as my whole family’s wish. Our Nie family doesn’t like to owe any favors. We’re willing to fulfill any request you have.”

Mu Suifeng previously mentioned to Ye Wanwan that there were many frightening hidden clans with mysterious backgrounds in the Independent State. The Nie family was probably quite powerful, so Madam Nie’s tone couldn’t help but carry a haughty attitude that belonged to someone in a superior position.

Ye Wanwan didn’t mind Madam Nie’s somewhat domineering attitude though, so she frankly said, “Madam, I really don’t need anything. Your son has helped me once before. I viewed this as returning a favor, so your family doesn’t owe me anything.”

Madam Nie didn’t insist again upon seeing Ye Wanwan’s staunch attitude.

After Ye Wanwan hung up, a wild gale whirled from outside the window, quickly followed by a helicopter slowly parking in the empty space in the back of Little Rose Garden.

It appeared the people who came to pick up Tangtang had arrived...

Ye Wanwan gathered her emotions and was about to help Tangtang pack up his luggage along with the things she bought for him that day.

However, thinking better of it, Tangtang would have everything he needed after going back and wouldn’t lack any of these things. Hence, she dispelled that thought.

There didn’t appear to be anything she needed to pack or could give him to take with him...

After thinking for a moment, Ye Wanwan knelt in front of the little fella and pressed a kiss on his cheeks. “Baby, goodbye.”

The current weakness in Tangtang’s eyes was unbearable. “Can’t Mommy come with me?”

Ye Wanwan sighed gently. She naturally wanted to always be with Tangtang and even considered kidnapping him countless times...

Why wasn't she Tangtang's real mother?

"Mommy, why?" Tangtang's eyes abruptly shot to Si Yehan, who was next to Ye Wanwan. "Is it because of this man?"

"Uh..."

The little fella's eyes were incomparably serious. "Mommy, I can also support you!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Si Yehan: "..."

Nameless Nie: "..."

The rest of Nameless Nie's group, who was hiding outside the door: "...!!!"

Devotee: "Oh my, what kind of situation is this..."

Spray of Flowers: "Little Devil's woman-charming skills are too awesome!"

After Spray of Flowers finished talking, he clucked his tongue as he looked at Si Yehan's face. "It's a pity that man's face is too powerful..."

1217 Want to be with Mommy and Daddy

Si Yehan said, "Don't worry, I'll take care of her."

Si Yehan's words were as good as a stab to the heart...

Without any surprise, the little fella was on the brink of tears from anger.

Ye Wanwan rebuked Si Yehan with a look before quickly pacifying Tangtang, "Baby, be good. Don't worry about Mommy. Mommy will be fine. You also need to promise Mommy you'll take good care of yourself and listen to Grandpa and Grandma. You can't do dangerous things and make people worry again, okay?"

Upon seeing that the little fella still gloomily remained silent, Ye Wanwan kissed his cheek again. "Tangtang will always be Mommy's most beloved baby!"

It wasn't until Ye Wanwan said those words that Tangtang's face eased up slightly. He furiously glanced at Si Yehan before clingily burrowing himself inside Ye Wanwan's arms and nodding sulkily.

In the open space of the courtyard:

Ling Feng and Ling Yun, in their black clothes, reverently walked to Tangtang.

"Little Young Master, we should depart."

Ye Wanwan knelt down and gently hugged Tangtang before promptly releasing him and tousling his hair. "Go on."

Perhaps it was because Tangtang was afraid of making his mom feel distressed and sad that he nodded docilely. He had already regained his calm and aloof expression.

The little fella solemnly said, "Mommy, goodbye..."

After bidding farewell to Ye Wanwan, the little fella hesitantly glanced at the man next to Ye Wanwan.

At this time, Si Yehan, who had remained silent the entire time, lowered himself to the ground and opened his arms toward the child.

Tangtang dazedly stared at Si Yehan for a while before he slowly walked toward Si Yehan.

Si Yehan wrapped his arms around Tangtang, his broad and warm hand gently patting the back of Tangtang's head.

Tangtang trembled lightly, his pitch-black but bright eyes instantly filling with tears and rolling down his face, drop after drop. "Tangtang wants to be with Mommy..."

I want to be with Mommy and Daddy...

Ye Wanwan took a deep breath and suppressed all her emotions. "Don't cry, baby. Mommy promises you I'll definitely go visit you in the future, alright?"

Although she couldn't go to the Independent State right now, it didn't mean she couldn't find a way to go there later.

Mr. Mu once mentioned that while the Independent State's law prohibited outsiders from entering, it also had an iron rule that welcomed martial arts experts.

The little fella nodded and left Si Yehan's arms. In the end, he followed his two guards and slowly boarded the helicopter, his figure disappearing inside the cabin.

When Nameless Nie and his group saw that the little devil boarded the helicopter, they all exhaled in relief simultaneously.

They finally took care of it. They managed to save their lives...

Ling Yun and Ling Yun bowed toward Nameless Nie from the distance before also boarding the helicopter.

In the next second, the helicopter started and rose higher and higher until it turned into a tiny dot and disappeared from their sight...

Ye Wanwan dazedly stared at the empty sky and didn't speak for a long time...

Nameless Nie let out a long breath. "Sister Famous Ye, I truly thank you a lot for this time!"

Ye Wanwan returned to the present and looked at Nameless Nie. "Aren't you guys leaving?"

Nameless Nie answered, "There's still something we need to take care of here. We'll leave in a few days."

Ye Wanwan nodded. "Then..."

"Then... we'll be taking off now!" Nameless Nie cupped his hands in farewell.

Devotee: "Huh... we're leaving now? We haven't eaten yet..."

Spray of Flowers: "That's the only thing you worry about! It's already good that we salvaged our lives!"

1219 Do whatever she wishes

Si Yehan glanced at her with a meaningful expression.

“Distant goal? You mean... How when you’re successful and all-powerful, you’ll lock me up and won’t let me go anywhere, not even to see my parents? You’ll send people to follow and monitor me wherever I go and even lock...”

“Stop! Stop!” Ye Wanwan erupted into a choking fit from shock. “Why... why the heck is your memory so good?!”

She thought Si Yehan had forgotten already...

She remembered that back then, she was still confined inside the house by Si Yehan, so she had an argument with Si Yehan. She told him that it was his freedom to marry whoever he wanted in a fit...

Si Yehan’s answer was: “I don’t need freedom.”

And so, Ye Wanwan, whose freedom was restricted by Si Yehan, angrily said those exact words in response. She even said she would lock him up in bed and do whatever she wished to him...

Si Yehan’s response was: “I’m looking forward to that.”

Thinking back on it now, as long as she docilely listened to him—or rather, as long as she stayed by his side, Si Yehan utterly spoiled and indulged her without any bottom line...

“Only you are allowed to bully me. Can’t I counterattack?” Ye Wanwan grumbled.

Back then, she was planning to raise hundreds of pretty boys and start a harem when she obtained her freedom one day...

However, she now gave it up all for him...

Of course, she absolutely wouldn’t dare to say this to Si Yehan.

Si Yehan held her hand and placed it above his heart. “Don’t worry. Whether you’re powerful or powerless, I won’t go

anywhere.”

Ye Wanwan could feel the strong pounding and warmth of his heart. She raised her brows and said, “Seducing me so early in the morning? I’m telling you, I’m not some gentleman...”

As she said that, she heard something vibrating by the bedside.

Ye Wanwan was about to reach for it, but Si Yehan acted faster and picked up her phone. He glanced at it. “A call from the company.”

Then he straightened his lapels. “I’ll head out now.”

Ye Wanwan nodded. “Oh, alright then. I’ve on track on my end, but I’ll go to your end to help you out after I’ve settled things. If you feel even the tiniest bit unwell, you have to tell me...”

“Okay.”

“You also have to call me if you aren’t in a good mood.”

“Okay.”

Although Ye Wanwan was a bit worried about the Si family, she remembered that the unrest in the Si family only occurred because of Si Yehan’s health condition in her previous life. Now, the people under the Si family definitely wouldn’t have the guts to ask for death considering Si Yehan’s methods.

As for Si Mingli, he’d been forced to flee outside the country, so he couldn’t cause any major upheavals.

Lately, even the clan elders of the Si family had drastically changed their attitudes toward her. In this life, she hadn’t encountered anything in the Si family that she experienced in her previous life. This proved that fate was progressing in a completely different direction already...

Ye Wanwan’s heart finally settled as she thought about that.

Si Yehan finished doing his tie. “I’ll be fairly busy for the next little bit, so I won’t come back. Call me if anything happens.”

Ye Wanwan nodded. “Okay!”

She had already troubled him too much because of Tangtang. It indeed wouldn't be convenient for him to keep living at her place and running back and forth.

Ye Wanwan walked Si Yehan to the front door. "I'll need to go on a business trip in the next two days, so I'll probably come to see you. You mustn't stay up all night! You must also eat your meals on time!"

"Okay."

"Alright, alright, I won't keep delaying you. Go quickly!" Ye Wanwan kissed the corner of his lips before waving her hand to urge him to leave.

After Ye Wanwan watched Si Yehan walk toward the car parked by the door and enter the car, she yawned and walked back inside the house.

She had just taken two steps when her back was abruptly tightly enveloped in a hard but boiling embrace...

1221 When will you break up?

Ye Wanwan said, “Since you’re here, go pick up your schedule from Jiawen.”

Gong Xu: “Oh...”

Ah, so infuriating! But I can’t get mad at Little Candied Plum at all...

Gong Xu looked back three times with every step he took before finally squeezing out, “Brother Ye...”

Ye Wanwan looked up from her documents. “You need something else?”

Gong Xu asked, “When will you break up?”

Snap! Ye Wanwan forcibly broke the fountain pen in her hand.

BANG! Gong Xu immediately scrambled outside in fright, slamming the door shut behind him.

This idiot!

He actually dared to wish I would break up!

Ye Wanwan randomly picked up her phone. She sent a message to Si Yehan and asked him out to have dinner that night. However, it’d been over an hour, but he still hadn’t responded to her.

Si Yehan usually replied within seconds of her sending messages before.

He’s probably been too busy lately...

Ye Wanwan didn’t pay too much attention to it and continued to work.

After she got off work, her message still silently rested on the screen without any answer.

Ye Wanwan frowned and called Si Yehan.

“Sorry, the person you’re calling is unavailable right now. Please try your call again later. Sorry...”

For some reason, an ominous feeling rose in Ye Wanwan’s heart.

Ye Wanwan immediately called Xu Yi.

This time, the call connected quickly.

Xu Yi answered, “Hello, Miss Wanwan?”

“Steward Xu, is Ah-Jiu with you?” Ye Wanwan asked, straight to the point.

“Ninth Master? He’s in a meeting with his business partner right now. Did something urgent happen?”

Ye Wanwan relaxed when she heard that. “It’s nothing, it’s nothing. I was just wondering. No need to tell him, good luck.”

It was Gong Xu’s fault for talking nonsense and causing her imagination to run wild.

...

A few days later:

“Sorry, the number you’re calling is currently turned off...”

Ye Wanwan had a deep frown on her face. Si Yehan’s phone was still turned off, and she couldn’t reach him.

It was completely understandable for a person to turn their phone off and ignore calls when they were too busy.

However, if it was Si Yehan, that was absolutely impossible.

This type of situation had never happened during her relationship with Si Yehan in both her previous and current lives.

Even when their relationship was at its worst, Si Yehan never ignored her calls for so long.

In addition to this...

Si Yehan’s recent loss of control over his emotions as well as the slight peculiarity when he left the Little House of Rose that

day—it made Ye Wanwan feel more and more ill at ease.

Si Yehan’s ability to conceal his emotions was too strong. If he didn’t want someone to notice any emotional abnormalities, then that person wouldn’t be able to tell.

Even so, Ye Wanwan still managed to detect the strangeness once...

This meant Si Yehan might’ve reached the point of being unable to control his emotions anymore...

Ye Wanwan rapidly called Xu Yi’s number and frankly asked, “Steward Xu, tell me honestly, where did Ah-Jiu go?”

There was a long silence from the other end.

Then Xu Yi finally spoke. “Miss Wanwan, we’ve dispatched all of our scouts and manpower, but we haven’t found Ninth Master yet...”

“What are you saying? What do you mean you haven’t found him?”

“Miss Wanwan... Ninth Master... he might’ve gone missing...” Xu Yi’s voice sounded anxious and tired and didn’t sound like he was joking.

“Missing...?”

Surprise, as well as disbelief, surfaced in Ye Wanwan’s eyes.

How could Ah-Jiu have gone missing for no reason all of a sudden?

1222 Wouldn't abandon her

In the past few days, she had been busy with the company and knew Si Yehan was very busy. Xu Yi also said he was occupied with an important project, so she hadn't disturbed him. By the time she contacted Si Yehan, who would've expected that she wouldn't be able to get in touch with him at all and his phone would be turned off?

At first, Ye Wanwan didn't pay much attention, but as time went on, she felt like the matter wasn't that simple.

Even if Si Yehan's phone was turned off, it absolutely wouldn't stay off for more than half a day. Moreover, even Si Yehan's work phone went unanswered.

"Xu Yi, are you sure... Ah-Jiu's missing?" Ye Wanwan had a deep frown.

"Miss Wanwan, I'll tell you the truth. Lately, the overseas Huafeng Group has had a very important project with the Si family. Ninth Master received Huafeng Group personally and negotiated with them the whole time. However, in the past few days, it was like Ninth Master disappeared off the face of the earth without any news. Even the people from Huafeng Group can't contact Ninth Master."

"The Si family has completely locked down the news of Ninth Master going missing, so outsiders don't know, but the Si family has turned into an utter mess..." Xu Yi sighed.

As the patriarch of the Si family, Si Yehan absolutely wouldn't leave for a few days without saying anything or cut off all contact with them. There was only one possibility... an accident probably happened.

However, no one knew what kind of accident happened.

"I'll come over immediately." Ye Wanwan quickly hung up and drove to the Si residence.

Ye Wanwan's heart chilled as soon as she arrived at the Si residence.

Things were different. The number of guards around the residence had grown by several fold, and everyone was in a state of emergency as though they were facing a great enemy.

“Miss Wanwan!”

As soon as she entered the Si residence, Xu Yi hastily walked toward her.

“What in the world happened? Why did Ah-Jiu go missing for no reason?” Ye Wanwan asked as she looked at Xu Yi.

“Ah... it’s a long story...” Xu Yi shook his head. How could he know what happened? Ninth Master disappeared out of nowhere.

“Did you pull up the surveillance yet?” Ye Wanwan asked.

Xu Yi nodded. “We’ve pulled up all the surveillance from the past several days, but we didn’t discover any trace of Ninth Master...”

Ye Wanwan sunk into contemplation.

If the Si residence’s surveillance was unable to find Si Yehan, there were only two possibilities remaining.

The first possibility was that an expert covertly abducted Si Yehan without anyone in the Si family noticing.

The second possibility was that Si Yehan left the Si residence himself...

If it was the first possibility, then Si Yehan’s abductor must have a profound relationship with the Si family. Otherwise, how could they have successfully dodged all of the surveillance inside the Si family residence?!

However, Ye Wanwan leaned more toward the second possibility. After all, trying to abduct the patriarch of the Si family from the Si family’s headquarters on their own was no different from a fairy tale. If Si Yehan left himself, it would be as simple as a breeze for him to avoid the surveillance cameras.

After some deep contemplation, Ye Wanwan swiftly threw out the second possibility too. Si Yehan didn’t have any reason to

run away from home without telling anyone. This didn't fit Si Yehan's personality at all.

If both of these possibilities were overthrown, what happened to Si Yehan then? He couldn't have disappeared without a trace for no reason...

With Si Yehan's personality, he absolutely wouldn't have chosen to avoid the situation regardless of the difficulty of the situation. Moreover, even if he did encounter some kind of trouble, Si Yehan absolutely wouldn't conceal it from her and even... abandon her...

1224 Mysterious briefcase

Ye Wanwan immediately marked the phone number down.

This string of numbers was a bit unusual and didn't seem like a domestic phone number.

After a moment of hesitation, Ye Wanwan used her phone to call this strange number.

However, the busy tone that came from the other end of the phone caused Ye Wanwan's heart to completely sink into an icy pool.

Ye Wanwan called Ye Mufan.

"What?" Ye Mufan asked.

"Brother, help me look into a number..." Ye Wanwan went straight to the point and told him the number.

"What kind of number is this? So strange... It doesn't seem domestic or from the neighboring countries... This kind of phone number exists?" Ye Mufan sounded surprised.

"Help me investigate it," Ye Wanwan ordered.

"Hold on, don't hang up yet." Ye Mufan immediately turned his computer on and inputted the phone number.

"D*mn..." Ye Mufan's shocked exclamation came a moment later.

"You found it?!" Ye Wanwan was startled.

"Eh... No..." Ye Mufan said, "Your phone number doesn't belong to any country at all and isn't a fictitious number! This number simply doesn't exist!"

"Doesn't exist?" Ye Wanwan frowned deeply and immediately searched the call history of the study's phone again.

However, this strange phone number didn't just call the phone in Si Yehan's study once, it called at least five times. Si Yehan also picked up the phone almost instantly every single time, as

though he had remained inside the study to wait for this call the whole time. However, this number didn't exist in the outgoing call history.

Hence, this number definitely existed... Also, with Si Yehan's personality, unless it was a number he couldn't call personally, he absolutely wouldn't stay inside the study and passively wait for the caller to call him every day...

In other words, this number could only be received and couldn't be called.

"Wanwan, this number of yours can't be reached at all. Anyway, what kind of number is this? Did you give me the wrong number..." Ye Mufan was heard from her phone.

"I understand... Keep helping me look into it. This number definitely exists." Ye Wanwan then hung up the phone.

As Ye Wanwan sat inside Si Yehan's study, her emotions darted every which way.

For some reason, Ye Wanwan became increasingly certain Si Yehan's disappearance was intricately linked to this strange number. It wasn't entirely impossible that he disappeared because of this phone number...

While Ye Wanwan was deep in thought, she saw a metal briefcase sitting by the leg of the bookcase from the corner of her eyes. There was an obvious code name engraved onto the briefcase: "YWW."

Ye Wanwan stood up and picked up the briefcase. After evaluating it, she discovered the briefcase had a lock and couldn't be opened without a password.

Ye Wanwan's eyes settled on the enigmatic letter code on the folder with confusion.

What did the three letters "YWW" represent?

Ye Wanwan's eyes glinted. The automatic response in her mind was that it was an acronym of her name in pinyin.

Ye Wanwan's acronym just happened to be "YWW."

Could... could this be a coincidence?

Ye Wanwan's hands clenched slightly. She instantly wanted to attempt to open this briefcase.

However, after trying several sets of passwords, Ye Wanwan still couldn't open the briefcase.

Ye Wanwan instinctively felt like the contents of this briefcase were related to her...

1226 Doesn't belong to herself

“Is there a suitable candidate?” the man asked.

“There is one. It's the person you picked earlier—Ye Wanwan. We've studied her. Although the two people have an age difference, Ye Wanwan's face bears more than 90% similarity to her face. Her family background is also satisfactory, and Ye Wanwan previously died in a terrorist attack abroad,” the elderly man in white replied.

“Alright, what do I need to do?”

“Ninth Master, you just need to use your methods to wipe away the death of Ye Wanwan and keep it from her family. At that time, she will completely replace Ye Wanwan. She will become Ye Wanwan and possess all of Ye Wanwan's memories from when she was alive,” the elderly man said.

Then the scene changed, and the backdrop of the video turned into a research facility.

A woman was laying on the bed with a pained expression. Si Yehan was kneeling next to her and occasionally caressed her hair with a turmoiled expression.

“The news has been sealed, and no one knows about Ye Wanwan's death. You can begin.” Si Yehan looked at the elderly man.

“Ninth Master, are you certain? Once memory recombination through deep hypnosis is conducted, this girl's original memories will be utterly destroyed. Her memory won't recover no matter what method you use. She'll turn into an individual with completely new memories forever. She'll become the deceased Ye Wanwan...” The elderly man sought confirmation again.

“Begin,” Si Yehan succinctly repeated.

After obtaining confirmation from Si Ye Han, the elderly man in white nodded at his assistants and began to initiate deep hypnosis with the woman on the bed.

The video ended there.

In the study, Ye Wanwan was brimming with shock, her eyes pervaded by disbelief. She was trembling slightly and cold sweat drenched her forehead. That girl laying on the bed in the research facility was none other than herself...

The amount of information enclosed in this video was overwhelming, so Ye Wanwan was unable to process and accept it immediately.

An unknown amount of time passed before Ye Wanwan forcefully recollected her thoughts.

According to the video, Ye Wanwan died in a terrorist attack outside the country when she was 16 years old. As for herself, she was forcefully injected with all of Ye Wanwan's memories through the method of deep hypnosis so that she could become Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan's death was locked down by Si Yehan, so no one knew. That elderly man also said that her and Ye Wanwan's appearance was more than 90% similar.

In other words, I'm not Ye Wanwan...

