

1901 Having a lover's spa

t

“This vixen has gone too far!” This was the nth time Jiang Yan had uttered this same line out of fury.

“Ah, Little Red, calm down!” Lin Que clapped the aggravated Jiang Yan’s shoulder.

They’re just having a lover’s spat... Why do you keep blindly getting mixed up into it...

However, this time... the spat had gotten a little serious...

Lin Que had never seen Ninth Brother angered to this extent.

Ye Wanwan was truly too capable.

This year’s charity auction experienced all sorts of twists and turns and surprises, providing a rather thrilling and frightening night.

From the arrival of President Fearless and Lord Asura to Emperor Ji and Lord Asura simultaneously bidding for Bro Flattop’s bracelet for no reason to Bro Flattop and Lord Asura clashing and fighting over Emperor Ji’s ring to Bro Flattop snatching Lord Asura’s cufflinks with one dollar...

Every event sent the onlookers’ jaws dropping. Their hypotheses that formed seconds ago were constantly turned over in the next second inexplicably.

After Bai Feng bought Lord Asura’s valuable obsidian cufflinks at the price of one dollar, everyone subconsciously turned to Lord Asura. Their bums hovered above their chairs, wanting nothing more than to escape for their lives immediately.

However, Lord Asura was still Lord Asura. Despite being provoked publicly in this fashion, he suppressed his rage, but his complexion... it was terrifying...

“Sh*t! I’m scared to death... The smell of gunpowder tonight is too frightening...”

“A perfectly fine charity banquet was ruined by Bro Flattop! She really came here to crash the party, didn’t she?!”

“Isn’t the Fearless Alliance too gutsy? First, they sabotaged the price of Emperor Ji’s ring and stole from Third Miss Shen. Now, they stole Lord Asura’s cufflinks with that kind of price and offended all the big shots here... Lord Asura’s murderous face looks especially torrential...”

“I think the Fearless Alliance will definitely face-plant this time! They should’ve thought about who they were provoking!”

...

The atmosphere in the venue was taut as a string, and everyone held their breaths and prepared to escape for their lives. The only relaxed person was probably Ye Wanwan. After stealing the cufflinks, she cheerfully glanced at the man to her left.

Although she really didn’t want to admit it, she might’ve snatched the cufflinks to vent her anger, but also because... she disliked those women’s covetous glances and couldn’t tolerate this pair of cufflinks ending up in another woman’s hands.

After the auction ended, the employees started delivering everyone’s auctioned items. Ye Wanwan brazenly asked Big Dipper, “Do you have a coin on you?”

Big Dipper dug everywhere and really pulled out a one-dollar coin.

Ye Wanwan took it and casually flicked it with a “ding” at the employee. Then she took the obsidian cufflinks packaged in a black velvet box from the employee’s hands.

Big Dipper quietly whispered next to Ye Wanwan’s ear: “Sis Feng, I think you should just give the cufflinks to Emperor Ji... and let Emperor Ji and Lord Asura bond together...”

Veins twitched on Ye Wanwan's forehead, and she mercilessly kicked Big Dipper.

Bond them together your a**!

“Why else would you need these cufflinks? You should do them a favor instead... Look at how Lord Asura is staring at the cufflinks in your hands, about to be angered to death...” Big Dipper feebly protested.

“Can't I throw them around like toys?” Ye Wanwan glared at him.

The second Ye Wanwan spoke, the temperature in the hall seemed to have dropped a few more degrees.

At that moment, an employee cautiously walked over, holding the ring that Lord Asura bought for 100 million. “Esteemed Lord Asura, here's your ring.”

“...“Ye Wanwan fumed. D*mn! Mine! It's clearly mine, okay?!”

1902 His taste is too frightening

The man minutely nodded and ordered Jiang Yan to swipe his card and pay for it on the spot. Then his slender fingers accepted the box.

Ye Wanwan intently stared at the ring, her eyes nearly sending the ring's box ablaze...

Ugh! So infuriating!

My honor points ahhh!

“Um... Ji Xiuran, do you have any other ring?” Ye Wanwan asked with one last ray of hope without any care for how awful a certain person's face would be after she asked this question.

Ji Xiuran shook his head. “I don't. I'm not accustomed to wearing rings, so this was the only one.”

“Then um...”

D*mn ...

It appeared the person who issued the mission only wanted this ring. If she tried to slide by with another ring, it wouldn't work.

At that moment, Third Miss Shen marched over and stopped in front of Lord Asura.

Third Miss Shen first shyly glanced at Ji Xiuran before turning to fervently stare at the ring in Lord Asura's hands. However, she covered a little due to the other man's overly intimidating aura before scrounging up her courage and asking, “Esteemed Lord Asura... could you... sell this ring to me?”

As Third Miss Shen said that, she mused to herself, Wow! Lord Asura looks even prettier up close!

Who would've expected Lord Asura, who was rumored to look like Rakshasa, would turn out to be so handsome...