But if I'm not Ye Wanwan... who am I?!

"That's... that's impossible..." Ye Wanwan took a deep breath, still entrenched in disbelief.

Her parents, her family... All of her memories were forcefully injected into her... None of it belonged to her...

If she wasn't Ye Wanwan, then who in the world was she? Who was her father, who was her mother... More than that, where did she come from?!

Why did Si Yehan destroy all of her memories and forcefully mask them with someone else's memory so that she could take on Ye Wanwan's identity?!

Ye Wanwan didn't wholeheartedly believe the video yet.

Because her memories were so real. Her entire life, her dozens of years of memories—she personally experienced them herself! How could they be someone else's memories?!

However, the events of the video were so realistic. Both Si Yehan's tone and attitude didn't seem fake, and Ye Wanwan also believed the girl laying on the bed of the research facility was herself...

1227 Who was she?

However, she didn't have this chunk of memory. She didn't know Si Yehan at all at that age, so why would she lay on that bed and be injected with someone else's memory after her memory was wiped clean through deep hypnosis?

Ye Wanwan felt her head swelling into a giant balloon. An intense lost feeling enveloped her.

Ye Wanwan could barely handle Si Yehan's disappearance already. Now, she appeared to have discovered the secret behind her identity in Si Yehan's study and the mastermind behind everything was none other than Si Yehan...

If the contents of the video weren't a joke and she really wasn't Ye Wanwan, then who was she...?

The video might look realistic, but the memories entrenched in her mind were also very realistic. Every memory from childhood to now was personally experienced by her. How could her extremely precious memories become another person's property all of a sudden...

Ye Wanwan immediately took a deep breath and restrained her emotions. She sat behind the desk and used Si Yehan's computer to look into everything about memory masking.

However, she only managed to find a very limited amount of information. With current technology, erasing the memory of an adult could be accomplished, but injecting another person's memory wasn't too realistic.

Any perfect, flawless memory injection was accompanied by an extremely large risk, and these injected memories would also have an immense bug.

If a person were to be injected with fake memories, then that person could find the holes and clues fairly easily, unless they were memories that belonged to the person themselves.

Unless the person injected with the fake memories never suspected themselves, it wouldn't be difficult for the person to

discover their fake memories the moment they started being suspicious.

There was only one plausible method to control the injected person from ever suspecting their identity: “Deep hypnosis.”

Deep hypnosis would also require “sensory memory,” “long-term memory,” as well as strong automatic mental cues, etc. If an error occurred in any of the segments, there was a large probability it would lead to the collapse of the patient’s psychological mind. It was difficult to accomplish with current technology, but theoretically, there was a larger possibility of success with deep hypnosis.

Once the deeply hypnotized person was done having their memory erased and the new memories were injected, the person absolutely wouldn’t have any suspicions about their brand new memories due to the psychological effects of the automatic cues embedded deep inside their consciousness.

Ye Wanwan felt a cold sweat drenching her entire body. If this was true, then theoretically speaking, it was entirely possible that she was merely the possessor of Ye Wanwan’s memories but wasn’t Ye Wanwan herself...

A moment later, Ye Wanwan shut the laptop.

Even if it was deep hypnosis, if the hypnotized person started being suspicious about their own identity, there would still be holes for them to find.

If she truly wasn’t Ye Wanwan, and all of her memories were forcefully injected into her through deep hypnosis under Si Yehan’s orders, there would definitely be a gigantic gap somewhere.

After all, Si Yehan and the hypnotist couldn’t possibly know every single detail about Ye Wanwan. Amongst all of the experiences in each stage of Ye Wanwan’s life, the easiest stage for a bug to be found would be her childhood memories. This included Ye Wanwan’s most favorite toy and possible crushes and so on when she was a child. No one but Ye Wanwan herself and the people closest to her would know about these kinds of matters.

If she really wasn't Ye Wanwan, then she could definitely find a logical gap!

1229 Is that really all?

Ye Mufan secretly relaxed when he saw there weren't any changes to Ye Wanwan's expression. If he spoke the truth, she would still beat him to death without any drinking involved...

But this was fine. After so many years, Wanwan probably didn't remember the exact situation back then, so couldn't he make up the details however he wanted?

"Are you sure it was you who saved me?" Ye Wanwan's eyes settled on Ye Mufan with a deep frown and dark expression on her face. Could it be that even this memory was mixed up? It wasn't Ye Mufan who pushed her into the water, and it was she who accidentally fell into the lime pond?

However, Ye Mufan shuddered slightly when he saw Ye Wanwan's expression and hastily said, "Eh... maybe... actually, well... you can't blame me. Back then, we were both young. I accidentally pushed you inside..."

It wasn't until Ye Mufan said those words that Ye Wanwan's expression eased. It was identical to her memory.

"And then?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"Then, then I saved you! Really! I swear!" Ye Mufan snuck a peek at Ye Wanwan, feeling fairly guilty.

"I remember we had a neighbor in the countryside. The neighbor didn't pay much attention when they first saw us playing by the lime pond. But then the next time they looked back, they discovered you were the only one left next to the lime pond and I was missing. Isn't that what happened?" Ye Wanwan seriously looked at Ye Mufan.

Ye Mufan trembled when he heard that and inwardly thought, 'Wanwan remembers everything to begin with...'

"I also remember that the neighbor asked you where I went when they noticed I was missing. How did you answer?"

Ye Mufan's lips slightly twitched. He had no choice but to tell the truth. "Our neighbor in the countryside asked me where you went after you disappeared in the blink of an eye... I was still young and couldn't utter a single word out of panic. Thankfully, you were still struggling inside the lime pond and popped your head out... Our neighbor instantly went to look for Mom in fright... As soon as Mom came over, she grabbed you by your hair and pulled you out of the lime pond..." Ye Mufan wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

Ye Wanwan was somewhat speechless. This useless troublemaker...

Thank goodness their neighbor arrived in time, or else...

However, both she and Ye Mufan were young back then. Ye Mufan also suffered a huge fright and lost all composure after accidentally pushing her into the lime pond, so Ye Wanwan didn't truly blame him.

"We lived quite a long time in the countryside, so this shouldn't be the only thing that happened, right?" Ye Wanwan continued to ask.

In her memories, she went to experience life in the countryside with her parents, but this was the only thing she remembered.

"There's isn't! That's really all!" Ye Mufan frantically nodded with a ghastly expression.

"Oh?" Ye Wanwan sardonically looked at him. "Is that really all?"

Instantly, Ye Mufan looked miserable. "Sister, what do you want... That time, I said I wanted to be a doctor, so I filled a syringe with water and poked your shoulder; it was just a prick... You screamed like a dying pig... I also didn't end up well and our parents hung me up in a tree and gave me a thorough beating... Although the needle jabbed into your arm, it was really nothing compared to my thrashing from our parents, right..."

Ye Wanwan fell into a deep contemplation at Ye Mufan's words.

She couldn't recall this story at all!

1231 Become another person

Almost in an instant, the contents of the CDs in the Si family's library re-emerged in Ye Wanwan's thoughts.

Could it be that the contents of the video were recordings of real events? Was the woman on the bed in that laboratory really her? Her memory had originally been empty so she couldn't possibly be Ye Wanwan...

Many years ago, Ye Wanwan died in a horrifying assassination overseas and she became Ye Wanwan because Si Yehan forcibly transferred Ye Wanwan's memories into her brain.

But if she wasn't Ye Wanwan, who exactly was she?

And why did Si Yehan want to erase her original memories and forcibly input Ye Wanwan's memories...

What exactly was her previous relationship with Si Yehan... Were they enemies... Or was everything a scheme of Si Yehan's. Why did he have to treat her like this? And what exactly were Si Yehan's motives?!

In a moment, Ye Wanwan's head was on the verge of breaking. She not only couldn't believe, but she couldn't accept that Si Yehan actually erased her original memories, causing her to forcibly become another person...

"Wanwan?"

At that moment, Ye Mufan could tell Ye Wanwan wasn't normal. He knit his brows with worry and lightly asked if she was alright.

Ye Mufan walked over to her when he saw she wasn't replying and gently tapped on Ye Wanwan's shoulder with his right hand.

Ye Mufan's hand didn't even settle on her shoulder before Ye Wanwan grabbed his arm and went into a defensive stance.

"It hurts, it hurts, it hurts. My arm is going to break!" Ye Mufan let out a cry.

At that moment, Ye Wanwan returned back to her senses and quickly let go of his hand.

“Younger Sister, did you have to do that... If it wasn't for me who dealt with all those trash love letters, would you even be able to have such a handsome man right now? Even if you don't want to thank me, you don't have to hate me so much that you have to hurt me... Where's the logic in that...” Ye Mufan rubbed his right arm with his left hand as he said this.

Ye Mufan continued without waiting for Ye Wanwan to reply. “However, aren't you too dramatic? Since when did you become so violent...”

Ye Mufan stared at Ye Wanwan. Being violent wasn't the scary part, what was scary was the strength Ye Wanwan displayed and the ability to use that strength against him...

“Younger Sister, aren't you defying the laws of science too much? You only learned taekwondo for a short while, yet you're already this powerful? I think even those so-called masters can't match up to you especially when you get drunk,” Ye Mufan said.

Ye Mufan's words caused Ye Wanwan to become sensitive. “What am I like after I get drunk?”

Hearing Ye Wanwan's question made Ye Mufan laugh dryly. “Before drinking, you're my younger sister.”

“And after drinking?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“After drinking?” Ye Mufan smirked. “After drinking, you're my ancestor.”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

“After drinking, with one punch, you can break heavy metal. Once you see anyone good-looking, then you'll go flirt. It feels as though you've become another person,” Ye Mufan said, seemingly helpless about the matter.

“Become another person...” Ye Wanwan went deep into thought.

Originally, Ye Wanwan thought that her fighting abilities were innate and possibly because she might be a genius in martial

arts, however now, it seemed as though...

She had only learned taekwondo for a short amount of time. If she followed common sense like Ye Mufan mentioned, she shouldn't possess such incredible fighting capabilities where even so-called masters and top fighters of taekwondo weren't worthy opponents...

1232 **Belong to her original self**

Although Ye Wanwan was filled with self-confidence, she also knew her limits. She had only trained in taekwondo for a short while and during this period of time, the potential she exhibited wasn't that great...

Moreover, a person's potential for the martial arts was one thing while fitness quality was another. No matter how high her potential for martial arts was, even if she could learn everything in a short amount of time, her body still needed to train for many years in order to have the necessary fitness level to match.

It was like what Ye Mufan and everyone had been saying - once she got drunk, a single punch could heavily dent a car... Pure, brute strength was needed in order to accomplish such a feat.

Ye Wanwan knew better than anyone what she was and was not capable of. Even if she set aside how she never trained before, normal people couldn't even break metal after training for decades.

If she truly wasn't Ye Wanwan and all her memories were forcibly inputted by Si Yehan, then the abnormal power and god-like fighting capability should belong to her original self before her memories were erased.

If she truly wasn't Ye Wanwan, then her martial arts ability which came out of nowhere could be explained. Everything belonged to her original self.

Then, if she lost all her memories to become Ye Wanwan who had nothing to do with her...

"I... Who am I then..." Ye Wanwan trembled, her eyes lost with confusion.

“What do you mean, who you are?” Ye Mufan stared at Ye Mufan with an incredulous expression.

The phone suddenly rang before he could hear Ye Wanwan’s reply.

Ye Wanwan glanced at the caller ID. It was a call from Nameless Nie.

Afterward, Ye Wanwan picked up the call.

“Hello...” Nameless Nie’s voice resounded from the phone.

“What is it?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“Hello? What did you say? My signal isn’t good here... Come to the Yong’an food stall... See you in half an hour...”

Without waiting for Ye Wanwan’s reply, Nameless Nie directly ended the call.

The Yong’an food stall Nameless Nie mentioned was the food stall where Ye Wanwan first met Nameless Nie and his group of five.

“Who was it?” Ye Mufan asked.

“A friend...” Ye Wanwan glanced at Ye Mufan and said, “A friend is looking for me. I’m going to leave first.”

When Ye Mufan heard this, he nodded. “Go. There are still some things I need to do so I won’t tag along.”

Ye Wanwan: “...” I never wanted you to come with me...

...

Yong’an food stall.

“Boss, give me a private room!”

Devotee walked carefreely into the food stall and said this to the owner who appeared rather familiar.

“Okay.” The owner glanced towards Devotee.

And this one glance caused the food stall owner to be dumbfounded.

He could recognize these people even if their bodies decayed beyond recognition. Back then, they caused a stir in his store

when they ate and drank and didn't pay a single cent.

"You have money?" The food stall owner asked Devotee.

"What do you mean have money when I've never lacked money?" Afterwards, Devotee took out two fifty-dollar bills from his pocket. "Boss, give us food equivalent to this amount."

"How many people do you have?" The owner accepted the money as he asked this.

"Six people!" the Taoist devotee replied.

Once he said that, he turned and walked into the private room, leaving the dumbfounded food stall owner to stare at the two fifty-dollar bills.

Inside the private room, the Taoist devotee, Spray of Flowers, and several others were all sitting down.

"Where are the captain and the bloody stutterer? Why aren't they here yet?" Spray of Flowers asked the Taoist devotee and the beautiful iceberg man.

1234 A bigger scheme

“I hid in the Si family for more than a year and can nearly confirm that Miss Wanwan and Second Miss have an inseparable connection. It’s possible that Ye Wanwan is Second Miss herself,” Feng Xuanyi said as he swept his eyes over the four people.

“Don’t talk nonsense.” Devotee shook his head. “Bloody stutterer, you probably don’t know that Second Miss has been found already.”

Feng Xuanyi’s brows furrowed. “Miss Worryless has been... found?”

“Of course she’s found! Otherwise, why would Captain book tickets for all of us to go back?” Spray of Flowers nodded with certainty.

“Is that so...” An inexplicable glint surfaced in Feng Xuanyi’s eyes.

He had hidden inside the Si family for more than a year all because Ye Wanwan was there. Although Feng Xuanyi didn’t know much about Worryless Nie, there was a large possibility that Ye Wanwan was Worryless Nie based on the information he obtained from the Nie family.

Feng Xuanyi wasn’t sure about it at first, but Ye Wanwan’s drunken state last time strengthened his guess that Ye Wanwan was Worryless Nie...

There was only one thing Feng Xuanyi couldn’t understand.

If Ye Wanwan was the Nie family’s Second Miss, Worryless Nie, why did she completely forget everything and take on Ye Wanwan’s identity?

Also, Feng Xuanyi investigated Ye Wanwan’s past once and there wasn’t a single hole in her background or identity.

It wasn’t until the Si family’s patriarch, Si Yehan, disappeared and Feng Xuanyi entered Si Yehan’s study to investigate,

accidentally saw the briefcase labeled “YWW” and found that astonishing CD that the entire truth was revealed.

Ye Wanwan’s true identity had to be Worryless Nie. However, she was forcefully erased of Worryless Nie’s memory and infused with Ye Wanwan’s memory through deep hypnosis by people hired by Si Yehan.

Then this would explain why Worryless Nie appeared to be using Ye Wanwan’s identity and forgot all about her identity as Worryless Nie and couldn’t even recognize her real brother, Nameless Nie.

At first, Nameless Nie hypothesized that his sister, Worryless Nie, eloped and left with some wild man. Whether Si Yehan was that wild man or not, it didn’t escape him. As for why Si Yehan had to erase Worryless Nie’s memory and turn her into Ye Wanwan, Feng Xuanyi was still unable to figure out.

“Second Miss is finally found! Our bitter days are finally coming to an end, thank goodness!” Spray of Flowers’ face radiated bliss and happiness.

Feng Xuanyi didn’t say anything to that. This matter absolutely wasn’t this simple.

After Feng Xuanyi discovered Ye Wanwan’s identity in Si Yehan’s study, he could ascertain that Ye Wanwan was the Nie family’s Second Miss, Worryless Nie. However, his superiors suddenly told them Second Miss Worryless Nie was found, so this kind of thing absolutely couldn’t happen logically.

If Ye Wanwan in China was the genuine Second Miss of the Nie family, then who was the Worryless Nie they found in the Independent State?

How did she deceive their patriarch and madam and cause the entire Nie family to believe her without a doubt...

...

Feng Xuanyi pinched his brows. He was afraid this matter wasn’t as simple as it seemed on the surface.

Perhaps there was a bigger scheme that was hidden behind all of this.

Why did Second Miss Worryless Nie disappear and how did she end up with Si Yehan, erased of her identity as the Second Miss of the Nie family in the Independent State by Si Yehan...

1236 This owner is too dishones

“\$100 for six people AND you want meat! Eat if you like, scam if you don’t!” The food stall’s owner contemptuously glanced at Nameless Nie and his group before turning around and leaving.

Iceberg man: “...”

“Captain, I won’t follow you back this time. I still have something to take care of here. We’ll discuss it again when I’m finished,” Feng Xuanyi said.

“You aren’t going back? You should’ve told me earlier! I already bought your plane tickets...” Nameless Nie was startled.

“Refund them then... And return the money back to my card. I gotta go.” Feng Xuanyi turned around and left.

It wasn’t until half an hour after Feng Xuanyi left that the food stall’s owner finished serving all of the dishes.

“Didn’t I give you \$200 to order some decent dishes? What the h*ll did you order?” Nameless Nie turned to Devotee.

“Um... Captain, I did order it based on the \$200 standard! That’s right... this is a \$200 meal,” Devotee swore to him while tightly gripping the \$100 bill that he kept for himself without blushing or skipping a beat.

“D*mn, this owner is too dishonest...” Nameless Nie said with a frown, unaware of Devotee’s swindling.

Ye Wanwan belatedly arrived and entered the room just as he finished speaking.

“Sister Famous Ye, be seated. Quick!” Nameless Nie had a big grin when he saw Ye Wanwan. “Thank you so much for the past few months. This good meal is on me as my thanks to you.”

Ye Wanwan reflexively surveyed the table.

Stir-fry yellow bean sprouts...

Stir-fry mung bean sprouts...

Hot and sour shredded potatoes...

Simmer-fried eggplants...

Egg and tomato soup...

There were four dishes and one soup for five people. Plus, they were all vegetarian dishes!

Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded. This was indeed a good meal.

However, Ye Wanwan didn't say anything and sat down.

"Sister Wanwan, my niece's biological mom was found, so we're going to leave tomorrow. This farewell will probably be an eternal parting," Nameless Nie said as he looked at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Don't freaking speak if you don't know how to speak properly! Who the heck are you eternally parting with?

Ye Wanwan looked at Nameless Nie as though she wanted to say something but ended up not saying anything.

Whenever Ye Wanwan looked at Nameless Nie, she remembered Tangtang. It had to be said that this uncle and nephew bore some similarities in their appearance.

"Is Tangtang... doing okay?" Ye Wanwan asked Nameless Nie a moment later.

Nameless Nie was a bit surprised when he heard that. Did Ye Wanwan really develop some deep attachment to the little ancestor after interacting with him the past few months?

However, Nameless Nie couldn't understand it. He himself wished nothing more than to be worlds apart away from the little ancestor and never see him again...

Tangtang returned to the Independent State several days ago already. During these past days, fragmented scenes of her days with Tangtang popped up in Ye Wanwan's mind occasionally.

Unfortunately, she would probably never see him again for the rest of her life.

Everything was hazy like a dream. Perhaps Tangtang was merely a guest in her life. It was just that this guest was a bit more important.

“How should I know whether he’s doing well or not? Anyhow, that little ancestor has never had terrible days in my memory,” Nameless Nie subconsciously answered.

Spray of Flowers and Devotee instantly rolled their eyes at Nameless Nie. Their captain had incomparable martial arts talent, but his intelligence really was a tad low. Was he blind? Boss Famous clearly missed the little devil, alright...

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything, Nameless Nie’s phone started ringing.

Nameless Nie took out his phone and glanced at it, his face shifting with a swish. It was a video call from Little Devil...

1237 Is Mommy doing well

“He already found his real mom... Why is he still bothering me...” Nameless Nie grumbled and had no choice but to accept the video call.

In the video, Little Devil was wearing a black, English-style suit and sitting in the lounge of a manor.

“Little ancestor, what is it?!” Nameless Nie smiled obsequiously.

Tangtang was silent for a moment before looking at Nameless Nie and hesitantly asked, “Is Mommy... doing well?”

“Go ask your grandma whether your mom’s doing well... Wait, aren’t you also home? Shouldn’t you know whether your mom’s doing well?” Nameless Nie asked.

Devotee: “...”

Spray of Flowers: “...”

Brick-moving foreigner: “...”

Iceberg man: “?”

Devotee couldn’t resist rolling his eyes. Even he knew Little Devil’s “Mommy” was obviously referring to their Boss Famous, okay?! What kind of extremely mutated intelligence did the captain have?

“I’m referring to... Mommy.” Little Devil coldly looked at Nameless Nie.

It wasn’t until Spray of Flowers quietly clued him in that Nameless Nie realized the “Mommy” Little Devil was referring to was Ye Wanwan, who was with him...