Too bad he was so frightening and made everyone too scared to approach him. In contrast, Ji Xiuran was much gentler. "I can give double the price!" Third Miss Shen confidently offered.

Ye Wanwan nearly choked on her own spit from shock.

D*mn! Double!

That was 200 million!

She started with 200 freaking million!

Rich people like the Shen family were truly too much!

After Third Miss Shen said that, she glanced at Ye Wanwan gloatingly. She didn't believe there was anything in this world that couldn't be resolved by money.

There was an 80% chance Lord Asura fought for this ring due to a conflict with Bro Flattop and wanted to antagonize her. The other reason was to use this 100 million of charity money to befriend the Shen family.

Since it was like that, if she offered 200 million to buy this ring from Lord Asura, he would definitely agree to sell it to her as long as he was right in the head.

The assistant next to Third Miss Shen also thought this method was feasible, so she didn't stop her miss.

"How about it, Lord Asura?" Third Miss Shen asked self-assuredly.

The man aloofly glanced at Third Miss Shen from the corner of his eyes and indifferently said, "No."

Third Miss Shen: "..."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Big Dipper: "..."

Shen Tianchen suddenly interrupted this peculiar silence and belligerently shouted, "I offer 250 million! Sell it to me, Lord Asura!"

Then Shen Tianchen turned fawningly to Ye Wanwan, his eyes brightly shining. “Don’t worry, Goddess! I will definitely help you get anything you want!”

Third Miss Shen stomped her foot in anger. “Is there something wrong with your head, Brother?”

She already had a hard time understanding why Shen Tianchen spent 100 million to buy Bro Flattop’s lousy bracelet for no good reason tonight, and now he was calling Bro Flattop... “Goddess”?

Her brother didn’t take a liking to Bro Flattop, right? Too frightening! His taste was too intense!

Shen Tianchen ignored his sister and continued to pester Lord Asura. “No, 300 million! I’ll pay 300 million. That should be enough, right?”

He was offering more money than was sensible already... There was probably no one who could reject it...

Ye Wanwan, at least, felt like she would’ve sold it if it were her.

1904 You seem to like i

t

Ji Xiuran stepped out of the banquet hall after her, and Skeleton held a long rectangular shaped box next to him.

“Xiao Feng.”

Ye Wanwan reflexively paused and turned around at her name.
“Emperor Ji...”

Emperor Ji glanced at Skeleton and the man nodded before carrying the box to Ye Wanwan.

This is...?” Ye Wanwan didnt understand.

This Tang backsword is for you,” Ji Xiuran replied.

Ye Wanwan was astonished. “Huh...? For me?”

Yes. You seemed to like it,” Ji Xiuran nonchalantly answered, like it was a matter-of-course thing.

Big Dipper and Seven Star looked at each other, surprise on their faces.

What was going on with Emperor Ji?

Why did his attitude feel so odd?

And this wasn't the first time they had this feeling...

Originally, the Fearless Alliance and Emperor Ji should've been enemies after a conflict between the two, but ever since Sis Feng returned, they became closer and closer instead of intensifying their hostility.

However, no matter how Seven Star thought about it, he couldn't understand why Ji Xiuran would befriend a notorious and ill-reputed organization like the Fearless Alliance...

Ye Wanwan sweated profusely instantly. “I can't, I can't! This is too valuable!”

As one of tonight's climax auction items, this backsword was sold for an astronomical price of several hundred million.

Big Dipper was stupefied. “D*mn! Isn’t this the Tang backsword once used by the previous President of the Martial Arts Union? The dream collector item of every martial artist and every fanboy in the Independent State!

“Sis Feng, what’s wrong with you? Shouldn’t you shamelessly hurry and accept this? Why are you acting all gentlemanly and pious in front of Emperor Ji?”

Gentlemanly your a**!

“Shut up.” Ye Wanwan kicked him before turning back to Ji Xiuran and saying, “Ahem, thank you, but this backsword is truly too valuable. I can’t accept it.”

Alright, she also thought she would inexplicably become very “gentlemanly” every time she was with Ji Xiuran.

Ji Xiuran didn’t mind and chuckled lightly. “Then take it to play with for a few days and return it to me later.”

“Ah, then um...” Ye Wanwan was somewhat tempted as she stared at the backsword.

Ever since she saw this backsword at the banquet hall, her mind had been ill at ease, so this would be the perfect time to borrow it to study it.

Skeleton had already stepped forward and handed the box to Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan carefully accepted it. “Ahem, then thanks! I’ll definitely protect it well.”

“No problem.” Ji Xiuran smiled before recalling something, and his smile dimmed. “Apologies. I couldn’t bid for my own donated item. That ring...”

The flames in Ye Wanwan’s heart combusted once more. She forcibly repressed it and squeezed out between gritted teeth: “No worries, I have a solution.”

Then Ye Wanwan was probably afraid of Ji Xiuran misunderstanding and hastily coughed and explained, “Ahem, um, please don’t misunderstand. I didn’t mean anything else by it. I actually wanted this ring because I wanted to exchange it for Scarlet Flames Academy’s...”