“Oh, your mommy’s doing fine. Your mommy has never had terrible days in my memory..” Nameless Nie said after thinking about it for a moment without changing a single word.

“It’s good that Mommy’s well...” Little Devil’s voice seemed a bit disappointed. He wanted to say something but didn’t end up saying it. However, the loneliness and longing brimming from his dim eyes already revealed his emotions.

A layer of mist covered Ye Wanwan’s eyes as she looked at Tangtang in the video.

It was at this moment that Nameless Nie’s phone shifted and Tangtang promptly caught the person next to Nameless Nie from the corners of his eyes...

“Mommy...” Tangtang’s eyes brightened the second he saw Ye Wanwan, as though they contained a galaxy of stars. They were akin to the first ray of light when the universe began.

“Tangtang, are you doing well at home...” Ye Wanwan concealed her emotions and revealed a smile on her face.

“If Mommy was also here... it would be better.” Tangtang stared intently at Ye Wanwan.

A chuckle was pulled out of Ye Wanwan when she heard this. Who knew how many girls would be fatally seduced by this little fella when he grew up?

“Mommy... Tangtang wants to hear you sing...” Tangtang said and looked at Ye Wanwan in anticipation after a brief moment of thought.

Previously, Ye Wanwan would sing Tangtang to sleep next to him every night, but her familiar singing vanished without a trace after he returned to the Independent State. It wasn’t that he wasn’t used to it, it was that he couldn’t get used to it...

“Mommy... can we... meet again one day...” Tangtang’s eyes were sparkling as he looked at Ye Wanwan.

However, Ye Wanwan had no idea how she should answer him this time.

She previously promised Tangtang she would visit him if she had the chance. Her dreams were wonderful but the reality was harsh. First, she had a pile of business waiting for her in China right now.

Moreover, the Independent State was very xenophobic. If outsiders rashly entered, their lives would be endangered. Plus, Tangtang's biological mother was found already, so there was no reason for him to return to China...

Last but not least, there was great distance and oceans and mountains between China and the Independent State.

Perhaps her relationship with Tangtang ended the moment Tangtang's biological mother was found. This was fate. They couldn't defy it no matter how much unwillingness and longing existed between her and Tangtang.

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything, an exquisite-looking girl suddenly entered the lounge with a bowl of shark fin soup and walked toward Tangtang. She placed the shark fin soup to the side.

When the girl saw Ye Wanwan in the video, her face turned into a deep frown. "Tangtang, who is she?"

1239 He'll beat anyone except for himself

In truth, Ye Wanwan could understand Madam Nie's words. If she was in Madam Nie's place and saw Tangtang didn't have a harmonious relationship with his biological mother because of her, perhaps she would do the same thing...

However, for some reason, she could feel a faint pain stinging her heart, as though someone was slowly slicing it with a blade.

"Are you done?" Nameless Nie suddenly stood next to Ye Wanwan with a solemn expression.

"What do you mean?" Madam Nie frowned.

"I'm asking you if you're done," Nameless Nie said. "What's wrong with you?"

"I dare you to say it again." Anger surfaced in Madam Nie's eyes.

"I'm speaking to her, not you, Mom. Don't interfere!"

Nameless Nie turned to the aggrieved girl and asked, "Worriess Nie, you deserve a freaking beating, I'm telling you. Why the f*ck are you acting pitiful right now? How did you look at Miss Ye just now? What the f*ck do you mean with your derision and contempt?"

"It's been her who took care of Tangtang this whole time with total devotion. Tangtang can't forget her even after going home. That proves just how sincere and how well she treated Tangtang, but what about you?"

"What have you been doing? Why didn't I know how well you could pretend before? You finally know to f*cking come home? What have you been doing before? Don't make me break your legs when I come back!"

"Brother... I..." The girl wanted to say something.

However, Nameless Nie waved his hand. “I’m telling you, missy, I’m seriously angry. Ask Spray of Flowers how I am when I’m seriously angry.”

“When Captain gets angry, it’s a true volcanic eruption... He’ll beat anyone except for himself...” Spray of Flowers mumbled quietly.

“I’m telling you, Worriless Nie, behave! If you act like a b*tch again, just wait until I come back! Don’t make me bring Tangtang back here and give him to Miss Ye so that you can never see him again!” Nameless Nie coldly said.

Tangtang’s eyes brightened when he heard this. He never thought his unreliable uncle would have such an unexpected, manly side...

“You dare?!” Madam Nie was fairly infuriated by Nameless Nie.

“Mom, you know my temper! There’s nothing that I, Nameless Nie, won’t dare to do! Let’s talk about you now. What did you say to my friend just now? She can ask for any compensation she wants? Who do you think my friend is?! Don’t say anything, just listen to me, okay?!”

Nameless Nie interrupted Madam Nie and continued, “Even a grown man like me can’t endure it when I hear ‘Any compensation is fine.’ What’s wrong with you? It was me who begged my friend to take care of Tangtang. What you’re saying now is slapping my face!”

“I, Nameless Nie, consider my face more important than my life! Even if you’re my mom, you can’t humiliate me like this! Don’t make me bring Tangtang back here as soon as I come home this time then run away from home like that precious daughter of yours! You’ve tasted what it feels like to have a daughter run away already, but you haven’t tasted a son running away yet, right? How about that?!”

Nameless Nie’s fury was quite immense, and he didn’t give Madam Nie any room to respond.

Madam Nie was about to faint from how infuriated Nameless Nie made her.

Madam Nie originally wanted to say something but was pulled back by Third Miss Nie. “Mom... You know Big Brother’s temper better than anyone... He took after you in this... Big Brother’s in a fit right now, so if you don’t go along with him... I’m afraid... none of us can stop him. Big Brother really could do something like that when he comes back...”

1241 Eat or no

After ending the video call, Nameless Nie's fury still wasn't extinguished.

Spray of Flowers, Devotee, and the others all kept quiet out of fear. Captain was easygoing normally but volcanic-mode Captain was the scariest person in the world...

"What are you looking at?! Is the meal free? Eat! Eat it all!" Nameless Nie turned to his group.

"Yes, eat eat eat!"

Devotee quickly started moving his chopsticks and inhaled the shredded potatoes like there was an unlimited supply.

"Is the meal free? Why are you eating it all by yourself?!" Nameless Nie glared at Devotee.

Devotee immediately froze on the spot, his chopsticks with the shredded potatoes he picked up hovering next to his mouth, and he turned embarrassed. So should he eat or not...

"Boss Ye, it was inadequate planning on my part today, don't mind it. Wait until I go back and thoroughly investigate it..." Nameless Nie said.

Brick-moving Foreigner remained apprehensive. It was truly rare to see Captain exploding in fury. It appeared Captain sincerely considered Boss Ye a close friend...

"It's fine..." Ye Wanwan smiled.

Then Ye Wanwan's phone suddenly rang.

It was Luo Chen calling.

"Hey, Luo Chen?"

"Brother Ye, do you have time tonight?" Luo Chen hastily asked.

Ye Wanwan said, "What is it?"

“Brother Xianyu has a concert tonight and invited Luo Chen and I as guest singers, as well as you, Brother Ye. But when Sister Jiawen called you to confirm the time today, she couldn’t reach you...” Luo Chen replied.

Ye Wanwan pinched her brows. “Sorry, I was busy, so I forgot to return the call. I got it, I’ll arrive on time.”

First, it was Tangtang’s departure then it was Si Yehan’s disappearance. Her mind had been tumultuous lately, so she nearly forgot about this matter.

After hanging up, a thought flitted through Ye Wanwan’s mind. She quickly took out that strange string of numbers and walked to Nameless Nie and asked, “Do you know the region of this phone number?”

Nameless Nie glanced at it and immediately answered, “This? It’s a number from the Independent State!”

Ye Wanwan’s brows furrowed when she heard that. As she thought, it was a number from the Independent State... If it was like that, then there was a concrete connection between Si Yehan’s disappearance and the Independent State...

“An Independent State’s number can call outside, but the outside world can’t reach an Independent State’s number,” Nameless Nie said.

“Um... can you help me call this number?” Ye Wanwan probed furtively.

“I can. That’s easy.” Nameless Nie took out another phone and called the number.

The call rang a few times before a female voice was heard, “Who is it?”

“Who are you?” Nameless Nie asked.

“Are you crazy? You called me and asked me who I am?!” The other party cursed and immediately hung up.

Ye Wanwan was speechless as she looked at Nameless Nie, whose brain went offline again.

“Give it to me... Let me do it...” Ye Wanwan took the phone from Nameless Nie and called again.

A few rings later, the female voice was heard again, “What’s wrong with you?!”

“I’m sorry... My friend didn’t speak clearly earlier... I’m really sorry...” Ye Wanwan apologized lightly.

The other person impatiently asked, “Who are you looking for?”

“I want to ask... Is Si Yehan there...?” Ye Wanwan asked inquisitively.

“You’re looking for Si Yehan?! May I ask who you are?” The other person grew more cautious when Si Yehan’s name was mentioned.

1242 Just remarry

Ye Wanwan's suspicions were confirmed immediately. Si Yehan... had to be there... He went to the Independent State!

"We're his friends from China..." Nameless Nie suddenly interjected.

"What...? China?!" The female voice sounded shocked. Then she hung up without giving Ye Wanwan any time to respond.

"What about China? What does she mean?" Nameless Nie was bewildered.

Ye Wanwan was also very astonished. The other party seemed to hold a great repulsion toward China...

Ye Wanwan didn't say anything and kept calling.

"Doo... doo... doo..."

This time, a busy tone came from the phone.

However, Ye Wanwan kept attempting to reach the other person and persistently called the number again and again.

It ended when the number turned into a blank number.

"What kind of deep enmity do they have with China..." Devotee looked surprised.

"Stop calling. The other person clearly doesn't want to answer calls from China. Even if you use my phone to call them until its dead and stops working, you still won't reach them," Nameless Nie told Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan was rather exasperated too. Just as Nameless Nie said, the number turned blank already, so there wasn't any point in continuing to call.

Most importantly, the other person seemed unwilling to answer calls from China. Ye Wanwan didn't know the exact reason though.

“Thank you.” Ye Wanwan returned the phone to Nameless Nie.

Ye Wanwan didn't know whether this was Si Yehan's intention or Si Yehan was suffering some sort of threat right now and had no choice.

“Can I... request something from you...” Ye Wanwan asked Nameless Nie a moment later.

“What is it?” Nameless Nie said.

“I want... I want you to help me look into news of my friend after you go back... He might also be in the Independent State right now...” Ye Wanwan took a deep breath and calmed her mind before telling the whole story behind Si Yehan's disappearance to Nameless Nie.

Nameless Nie sunk into contemplation after hearing it before pensively saying, “Wanting to find someone in the Independent State is akin to finding a needle in a haystack... But don't worry, I'll look into this number's address after we're back. If we can find it, we can just visit them and ask directly. If we can't find it, we'll also think of a way to find news of your friend... If we still can't find anything, I think you should just remarry.”

Ye Wanwan originally felt quite grateful but promptly glared at Nameless Nie when she heard the last part. Did this fool know how to talk properly?

...

After leaving the food stall, Ye Wanwan saw that it was about time, so she headed to the stadium that hosted Han Xianyu's concert.

They advertised Han Xianyu's concert for a long time already.

It wasn't uncommon for an artist to hold a concert. Moreover, Han Xianyu debuted as a singer at first, so he was an all-round artist that was good at film, television, and music.

Within a few days, all of the tickets for the concert were sold out. Because of that, the organizers added several teams of security last minute to maintain order.

However, Ye Wanwan's mind couldn't calm down as she drove to the stadium. Thoughts about Si Yehan's disappearance and her own mysterious background plagued her mind.

Ever since she saw the briefcase and its contents inside Si Yehan's study, she could confirm that Si Yehan didn't know the real Ye Wanwan. Si Yehan ended up choosing Ye Wanwan's memory in the end merely because it suited her the most.

1244 It's not like it's me who wanted to listen to i

Gong Xu covertly approached Luo Chen and whispered to him, "Blockhead, do you sense something different from Brother Ye?"

Luo Chen glanced at him. "I don't."

Brother Ye is Brother Ye; what's different about her?

Gong Xu claimed, "Her aura obviously changed! The original Little Candied Plum was sweet and gentle, but the current Brother Ye... the current Brother Ye is clearly more domineering... It's like her seal slowly wore off... Can't you tell?"

Luo Chen replied, "I can't."

Gong Xu looked distasteful. "Forget it. It'd be weirder if a completely straight guy like you could see it!"

Luo Chen: "..."

Is he sure there's nothing wrong with what he said?

Gong Xu stopped paying attention to Luo Chen and dashed over to Ye Wanwan. "Brother Ye, Brother Ye, how about we sing a song together tonight? What do you think about 'Little Dimples'? What about 'Helpless Love', 'An Ex-Husband's Love', or 'You Must Marry Me Today'?"

Ye Wanwan looked somewhat exasperated and sat down on a nearby sofa. "You guys can sing."

Gong Xu frowned. "Brother Ye, do you feel unwell? Or did you run into some trouble?"

Ye Wanwan's expression turned warm, and she glanced at Gong Xu. "I'll be fine as long as you behave."

The base of Gong Xu's ears reddened. "Oh..."

Gong Xu probably noticed Ye Wanwan wasn't in a good mood, so he acted more well-behaved and calm on this rare occasion.

Soon after, Han Xianyu came over to greet them in a haste. "Ye Bai, you're here! Sorry, I've been too busy today."

Ye Wanwan glanced at the radiant man in front of her. "It's fine. Do what you need to do and don't worry about me. Oh right, I forgot to congratulate you. Congratulations on debuting for five years!"

Today was the fifth anniversary of Han Xianyu's debut, so he chose to hold a concert to give back to his fans and reminiscence.

Han Xianyu looked at her gently. "Thank you."

Half an hour later, the concert officially started, and Ye Wanwan went to sit in the VIP seats.

Fans tightly packed the enormous open-sky stadium. There was a countless number of glow sticks waving in the air, illuminating the night.

A moment later, Han Xianyu ascended onto the stage.

"Thank you for coming today, everyone..." Han Xianyu's eyes swept across the audience with a faint smile on his lips.

The audience in the stadium bubbled with excitement, wave after wave of screams and shrieks erupting from them.

"AHHHH! Xianyu! Xianyu!!!"

"Xianyu, I love you!"

"Today, I was fortunate enough to invite several good friends. You're all very familiar with them..."

As Han Xianyu finished speaking, the camera turned to Gong Xu, Luo Chen, and Ye Wanwan in the VIP seats.

A wave of heaven-piercing screams reverberated from the audience.

At the same time, Nameless Nie, Spray of Flowers, and the rest of their group was sneakily loitering outside of the

stadium.

“Captain, we’re heading back tomorrow... What the heck are we doing here this late at night?” Devotee scratched his head with incomprehension.

“We’re listening to a concert, of course.” Nameless Nie glanced at Devotee.

“Concert?” Spray of Flowers was taken back and subconsciously reached into his pocket. “Captain... the tickets... aren’t cheap, right? Didn’t you lavishly spend all of the bloody stutterer’s money already?”

“That’s right, Captain. Why are you watching some concert if you don’t have the money? We can hear it from here already... How about I download a few songs from the internet for you?” Devotee looked at Nameless Nie. He truly didn’t understand why Captain suddenly had a hobby of celebrity-chasing.

“You don’t know sh*t...” Nameless Nie rolled his eyes at them.

It’s not like it’s me who wanted to listen to it...

It’s all because Little Devil said he wanted to listen to Mommy sing in the video call tonight...

He had to leave the next day, so even if he wanted to let Little Devil see Sister Famous Ye through a video call after tomorrow, he couldn’t. Tonight was his last chance.

Hence, after contemplating it, he decided to show up.

1246 Drink the strongest liquor, love the prettiest person

On the stage, the antique-style intro music finished playing.

Han Xianyu held up his microphone and started singing, “Boil a bowl of soup to clear the mind and warm the body. Blood and pain seeps a knight-errant’s bones, tasted from the shadows of their sword and saber. The world drifts past us...”

Gong Xu smiled flirtatiously at the fans. “Don’t ask who’s waiting. The second the gleaming sword pierces the air, it gently kisses your neck...”

Luo Chen sang, “Victory or defeat decided in one touch, life or death sitting an inch away. Bitterly drinking in the silent night and the breathless wind...”

Luo Chen’s reserved and restrictive personality, as well as his background in martial-art films, complimented this song well...

A glint shifted in Ye Wanwan’s eyes. “After I tear apart this universe of morning and twilight and clean the earth with my gleaming blade, I’ll drink the strongest liquor, love the prettiest person, and watch the billowing waves of the vast ocean beneath the expansive sky...”

“Ahhhh! Ye Bai! Ye Bai!”

“Marry me, goddess!”

“Brother Ye Bai, I want to warm your bed!”

“God, I want to birth mixed-sex twins for you!”

Although Ye Wanwan was currently in female clothes, screams from the girls beneath the stage weren’t lacking, and her popularity wasn’t inferior to the popularity of Han Xianyu or the other two at all.

When she finished singing “watch the billowing waves of the vast ocean beneath the expansive sky” part, Gong Xu almost forgot his next lyrics and Han Xianyu’s gaze...

Finally, the four people sang the last part together, “Mountains and rivers topple, heaven and earth collapse, but I’ll support this world with my entire life...”

The camera focused on the four people on the stage, and the shrieks and cheers beneath the stage pierced the air.

Ye Wanwan looked at Han Xianyu, Gong Xu, and Luo Chen next to her, then at Ye Mufan, Jiang Yanran, and Fei Yang beneath the stage...

Then at all of their fans...

The feeling of loss and apprehension that lingered in her heart suddenly dispersed into nothing.

So what if she wasn’t Ye Wanwan?

So what if she forgot her own self?

Everything that she experienced while living as Ye Wanwan was real. These friends, family, and people who supported her and liked her—they were all real...

Even if she hadn’t lived as herself, this period of her life was a valuable and precious part of her life. It wasn’t meaningless.

As the final chorus finished, today’s concert came to a satisfactory end.

The fans that attended their concert all reluctantly left the stadium.

On the other end of Nameless Nie’s video call, Tangtang’s gaze trailed after Ye Wanwan on the stage until her figure completely disappeared to the back of the stage. The light in his eyes also grew dimmer bit by bit.

“Ahem... It’s over...” Nameless Nie reminded him.

The little fella’s eyes longingly lingered on the empty stage. “Don’t hang up.”

Nameless Nie had no choice but to continue crouching on the wall.

An unknown amount of time passed. The stadium turned desolate and the lights dimmed, but Tangtang was still looking at the empty stage.

It was as if he could picture Mommy standing there as long as the scene was frozen there.

Backstage:

“Brother Ye... are you okay?” Gong Xu cautiously asked.

Han Xianyu also looked worried. “Ye Bai, do you feel unwell today?”

There was something amiss with Ye Wanwan’s state today.

Ye Wanwan shook her head and was about to say she was fine when her gaze accidentally flitted past the wall of the stadium outside the window.

Uh... why... why was there someone on that wall...

Was she delusional and mistaken? How could someone climb so high recklessly and court death?

Ye Wanwan rubbed her eyes and focused again. There was a person there indeed, and they were holding up their phone as though they were filming something.

Uh, wait a minute! That person is...

When Ye Wanwan saw who it was, she was flabbergasted.

... Nameless Nie?

This guy... Last time, he climbed a tree. This time, he actually climbed a wall...

If you want to listen to the song, look up the song “古龙群侠传” (The Legend of Knights-errant).

1247 A song just for you

Han Xianyu followed her line of sight. “What are you looking at?”

Ye Wanwan quickly moved to block Han Xianyu’s eyes and asked him, “Xianyu, can you help me with something?”

Han Xianyu replied, “Of course!”

Ye Wanwan requested, “Can I borrow the venue’s acoustic equipment?”

Han Xianyu didn’t ask Ye Wanwan about what she wanted to do with it and answered promptly, “Of course you can. The equipment hasn’t been moved yet, so I can just let them know.”

Ye Wanwan was immensely grateful. “Thank you!”

...

A moment later, Ye Wanwan re-entered the stage with a microphone in her hand.

Dong. A bright spotlight landed on Ye Wanwan.

Nameless Nie was sitting on the high wall, tears streaming and nose sniffing as the cold wind whipped past him.

“Um, Ancestor, are we done yet?”

Ye Wanwan was gone already, so what in the world was he looking at?

Nameless Nie was about to continue when a circle of light suddenly appeared on the stage, and a person appeared under the light.

It was Ye Wanwan holding a microphone.

Nameless Nie was full of surprise. “Ah! Boss Ye!”

Why did she come back?

He naturally had no idea Ye Wanwan already noticed him on the wall...

Nameless Nie's eyes were focused on the stage, so he didn't see the disbelief and surprise on Little Devil's face when he saw Ye Wanwan suddenly appearing again.

Backstage, Ye Mufan was excited. "Is Wanwan going to sing a song dedicated to me, her brother?"

Too romantic!

Gong Xu had his arms crossed in front of his chest as he quietly grumbled, "Maybe she's singing a song to confess to me!"

Luo Chen glanced at him dryly with an indescribable expression.

Gong Xu instantly bristled with anger. "D*mn! What's with that gaze of yours? Why couldn't Brother Ye be confessing to me?"

Soothing and warm music started playing, and Ye Wanwan's eyes nonchalantly swept toward Nameless Nie.

She couldn't clearly see what Nameless Nie was doing as he held his phone, but she instinctively felt like he was video-calling Tangtang...

Simply because Tangtang said he wanted to hear Mommy sing earlier tonight.

After the prelude ended, Ye Wanwan slowly started singing...

"Buggy laying on my zither, listening to the music I softly play. Cricket kneeling beside me, humming a pleasant melody but thinking about who to share tomorrow's lunch with..."

Ye Wanwan looked distantly at Nameless Nie and continued singing, "Can't forget, hard to judge, how much trouble I bear alone. How I wish I could leave behind everything, bounding toward buggy's home..."

When Tangtang heard that last part on the other end, tears instantly started dripping down Tangtang's eyes and he placed his little hand over the phone screen, caressing his mom's eyes. "Mommy..."

“Buggy mad, buggy shout, buggy always sweeps away all my loneliness. Mosquito resting on my body and kissing my shoulders. Firefly, oh, you light the world to be brighter; even when the sky is overcast, we can see the shining stars. How I hope I can leave behind everything, bounding toward buggy’s heaven...”

Currently, there wasn’t a single person in the enormous stadium, and it was extremely quiet.

On the stage, the girl’s longing and sorrowful voice was ethereal and made their hearts ache inexplicably.

Backstage, Ye Mufan rubbed his chin. “Who’s the buggy Wanwan is singing about?”

Gong Xu: “It’s me! The buggy that Brother Ye is singing about must be me!”

Luo Chen: “...“The song that Ye Wanwan is singing is called “夏虫” (Firefly).

1249 Fragmented Memories

A new problem arose before the old one was resolved...

Ye Wanwan sunk into contemplation.

Many things had long since escaped her grasp and swerved from its path in her previous life.

Her previous self hadn't discovered her true identity even until death, and she had no idea her memory was forcefully implanted.

In her previous life, Si Yehan never disappeared and remained in the Si family the whole time. Second Uncle Ye Shao'an also didn't die.

However, in this life, the more she changed, the more things became drastically different from her previous life. This butterfly effect wasn't too weird though.

This included how Ye Wanwan discovered the secret of her background, Si Yehan mysteriously disappeared, and Second Uncle's abrupt death...

Soon, Ye Wanwan gathered her thoughts with a light frown.

There had to be something fishy about Ye Shao'an's death. Based on her experience in her previous life, Ye Wanwan remembered Ye Shao'an as being very healthy in her entire previous life, but this time, Ye Shao'an died on his own bed...

Soon, Ye Wanwan drove toward the Ye residence in haste.

Perhaps it was because too many things happened in succession and she didn't sleep enough that her head started to pound faintly.

When she reached a corner, her head felt like it was cracking open from how much it hurt, as though someone forcefully broke her skull with a hammer.

It was like a giant hole was torn open, and something ferociously rushed outside...

In the blink of an eye, pieces after pieces of fragmented and incomplete memories appeared out of thin air and poured into the depths of Ye Wanwan's mind.

In this piece of incomplete memory...

A little girl surfaced in Ye Wanwan's mind. The little girl was standing next to a lake with an extremely strict and imposing elderly man standing near her.

"Grandpa... Grandpa... I want to see Daddy and Mommy... When will Daddy and Mommy come and pick me up?" the little girl asked timidly.

"They won't come," the elderly man replied with a frown as he looked at her.

"Why?" The little girl looked wronged.

"Because they're already dead."

"Liar... Grandpa's a liar! Daddy and Mommy didn't die!"

"No crying! Crying is the most useless thing! It's an action of the weak!" the elderly man harshly reprimanded her.

"I don't want... I hate Grandpa... I want Daddy... I want Mommy..." The little girl looked pitiful with heartbreak and anguish on her face, tears the size of beans rolling down her face.

The elderly man's expression softened, and he picked up the girl in his arms. "From today onwards, no one can indulge or protect you. You can only rely on yourself and must learn to grow stronger! Do you understand?"

"I understand..."

In the end, the little girl headed somewhere in a daze while holding the elderly man's hand.

Ye Wanwan felt like her head was splitting.

Although this piece of memory appeared out of nowhere, Ye Wanwan was sure the little girl was her young self...

And that extremely strict elderly man was her grandfather...

The backdrop and architecture in her memory looked Chinese. Judging by the symbolic carved building in the middle of the lake, it must be a little town in City S.

In other words, based on this fragmented piece of memory, she and Grandpa were both Chinese.

She also learned from Grandpa's words that her real parents were dead already...

Ye Wanwan never expected to have such an imposing grandfather or that her parents both died a long time ago...

She didn't know how her parents died. Although this piece of memory was very crisp, it was also very short, so she could only obtain a limited amount of information from it.

1251 Hidden secrets

“I... I want to know... who murdered Shao’an... I’ll end them!” Liang Meixuan said, inconsolable.

Ye Wanwan stood in her spot with a pensive expression.

Ye Shao’an getting killed in the Ye residence was truly too fishy. Besides, she hadn’t heard about Emperor Sky Entertainment having any bad blood or conflicts with other companies recently.

Moreover, companies in the entertainment industry had too many toxic relationships with various parties, and Emperor Sky Entertainment was no exception to that. What kind of deep hatred had to exist for someone to want to end another person’s life...

Furthermore, Emperor Sky Entertainment had been managed by Ye Yiyi for both major and minor matters lately, so if they really had bad blood with Emperor Sky Entertainment, they should’ve killed Ye Yiyi instead of Ye Shao’an...

“Mom... We’ll definitely find out the truth and avenge Dad...” Ye Yiyi looked anguished and resentful.

“Father, have you pulled up the surveillance yet?” Ye Shaoting asked his father, Ye Hongwei.

“I had Steward Huang pull it up.” Ye Hongwei looked like he had aged decades in an instant.

A cunning glint flashed through Liang Meixuan’s eyes when Ye Hongwei mentioned the surveillance.

Ye Wanwan managed to catch that brief flash of emotion in Liang Meixuan’s eyes.

Her brows furrowed deeply instantly. She previously suspected something amiss about Ye Shao’an’s death. An ominous feeling rose in her heart when she linked it with the strange emotions in Liang Meixuan’s face just now.

A moment later, Steward Huang hastily ran into the living room. He first glanced at Ye Mufan and Ye Shaoting before turning to look at Ye Hongwei and Tan Yilan. “Sir, Madam... the surveillance was intentionally damaged by someone earlier, but its contents were finally recovered after we hired some professional hackers...”

“Good! What did you discover?” Ye Hongwei asked.

“Um...” Steward Huang’s gaze lingered on Ye Mufan and Ye Shaoting before sighing. “Sir, you should see for yourself... It’s difficult for me to describe this kind of matter...”

Ye Wanwan’s ominous feelings intensified when she saw Steward Huang’s gaze and recalled Liang Meixuan’s strange emotions earlier.

“It’s an important matter! Quickly tell us already!” Liang Meixuan angrily shouted at Steward Huang.

“Bluntly tell us the truth at a time like this!” Ye Hongwei also scolded him.

“Um...” Steward Huang looked troubled before finally sighing and saying, “It’s like this... Based on the contents of the video, two nights ago... Eldest Young Master and Young Master Mufan both loitered outside Second Young Master’s room for a bit before finally entering the room... It wasn’t until half an hour later that father and son both left Second Young Master’s room...”

When Ye Shaoting and Ye Mufan heard this, they looked at each other, bewildered.

As Steward Huang said, the two of them had indeed returned to the Ye family home two nights ago and visited Ye Shao’an.

But it was because Ye Shao’an called Ye Shaoting that night and said he had something to say to Ye Shaoting.

And Ye Shaoting and Ye Mufan just happened to be together two nights ago, so they returned to the Ye residence together.

However, when they saw Ye Shao’an, Ye Shao’an was sulkily drinking and appeared to be drunk. Every time he looked like

he wanted to say something to Ye Shaoting, he hesitated without saying anything.

Ye Mufan thought Ye Shao'an definitely didn't have any good intentions, so it wasn't long before he dragged his father away, and they left together.

1252 Accusation

Who would've expected Ye Shao'an would die so shortly after...

Moreover, what did Steward Huang mean...

"What are you saying?" Ye Mufan looked at Steward Huang and snorted, "Could it be that you're saying my dad and I killed Second Uncle?"

"I didn't say that." Steward Huang glanced at Ye Mufan. "Sir asked me about the contents of the surveillance, so I answered honestly."

"It's you... It must've been you... You harbored a grudge against Shao'an and hated Shao'an for replacing you... You are so cruel! Shao'an was still your brother and uncle!" Liang Meixuan howled in grief immediately.

"Bullsh*t! What the h*ll does this have to do with me? You can eat sh*t however you want, but you can't f*cking spout sh*t willy-nilly like this!" Ye Mufan shouted indignantly at Liang Meixuan.

It wouldn't matter if it was anything else, but how could she wildly make a claim like this that involved a human life?!

"Mom, don't talk nonsense... There's no way Uncle and Mufan would do something like that..." Ye Yiyi looked at Liang Meixuan and shook her head.

"No way... What's impossible?!" Liang Meixuan screamed at the top of her lungs. "Don't you know how much their family hates your father and hates us... The surveillance footage captured it clearly! Only those two entered your father's room before your father's death! Who else could it have been other than them?!"

"Enough!" Ye Hongwei glared at them angrily.

"Dad... You... You must find out the truth! Shao'an died unjustly... You must obtain justice for him, my daughter and

me!” Liang Meixuan sobbed.

Ye Mufan turned to look at Ye Mufan and Ye Shaoting.

“Shaoting, Mufan, what happened?!”

“Dad, it’s like this!” Ye Shao’an hastily explained to his father.

“Two nights ago, Shao’an called me and said he had something important to say to me but couldn’t do it over the phone, so he told me to come home. I happened to be with Mufan that night, so we came back together... However, Shao’an was drunk and delirious at that time, so Mufan and I left right after we helped Shao’an onto the bed.”

“Something important?” Ye Hongwei had a deep frown on his face. “Then did Shao’an say what it was?”

“He didn’t since he was drunk...” Ye Shaoting shook his head.

“However, Shao’an didn’t look like he was in a good mood as though there was something heavy weighing on his mind. He looked like he wanted to say something to us several times, but he swallowed back his words every time.”

“You’re concocting a cock-and-bull story!” Liang Meixuan shouted angrily. “Shao’an has been in a great mood the last few days. It’s nothing like you said!”

“Ha ha, Second Uncle’s corpse is still here. It’s not like the alcohol level in his body can’t be tested,” Ye Mufan snorted.

“It must’ve been... it must’ve been you two! You purposefully got Shao’an drunk then murdered him while he was drunk and couldn’t resist!!!” Liang Meixuan sharply shrieked.

“Meixuan! You can’t run your mouth off about this kind of matter!” Tan Yilan instantly stood up looking displeased.

“Shaoting is my son. How could I not know his character as his mother?! No matter how much of a scoundrel he was before, he wouldn’t be so wicked that he’d kill his own brother!”

“We’ll look at the surveillance,” Ye Hongwei stood up and told Steward Huang.

“Yes, sir!” Steward Huang nodded and led everyone toward the surveillance room.

1254 Eventually give herself away

From her previous life, Ye Wanwan knew Ye Yiyi was actually Liang Meixuan and Steward Huang's daughter...

Liang Meixuan and Steward Huang had maintained an illicit affair for many years...

Now that Ye Shao'an died, who was the biggest benefactor?

Logically speaking, it would be Ye Shaoting... Of course, that was if this surveillance footage didn't exist.

However, due to the existence of this surveillance footage, once Ye Shaoting and Ye Mufan were determined to be the murderers... then the biggest benefactors would become Liang Meixuan, Steward Huang, and Ye Yiyi...

The entire Ye family would belong to them, and nothing would threaten them ever again...

This loving family would take over the Ye family completely and push Ye Shaoting and Ye Mufan off a cliff without any room to reverse their fates!

In her previous life, Ye Shao'an eventually discovered Ye Yiyi was Liang Meixuan and Steward Huang's bastard and flew into a thunderous rage, but in this life...

Perhaps due to Ye Wanwan's rebirth, it created a supposed butterfly effect. When she analyzed Ye Shaoting's story, Ye Shao'an probably discovered Liang Meixuan and Steward Huang's affair ahead of time due to a multitude of reasons and learned Ye Yiyi wasn't his biological daughter... That was why he drank himself into a stupor.

"Second Aunt, you are Second Uncle's wife... Where were you on that night?" Ye Wanwan suddenly asked Liang Meixuan.

Liang Meixuan grew infuriated instantly. “What do you mean?!”

“Meixuan, where were you?” Ye Hongwei’s gaze landed on Liang Meixuan.

“Dad... I was at a friend’s house playing mahjong all night long that day. If you don’t believe me, you can ask my friends!” Liang Meixuan said.

Ye Wanwan’s lips minutely turned up with an icy smile when she heard that.

Ye Shao’an’s death had an inescapable connection with Liang Meixuan and Steward Huang. Killing Ye Shao’an probably also wasn’t a last-minute decision, and they developed a full-blown plan ahead of time. Hence, Liang Meixuan and her co-conspirators definitely all had an alibi. It would be suspicious otherwise.

“Call the police... hurry and call the police!” Liang Meixuan urged Steward Huang in haste.

When Tan Yilan, who had just woken up, heard that, she immediately tried to stop them. “The matter hasn’t been investigated clearly yet... Don’t call the police...”

She only had two sons. Now that her second son, Ye Shao’an, was dead...

If it was really her first son, Ye Shaoting, and grandson, Ye Mufan, who killed her second son... she would lose all of her sons and sole grandson as soon as they called the police...

“Mom... the whole truth has been revealed already... Shao’an was killed by this evil father and son!” Liang Meixuan shouted.

Liang Meixuan disregarded all inhibitions and called the police herself...

Ye Hongwei didn’t say anything. His face was haggard and pale.

Soon, policemen arrived at the Ye family residence and found the murder weapons based on the surveillance footage. After

running some tests, the murder weapons were teaming with Ye Shaoting and Ye Mufan's fingerprints, as Ye Wanwan guessed.

Soon, the policemen took the murder weapons, surveillance video, Ye Shaoting, and Ye Mufan away.

Ye Mufan originally wanted to resist but gave in when he saw Ye Wanwan covertly shaking her head at him.

Immediately after, Ye Wanwan and her mother, Liang Wanjun, were kicked out of the Ye residence by Steward Huang and Liang Meixuan.

Liang Wanjun was in an utter state of panic. No matter what, she couldn't believe that her husband and son were murderers!

"Wanwan... what should we do... how did all this happen..."
Liang Wanjun was trembling and was at a complete loss.

"Mom... don't worry. You know Dad and Brother's characters; they absolutely wouldn't do something like this. I'll investigate it clearly," Ye Wanwan kept comforting Liang Wanjun.

After escorting Liang Wanjun home and completely pacifying her mother, Ye Wanwan left and secretly set up camp near the Ye residence.

The mother and daughter pair managed to keep their calm. It wasn't until several days later that Liang Meixuan finally left the Ye residence, but she remained vigilant and kept surveying her surroundings.

Ye Wanwan smiled when she saw that. As long as she was the culprit, then she would eventually give herself away...

1256 I, your father, am fearless

That night, Ye Wanwan got a call from Xu Yi.

“Miss Wanwan... something happened at the Si family...” Xu Yi’s voice sounded urgent over the phone.

An indescribable glint flickered through Ye Wanwan’s eyes. It was within her expectations that something big would eventually happen in the Si family, but she didn’t expect it to come so soon...

“That bastard, Si Mingli, came back... The higher-ups of the clan all jumped ship and are supporting Si Mingli to be the patriarch of the Si family. Old Madam’s health is also growing worse and worse...” Xu Yi continued.

“I understand. It’ll be hard to explain over the phone. Come to my place and let’s talk,” Ye Wanwan suggested.

“Okay!” Xu Yi agreed and hung up.

...

Late at night, Ye Wanwan walked to the parking garage.

She took a few steps and detected something amiss.

“Hehe, Miss Ye... where are you going?”

Suddenly, a middle-aged man walked out from the dark with at least a dozen men in black behind him.

Upon seeing this unfavorable situation, Ye Wanwan immediately turned around and escaped from the parking garage.

Steward Huang previously said he would take care of her...

She thought it would be similar to how they framed Ye Shaoting and Ye Mufan. She didn’t expect them to... hire hitmen to kill her...

“Heh... can you escape...?” the leader snorted and gestured at the people behind him.

Soon, four cars started together and chased after Ye Wanwan.

It was late at night right now, and they were in the remote suburbs to begin with, so there weren't any cars or pedestrians around them. The four cars chased after Ye Wanwan without any caution.

...

At the same time, the bright moon hung high in the night sky and a light breeze swept across the night.

A dozen or so tall and strong men were slowly walking down the road.

These men who looked vicious and sinister, all uniformly wearing white t-shirts with “Fearless” in cursive written imposingly on the back of the t-shirt.

“Treat life and death lightly! Kill them if you're unsatisfied! I, your father, am fearless!”

“Hehe! All hail the Fearless Alliance!”

Those strong men kept repeating some odd slogan.

“Say, bro, we've been kicked out of the Fearless Alliance... Why do we keep chanting the slogan we used when we were first entered the Fearless Alliance?” a bald man asked, turning to their leader.

“What about it? From the moment we joined the Fearless Alliance, we're members of the Fearless Alliance now whether we're alive or dead. Even though we were kicked out of the Fearless Alliance, it's just humiliation from being fired from the Fearless Alliance! What about it?! Why can't we use their slogan?!” the leader snorted.

“Um... Say, Bro, the commotion caused by this matter... A while ago, the higher-ups of the Fearless Alliance made us exterminate a patrician family without leaving any people behind. We wiped out everyone in that patrician family except for a wolfdog that fled fast enough. As elites of the Fearless Alliance, we couldn't possibly chase after a dog to kill it,

right... But just because we let a dog go, they said we did a bad job and erased our names from the Fearless Alliance...”

The leader was also at a loss for words. That’s right, they were expelled from the Fearless Alliance because of a dog...

“Enough nonsense. Don’t make me kill you with a slap.” The leader looked like he was in internal turmoil.

“I had to bring up this nonsense, bro. After we were kicked out of the Fearless Alliance, the Independent State also kicked us out. A few twists and turns later, we arrived in China... Isn’t China’s martial arts scene lagging too far behind? There aren’t any factions like the Martial Arts Union here. How are we going to survive now...”

1257 Maybe she partied herself to death

“Ah...” The leader sighed immediately. “What a shame that Fearless Alliance’s boss, Bro Flattop, disappeared a few years ago... Now, the Fearless Alliance is in decline already, which is why the alliance is holding its members to stricter and stricter standards. If Boss was here, she definitely wouldn’t care whether we released a dog or not...” the leader looked gloomy.

“Bro, rumors say that the boss of our Fearless Alliance is a girl who’s also rather young... It’s a pity that Boss disappeared by the time we entered the Fearless Alliance... Bro, I’m really curious how a girl managed to create the Fearless Alliance and turn it into a powerful faction that strikes terror into the hearts of the people of the Independent State... How did she do it?”

“Legend says that Boss is seven or eight feet tall and can hold up people standing on her arm. She lusts after blood and has a passion for beautiful men... Is that all true?” another man asked, full of curiosity.

The leader snorted when he heard that. “Screw off, you punk... Have you watched too many movies? Seven or eight feet all? You’re talking about aliens!”

The man wanted to retort when a large, blinding light came from the front.

The strong men also looked forward and saw a girl with extraordinary looks and nimble agility running on the road with seven or eight cars wildly chasing behind her.

“Ah, look at her. She’s going on an evening jog so late at night; she must be rich! She even has a team of cars escorting her,” the leader commented.

“Of course, bro! Look at that girl, her figure... her face... Tut tut, it’d be too dangerous for her to go on an evening jog so

late at night, but it wouldn't be a problem if there are seven or eight cars escorting her!" Another man vehemently nodded in agreement.

"Hm... Say, why do I feel like that face is a bit familiar... When we first joined the Fearless Alliance and swore in front of the president's face... Look, doesn't that girl look a bit similar to our president?"

"How's it similar? Our Fearless Alliance's president disappeared a f*cking long time ago... Who knew where she went to party for so many years... Maybe she partied herself to death... Moreover, our president's portrait is so young! This girl is a bit more mature and, yeah, a lot prettier too..."

"Wait..." A man exclaimed in surprise, "Why are those cars faster than that girl... This doesn't feel right!"

The leader carefully examined the scene before snorting, "What the f*ck do you know? That girl must be arousing the potential in her body and making the drivers drive on her tail so she can run even faster! Are you dumb?"