“Didn’t mean anything else?” Ji Xiuran interrupted, his light-colored eyes meaningfully landing on her face.

Ye Wanwan felt a bit awkward. As Bai Feng, she had a complicated secret relationship with Ji Xiuran, so Ji Xiuran probably wouldn’t believe she wanted it purely for honor points.

Before Ye Wanwan could gather a good response, Big Dipper interjected, “No other meaning? Sis Feng, who the heck are you trying to fool?”

Ye Wanwan’s veins popped on her forehead. “Big Dipper, I feel like you’ve been feeling a bit itchy recently?”

Big Dipper instantly escaped ten feet away. “No, no! Sis Feng, you absolutely had no other meaning! You did it for love and justice!”

Ye Wanwan:

1906 All robbed?

“Help me send a message to Lord Asura,” Ye Wanwan ordered Big Dipper after exiting the car.

Seven Star’s eyebrows twitched. The president just simmered down. What did she want to do now?

Big Dipper blinked. “Huh? Do you want to write a love letter to Lord Asura again?”

“What freaking love letter? Tell him I want that ring and he can bring up any terms he wants,” Ye Wanwan replied.

Big Dipper mumbled: “Ahem, you should just give up, Sis Feng. Lord Asura didn’t sell it to Eldest Young Master Shen even at 300 million...”

Ye Wanwan glared at him. “Just do as I say!”

“Okay...” Big Dipper felt like he’d discovered the truth. The honor points were merely a cover, and she actually wanted Emperor Ji’s personal ring for herself.

After returning to the Fearless Alliance, Ye Wanwan also had Big Dipper go to the archives and search for some old records of the Independent State.

Ever since learning about the Rose of Death’s actual existence, she was intrigued.

To Ye Wanwan, the Fearless Alliance was considered a T1 tier faction and was rather top-notch already. It might not match up to Emperor Ji’s faction or Lord Asura’s Asura, but it shouldn’t be too inferior.

Aside from immensely powerful factions like them, the ancient clans of the Independent State, and the supposed protectors of justice in the Independent State, the Martial Arts Union...

Ye Wanwan found it hard to believe that any of those factions—including the patrician Nie, Ling, and Ji families— couldn’t defeat the Rose of Death. Of course, a family built from

money like the Shen family didn't count as a combative power.

However, the Rose of Death was once the nightmare of the entire Independent State and remained a taboo after it was destroyed...

Ye Wanwan truly couldn't understand this. Just how strong was the Rose of Death that they could make the entire Independent State act so wary of it...

"Sis Feng, are you serious?" Big Dipper dumbfoundedly looked at her.

Ye Wanwan glanced at him. "Nonsense. I'm just having you get a few books—what could I be joking about?"

"Um..." Big Dipper scratched the back of his head. "But, Sis Feng, we all don't read books. Although our Fearless Alliance has a gigantic library... doesn't it just store all the jewelry and treasures we stole...? Why would we have something as cheap as books...?"

"Big Dipper, it doesn't work that way. Books are steps for human advancement, and ancient texts especially are grand sources of knowledge and experience left behind from our fore-bearers, so how could you call books cheap? A good book can't be traded for a thousand pieces of gold..." Ye Wanwan lectured him like an elder.

Big Dipper looked at her in astonishment and looked like he wanted to say something but could only nod. "Okay..."

"Alright, take me to the library to see the treasures we stole then!" Ye Wanwan turned to him seriously.

Big Dipper:

Soon, Ye Wanwan followed Big Dipper to the entrance of the Fearless Alliance's library, which was guarded by some Fearless Alliance elites.

"President!"

The Fearless Alliance elites were surprised by the arrival of Ye Wanwan. Their president had never visited the library.

“What are you standing around for? Hurry and open the door...” Ye Wanwan impatiently ordered while rubbing her hands.

A member quickly opened the doors to the library.

Gold light sparkled in the enormous library, and the jewels haphazardly thrown on the floor glowed lustrously.

When Ye Wanwan and Big Dipper entered the library, they both gasped in shock.

“It’s all mine...” Ye Wanwan exclaimed.

“My dear mother, so blinding...” Big Dipper mumbled.

Aside from a small amount of gold and diamonds, there was a large amount of rare precious stones as well as classical calligraphy and paintings—every rare and priceless treasure imaginable.

Stars glittered from Ye Wanwan’s eyes. This was too freaking extravagant!

“We stole all of this?” Ye Wanwan questioned Big Dipper.

Big Dipper frantically nodded like a chick pecking grain.

“That’s right, Sis Feng. We stole most of this! After each robbery, the Fearless Alliance sells the majority of the loot. For the items that you like, Sis Feng, you keep it and toss it in the library...”

1907 Actually so rich?

Ye Wanwan had nothing but satisfaction on her face. What kind of wretched and heartless things had the Fearless Alliance done... Robbing all these treasures and jewels...

“Alright, you can leave.” Ye Wanwan flicked her hand at Big Dipper.