"Eh... Why do I feel like that car is about to hit her?" One of the men looked perplexed.

As he said that, the leading car quickly raised its speed and drove toward Ye Wanwan.

At that moment, Ye Wanwan could feel the brush of death as though she would be rolled over by the car behind her in the next second.

Ye Wanwan's mind turned blank, but for some reason, her body reacted instinctively.

Ye Wanwan's leg kicked back and purposefully slammed into that car, then her entire body tilted forward and she used the car's power to leap forward, instantly putting distance between them like a leopard in Africa's grasslands.

Ye Wanwan's figure rolled slightly to the side in the air and landed on the ground like a nimble butterfly.

1259 A troublesome person

Fearless Alliance...

Why does this name sound familiar?

Ye Wanwan pondered it and recalled how she talked to Mr. Mu extensively due to her great interest in the Independent State. Back then, Mr. Mu mentioned the Fearless Alliance was the faction you wanted to provoke the least in the Independent State.

The Fearless Alliance was a terrifying faction that was filled with experts in the Independent State. The leader was a girl, but she was called Bro Flattop in the outside world. She was very mysterious, and outsiders had never seen Bro Flattop's true appearance.

Any faction that offended the Fearless Alliance would be eradicated without a single survivor remaining, not even a chicken...

Ye Wanwan was very curious back then about why their boss' nickname was Bro Flattop and the metaphorical meaning behind it.

Later, she learned that "Bro Flattop" was referring to an animal in the grasslands of Africa; its common name was honey badger.

Since the heads of honey badgers were fairly smooth and looked like flattops from the distance, people called honey badgers "Bro Flattop."

When Ye Wanwan first saw the name "honey badger," she thought it was some cute little animal. It wasn't until she looked it up that she realized how vicious this creature was.

Although there was a tuft of white fur on the top of its head and it looked very adorable, it was listed as the "world's most fearless animal."

These creatures didn't fear any kind of animals and their favorite thing to do was stir trouble. They provoked lions and tigers and ate poisonous snakes like spicy strips. If they weren't fighting, then they were on their way to a fight.

There wasn't any zoo in the world that could enclose them. They were different from other cave animals who liked to stay home; they made tunnels and caves but didn't like to stay home. They liked to run everywhere and seek thrills.

There was logic in the saying, "The poor fear the unreasonable, the unreasonable fear the dense, and the dense fear the fearless." Even though the honey badgers themselves didn't have a large figure, most animals avoided them vehemently because honey badgers liked to take risks, were fearless, could seriously hold grudges, and were immune to poison. Even the large, ferocious animals at the top of the food chain detested them especially and feared provoking them the most.

Hence, based on this nickname alone, she could wager the kind of troublesome character that was the boss of the Fearless Alliance...

However, these dozen or so strong men with bald heads were claiming they were members of the vicious and heinous faction of the Independent State—the Fearless Alliance. They even... they even said she was the boss of the Fearless Alliance...

Was she dreaming? Or was there a screw loose in these people's heads...

"Boss, allow us to explain. We were forced to leave the Independent State and come to China... Take us back with you... We want to rejoin the Fearless Alliance and stay by your side, Boss..." The leader plopped onto the ground and latched onto Ye Wanwan's calf, unwilling to let go.

"Boss, take us back to Fearless Alliance..." the other strong men also pleaded while shedding tears.

"Uh..."

Ye Wanwan was bewildered. What's going on?

“Boss, we guarantee we’ll complete our mission without any mishaps from now on. Take us back to the Fearless Alliance...”

The strong men all looked at Ye Wanwan pleadingly.

“I’m sorry... You’ve mistaken me for someone else...” Ye Wanwan said after examining the men in front of her for a moment.

Although Ye Wanwan knew her original memories were erased by Si Yehan already and were forcefully supplanted with Ye Wanwan’s memories, she was sure she didn’t hold any connection to the Independent State and had nothing to do with the nefarious Fearless Alliance. Spicy strips are a popular snack in China whose main raw materials are wheat flour and chili

1261 You're lucky

“Anyway, thank you for your help,” Ye Wanwan expressed her thanks to these men again.

Although those cars wouldn't have caused any genuine harm to her even if this man didn't act, it would've still been hard work for her to take care of men in black herself.

“Little Miss, you're lucky you ran into us. Remember, don't go on night jogs by yourself in the middle of the night next time! There's a lot of bad people out there!” the strong men's leader meaningfully lectured her with an elder's tone.

Ye Wanwan merely nodded and didn't reply.

These strong men probably weren't good people either. One of them mentioned they were expelled from the Fearless Alliance because they didn't completely accomplish a mission given by a higher-up in the Fearless Alliance. They extinguished an entire patrician family but allowed that family's dog to escape...

These strong men probably had quite a few lives on their hands too.

After thanking the men again, Ye Wanwan called a taxi and rushed to the Little House of Rose.

During the taxi ride, Ye Wanwan had a deep frown on her face. Too many things happened lately.

The Ye family, the Si family, and herself...

The only thing she got out of it was that traces of her original memories kept popping up in her mind.

Although these memories were incomplete, they were very clear.

Besides Grandpa, Ye Wanwan also vaguely recalled some scenes at a school setting...

However, the school in her memory was vastly, vastly different from a normal school. There was fighting... as well as blood and constant anguished wailing.

These memories were incomplete though, and she could only remember a small portion of them.

Ye Wanwan was now more curious about her background and the type of person her extremely imposing grandfather was, as well as how her parents died...

Everything was like a hazy fog, but the more Ye Wanwan wanted to brush away this fog, the deeper she sank into it. She couldn't see anything clearly.

Currently, the best solution would be to find Si Yehan and make him tell her the truth.

Who was she? Who was her grandfather? Why did Si Yehan leave the Si family without a word and go to the Independent State...

As long as she found Si Yehan, the whole truth would surface!

However, a thornier problem was the matter with the Ye family.

Her father and brother's case were filed and being investigated, so if she couldn't find the true culprit and discover concrete evidence that proved Liang Meixuan and Steward Huang were the true masterminds, she was afraid...

Even if she wasn't Ye Wanwan, she couldn't ignore her family's matters since she considered them her family. Even if she wasn't Ye Wanwan, she wouldn't deny the time she spent with them and her feelings toward them during this period of time.

As soon as she recalled how the real Ye Wanwan was dead already, she still felt guilty toward her brother and parents even though she hadn't intentionally pretended to be Ye Wanwan.

Her feud with Liang Meixuan and Steward Huang was irreversibly established this time. Ye Wanwan never expected Steward Huang to hire killers to kill her...

Soon, the taxi arrived at Little House of Rose, and Ye Wanwan left through the back after paying.

Xu Yi had been waiting outside of the Little House of Rose. He walked up as soon as Ye Wanwan exited the car. “Miss Wanwan, did something happen?”

Xu Yi called Ye Wanwan several times, but none of his calls were picked up, so he was slightly worried.

“I was hindered by some minor matters. Let’s head inside first.” Ye Wanwan led Xu Yi inside the Little House of Rose.

1262 Both internal and external trouble

Ye Wanwan poured a glass of water for Xu Yi in the living room and frankly asked, “What’s the Si family’s current situation?”

Xu Yi placed down his cup and looked at Ye Wanwan, sighing. “Miss Wanwan, to tell you the truth... I knew something major would happen in the Si family ever since Ninth Master disappeared. Too many people were defiant of Ninth Master. People didn’t dare to act impetuously when Ninth Master was here, so everything was calm. But after Ninth Master disappeared... It’s like a volcano has erupted and things can’t be fixed.”

Ye Wanwan understood what Xu Yi was saying.

Many higher-ups of the Si family feared Si Yehan, so Si Yehan was able to suppress them when he was here.

However, Si Yehan had disappeared for many days without a single word. His fate was still known, as though he had disappeared into thin air. The Si family previously mobilized a large amount of manpower and financial resources to search for Si Yehan without any success.

Now, many higher-ups of the Si family thought an accident happened to Si Yehan. There wouldn’t be zero news of him otherwise.

“Si Mingli and his family returned earlier... Quite a number of higher-ups in the clan support Si Mingli’s bid to become the new patriarch of the Si family... The minority who disagreed didn’t end up well.” Xu Yi’s brows were deeply furrowed.

Ye Wanwan wasn’t surprised about this. Si Mingli fled from China out of his fear of Si Yehan. Now that Si Yehan disappeared with his fate unknown, Si Mingli had nothing to

fear anymore, so he took advantage of this prime opportunity to return to the Si family and overturn the Si family...

“How’s Grandmother?” Ye Wanwan asked.

Even without Si Yehan, Grandmother’s prestige in the Si family was immense, so she should be able to suppress those higher-ups for a short amount of time.

“*Sigh*...” Xu Yi sighed at the mention of Grandmother. “Her situation doesn’t look too good. She hasn’t woken up yet.”

Ye Wanwan’s expression turned serious when she heard that.

Based on what Xu Yi said, the current Si family was wrought with both internal and external trouble. What was most fatal was the changing internal structure of the Si family.

The higher-ups who originally sided with Si Yehan were nearly all eliminated.

After Si Mingli returned to the Si family, he obtained support from a majority of the higher-ups and gave those higher-ups extremely tempting terms.

Si Yehan’s staunch loyalists moved to the opposition. Moreover, the opposers who had unyielding attitudes and vehemently opposed Si Mingli all disappeared without a trace one day ago, their fates unknown.

However, Xu Yi knew full well that those opposers who were loyal to Si Yehan, as well as the higher-ups who wanted to fight for the position of the patriarch, were all secretly dealt with by Si Mingli...

“Miss Wanwan, the situation with the Si family is too dangerous... I want to find an opportunity to extract Old Madam from the Si residence...” Xu Yi said with a sigh.

Ye Wanwan frowned lightly and said, “Since things are like that, I’ll go back to the Si residence with you and bring Grandmother to my place here.”

Grandmother would definitely be in danger after Si Mingli took control of the Si family...

Xu Yi promptly shook his head at her suggestion. “Miss Wanwan, you can’t... You absolutely can’t! Si Mingli hates you to the bone. Si Mingli is already in control of the Si family now. It’s too risky for you to return to the Si family right now. At that time, even you won’t leave unharmed, let alone taking Old Madam away!”

Ye Wanwan didn’t refute Xu Yi’s words. She knew her enmities with Si Mingli.

Si Mingli probably hated her to the bone.

1264 Emperor Ji

“Emperor Ji, the Fearless Alliance is growing more and more impudent! Several patrician families loyal to us were exterminated by the Fearless Alliance overnight without a chicken surviving! They’re simply daring!” a middle-aged man indignantly exclaimed as he looked at Emperor Ji.

Another person echoed in agreement. “That’s right. Ever since the president of the Fearless Alliance went missing, the Fearless Alliance hasn’t been as prosperous as before. If you consent, we can immediately wage war against the Fearless Alliance, Emperor Ji!”

“Fearless Alliance, is it...”

An inexplicable smile lightly rose on the man’s ethereal and exquisite face.

His smiling face looked like it came from a painting and wielded an unworldly aura. He looked like he was harmless and unimposing, but no one dared to slight or ignore the man due to the superior aura that hung around him.

After all, this person was the sovereign of Europe’s entire underground syndicate and the heir of the Ji family, one of the four great clans of the Independent State—Emperor Ji... Ji Xiuran!

When Fearless Alliance was mentioned, the man’s eyes dimmed, and he became absent-minded, as though he was lost in his thoughts and was reminiscing the past.

“Worriless...” the man muttered gently.

“Emperor Ji... How... how should we deal with the Fearless Alliance?” a certain man asked with a frown.

“Leave them be,” the man said indifferently as he returned to reality.

The middle-aged man was startled briefly before his expression shifted. “Emperor Ji, several martial patrician

families under me were exterminated by the Fearless Alliance. Forget about me... But I'm just afraid it'll humiliate you later. That's... not so good, right?!"

"I said... leave them be..." The man had a harmless smile, but it was precisely this smile that made the middle-aged man's heart pound wildly and cold sweat seep from his forehead.

The man in front of them was a legendary character in the Independent State and was the emperor of underground Europe.

He was young, but he established the underground rules of Europe with his own hands and became the emperor of the underworld in both name and reality.

This signature smile might look harmless, but it was actually...

Without any surprise, the middle-aged man kept silent as soon as he saw this scary smile.

Sitting in this seat above them, the man reached underneath his jacket and took out an old photo.

The photo looked aged but remained perfectly preserved.

A moment later, Emperor Ji asked a woman with extremely stunning looks in the hall. "Is there news of the person I'm looking for?"

"There isn't..." The woman walked up and shook her head.

"Emperor Ji..." The woman gently placed her snow-white hand on the man's arm with adoration and reverence brimming from her face. "She's been gone for so many years already... and she had a child with another man... Why haven't you forgotten about her yet... Even we can't find her, so perhaps she's already dead... Emperor Ji, why can't you... see the people beside you..."

The man's smiling gaze landed on the stunning woman in front of him. "Is the person beside me... you?"

The woman looked joyful when she heard that.

However, before she could say anything, the man grabbed her neck in a death grip.

Her legs immediately left the ground. She was picked up by her neck and was hanging in the air.

The woman grew extremely terrified as she fearfully stared at the man who still maintained his faint smile, but she didn't dare to struggle at all.

“Scram.”

The man flicked his arm slightly and tossed the woman into the air.

1266 Have to leave for some time

At the same time, in China:

Ye Wanwan told Heidi and his group to scout for news of Ye Shaoting and Ye Mufan, so little loli and Heidi left the Little House of Rose early that morning and didn't return until noon.

Heidi first took a sip of water before approaching Ye Wanwan and saying, "Master, there's news!"

"What is it?" Ye Wanwan looked at Heidi.

"Master, I have news about the people you asked about. I made many friends lately, and one of them happened to be responsible for this case. Although there's an adequate amount of evidence, this case was temporarily put on hold due to Ye Hongwei and Tan Yilan and because there were still some questionable points about the case, so their case won't be heard for at least half a year," Heidi said.

Ye Wanwan was pensive when she heard that.

Just as Heidi said, surveillance was considered part of the evidence, but it needed further investigation. Moreover, Grandfather and Grandmother both didn't want anything to happen to Ye Shaoting and Ye Mufan, so they probably communicated with Liang Meixuan. Ye Wanwan didn't know what kind of compromise they reached, but it gave her sufficient time.

This was good for Ye Wanwan.

In truth, if she focused on Steward Huang and Liang Meixuan, she should be able to obtain enough evidence to release Ye Shaoting and Ye Mufan regardless of the method she used.

However, Steward Huang and Liang Meixuan were very cautious and never slipped even when they were alone. It was completely unrealistic if she wanted to use normal methods to

make Steward Huang and Liang Meixuan admit they were the masterminds and hired hitmen to kill Ye Shao'an.

Thankfully, the hearing was delayed for half a year, so she still had time.

However, it was inadvisable for her to continue following Liang Meixuan and Steward Huang. If she inadvertently alerted them, she wouldn't be able to find an opening. She had to wait until the two of them relaxed completely.

Currently, there was no room for her in both the Si family and Ye family, so remaining in China wasn't a wise move. Otherwise, as soon as Si Mingli was ready to target her, she might implicate her mother, Liang Wanjun. Leaving for a period of time was her best option.

If she wanted to uncover her background and resolve the problems with the Si and Ye families, she had to find Si Yehan.

And all of the clues pointed to one place—the Independent State!

“Master, how do you plan on handling this matter? Do you need us to do anything else?” Old Jiang asked Ye Wanwan.

“Leave it be for now.” Ye Wanwan was silent for a moment before saying, “I might have to leave for some time.”

“Leave?!”

The little loli's eyes flashed. “Where... where is Master going?”

“The Independent State.” Ye Wanwan's eyes were determined.

Currently, her father and brother were framed, the Si family was under the control of Si Mingli and Qin Ruoxi, and Si Yehan went missing. There was no point for her to remain in China by herself.

If she wanted to resolve everything, the only thing she could do was temporarily leaving China and heading to the Independent State to look for Si Yehan.

Grandfather and Grandmother were acting as deterrents for her father and brother, so Ye Wanwan wasn't too worried about them. They would just have to endure some mistreatment for now.

After she found Si Yehan and returned from the Independent State, she would definitely take care of Steward Huang and Liang Meixuan and ensure justice for Ye Shaoting and Ye Mufan.

Otherwise, she would barely be able to protect herself, let alone protecting them.

1267 A special kind of existence

“The Independent State...”

Heidi, the little loli and their group were all taken back when they heard Ye Wanwan’s words.

They naturally knew about the Independent State—the haven for mercenaries and the golden place for martial arts...

“Master, we’ve always aspired to go to the Independent State, but we never had the guts to go...” Heidi said with a smile.

The Independent State had always been xenophobic. If outsiders entered the Independent State without a permit, the consequences were unimaginable. Even if a person had a permit, it was extremely possible for a person to lose their life in a place like the Independent State if they weren’t careful.

It was a nearly lawless place...

Since the beginning of the Independent State’s existence, all the rules were established by the Independent State’s four great patrician families and the Martial Arts Union.

One of the laws was: The Independent State doesn’t permit anyone to bring modern weapons—whether small or big—like a gun into the Independent State. If anyone is caught doing so, any resident of the Independent State is allowed to beat the violator to death.

In the Independent State, carrying weapons was a form of humiliation to them.

This was why most countries didn’t interfere with the Independent State.

The Independent State was considered its own independent world with its own laws. Moreover, laws that disallowed the carrying of guns and producing firearms weren’t a threat to

any country in the world, so there wasn't a single powerful country that wanted to conspire against the Independent State.

For example, if a few powerful countries wanted to eradicate the Independent State, once the Independent State was destroyed, all the martial art experts and patrician families would flood into other countries.

At that point, without restraint from the Independent State's rules... the displacement of the ancient, martial-arts patrician families with immense backgrounds wouldn't be beneficial to any country.

What was more frightening was that these ancient, martial-arts patrician families wouldn't have to obey the Independent State's laws anymore. The implications of allowing them to use guns and firearms were too horrible to imagine.

Since the Independent State existed until now without any regulations or provocation from other countries, it must have its own complete set of rules and system.

"Master, do you need us to accompany you?" the little loli asked Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan contemplated for a moment before shaking her head. "No need this time."

Heidi and Old Jiang might have some knowledge about the Independent State, but they had never been there. Ye Wanwan herself was clueless about the situation with the Independent State, so having more people there would actually be a hindrance.

They didn't say anything more upon seeing that Ye Wanwan didn't plan on bringing them.

The Independent State was an especially unique entity and was completely different from any country.

Rumors said that martial arts were very prosperous in the Independent State, but they were a bit behind on things other than martial arts.

For example, magic in the Independent State was at least a decade behind China. Any great magician with talents in

magic tricks would be able to earn a lot of money in the Independent State and would be respected.

Of course, that was if the great magicians who dared to go to the Independent State weren't discovered to be outsiders by the residents of the Independent State or didn't lack a permit. Otherwise, they would earn money, but whether they could retain their life to spend it would be a completely different matter...

Except for that, the gambling scene in the Independent State wasn't weaker than that of big cities in some of the powerful countries, like Las Vegas.

Also, underground boxing competitions were also very popular in the Independent State. There were also matches between humans and ferocious beasts on top of human vs human boxing matches.

1269 Long time no see

On the way to the airport, Ye Wanwan was looking at the scenery outside the window when she detected something amiss. She frowned. “Driver, this isn’t the way to the airport, no?”

Soon, the taxi turned into the forest on the side. The driver chuckled eerily. “This isn’t the road to the airport. It’s the road to hell.”

A chilly glint flickered through Ye Wanwan’s eyes.

Without waiting for the driver to react, Ye Wanwan opened the back door and jumped out of the car.

At the same time, the trunk of the taxi was kicked open from the inside, and two men in black appeared from the trunk.

The two men in black were extremely fast and blocked Ye Wanwan within seconds.

The driver languidly opened his door and walked toward Ye Wanwan.

The taxi driver, as well as those two men in black, looked very unfamiliar. Ye Wanwan had never seen them.

“Si Mingli sent you?” Ye Wanwan probed with her brows furrowed.

The driver snorted at that. “Si Mingli...? I don’t know him. It looks like you have quite a few enemies.”

“Who are you?” Ye Wanwan constrained her emotions.

“People who will reap your soul and steal your life.” The driver snorted again and sent a look at the two men in black.

The two men in black immediately nodded and walked toward Ye Wanwan together.

Swish!

One of the men in black's hands shot toward Ye Wanwan the second he got close.

The wind from his attack arrived before the palm itself.

The man in black was extremely fast and a fierce force accompanied his movements. Normal people wouldn't be able to block it at all. Even Ye Wanwan reflexively dodged backward and didn't dare to meet it head-on.

A grumble was heard from the air in front of Ye Wanwan, making the strength behind the man's strike apparent.

Ye Wanwan's gaze didn't drift from the man in black for the slightest second.