Big Dipper left the library begrudgingly.

As Ye Wanwan surveyed the library piled high with jewels and treasures, she realized she was actually so rich for the first time...

Ye Wanwan immediately started organizing the jewels by herself. Since there were so many treasures, it wouldn't hurt to sell some so that she could pay those high-ranked mercenaries from Scarlet Flames Academy to keep doing missions for her. Whether she could recover her memory or not would rely on these treasures...

However, after rummaging for a long time, she discovered that she really liked every item and didn't want to sell a single one...

Moreover, these were considered stolen goods, so she probably couldn't sell them.

Ye Wanwan's gaze suddenly landed on a ring silently sitting on top of a shelf she finished organizing.

The material of the ring wasn't super valuable nor did Ye Wanwan recognize the workmanship and raw material, but she found this ring familiar to the eyes, as though she'd seen it somewhere before.

She swiftly walked toward the shelf and grabbed the ring on her tiptoes.

The ring was an antique style with a muted color, and a stalk of some unknown plant was carved on the back of the ring.

“Eh...”

Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows and found this ring more familiar the more she inspected it.

A while later, Ye Wanwan's expression shifted. Wasn't this ring the ring Si Yehan handed to her not too long ago? An expert even tried to rob it from her in China... So how did it escape to the library? Did it gain a conscience and grow a pair of legs?!

Ye Wanwan subconsciously lifted her right arm and examined her finger.

The ring given by Si Yehan was innocently sitting on her finger and hadn't gone missing.

"What's going on..." Ye Wanwan frowned with confusion written all over her face. Why were there two identical rings?!" "Big Dipper," Ye Wanwan called.

"Coming, coming! You were looking for me, Sis Feng?!" The library's doors were opened instantly, and Big Dipper swiftly darted inside with anticipation on his face. He seemed to be hoping for Ye Wanwan to casually reward him with a few valuable items.

"I have a question for you—who did we steal the items on this shelf from?" Ye Wanwan asked him.

Big Dipper strode forward and surveyed it for a moment before shaking his head. "I don't know... The things here should've probably been from the heist you and First Elder pulled a few years ago, Sis Feng..."

"Don't you know how to talk?" Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper. What did he freaking mean by "heist they pulled"? What they did was called work.

"Call First Elder here," Ye Wanwan ordered.

"Okay..." Big Dipper immediately disappeared without a trace.

About 15 minutes later, Big Dipper finally led First Elder to the library.

"Sis Feng, I found First Elder for you," Big Dipper said with a grin.

First Elder looked at her in confusion. “Why did you call me here so urgently, President? Is there a problem?”

“First Elder, I can’t seem to remember where we obtained this shelf of items from?” Ye Wanwan inquired.

1909 Too shameless

After saying that, First Elder handed the ring back to Ye Wanwan.

Material and workmanship were all Greek to Ye Wanwan, so she couldn't tell the difference. But after First Elder pointed it out, Ye Wanwan carefully examined the markings behind the ring and discovered that there were several unnoticeable extra strokes as First Elder mentioned. If she placed the two rings side by side and compared them, some minute differences could be seen.

"If... I'm correct, they should be child and mother rings," First Elder said.

"Alphabet[l] ring? Letters like ABCD?" Big Dipper was dumbfounded.

First Elder didn't look at him and continued to explain to Ye Wanwan: "Child and mother rings are a pair of rings with the mother ring as the lead and the child ring as the subsidiary... For example, if the most important token in the Fearless Alliance was a ring, then your ring would be the mother ring, President, representing the highest power. As the First Elder, might be granted a son ring if the President Fearless recognized me. This would mean that I'd have the highest status below the President in the entire Fearless Alliance. That's how it'd work."

"D*mn... First Elder, aren't you too shameless?! This is blatantly hinting... wait no, it's an outright suggestion!"

"Power... Ring... Child and mother ring..." Ye Wanwan frowned deeply. If it was truly as First Elder said, then... the amount of information behind these two rings would be too immense... Child and mother ring—just what did they represent" .?

"President, I'm not saying this ring represents power or anything; I was just raising an example," First Elder clarified.

“Are you sure we stole this from the Nie family?” Ye Wanwan was doubtful.

Why would they steal... No, why would the Nie family have such a ring... ?

“I’m sure.” First Elder nodded. “Because we’ve only ever stolen from the Nie family... and everything in this cabinet was stolen from the Nie family...”

“Alright. That’s all, then.”

Ye Wanwan waved her hand and left the library.

Without a moment’s pause, Ye Wanwan called Nameless Nie and asked him to meet her at a nearby coffeehouse.

About two hours later, Nameless Nie fierily entered the coffeehouse, and Ye Wanwan was sitting in her usual spot.

“Haha, good sister... are you planning to buy the antidote? Brother told you that your life is most important. Don’t worry, Brother won’t ask a lot from you since we’re all family... But your life is so valuable, Sister. If I accept too little, it’d be equivalent to humiliating you and slapping your face... So just give me 100 or 200 million...” Nameless Nie fired away hopefully as soon as he sat down across from Ye Wanwan.

Why don’t you freaking commit robbery? 100 or 200 million? I’d rather the love gu act up and kill me!

“It’s not related to the love gu and its antidote.” Ye Wanwan stared Nameless Nie down. “Is there something you’re hiding from me?”

Nameless Nie was startled. “How did you know...?”

“I knew it...” Ye Wanwan narrowed her eyes.

“Although I asked for some betrothal gifts from Eldest Young Master Shen... it’s for your own good, Sister. D*mn, disliking even Eldest Young Master Shen—do you want to take off into space?” Nameless Nie was agitated.

“You freaking accepted betrothal gifts behind my back?!”

“Fine, I’ll give you some... I’ll take 70 and you can take 30...”

“Don’t waste my time. I’m not talking about that... Let me ask you, do you recognize this ring or not?” Ye Wanwan opened her right palm with irritation.

[1] “Child” is a homophone of “letter” in Chinese

1911 Lovers ring

Nameless Nie gently placed his coffee cup on the table and looked at Ye Wanwan in surprise. “D*mn, sister, no way, right... You don’t even know about couples rings...? Couples rings—as the name indicates—what else could that mean? They’re lovers’ rings!”

“Lovers’ rings?”

Ye Wanwan was confused. The ring on her hand and the ring stolen from the Nie family were a pair of freaking lovers’ rings? What outrageous joke was this?

Ye Wanwan could understand it if they were child and mother rings, but what the heck was up with lovers’ rings? If they were really lovers’ rings, then... then who did this ring belong to?

Si Yehan didn’t understand the ring’s meaning, so could it be that the pair was... her old self... and Ji Xiuran?!

That was too melodramatic, right?!

Si Yehan carefully safeguarded her lover ring for so many years... and viewed it as a treasure... If Si Yehan learned the truth”

Ye Wanwan couldn’t help but shiver. The nickname “Vinegar King of Asia” wasn’t an exaggeration... If Si Yehan learned the truth, this ring’s fate would be perilous!

“Wait... Our Fearless Alliance’s First Elder said these were child and mother rings. First Elder is wise and is considered the most knowledgeable individual in the Fearless Alliance...”
Ye Wanwan murmured.

If she had to pick between First Elder and Nameless Nie, she’d definitely choose to believe First Elder. At least First Elder was more reliable overall.

“Does your First Elder... have a wife?” Nameless Nie asked her.

Ye Wanwan shook her head reflexively. She'd never heard anything about First Elder having a wife.

“See! That’s it. The First Elder of your Fearless Alliance is famous in the Independent State for being childless and wifeless! I heard he hasn’t even dated once in his life! Someone like him is knowledgeable and wise, but what the hell does he know about couples’ rings and matters between lovers?” Nameless Nie prattled on haughtily.

Ye Wanwan pensively turned to Nameless Nie and examined him for almost a minute before asking, “Um... do you have a girlfriend...?”

Nameless Nie:

“Ahem... Something like a girlfriend is superficial and isn’t something you carry with you at birth or death... so no.”

Nameless Nie shook his head self-righteously.

“However... I might not have one now, but I used to have one...” Nameless Nie added.

“Oh? Which girl was blind enough?” A thirst for gossip was ignited in Ye Wanwan instantly.

Nameless Nie suddenly sunk into silence without any sign, and an expression never before seen surfaced in his eyes— an unspeakable desolation and indescribable emotion.

Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows. There seemed to be a story...

“All that is history. Who wasn’t young and stupid once? Who hasn’t dabbled in romance once... Forget about that. I’ll clearly tell you that these absolutely aren’t some child and mother rings though. If they are, I’ll kill myself in front of you. They’re couples’ rings,” Nameless Nie adamantly swore.

Then Nameless Nie had Ye Wanwan take off her ring and put the two rings side by side for comparison.

“Look. First, we start with the material. If they’re child and mother rings, the rings should’ve been produced by the same person, and their workmanship shouldn’t be so different in quality.”

“Second, look at the design on the back. Your ring is missing a few strokes and this ring has a few strokes. Overall, it looks like a tree sapling. The sapling is the man, and the plant is the woman. Finally, the size of your ring is suitable for a woman to wear while this ring is obviously a men’s size, alright? Since when did a pair of child and mother rings have a gender distinction? Dummy,” Nameless Nie explained.

1912 Really true siblings

After half a day, Ye Wanwan still didn't really understand what Nameless Nie was saying but felt like he made a lot of sense...

"Anyway, did you forget what I sold to you the first time we met?" Pride and confidence resurged on Nameless Nie's face.

How could Ye Wanwan forget? The item Nameless Nie sold to her back then allowed her to shine brilliantly at the Ye family birthday banquet.

"I personally crafted all of those creations and specialized in the arts, so I'm too knowledgeable in this area. Don't worry, these are a pair of couples' rings for sure!" Nameless Nie continued.