The strength of these three people, including the driver, was unfathomable. They were countless times stronger than the other mercenaries she encountered earlier.

These three people looked unfamiliar to Ye Wanwan. She had never seen them, and they didn't have any existing conflicts.

At Si Mingli and Qin Ruoxi's level, they probably couldn't command these three people even if they took over the Si family. Also, from this driver's reaction, it didn't look like he knew Si Mingli...

Since they weren't sent by Si Mingli and Qin Ruoxi, who sent them...?

Ye Wanwan had an abrupt realization that the mastermind behind the assassins she once encountered also wasn't Si Mingli or Qin Ruoxi. Were these three people from the same group as those assassins?

Before Ye Wanwan could think about anything else, the man in black attacked again. His speed this time was more astonishing than before.

Ye Wanwan instinctively turned around to flee. The man in black was too strong, so there was no way she could defeat him if she fought him head-on, considering her current skills in martial arts. She would be beaten mercilessly.

However, a figure walked around the corner before Ye Wanwan could take more than a few steps and she ran into the

person.

“Feng Xuanyi?”

Ye Wanwan halted and looked at the person in front of her with surprise. It was none other than Feng Xuanyi.

Feng Xuanyi first glanced at Ye Wanwan before dryly sweeping his eyes over the three people behind her.

“Long time no see,” Feng Xuanyi greeted her with a light chuckle as he looked back at Ye Wanwan.

1271 I'm special and gifted

“Didn’t you stutter?” Ye Wanwan asked Feng Xuanyi with a frown.

If Feng Xuanyi wasn’t a stutterer, then why did he pretend to be a stutterer in the Si family? And how could he explain his terrifying martial arts skills?

“I stutter.” Feng Xuanyi looked at Ye Wanwan. “I just cured it. My wage is \$50,000 a month as the head captain of the Si family’s hidden guards, so isn’t it easy to cure my stuttering?”

“What about your martial art skills then?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“I’m special and gifted, a rare genius in the world. Plus, I worked hard perseveringly, so I finally became an expert... This is all very reasonable, right?” Feng Xuanyi said after pondering it.

Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched at Feng Xuanyi’s explanation.

Couldn’t he make up a better excuse? Why was it so full of holes...

“Do you think I’m an idiot?” Ye Wanwan was speechless.

“I don’t. I’m telling the truth.” Feng Xuanyi took another drag.

Feng Xuanyi’s expression turned slightly off at Ye Wanwan’s overwhelming suspicion.

Without waiting for Ye Wanwan to say anything more, Feng Xuanyi hastily said, “I’m the head captain of the Si family, I don’t have time to chat with you... I have an ongoing mission still, so I have to go back now... There’s a lot of trouble on the outside lately, so don’t run around needlessly.”

Feng Xuanyi escaped without a trace instantly.

After Feng Xuanyi disappeared into the depths of the forest, he put out his cigarette, a chilly glint in his eyes.

Those three people just now weren’t assassins sent by Si Mingli. They came from the Independent State, and if he was

correct, they might be related to that fake Second Miss...

However, Feng Xuanyi still couldn't figure out how other people knew about Ye Wanwan's existence.

Could it be that someone leaked the news out and let someone know Ye Wanwan was the Second Miss of the Nie family, so they acted upon it...

Feng Xuanyi guessed that the higher-ups of the Nie family purposefully got someone to pretend to be the Second Miss, Worryless Nie, and infiltrate the Nie family. They wanted to use the fake Second Miss to obtain some very tempting benefits...

Second Miss Worryless Nie left the Nie family when she was young and rarely returned home, so she didn't see Madam Nie and the patriarch a lot. Moreover, Worryless Nie went missing for many years. A young woman would look very different from the little girl she once was, so it would be very difficult to identify Worryless Nie based on her looks, providing some people a chance to take advantage of this situation for personal gain.

When Feng Xuanyi saw that assassins from the Independent State specifically came to China from the Independent State to assassinate Ye Wanwan, he knew this matter was extremely serious.

Who leaked the news of Ye Wanwan being Worryless Nie?

And who had they leaked it to...

And who was it that had no scruples against taking Ye Wanwan's life all the way in China...

"Could it be..."

A figure surfaced in Feng Xuanyi's mind, causing his expression to darken.

Before Feng Xuanyi thought too deeply about it, he suddenly recalled that Ye Wanwan said she was about to head to the airport...

"Sh*t... She can't possibly be going to the Independent State, right?!" Feng Xuanyi's expression drastically changed.

He stayed in China precisely to protect Ye Wanwan. There was clearly someone from the Independent State who wanted Ye Wanwan's life, so if the mastermind discovered Ye Wanwan was in the Independent State, she would truly be in a perilous situation from all sides. No one could protect her if anything happened!

...

Ye Wanwan originally wanted to chase after Feng Xuanyi and interrogate him, but he was too fast and disappeared without a trace in an instant. Her pursuit was futile.

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to turn around and head to the airport. There wasn't much time left before the boarding time for her flight, so she would have to wait until she returned from the Independent State to find an answer for Feng Xuanyi's current state.

When she arrived at the airport, her timing was perfect and Ye Wanwan successfully boarded the plane.

1272 She has a fiancé?

The next few days were a taxing adventure. Ye Wanwan changed several planes, crossed the great ocean, and lost count of the number of ships she rode.

She swore she never knew there was a place on earth that would take so much effort to reach...

The nearest countries to the Independent State didn't have any flights to the Independent State. It wasn't even on the map!

Whether it was entering the Independent State or leaving it, there were only three methods.

The first method: ferry.

The second method: private plane.

The third method: swimming... About 81 days in the sea would do.

“Independent State! F*ck! You!”

Ye Wanwan wrung the water from her clothes at a cave in some mountain.

She really swam. From the coast into the sea and all the way to the Independent State...

The ferry had an accident at the last moment, and the boat tilted and slowly sank.

Then the ferry's staff contacted the rescue team of the Independent State.

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to jump into the waters.

She wasn't dumb. She didn't have a permit to enter the Independent State... The rescue team would probably kill her when they arrived.

Thankfully, the accident location of the ferry was just several hundred meters away from the Independent State.

After reaching the shore, patrols and hounds covered the coast and harbor, serving as customs agents.

Ye Wanwan saw that everyone entering the Independent State showed their permits.

Without a permit, Ye Wanwan's only option was to flee into the nearby mountains.

...

Inside the cave, hunger and fatigue enveloped her.

Ye Wanwan's passport, ID card, bank cards, and etc were all lost at sea, and all that she had on her was the gun she bought for self-defense from a neighboring country of the Independent State.

Although the Independent State banned every kind of firearm, she didn't plan to throw the gun away.

First, she didn't have a permit. Second, she didn't know anything about the Independent State, so she felt more confident with a gun on her. She would be a fool to throw it away.

After some time, Ye Wanwan felt her eyes grow heavy and she fell into a deep sleep.

Many scenes surfaced in her dreams. Grandpa's blurry face... and some very strange but also incredibly familiar faces.

In her dream, she seemed to have seen an extraordinarily looking and beautiful man who looked like he walked out of a painting...

And that man was her fiancé, who had been engaged to her since she was young...

She trailed behind that man every day, but that beautiful smile akin to a spring breeze didn't have any warmth in it. He permitted her to approach but never showed any other emotion toward her.

She wanted to be with him for the rest of their lives, but he merely treated her like a child and considered her a younger sister.

The grief and sadness in her dream were too real, so much so that Ye Wanwan felt her heart throbbing in pain.

In the end, she left him and went far away.

She went to many places, met many people, and did many ridiculous things...

She later met another person...

It seemed to have been an amorous encounter too...

Although this “amorous encounter” wasn’t that cute, their interactions made her feel really warm...

Ye Wanwan woke up the next morning at dawn.

She opened her eyes and felt pain rippling through her head. The salty smell from the ocean water covered her body.

She wanted to try her best to recall her dream from that night but couldn’t recall anything no matter what.

Intuition told her that her dream was very important to her, but she helplessly couldn’t recall anything from it.

After she felt slightly better, she got up and left the cave, entering the forest.

She didn’t know what region this forest belonged to, but it wasn’t too large thankfully, so Ye Wanwan managed to leave the forest after half a day.

1274 Tyrannical patrician family

In the last month, the Fearless Alliance issued a Seven Kill Order to six different martial-arts patrician families. Anyone who received a Seven Kill Order would be eradicated by the Fearless Alliance within seven days without fail. Now, four families were already eradicated by the Fearless Alliance, and two remained.

“Ey... Why doesn't the Martial Arts Union eliminate a power like the Fearless Alliance... They're simply a pest!”

“Eliminate? How could they? The Independent State doesn't have a rule or law about this. The Fearless Alliance didn't use any firearms or disobey the Union's rules. According to the Fearless Alliance, this was a personal enmity, so the Martial Arts Union can't manage it. Anyway, who'd be willing to provoke the Fearless Alliance?”

“The members of the Fearless Alliance are all fugitives, and they're a bunch of lunatics who don't care about their lives! Do you believe that if the Martial Arts Union dared to stick their nose in the Fearless Alliance's business, the Fearless Alliance wouldn't dare to wage a war with the Martial Arts Union?!”

Ye Wanwan stood on the side and was rather interested at the mention of the Fearless Alliance. She recalled the strong men she encountered in China.

Those strong men used to be members of the Fearless Alliance but were expelled because they spared a dog or something like that...

After Ye Wanwan eavesdropped on the talk around her, she gained a basic understanding of the Independent State's current situation.

On the surface, the most powerful factions in the Independent State were the four great martial-arts patrician clans—Nie, Ji, Ling, Shen—who controlled nearly half the Independent State’s resources. These four great clans were the tyrants of the Independent State on the surface, and everyone knew about them.

Amongst them, the Ji family was a bit unique in that the heir of the Ji family was also the emperor of Europe’s entire underworld.

Of course, the four great clans were merely the tyrannical patrician families of the Independent State on the surface. There were also many hidden and mysterious ancient martial-arts patrician families secluded from the world.

There was also an official faction in the Independent State aside from the four great clans. All of the rules were established by this official faction—the Martial Arts Union!

The Martial Arts Union was responsible for menial duties like evicting outsiders and checking permits. Even the four great clans couldn’t shake the position of the Martial Arts Union.

Aside from the martial-arts patrician families, the most distinguished part of the Independent State was the Mercenary Academy.

The Mercenary Academy was completely different from schools in normal countries. The Mercenary Academy trained cold and heartless mercenary experts. Many mercenaries higher than level S—AKA the legendary mercenaries on the international mercenary chart—were trained by the Independent State’s Mercenary Academy.

After gaining a basic understanding of the Independent State’s situation, Ye Wanwan couldn’t help but marvel at the Independent State. The Independent State was probably an utterly unique entity in the entire world.

Ye Wanwan suddenly realized that there was a family surnamed Nie among the four great tyrannical martial-arts patrician families of the Independent State...

She wondered whether the Nie patrician family had anything to do with Nameless Nie.

However, no one would probably believe her if she said Nameless Nie and his group had anything to do with the Nie family based on their impoverished looks.

Ye Wanwan didn't think too much about it though. Even if Nameless Nie was related to the Nie family, it sounded like something from a fairytale for her to come into contact with someone on the Nie family's level.

A tyrannical patrician family of the Independent State couldn't be visited by just anyone.

1276 I've been in the Independent State since I was in my mom's womb

He carefully surveyed Ye Wanwan's flustered appearance and his eyes glinted, realization dawning on him. He lightly asked, "You... aren't from the Independent State, are you?"

"Who said I'm not from the Independent State?" Ye Wanwan immediately retorted. "I've been in the Independent State since I was in my mom's womb..."

"Then... do you have a permit... Which region are you from?" the man asked with a smile.

Ye Wanwan was too lazy to argue with him. If the members of the Martial Arts Union caught up to her, it wouldn't be fun at all.

Seeing that Ye Wanwan wanted to keep running, the man instantly blocked Ye Wanwan and shook his head. "No outsiders have ever escaped from the hands of the Martial Arts Union's investigation team... Follow me."

Without giving Ye Wanwan time to think, the man led her to run forward.

The man was very familiar with this area, so a series of twists and turns later, they entered a manor and escaped from the investigation team.

At the manor, the man asked Ye Wanwan, "Excuse me, what's your name... How should I address you?"

"Ye Wanwan... Thank you for your help..." Ye Wanwan didn't know the rules and customs of the Independent State, so she cupped her fists, pretending like she knew what she was doing.

The man chuckled. "Miss Ye, you're welcome. I'm Zhou Wu."

After a conversation with Zhou Wu, Ye Wanwan learned that Zhou Wu was the heir of a martial arts patrician family and this was the Zhou residence.

Ye Wanwan knew Zhou Wu didn't hold any malicious intentions toward her. If it wasn't for Zhou Wu stepping in today, her fate would've been inconceivable. It was quite unrealistic for her to successfully escape from the Martial Arts Union's investigation team based on their speed.

"Miss Ye, I don't know whether you came to the Independent State to sightsee or for something else, but... you should prepare yourself. The Independent State is very xenophobic and many outsiders die in the Independent State," Zhou Wu said to Ye Wanwan.

"Then... you aren't xenophobic?" Ye Wanwan was curious.

Zhou Wu shook his head. "Don't be ridiculous, Miss Ye. My grandfather was also an outsider when he was young, but the Independent State's rules were more relaxed back then, so my grandfather managed to establish the Zhou family in the Independent State through hard work... Our Zhou family isn't xenophobic; we've been the same from the beginning."

"I see..." Ye Wanwan nodded. No wonder Zhou Wu was willing to help her.

"Since Miss Ye doesn't have a permit, it'll be hard for you to walk around the Independent State. If you don't mind, you can stay here for a few days, Miss Ye."

Ye Wanwan didn't decline. She just arrived at the Independent State and was unfamiliar with this place and didn't know many things. Additionally, she lost everything, so she didn't even have a place to stay that night.

"That's too troublesome, right..." Ye Wanwan said.

"Don't be polite, Miss Ye. As compensation for living here, tell us about the outside world, like China... Us people from the Independent State are truly too far from our homeland, China. Except for the top four great clans of the Independent State, nearly no one is willing to expend a huge effort to return to China," Zhou Wu replied with a smile.

“...” Amazing! They don’t even know any recent news about China...

Shortly after, Ye Wanwan followed Zhou Wu into the living room.

The patriarch and madam of the Zhou family both arrived at the living room upon receiving news of their visitor.

The patriarch and madam were both very polite toward Ye Wanwan and kept asking about China.

The patriarch of the Zhou family was born in the Independent State and never left, so he was very curious about his native country, China.

Ye Wanwan didn’t hold back and told them everything she knew.

“China has television... Television is... there are people inside and such...” Ye Wanwan described to them as she ate the food prepared by Zhou Wu.

Patriarch Zhou looked at Ye Wanwan with surprise. “Our Independent State... also has television...”

“Oh... Right, China has cars, like the ones that people sit in...”

Patriarch Zhou was taken aback again. “The Independent State... also has cars... Big cars, little cars, sports cars, race cars, go-karts...”

Their Independent State wasn’t some sealed-off fifth-world country, alright...

1277 Came here to find someone

Ye Wanwan was a bit embarrassed when she saw the strange expressions of the patriarch and madam of the Zhou family.

Come to think about it, the Independent State was just as developed as the neighboring countries; their entertainment scene was just lacking slightly.

Aside from the lack of gun and firearm usage, the extent of Independent State's technological advancement was fairly progressed.

Of course, the Independent State prioritized martial arts. To the people of the Independent State, everything else was added on; only martial arts were more important than the heavens.

After correcting her mindset about the Independent State being behind on everything, Ye Wanwan told the patriarch and madam of the Zhou family about the latest events in China, interesting them immensely.

A while later, the patriarch of the Zhou family looked at Ye Wanwan and asked curiously, "Miss Ye, you're Chinese... China is truly too distant from the Independent State, but Miss Wanwan ignored this great distance and came to the Independent State... Could it be that you came merely to sightsee?"

Although foreign tourists learned about the Independent State's existence in the past and secretly snuck into the Independent State, their fates weren't too good. The Independent State's xenophobia had intensified further and further in the past few decades.

Ye Wanwan pondered for a moment before saying, "To tell you the truth, I didn't come to the Independent State to sightsee. I came here to find someone."

"Find someone?"

The patriarch and madam were both taken back by Ye Wanwan's answer.

This was miraculously the first time they heard someone say they came to the Independent State to find someone.

“Oh, right...”

Ye Wanwan wrote down a phone number on a piece of paper and walked to the patriarch and madam. “Excuse me, do you happen to know the region this phone number belongs to?”

This phone number was the number she found in Si Yehan's study. She previously used Nameless Nie's phone to call it, but it later turned into an empty number, unable to be reached.

“Um... Nothing's coming to me.”

Patriarch Zhou took the piece of paper and looked at it for a moment before promptly shaking his head.

“Wife, what about you.” Patriarch Zhou handed the number to his wife.

“This is a phone number from the Independent State indeed, but I don't recognize the region,” she said.

“Let me see.” Zhou Wu stood up and took the piece of paper to examine it.

“It might be Yun City, but I'm not sure,” Zhou Wu said with uncertainty.

“Yun City?” Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded. She didn't even know the name of the district she was currently in.

After talking to Zhou Wu and his family, Ye Wanwan learned about the basic geography of the Independent State.

Originally, the Independent State was divided into six major districts. The four great clans each controlled one district while the Martial Arts Union controlled two districts.

However, about 30 years ago, a civil war erupted in the Independent State, and the six districts were combined into one big district due to developmental needs and it was named Yun City. Its prosperity was akin to China's Imperial City and was the Independent State's most important major city.

Currently, Ye Wanwan was in the suburbs of Yun City.

Although Yun City was only a city, it was created from the original six major districts, so it was incomparably bigger and broader than China's Imperial City. The headquarters of the four great clans, the Martial Arts Union, the three major mercenary academies and some extremely renowned mercenary guilds were all located in Yun City.

For example, the Zhou family might have some prestige locally, but their prestige would be like a grain of sand dropped into the ocean if they visited Yun City.

It would be harder than ascending to the heavens for any martial-arts patrician family to gain a steady footing in Yun City.

1280 Don't spare a single person

“Fearless Alliance... the SS-level mercenary under Bro Flattop... Seven Star!”

Gasps rang out everywhere.

This taciturn youth who looked like he could be toppled over by a breeze was one of the strongest fighters of the Fearless Alliance!

...

“Is... this the Li family...”

A while later, the youth lightly coughed and looked at the elderly man next to him.

“That’s right.” The elderly man in black slowly said. “Today’s mission is to eradicate the last two patrician families that were given a Seven Kill Order by the Fearless Alliance. This Li family is one of them.”

Dozens of people rushed out of the Li family’s estate just as he finished speaking.

They were led by the patriarch of the Li family. Veins popped out of his forehead as he angrily shouted, “Isn’t the Fearless Alliance bullying people too much? My Li family doesn’t have any grievances or conflicts with the Fearless Alliance, so why did you issue a Seven Kill Order to us and want to eradicate my entire family?!”

“Don’t have any grievances or conflicts...” the youth, Seven Star, murmured. An inexplicably cold glint flashed through his placid eyes before disappearing without a trace.

“The Li family... bad-mouthed my Fearless Alliance, so they should be eradicated,” Seven Star slowly said, his voice gentle and seemingly harmless.

“Hmph! Your Fearless Alliance does all sorts of evil things! Which actions of yours aren’t atrocious and outrageous?!” the Li patriarch exclaimed angrily.

“Seven Star, their Li family still doesn’t know death is on their doorstep. How comical.” The elderly man haughtily assessed the Li patriarch with a sneer.

“Kill,” Seven Star ordered coldly.

“Fearless!”

“Fearless!”

“Fearless!”

As Seven Star’s words fell, the members of the Fearless Alliance rushed toward the members of the Li family like mad and enraged lions.

In the next second, Ye Wanwan watched in disbelief as fresh blood dyed the earth beneath the Li family’s feet bright red. There were only a dozen or so Fearless Alliance members, but they were fearless against the dozens of martial artists from the Li family. Over half of the Li family was dead or injured in the blink of an eye.

“Youth, you’re young, but you’re so malicious... You deserve to die!”

Suddenly, the patriarch of the Li family leaped into the air and looked like he teleported to Seven Star, his fist swinging toward Seven Star’s temples.

However, Seven Star somehow disappeared from his spot without a trace.

“So fast!”

Ye Wanwan’s heart wildly pounded as she watched this. Seven Star’s speed was extremely fast, so much so that she could barely catch him with her naked eyes.

“Are you looking for me?” Seven Star’s voice rang out.

Before the Li patriarch could react, he felt like a mountain was pressing down on top of his head.

Boom!

Everyone watched Seven Star's feet stomp on Patriarch Li's head.

The youth stood with his arms behind his back, graceful and free. His expression was cold like ice, and his placid eyes didn't contain any human emotion.

"Get lost!" the Li patriarch's figure trembled, and he wanted to throw the youth off his head, but Seven Star was like a statue and remained unmoving no matter what the Li patriarch attempted.