"Alright..." Ye Wanwan was at a loss for words. Nameless Nie was right though. He was a lot more knowledgeable than First Elder in this specialty since he could craft his own masterpieces with a freaking lost technique. She couldn't refute his expertise in this area.

"However... The male lovers' ring also has extraordinary workmanship, strictly speaking... It's just a lot dimmer in comparison to your ring. And the workmanship on this sapling is very particular... I'll offer you \$100. Sister, sell it to me." Nameless Nie laughed mischievously.

Ye Wanwan glanced at him. "It's not for sale."

"Look at your stinginess. I look down on you." Nameless Nie rolled his eyes at her.

Who gave him the courage to call me stingy? Although I'm really stingy, I'm slightly better than him, alright...? We really are true siblings...

After dismissing Nameless Nie, Ye Wanwan contacted Ji Xiuran.

She was engaged with Ji Xiuran back then, so this ring absolutely belonged to Ji Xiuran if the rings were truly couples' rings.

Soon, Ji Xiuran arrived on time.

An inscrutable smile was on the man's face as he naturally sat down next to Ye Wanwan.

"Did you have something urgent to discuss?" Ji Xiuran looked at her with his perpetual warm and gentle smile.

"Um... Is this yours?" Ye Wanwan took out the men's ring and placed it in front of Ji Xiuran.

Ji Xiuran scanned the ring. "How could it be mine? I told you at the auction that I've only worn that one ring. Wasn't it bought by Lord Asura?"

"It's not yours...?"

Ye Wanwan became more surprised. What the heck was this situation?!

The female ring belonged to her, and she was absolutely certain the male ring didn't belong to Si Yehan since he was clueless about the ring's history and purpose... Now, even Ji Xiuran denied it.

Could it be... she freaking wore couples' rings with someone else?!

At that moment, Ye Wanwan developed the best melodrama of the year in her mind but rejected it all a few breaths later. It wasn't realistic.

If Worriless Nie really wore a couple's ring with another man, the news would've tom through the entire Independent State.

Moreover, Nie Linglong and the fake Worriless Nie would've definitely sown discord between Ji Xiuran and her since this was a significant humiliation to Emperor Ji.

They weren't child and mother rings, and she couldn't find the owner of the men's couples ring...

"Um... Do you recognize these two rings?"

Ye Wanwan handed both rings to Ji Xiuran.

“I haven’t. But based on the design and size, they should be matching couples’ rings, right? What, do you want to give it to me?” Softness flitted through Ji Xiuran’s eyes as he joked.

Ye Wanwan:

It’s a misunderstanding... An enormous misunderstanding...

1914 Considered outwitting

Ye Wanwan didn't leave the mission issuance area in a hurry. Before her trip to China, she accepted a mission to eradicate defected mercenaries worth 5,000 points, so she had to submit this mission first.

When the mercenaries saw Ye Wanwan in the mission issuance area, quiet discussion snaked through the crowd. To the mercenary students, Ye Wanwan had clearly become the strangest rookie mercenary of the year at Scarlet Flames Academy.

“D*mn! That's Ye Wanwan, right? I heard she's super fierce! She won first place in this year's competition and also broke one of Nie Linglong's records and won dozens of rounds.”

“She seriously injured Meng Ke and killed Meng Tian. Those two were S-rank mercenaries...”

“I heard Ye Wanwan knows how to use Drunken Fist! She's super fearsome and doesn't recognize anyone when she's drunk... Several senior brothers also said that Ye Wanwan learned her Drunken Fist from wild monkeys and gorillas!”

Ye Wanwan: I learned it from wild monkeys and gorillas?!

The power of rumors truly couldn't be underestimated...

Soon, Ye Wanwan arrived at the mission submission area and lined up. There were several people ahead of her in line.

“Senior Sister! Hurry hurry hurry... You go first...”

“That's right, that's right. You should submit your mission first, Senior Sister!”

Several B-rank mercenaries jumped in fright when they saw Ye Wanwan and hastily moved to the side.

Although cutting in line was uncivilized behavior, there was nothing Ye Wanwan could do when other people forcefully yielded their spots to her.

Hence, Ye Wanwan had no choice but to become first in line.

At the front, a Scarlet Flames instructor looked at Ye Wanwan and commented with a light chuckle: “Ah, Ye Wanwan... Elder Gong’s disciple! You’re young and promising with boundless prospects ahead of you...”

“Thank you. I would like to submit my mission,” Ye Wanwan said.

Ye Wanwan then handed the photos of the defected mercenaries to the instructor.

“Oh...? This was the mission to eradicate defected mercenaries? Did you finish it?” the instructor asked curiously. “Yes...” Ye Wanwan nodded.

“Then... Where are their chopped-off heads?” The instructor looked around Ye Wanwan and discovered she came back empty-handed.

“Their chopped-off heads?!”

Ye Wanwan was surprised. There’s something wrong with them, right...? They freaking want chopped-off heads? What absurd joke is this?!

It was those defected mercenaries who violated China’s laws, but if she were to bring their chopped-off heads back, then it would be her who violated the law, alright? Whether she could even return or not would be a mystery.

“No, but I have a video as evidence.” Ye Wanwan took out her phone and played the video.

The contents of the video was those defected mercenaries being arrested by the Chinese police.

“You...” The instructor stared at the video in disbelief. How was this a mission submission?!

“The mission I accepted called for eradication. This should be considered eradication too since it was me who called the police.” Ye Wanwan smiled indifferently.

“You... called the police?!” The Scarlet Flames instructor was stunned. He’d never seen someone complete a mission like this! Moreover... how could she call the police? That was too disgraceful to Scarlet Flames Academy, alright?!

“That’s right.” Ye Wanwan nodded and cheerfully said, “The mission didn’t specify how I should finish the mission, so that should be considered outwitting them, right?”

The instructor:

The Scarlet Flames instructor wanted to refute but couldn’t think of any comeback after half a day. This mission really didn’t say anything about prohibiting outwitting someone...

But something like calling the police... Not a single Scarlet Flames student had ever called the police to finish a mission in the history of Scarlet Flames Academy... If news of this got out...

In the end, the instructor was left speechless and could only stamp the seal over Ye Wanwan’s mission submission document, signifying the completion of the mission.

1916 I'm most particular about trustworthiness

The Scarlet Flames instructor furrowed his brows slightly. “How can you act like this? You just paid it back but you immediately want to go back into debt. You shouldn't have paid it back in the first place.”

“Headmaster, look, you've already accepted my liquor... It was quite hard for me to bring it back from China.” Ye Wanwan sighed in despair.

You...”

The headmaster looked at Ye Wanwan, bewildered. No wonder she gave him liquor as a present—she was waiting for him here. One might become tied to others because of the things they gave you... If he didn't allow Ye Wanwan to owe him today and word got out, people would think he enjoyed taking advantage of his students.

“Lie down over there. You have to pay back the 20,000 you owe within a month,” the headmaster said grumpily.

“Of course! Don't worry, I care about trustworthiness the most!”

Ye Wanwan's smile grew bigger after the headmaster agreed, and she immediately went to lie down on the chair in the office.

After the headmaster finished reading over his paperwork, he stood up and walked toward Ye Wanwan. The hypnosis technique played out exactly like last time.

After answering a few questions from the headmaster, Ye Wanwan was led by the rhythm of the hypnosis and felt her eyes growing heavy, soon falling into a deep sleep.

Drifting between consciousness and unconsciousness, her spirit seemed to separate from her body.

In some corner of the Independent State, a girl wearing cyan-colored sparring clothes lay on the roadside, blood drenching her body. Gray clouds densely shrouded the sky and heavy rain kept pouring from above. The girl was soaked through and through already, and her blood flowed into the wet dirt, becoming one with the earth.

This shocking and ghastly sight was truly unbearable.

The girl didn't seem to resist at all against her strong opponent. It wasn't clear whether it was due to her heavy injuries or an utter unwillingness to resist.

You... truly deserve to die..."

A somewhat familiar voice spoke.

Ye Wanwan looked ahead, but everyone's faces looked like they had a sheet of mosaic laid over them, and she couldn't see anything clearly.

"Worriless Nie... I want you to die in my hands. Even if you die 10,000 times, you won't make up for the sin you committed. Your death isn't enough!"

The man's blurry figure stopped next to the girl, and he instantly clutched her by her throat.

However, after a long time passed, the man still couldn't kill the girl.

"Why... tell me, why did this happen?!" The man fumed with rage, and he hysterically howled, "It was you... it was you who betrayed us!"

Rain fell on the girl's face, washing away the scarlet stain from the corner of her mouth. The girl's lips curled up, and she closed her eyes, unwilling to utter a sound.

"Tell me! Why did you do it?!" the man furiously roared.

However, the girl said nothing.

"Great. You won't talk, huh...? That's unimportant. I'll kill you myself... and then accompany you to death. That's all I can do." The man smiled faintly, the reluctance in his eyes transforming into vindictiveness and resolution.

However, more time passed and the man still couldn't do it.

A few breaths later, the man gritted his teeth and tossed the girl onto the ground before ordering an elderly man in the back. "Elder Jin, you, come here and kill her!"

An elderly man stepped out of the dense crowd with a dagger in hand, and the man returned to the car.

The elderly man directed the dagger toward the girl's chest.

Before the dagger could land, the scene shifted, and a black figure arrived next to the girl as fast as lightning. His icy eyes attempted to freeze the world, and his figure melted into the night.

1917 Two segment of memories

The man moved quicker than the eye could see, and the elderly man was kicked back a dozen meters back and crashed to the ground heavily.

The man's gaze landed on the girl, and an indescribable heartache surfaced in his placid and bone-chilling eyes.

“Does it hurt, Xiao Feng?”

The man swiftly knelt down and gently pulled the girl into his arms.