"You b*stards..." the Li patriarch erupted in rage.

However, Seven Star lifted a leg as the Li patriarch spoke and lightly tapped his temple with the tip of his feet.

A second later, the Li patriarch's face turned pale, and he couldn't utter another word. He fell on the ground with a "Plop," killed from a tap from Seven Star.

The Li family erupted into chaos when they witnessed their patriarch killed in an instant.

"Don't spare a single person," Seven Star landed on the ground and calmly commanded.

1281 Danger

Far away, Ye Wanwan tightly hugged Qiuqiu and covered his eyes.

Ye Wanwan finally understood how frightening the Independent State was now...

A public slaughter...

This kind of matter absolutely wouldn't happen in China...

Ripples of begging and wailing rose one after the other. However, the Li family was met with nothing but an icy and merciless slaughter.

Ye Wanwan also ran into people from the Fearless Alliance in China before, but she never expected the Fearless Alliance in the Independent State would be so terrifying and vicious...

Corpses littered the ground outside the Li estate, overwhelming spectators with shock and horror.

This was Ye Wanwan's first time witnessing a scene that resembled a hell created from malevolent Asuras, so it was unavoidable for her to feel unsettled.

A moment later, Ye Wanwan turned around and left with Qiuqiu, unable to watch any longer.

Although the Martial Arts Union was known as the official faction of the Independent State and was recognized by the four great clans, the Martial Arts Union didn't manage this kind of personal conflict between factions.

Ye Wanwan soon returned to the Zhou residence.

"Wanwan, why do you look so unwell?" Madam Zhou noticed something amiss with Ye Wanwan's expression and immediately poured a cup of water before walking to her side with heartache.

"On my way back just now... I saw the Fearless Alliance..."
Ye Wanwan took the cup from Madam Zhou and drank it all in

one gulp.

Madam Zhou and Patriarch Zhou's expressions both shifted when they heard this.

The Fearless Alliance... was truly frightening.

"I personally witnessed a martial arts patrician family being massacred by the Fearless Alliance..." Ye Wanwan had a deep frown on her face.

"Ah... this kind of thing is common in the Independent State, so the Independent State really isn't a good place for you outsiders," Patriarch Zhou said with a sigh.

Before Ye Wanwan could reply, Zhou Wu swiftly walked into the living room with his face ashen and a pitch-black card gripped tightly in his hand.

"Dad... Mom... I... I just found this in Qiuqiu's room..." Zhou Wu displayed the black card.

"WHAT?!"

Patriarch Zhou's face was deathly pale when he saw the black card in Zhou Wu's hand.

"Fearless Alliance... Seven Kill... Seven Kill Order... how could this... how could this be possible?!" Madam Zhou almost fainted on the spot.

So far, not a single martial-arts patrician family that received a Seven Kill Order from the Fearless Alliance managed to survive.

"There's some dust on this Seven Kill Order, so some time has passed already..." Zhou Wu clenched his teeth.

What probably happened was that Qiuqiu accidentally picked up this Seven Kill Order when the Fearless Alliance tossed it into the Zhou residence, and he didn't know what it was, so he carelessly tossed it in his room. Hence, they had no idea their family was issued the Seven Kill Order by the Fearless Alliance...

"Miss Ye, leave quickly!" Madam Zhou hastily stood up all of a sudden and pushed Ye Wanwan out of the Zhou residence.

“Um...” Ye Wanwan was astonished.

She somewhat understood the meaning behind the Seven Kill Order by now. The Li family from earlier was eradicated precisely because they received a Seven Kill Order from the Fearless Alliance.

“Leave quickly! Don’t stay at the Zhou residence!” Patriarch Zhou also hurriedly said.

If Ye Wanwan was still at the Zhou residence by the time the Fearless Alliance arrived, the consequences would be too horrible to contemplate. The Fearless Alliance absolutely wouldn’t care whether you were a member of the Zhou family or not...

“Take Qiuqiu and leave!”

Soon, Zhou Wu picked Qiuqiu up and handed him to Ye Wanwan.

The Fearless Alliance had always been vicious and didn’t care whether you were a man or woman, old or young!

“I... I’ll go call the police...”

Ye Wanwan lost her composure.

She instantly found her words comical as soon as she said them. This wasn’t China... this was the Independent State...

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything more, Madam Zhou had already shoved her out of the residence.

At the same time, the dozen Fearless Alliance members Ye Wanwan saw earlier were heading toward the Zhou family in a grandiose fashion.

The leader, Seven Star, accidentally caught sight of Ye Wanwan and was briefly startled. Confusion flickered through his icy eyes as he assessed her...

1283 I don't freaking have children

Ye Wanwan gained a basic understanding of the Fearless Alliance by now. Based on their modus operandi in the Independent State, if she dared to walk even a single inch forward or vocally stop them, she would be killed.

Qiuqiu's face flushed as he watched this scene in Ye Wanwan's arms. He struggled out of her arms with inexplicable strength and dashed forward.

“Qiuqiu!”

Ye Wanwan's expression shifted, and she wanted to stop him, but it was too late.

“Aiya...!”

Qiuqiu ran to the elderly man and fiercely slammed his head against the elderly man's leg.

“Where did this little b*stard come from?!”

The elderly man became furious instantly and lifted his right arm, throwing Patriarch Zhou into the air and grabbing Qiuqiu.

“The child... the child is innocent! Stop! Stop!” Madam Zhou turned pale with fright.

“Hmph, a brat who's still wet behind the ears. I wager you're a short-lived brat who won't live past today.” The elderly man lifted Qiuqiu up and attempted to slam him to the ground.

In a fraction of second, Ye Wanwan reflexively leaped forward without a second thought and blocked the elderly man. “Stop!”

The elderly man frowned slightly and looked at Ye Wanwan with an indescribable expression.

“You... also want to die?” The elderly man's face was dark.

How interesting. Even a girl dared to offend their Fearless Alliance now?!

“I told you to stop. Are you f*cking deaf?!”

They don’t even spare children! Absolutely insane and heartless!

Before the elderly man from the Fearless Alliance could say anything, Ye Wanwan abruptly pulled out the gun tucked in her clothes.

The icy, pitch-black muzzle pushed against the elderly man’s head.

“A gun... You?!” The bone-chilling cold caused the elderly man’s face to shift slightly.

Someone actually dared to carry a gun in the Independent State and take it out in public?!

Even their Fearless Alliance didn’t have the guts! This was the oldest rule in the Independent State. Whether it was the four great clans, the recluse ancient clans, or the Martial Arts Union who claimed to be the official faction of the Independent State, they all didn’t have the guts!

However, this woman really did take out a gun and point it at his head. This cold feeling proved it absolutely wasn’t fake...

A commotion rolled through the crowd, and nearly all the onlookers looked at Ye Wanwan with a strange expression, some even carried an intense hatred.

In the Independent State, every resident was responsible for killing anyone discovered carrying a gun, let alone using a gun...

Patriarch Zhou and the others all looked at Ye Wanwan in surprise. They didn’t expect Ye Wanwan to have a gun on her person.

Madam Zhou wanted to say something to Ye Wanwan but didn’t end up saying anything. Ye Wanwan’s fate was determined the moment she took out a gun... It was probably going to be very tragic.

“Ha ha... Miss, you should know the rules of the Independent State... You aren’t permitted to carry a gun in the Independent State. You should know the consequences of doing so, right...

Even if you don't think for yourself, you should think about your parents and your children..." The elderly man patiently persuaded Ye Wanwan with a light chuckle, but he didn't dare slam Qiuqiu to the ground.

"I don't freaking have children!" Ye Wanwan snorted. "Put the child down slowly."

1285 Is this woman a freak?

There were two things at hand that exceeded Ye Wanwan's expectations.

First, the elderly man really wasn't afraid of death and never relented.

Second, her gun... seemed to be broken...

According to Ye Wanwan's plan, the elderly man would definitely pee in his pants and fall to his knees when she counted to one, and she would fire at empty air. Then she would take control of the situation and frighten the Fearless Alliance.

However, while her imagination was perfect, the reality was a bit cruel?

"Excuse me... Hold on..."

Ye Wanwan quickly opened the ammunition clip and discovered there weren't any bullets in the clip.

It was only now that Ye Wanwan remembered that she bought a gun for self-defense but didn't equip the bullets, so afterward... it seemed she lost the bullets in the sea...

The Fearless Alliance and spectators all looked at Ye Wanwan, and the atmosphere grew a little embarrassing.

Ye Wanwan donned a serious expression when she saw how the elderly man's face was so dark that it nearly dripped ink. "Old man, look, you're already so old and your limbs are strained, so why are you running around and crying for murder every day instead of enjoying a retired life at home? It's not right..."

"I merely used this toy gun to help you liven the atmosphere and pull a small prank on you. Old man... you're so old and have a leg in your grave already. You shouldn't be so serious with a young person like me, right?" Ye Wanwan continued.

The Zhou family: "..."

Fearless Alliance: "..."

Seven Star: "..."

The spectators: "..."

"Forget it. In consideration of your young age and immaturity, I won't make you pay today. Leave." The elderly man sighed and shook his head.

Ye Wanwan's eyes brightened. "Old thing... No, old man, are you for real? You'll let me leave?"

"Heh... young girl, I'm also joking with you." The elderly man had an icy smile.

"Old man, you're a bit mischievous..." Ye Wanwan's eyes examined every inch of her surroundings, preparing to flee for her life at any moment.

"Die!" the elderly man angrily shouted and swung a fist at Ye Wanwan with everything he had.

"So fast!"

Ye Wanwan's expression drastically changed when she felt the strength and speed behind this elderly man's fist.

Ye Wanwan instinctively felt an extreme sense of danger and couldn't react or counterattack this punch at all.

At that moment, her mind turned blank and her body instinctively leaned to the left. Her figure looked nimble and fleeting, like a colorful butterfly fluttering into a dance, her path sly and elusive.

In the next second, Ye Wanwan raised a finger instinctively again and mercilessly pressed it against the elderly man's head.

A loud "Boom" was heard, and the elderly man's figure flew into the air, as though a train at full speed slammed into him.

The people from the Fearless Alliance watched in disbelief as the elderly man's figure slammed into the Zhou residence's iron door and even made a big dent in it.

At this, the spectators were all aghast. Is this woman a freak...?!

Ye Wanwan herself was dumbfounded. What did I just do?

An older member of the Fearless Alliance looked at Ye Wanwan incredulously. "How... how could this be possible... It's... it's the president's unique body technique and finger method..."

Seven Star was also astonished.

The body composition of the president of their Fearless Alliance was a bit unusual. She was strictly trained since she was young, so Bro Flattop's martial arts moves and killing techniques were all tailored to her. There wasn't a second person in this world who could learn it.

Even if they tried to learn it, they couldn't use the techniques with the same power as their president...

Seven Star kept finding this woman especially familiar earlier for some reason...

Could it be...

1286 This feeling of being beaten is too familiar

“How... how is this possible...”

All the members of the Fearless Alliance looked at each other, bewildered, with shock and terror on their face.

They were members of the Fearless Alliance and were fairly senior members, so they were somewhat familiar with the president's martial art techniques.

Back then, the president said she was going home to visit her parents but fell out of contact and never showed her face again.

The Fearless Alliance expended a great amount of manpower and time to search for their president, but unfortunately, no progress was made over the years.

Seven Star stared at the girl intently, bewilderedness and uncertainty brimming on his face.

“You... You are... Sir President?!” A member of the Fearless Alliance stared at Ye Wanwan, shock and amazement all over his face.

The expression of the elderly man sent into the air with a finger from Ye Wanwan drastically changed as a trail of blood dripped from his mouth.

Based on the strength and angle from the finger method used just now, this girl was very similar to their president.

“You... you...”

Back then, he frequently acted as the president's training partner, so when this girl attacked him, he felt like he traveled back to the distant past when he was the president's training partner many years ago.

This feeling of being beaten was too familiar!

“P-president...” the elderly man called out in disbelief as he shakily walked toward Ye Wanwan.

“President... is it you...?” The man absent-mindedly looked at Ye Wanwan with mixed feelings in his eyes.

Ye Wanwan attacked completely out of her instincts at that moment of imminent danger just now. When she wanted to continue, her mind turned blank again.

In her anxiousness, she saw the people from the Fearless Alliance staring at her and calling her “President.” She was instantly dumbfounded.

She naturally knew that the president of the Fearless Alliance was that legendary, extremely vicious and wicked Bro Flattop who went missing for many years.

What did these people and that evil-looking elderly man mean by calling her “President”?

A thought came to Ye Wanwan’s mind. When she ran into those people who were expelled from the Fearless Alliance in China, they also thought she was the president of the Fearless Alliance...

Could there really be similarities between her and the president of the Fearless Alliance?

Otherwise, people wouldn’t keep mistaking her for the Fearless Alliance’s president.

Countless thoughts flashed through Ye Wanwan’s mind in this short moment, and she swallowed back all her questions.

If she denied she was the president of the Fearless Alliance, she and everyone from the Zhou family would die for sure.

Since they thought she was the president of the Fearless Alliance...

Why wouldn’t she go along with it...

Then, she’d not only save the Zhou family, but she’d also survive.

Ye Wanwan’s expression shifted when she thought up to this point.

Although she had no idea how the president of the Fearless Alliance acted, she could make some guesses at Bro Flattop's personality based on the rumors.

She was going to die anyway, so why not take a risk?!

It was time for her to exhibit her true skills.

After Ye Wanwan heard the elderly man calling her "President," she put on a careless expression and distastefully glanced at the elderly man. "What the heck are you calling for?!"

The elderly man seemed to grow more certain after seeing the girl's distasteful expression and walked toward Ye Wanwan staggeringly. "T-this subordinate was useless... and couldn't even block a single attack from you... Please forgive me, President... It's not that I disobeyed the president's instructions and concentrated on practicing my martial arts, it's just... it's just that I'm truly too old..." More formal you used here.

1288 Welcome back, President

Ye Wanwan inwardly gave this member a giant thumbs up. This lad had a bright future...

“However, the President has been missing for a long time. They all say a young woman is very different from the little girl she once was, so I really couldn’t recognize her. There seems to be something different about her aura...” another member interjected with confusion.

Ye Wanwan immediately cursed this member and his ancestors in her mind. A lad like him didn’t have any future!

At this time, the elderly man sucked up to her again. “Anyway, it’s good that you’re back, President! Welcome back, President!”

Seven Star was noncommittal when he heard that. He clearly didn’t look like he completely believed in her yet. His cold gaze made Ye Wanwan feel like a blade was pointed at her back.

The other members promptly echoed the elderly man’s words.

“Welcome back, President!”

“Welcome back, President!”

Their bright voices resonated throughout the entire street.

The Zhou family and the nearby audience were all dumbstruck in their places.

Although the president of the Fearless Alliance was incomparably mysterious and no one had seen her true appearance, her reputation was thunderous. In the Independent State, from an elderly person with their foot in the grave to a child who just learned to speak, who didn’t know Bro Flattop’s name...

“Bro Flattop was missing for so many years... But she’s returned... today?!”

“Hmph, how could there be a mistake... Even the members of the Fearless Alliance admitted it... She must be Bro Flattop!”

“My heavens... Bro Flattop... is this good-looking? I’ve always thought Bro Flattop was some fat and ugly person...”

“Heh, what use are her looks... It’s just a cover. Underneath the cover is a vicious heart!”

“Do you want to die? Be quiet! You mustn’t be heard... Otherwise, just wait for your head to be chopped off by the Fearless Alliance!”

The Zhou family all looked at each other, flabbergasted. They could see the disbelief in each other’s eyes.

Patriarch Zhou, Madam Zhou, and Zhou Wu were utterly taken back.

They never would’ve expected the woman they had an amicable relationship with these past few days turned out to be the legendary ruthless and vicious president of the Fearless Alliance...

“Didn’t... didn’t she say she wasn’t from the Independent State and came to the Independent State to find a friend...” Zhou Wu looked at Ye Wanwan incredulously with turbulent emotions.

Zhou Wu never would’ve expected the woman he rescued from the Martial Arts Union’s investigation team to be the president of the Fearless Alliance.

Patriarch Zhou said darkly, “Sir President is sly and never acted logically. How could we read her mind?!”

Sister...

Seven Star examined Ye Wanwan closely, confusion glittering in his eyes.

Was this woman really Sister Bai Feng?

Although she used the same martial art moves, he felt like something was off. Even her appearance was only a tiny tinge

similar.

Whether she was real or fake, they had to bring this person back.

It'd be best if she was the real one. If she was fake...

“Since Sister’s back, let’s head back and inform everyone,” Seven Star said, regaining his aloofness a moment later.

Ye Wanwan’s heart sunk when she heard that. Seven Star didn’t believe her at all...

“Right right right, the president’s return is a gargantuan joyous affair! We must hurry and inform everyone... President, let’s head back, let’s head back first!” The elderly man was incredibly excited. Bai Feng means White Maple

1290 Infiltrating the main camp

What was tricky was that Ye Wanwan had no knowledge about the relationship between Seven Star and Bro Flattop. Were they biological siblings, maternal cousins, fraternal cousins, or something else?

Ye Wanwan lacked knowledge about both the Fearless Alliance and Bro Flattop. She'd definitely let the cat out of the bag eventually.

Ye Wanwan wrangled her mind for a way to escape from this situation, but Seven Star didn't give her any chance. The car kept moving forward and never stopped.

After about half a day, the scenery turned more bustling. There was an endless stream of cars and people everywhere the eye could see.

Based on the prosperous big city scene and the Zhou family's description, Ye Wanwan wagered that this should be the most important city in the Independent State... Yun City!

The headquarters of the four great clans—the Nie, Ji, Shen, and Ling families—were all located in Yun City, as well as the Martial Arts Union and the Mercenary Academy...

The prosperity here wasn't inferior to China's Imperial City in any aspect. Moreover, Yun City's territory was more vast, so it was much bigger than Imperial City.

"How many years has it been since I've been to Yun City," Ye Wanwan said, putting on an act.

However, Seven Star didn't say anything, and his eyes remained shut.

Ye Wanwan couldn't help but feel embarrassed. Why was this child so troublesome...

A moment later, the fleet of cars stopped in front of a tall building—the Fearless Alliance’s headquarters.

The driver opened the car door, and Seven Star got out of the car.

“Sister, we’re here,” Seven Star aloofly said when he saw Ye Wanwan dawdling in the car.

“Alright.” Ye Wanwan had no choice but to follow Seven Star out of the car.

“President, everyone will definitely die from excitement when they see you!” the elderly man joked with Ye Wanwan.

“...”

Ye Wanwan didn’t know whether the members of the Fearless Alliance would die from excitement, but she herself quite wanted to die right now.

She could’ve pretended to be anyone, so why did she just have to pretend to be the boss of a ruthless and savage gang like the Fearless Alliance...

Carefully thinking back on the previous situation at the Zhou residence, if she didn’t go with the flow back then and admitted she was Bro Flattop, not only would the Zhou family have been done for, but she also wouldn’t have ended up well.

This was a solution amongst dead ends. She had no choice.

“Let’s go.” Ye Wanwan squeezed a smile onto her face and followed Seven Star and the elderly man into the building.

It had to be said that the Fearless Alliance was truly wealthy and loaded. They managed to build a building several dozen stories high in a place like Yun City as their headquarters. If she was really Bro Flattop... that’d be rather nice...

However, her parents both passed away, she was with her grandfather ever since she was young, and both she and her grandfather were Chinese. On the other hand, Bro Flattop was from the Independent State and her parents were both alive. No matter how you thought about it, she and Bro Flattop couldn’t be the same person.

Moreover, Ye Wanwan couldn't find it in herself to believe that she'd be a vicious and evil criminal like Bro Flattop before she lost her memory. She never imagined her previous self as someone who was wicked to the bone.

...

The inside of the building was swarming with the elite members of the Fearless Alliance. They all called out "Seventh Master" when they saw Seven Star.

It looked like Seven Star might be young but he had quite a high position in the internal management of the Fearless Alliance. Ye Wanwan was curious about this youth's charm and capabilities.

"Sister, wait here for a moment." Seven Star led Ye Wanwan to an empty conference room as he told Ye Wanwan.

1291 Smiling on the outside, cursing on the inside

“Go on!” Ye Wanwan waved her hand, wishing nothing more than for Seven Star to go as far away as possible so that it’d be easier for her to escape.

It was utterly unrealistic for her to escape under Seven Star’s nose.

She couldn’t beat him or escape... It was awful.

After Seven Star left the conference room, he called for several elite members of the Fearless Alliance and ordered, “Watch the person inside. If you lose her, you’ll be responsible.”

Seven Star then turned around and left.

Inside the conference room, Ye Wanwan had a deep frown on her face. She was situated more than 20 floors above the ground, so escaping from the window was clearly unrealistic. As for the door, elite martial artists from the Fearless Alliance were guarding it...

Soon, Ye Wanwan gathered her thoughts and calmed herself down so she could analyze the current situation.

Seven Star didn’t seem to believe she was the president of the Fearless Alliance, Bro Flattop, from the start... But if he didn’t believe her, why did he take her back to the Fearless Alliance’s headquarters? Wouldn’t killing her on the spot and being rid of this trouble immediately be better?

Ye Wanwan ended up deciding that Seven Star was dubious about her identity. He didn’t completely believe her or completely doubt her. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have brought her to the Fearless Alliance’s headquarters.

Based on logic, Seven Star’s next step would be to use his own methods to verify her identity...

Ye Wanwan didn't know anything about Bro Flattop or Fearless Alliance. She was a tiger made of glue and paper that would rip with a single poke. If she was ripped, her poor life would be lost.

She had no idea how Seven Star was planning to verify her identity, so she couldn't brace herself for it at all. She would have to improvise and counter every move as she encountered it. Her fate would be decided today...

Right now, Ye Wanwan had no choice but to imagine herself as the ruthless and savage Bro Flattop and put herself into those shoes. Plus, she had to act natural and couldn't be too exaggerated.

Thankfully, her acting skills were quite decent since she did produce one Best Actress and two Best Actors.

The only difference was that Luo Chen and Gong Xu acted for an audience. If they didn't act well, they'd merely be roasted and insulted. As for her, she was acting for the Fearless Alliance of the Independent State. If she didn't act well, she'd lose her life!

After mentally preparing herself, Ye Wanwan managed to completely immerse herself into Bro Flattop's role and turned herself into someone evil and merciless, an icy feeling emanating from her face.

A moment later, a fashionable woman with a sweet appearance entered the conference room with large strides.

"Ahhh, Xiao Fengfeng, you're back! Where did you run off to all these years?!"

The woman walked to Ye Wanwan and didn't give her any time to react before hugging her.

Despite being abruptly hugged, Ye Wanwan calmly looked at this woman and chuckled but didn't say anything.

She was smiling on the outside but was spitting a myriad of curses on the inside. Who the heck is this...

"Quick, tell me! Where did you run off to all these years? You made us search for you for so long!" the woman soon asked

hastily as she released Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan chose a safe response. “I ran into some unexpected situations when I went home to visit my parents, but they’ve been resolved.”

As Ye Wanwan said that, she surreptitiously examined this woman. She could tell that this woman probably had a good relationship with Bro Flattop. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have acted like this, considering Bro Flattop’s status as the Fearless Alliance’s president. Hence, Ye Wanwan eased her tone.

Careful observation was Ye Wanwan’s only weapon to preserve her life right now.

1293 Sworn brothers who'd give up their lives for each other

“Oh...” Ye Wanwan’s lips turned up with a cold smile, and her eyes were imposing and oppressive. “Seven Star... are you... threatening me?”

“Sis Feng, I’m just worried about you,” Seven Star replied expressionlessly.

“Mind your own business. You aren’t qualified to worry about my business. Do you understand?” Ye Wanwan coldly asked.

Seven Star was silent for a few seconds before answering, “I understand, Sis Feng.”

“Sis Feng!”

At this time, the conference room’s door was suddenly opened, and a handsome, extraordinary-looking man wearing a flirtatious rose pink dress shirt sauntered into the room.

“Big Dipper, I’m talking to Sis Feng right now,” Seven Star said frostily when he saw the man.

“B*stard! What’s more important than me seeing Sis Feng?!” Big Dipper quickly walked up and shoved Seven Star away before taking his place next to Ye Wanwan.

“Sis Feng, it really is you... That’s great... Where did you run off to party all these years? Even if you didn’t contact them, you should’ve at least contacted me...” Big Dipper looked at Ye Wanwan with concern brimming in his eyes.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Another younger brother? Why the heck did Bro Flattop have so many brothers?!

“I had some personal business,” Ye Wanwan said with a light chuckle.

“Forget it, forget it. You’ve always been nomadic and hard to find... You mustn’t go out and party again now that you’re back. If you still want to go out and party, remember to take me,” Big Dipper cheerfully said.

Ye Wanwan was rather speechless. Just how much did the people from the Fearless Alliance like to party...

Back then, Big Dipper saw Autumn Water and learned from her that Ye Wanwan was Bro Flattop, so he wasn’t as cautious about Ye Wanwan’s identity as Seven Star and didn’t have any suspicions.

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything, Big Dipper quickly said, “Sis Feng, did you know? During the years you were gone, Heavenly Pavilion obtained a lot of fresh goods, including the ones you like! Let’s go together when you have time!”

“Heavenly Pavilion...”

Ye Wanwan didn’t know what Heavenly Pavilion was but could only nod and say, “Sure.”

“I said, I still have business to discuss with Sis Feng.” Seven Star’s eyes chilled.

“Oh?” Big Dipper stood up with a smile on his face. Suddenly, Big Dipper grabbed Seven Star’s lapels. “Why are you so f*cking annoying? What kind of f*cking act are you putting on with that corpse-face of yours?!”

“Let me go.” Seven Star’s tone resembled millennium-old ice.

“What? You want to fight me? My hands are itching to go.” Big Dipper turned his neck.

“If you want to fight, go outside to fight,” Ye Wanwan coldly said from the sofa.

“Sis Feng...” Big Dipper resentfully turned toward Ye Wanwan.

“What? You didn’t hear what I said?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“Hmph!”

Big Dipper snorted and released Seven Star. He sat back down angrily. “Sis Feng, you’re so biased! He was clearly the one who started it!”

Before Ye Wanwan could respond, Seven Star stood up and headed out of the conference room. Without looking back, he said, “Big Dipper, follow me.”

“Sis Feng, see! It’s him who wants to provoke me! If he’s missing a limb later, don’t feel bad for him!”

Then Big Dipper charged outside on Seven Star’s tail.

...

Ye Wanwan acted cold but was actually terrified to death on the inside.

Neither Big Dipper nor Seven Star was easy to fool. Big Dipper especially probably only misbehaved like that in front of Bro Flattop. If facing an outsider, he would also probably tear them up without a bone left.

However, she’d entered the tiger’s den already, so it wouldn’t be easy for her to escape.

From the looks of it, Big Dipper believed in her identity a lot, but Seven Star...

Outside the conference room, Big Dipper looked at Seven Star and was about to attack when Seven Star uttered, “Idiot.”

“What did you say...” Veins popped out of Big Dipper’s forehead.

“That woman might not be the real deal,” Seven Star said.

“Might not be real?” Big Dipper was briefly startled before he sneered. “Don’t joke with me. She is Sis Feng, how could I mistake someone else for Sis Feng?!”

He and Sis Feng were sworn brothers who fought together, picked up girls together, and visited brothels together. They’d give up their lives for each other.

He didn’t know why, but that woman gave him the feeling that she was Sis Feng.

Moreover, Autumn Water confirmed it already, so there couldn't be a mistake.

1295 Actually so shameless

Ye Wanwan gained a basic understanding of Fearless Alliance and the creature, Bro Flattop.

The president of the Fearless Alliance was named Bro Flattop, so she must be someone extremely arrogant and despotic. If she discovered branches that originally belonged to the Fearless Alliance betrayed them and enemy factions provoked them after she came back, how could she tolerate that? There would definitely be a giant purge and crusade for retribution.

“We’ll talk about everything else tomorrow. Leave.” Ye Wanwan impatiently waved her hand when she saw another person about to speak.

Everyone looked at each other, bewildered, but since Ye Wanwan made the command, it wasn’t appropriate for them to say anything else, so they had to bid farewell and leave.

A moment later, Big Dipper was the only one left in the giant conference room.

“Sis Feng, I have a matter to report to you.” Big Dipper sat down easily next to Ye Wanwan.

“What is it?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“Sis Feng, before you left Fearless Alliance, didn’t you tell me to help you find Piece of Sh*t...” Big Dipper said with a chuckle.

Ye Wanwan was startled. This name was rather... special...

“Sis Feng, I say that we should forget about this matter... It’s not a big deal for us to take a small loss...” Big Dipper looked at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan was pensive. Could it be that Bro Flattop ate some losses under that Piece of Sh*t’s hand back then?

If that was true, Bro Flattop probably wouldn’t take it lying down with his personality.

“Tell me,” Ye Wanwan said.

“Sis Feng... Piece of Sh*t is an absolute lunatic... You just had to provoke him back then... and were crushed by him in one move... Two years ago, I got news about Piece of Sh*t, so I brought a group of people to seek vengeance... That lunatic nearly massacred the whole group! Thank god I ran fast enough...”

“Sis Feng, you said it yourself, even your master might not beat him... Also, Piece of Sh*t nearly extinguished an ancient recluse clan all by himself some time ago...” Big Dipper’s expression shifted minutely every time he mentioned Piece of Sh*t.

“Sis Feng... Say, you can’t beat Piece of Sh*t, but you won’t accept it... You don’t know his name, so you forcefully call him ‘Piece of Sh*t’... Say, if Piece of Sh*t knew your nickname for him, would he come and extinguish our Fearless Alliance...” Big Dipper added with a nervous look.

Ye Wanwan might look calm on the surface, but a large storm was surging inside her head.

Sent Bro Flattop crashing to the floor in a move and nearly massacred Big Dipper’s group... Plus, he nearly destroyed an ancient clan of the Independent State all by himself...

What the heck was Piece of Sh*t? Was he a BOSS?! The top-tier kind?

“So what?” Ye Wanwan acted stubbornly.

She wasn’t the president of the Fearless Alliance, so Piece of Sh*t wouldn’t look for her when he came to seek trouble later.

“Eh... I reckon no one could beat Piece of Sh*t in the Independent State... Sis Feng, it’s already been so many years, how about we forget it? Otherwise, if you’re pressed to the ground and are beaten by Piece of Sh*t again, the Fearless Alliance would lose face too...” Big Dipper was somewhat exasperated.

“Heh, my business with Piece of Sh*t can’t be forgotten so easily.” Ye Wanwan snorted.

“Oh... That’s good. Coincidentally, we got news a few days ago that Piece of Sh*t is in the Independent State. How about this, I’ll tell someone to invite Piece of Sh*t to come and fight with you one on one, Sis Feng...”

“Sis Feng, we can’t act the same as back then. You didn’t beat him one on one, so you ambushed him with a group of people... It’d be fine if the ambush was successful, but the people you recruited, Sis Feng, were all sent flying to the ground... It was too shameful...” Big Dipper said.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

She didn’t know Bro Flattop was actually so shameless...

She couldn’t win one on one, so she mobilized the Fearless Alliance to gang fight... What was more frightening was that they were all beaten black and blue by Piece of Sh*t...

“Sis Feng, I’ll tell someone to invite Piece of Sh*t over.” Big Dipper prepared to leave.

“Hold on!” Ye Wanwan grasped Big Dipper’s wrist and pulled him back to the sofa.

“I just returned, so I still have a lot of things to take care of in the Fearless Alliance. I don’t have time right now... We’ll discuss it later,” Ye Wanwan said.

Did Big Dipper have a screw loose? He clearly knew Bro Flattop couldn’t defeat Piece of Sh*t, but still wanted to invite him. Why the f*ck?!

Even Bro Flattop didn’t win, let alone her...

If Big Dipper really invited him to fight her...

What would she do?!

1296 Crazy

Weird, Sis Feng actually didn't want to fight when she could?

However, Big Dipper thought it made sense when he thought about it. He nodded and said, "True, there's a lot of matters in the Fearless Alliance that require your attention. We'll invite him later and ignore the outside world for now. The inner workings of the Fearless Alliance are of top priority."

Ye Wanwan's eyes shifted when she heard that. She was utterly clueless about the Fearless Alliance's inner workings, but she fortunately could learn about it in detail through Big Dipper today.

"Sis Feng, you were gone for so many years. That group of old geezers thought you were dead already. Those old geezers knew you came back, but not a single one came to see you today. They're utterly disrespecting you!" Big Dipper snorted.

Ye Wanwan previously heard that the Fearless Alliance was divided into two factions. The old geezers Big Dipper mentioned had to be the other faction of the Fearless Alliance.

"They not only didn't come to see you, Sis Feng, but they insisted that Sis Feng must be a fraud... They want to thoroughly investigate the matter and eliminate you," Big Dipper continued upon seeing Ye Wanwan's silence.

Ye Wanwan was suffering silently. How miserable, I really am a fraud...

"Compile the information of those people in detail and give it to me tomorrow," Ye Wanwan said calmly.

"Sis Feng, I've compiled it already. I was just waiting for you to say that... However, you just returned, so even if you wanted to reorganize the internal system, it'd be best for you to slowly proceed. If you shred all pretenses with those old geezers right now, it wouldn't be a good thing. First of all, whether you'd win or not is one matter. Second of all, there

are many factions outside who are eying us covetously,” Big Dipper explained.

Big Dipper’s reminder was unnecessary. She wasn’t an idiot, so why would she start a war against those old geezers?

Right now, her top priority was to make the entire Fearless Alliance believe she was Bro Flattop. Otherwise, she’d die very tragically.

“Sis Feng, it’s late. How about I drive you home?” Big Dipper stood up and looked at Ye Wanwan.

“Sure, drive me home.” Ye Wanwan nodded. She was waiting for Big Dipper to say that.

How could she know where Bro Flattop lived? She couldn’t stay the night here, right? If Seven Star and the others discovered she didn’t go home all night, their suspicions of her would probably intensify.

...

A moment later, Ye Wanwan entered Big Dipper’s car.

About half an hour later, Big Dipper led Ye Wanwan to an extremely remote suburb.

A manor sat there extremely conspicuously.

“Sis Feng, what were you thinking back then... Why did you insist on buying this mansion...?” Big Dipper stopped the car and felt chills running down his back as he looked at this mansion.

“I think it’s rather nice.” Ye Wanwan didn’t know the meaning behind Big Dipper’s question, so she had to answer like that.

“Sis Feng, this is an infamous haunted house. A dismembered-body case happened there, and rumors report frequent ghost sightings... Only you’d dare to buy it and live there. You truly deserve to be my Sis Feng. You’re awesome.” Big Dipper turned to give Ye Wanwan a thumbs up.

Ye Wanwan was startled when she heard that. Her face looked calm, but she was cursing Bro Flattop and her ancestors left and right in her mind.

Was this Bro Flattop f*cking out of her mind and crazy...

She bought a haunted house to live in?

And a dismembered-body case even happened there?!

Was this a freaking place suitable for human habitation?!

Ye Wanwan didn't know whether it was a psychological effect, but she felt an eerie wind brushing past her as she stood in front of the mansion's doors. She turned cold from her neck to her toes.

She swore she didn't want to go inside at all nor did she want to stay even a second at this freaking place...

1298 Most likely an admirer

The next morning at dawn, Ye Wanwan was woken up by a light knocking.

Ye Wanwan barely closed her eyes the whole night as she laid on a bed inside the haunted house. She finally couldn't hold on when the sky started turning bright and rested for a little while.

When she heard the sound of knocking, she thought it was Big Dipper, so she immediately put on her slippers and left the bedroom.

When she opened the front doors, the person who entered her eyesight wasn't Big Dipper. It was a man with a faint smile on his lips.

The man was wearing very normal clothing, but she could still sense the aura of a superior from him.

Ye Wanwan instinctively became alert.

At the same time, some odd scenes suddenly flashed through Ye Wanwan's mind. This good-looking man inexplicably gave her a sense of familiarity.

Ye Wanwan's eyes glinted as she recalled: 'Isn't this the man from the photo I found in Bro Flattop's room? No wonder he's so familiar.'

"Won't you invite me inside and sit down?" the man asked with a chuckle.

Ye Wanwan returned to the present when the man finished speaking. Since he found her... he was probably someone from the Fearless Alliance, right...

Soon, the man entered the mansion at Ye Wanwan's gesture.

"Xiao Feng, how have you been these past years away from home?" The man chuckled lightly as he looked at Ye Wanwan.

"I've been fine," Ye Wanwan answered.

Ye Wanwan's suspicion grew. This man called her "Xiao Feng"...

In other words, his relationship with Bro Flattop was probably unusual... They probably weren't merely superior and subordinate.

The man walked to Ye Wanwan, his eyes as unfathomable as the starry night burning into Ye Wanwan's eyes.

"Xiao Feng, you've changed. You're a lot calmer than before. You also seem to be better looking." An amused smile hung on his lips as he said those words.

Ye Wanwan chuckled lightly as a flimsy response.

Of course she freaking changed. Ignoring the fact that she wasn't Bro Flattop, Bro Flattop herself would've changed drastically after disappearing for so many years before re-appearing.

Bro Flattop supposedly disappeared when she was in her late teens, and girls underwent an enormous transformation in appearance in their teens and twenties. Hadn't he heard of the saying "A girl changes eighteen times between childhood and womanhood"?

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything else, she caught a whiff of a delicious scent and automatically clutched her starving and rumbling stomach.

"Hungry?" The man smiled lightly. "Your favorite bento. I made it myself."

The man handed a bento to Ye Wanwan.

"You made it yourself..." Ye Wanwan turned more surprised. What was the relationship between this man and Bro Flattop? He personally made a bento for Bro Flattop to eat and also called Bro Flattop "Xiao Feng."

Ye Wanwan's intuition told her that this man was most likely Bro Flattop's admirer!

"Thanks, but no need." Ye Wanwan cautiously shook her head.

The man didn't say anything to that and carefully put the bento away.

“Xiao Feng... You just returned, but the Fearless Alliance isn't as good as the past, so you must be careful about everything and can't act rashly.” Then the man gently poked Ye Wanwan's nose and left the mansion without waiting for a response from her.

Ye Wanwan had a deep frown on her face. Although she guessed the man might be Bro Flattop's admirer, there was something off about it.

She didn't sense any romantic feelings from his eyes. It was more like... an older brother's indulgence and familiar feelings toward a younger sister...

Just... who is that man?!

1300 Bro Flattop's fiancé

These elderly people had a high status in the Fearless Alliance, seemingly even higher than Big Dipper and Seven Star. They were old seniors who had followed Bro Flattop since the beginning.

Moreover, every person had their own confidants and followers, monopolizing half of the Fearless Alliance's experts and manpower, and some of them were patriarchs of the martial-arts patrician families in the Independent State.

Ye Wanwan held her head. This was rather tricky.

This matter would be hard for even the real Bro Flattop to handle, let alone her.

These people might be respectful toward her on the surface, but who knew what they were thinking inside?

Their power had grown stronger as the years passed, so they were probably discontent about the real Bro Flattop, let alone her, the fake Bro Flattop.

Ye Wanwan was looking at the information and pondering over a course of action when someone knocked on the office door.

"Enter," Ye Wanwan called.

"Xiao Fengfeng..." As soon as Autumn Water entered the office, she hugged Ye Wanwan from the back.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Did this woman have to be so passionate every time...

After releasing Ye Wanwan, Autumn Water asked mysteriously in a singsong voice, "Guess who's here?"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Could they freaking stop making me guess?

They're all fatal questions!

“Emperor Ji is here!” Autumn Water looked excited.

Ye Wanwan’s expression shifted when she heard that. Why’s Emperor Ji here again...

“Xiao Fengfeng... I’m so jealous that you have a fiancé like him. You were missing for so many years, but he never gave up on you and kept searching for you,” Autumn Water commented wistfully.

Ye Wanwan was utterly dumbfounded.

What?!

Fiancé???

Emperor Ji is Bro Flattop’s... fiancé?!

When Autumn Water saw something off about Ye Wanwan’s expression, she said with a chuckle, “Don’t worry, only I know Emperor Ji is your fiancé. I didn’t tell anyone else.”

Ye Wanwan turned pensive when she heard that.

No wonder Big Dipper was cautious and looked like he was facing a great enemy. It appeared he didn’t know about the relationship between Bro Flattop and Emperor Ji. The only person who knew about Emperor Ji being Bro Flattop’s fiancé in the entire Fearless Alliance was Autumn Water...

Just as Autumn Water finished speaking, Ye Wanwan saw the man from earlier this morning entering her office with a smile on his face.

“I’ll leave you be... I’ll leave you be...” Autumn Water gave Ye Wanwan a suggestive smile when she saw Emperor Ji and quickly left, considerately closing the office door behind her.

Ye Wanwan felt like her mind went through a blender and her emotions were flying everywhere as she looked at Emperor Ji in front of her.

How sinful! The relationship between Bro Flattop and Emperor Ji was actually like this!

How should I treat Bro Flattop’s fiancé...

Cute and helpless-looking or cold indifference?

Hm, since Bro Flattop was Emperor Ji's fiancée, there was no way she would treat him coldly...

Should I be more enthusiastic?

"Can you eat it now?"

Emperor Ji placed the bento on Ye Wanwan's desk with a faint smile on his lips.

"Thanks... I even troubled you to make it personally..." Ye Wanwan said with a chuckle, looking at the bento as she tried her best to calm down.

"It's no trouble. Didn't you keep pestering me to make a bento for you back then? I'm used to it," Emperor Ji replied with a gentle chuckle.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Bro Flattop, what freaking kind of sin have you committed... You actually dared to let Emperor Ji personally make a bento for you...