“Why... are you here...?” The girl opened her eyes and weakly looked at this man who resembled a god descending to the mortal world.

“I was worried about you,” the man answered.

“Is it... just you...?” She stared at him.

“Just me is enough,” the man expressionlessly said.

“Leave. Forget about me... It's unrelated... to you.” It was unclear whether it was tears or raindrops on her face.

“Don't talk.” The man carried the girl, allowing her to lean against his chest.

The man's bone-chilling gaze set on the dense mass of people ahead. His voice contained the final calm before an apocalypse, and around him was his extremely repressed aura, ready to explode at a moment's notice.

“The Martial Arts Union, is it...? From now on, the Independent State's... Martial Arts Union must... perish.” The man's icy gaze sent chills down people's spines.

However, this relatively complete memory fragment ended there, and the scenery changed.

In China at the Si residence:

The man accompanied the girl every second and every minute, not leaving her side for a single moment.

The girl frequently sat outside without a word and rejected all food and water. The man had to resort to forceful methods to make the girl eat her food and preserve her life.

“Just what happened in the Independent State?” he asked her.

However, the girl seemed to intentionally avoid this question.

“Si Yehan... can you do me a favor...?” the girl said to the man one day.

“Help me erase all of my memories...” the girl requested.

“No way.” The man was resolute and decisive.

“Is that so...? Even if I want to die?” Despair permeated the girl’s face.

The man sank into silence.

The moment before the girl entered the surgery suite, she took out a ring and handed it to the man. “Si Yehan... this is my most treasured ring. Can you help me safeguard it...?”

The man accepted the ring and studied it for a moment. “What is it?”

The girl smiled faintly and shook her head. “You don’t need to know. Keep it and hide it.”

Things passed in the blink of an eye, but it also felt like dozens of decades later when Ye Wanwan in the headmaster’s office suddenly opened her eyes and reflexively shot up, fiercely coughing like she’d choked on water.

“Deep breaths,” the Scarlet Flames headmaster instructed from the side.

Ye Wanwan gradually recovered after doing as the headmaster said.

“A memory impairment like yours should be recovered after two more sessions. Go back and rest.” The headmaster returned to his desk and started reading his documents again.

Ye Wanwan left the office like a zombie, her head buzzing. What she recalled in her hypnotized state this time weren't memory fragments anymore. They were two fairly complete segments of memory, and she watched these segments like a movie as an observer.

The Martial Arts Union... The shrouded man... Elder Jin who wanted to kill the girl with a dagger... And also... Si Yehan. Everything... everything seemed to connect into a shocking truth.

Ye Wanwan was certain that girl was her old self—the Second Miss of the Nie family, Worryless Nie.

1919 She wants to take off into space!

“Could it be that Worriless Nie created the Fearless Alliance and took on the alias ‘Bai Feng’ but Si Yehan doesn’t know this?” Ye Wanwan murmured.

If that was it, everything would make sense and things would be explained perfectly.

The Fearless Alliance mistook her for their president because... she had another identity on top of being Worriless Nie. She was the President of the Fearless Alliance, Bai Feng!

The Bro Flattop she impersonated for so long was actually herself.

Of course, she still had to ask Ji Xiuran about the truth of the matter.

Soon, Ye Wanwan departed from Scarlet Flames Academy.

Through this hypnosis session, she didn’t figure out the history and meaning of the ring, but she had a lead at least. Elder Jin of the Martial Arts Union...

Ye Wanwan returned to the Fearless Alliance sometime in the afternoon.

As soon as she reached the headquarters, she summoned Seven Star, Big Dipper, First Elder, and Third Elder.

“D*mn, Sis Feng, why are you back so soon? Didn’t you just return to Scarlet Flames Academy this morning?” Big Dipper asked curiously.

Not only that but the recently-returned Ye Wanwan also called them to the conference room. Did she have to be so solemn?

“Act more serious.” Ye Wanwan shot Big Dipper a look.

“Okay.” Big Dipper nodded and stopped talking.

“Sis Feng, do you have any orders?” Seven Star inquired.

Ye Wanwan nodded and said, "I'm planning to abduct someone."

Her listeners weren't too surprised. Wasn't it normal for the President of the Fearless Alliance to abduct someone?

"That's it, Sis Feng? Why did you need to stir up such a racket just to abduct a person? Who do you want to abduct, Sis Feng? Asking me to do it should be enough." Big Dipper snickered.

"Elder Jin," Ye Wanwan answered candidly.

"Elder Jin?"

The four people looked at each other, bewildered. They couldn't immediately connect this "Elder Jin" to Elder Jin of the Martial Arts Union.

"Which Elder Jin?" Big Dipper reflexively asked.

"The one from Martial Arts Union. Didn't he come to the Fearless Alliance to negotiate last time? That Elder Jin," Ye Wanwan clarified.

Big Dipper and Third Elder looked like they'd seen a ghost.

The Martial Arts Union?!

Did their President Fearless want to take off into outer space?!

They could pardon stealing treasures from the Nie family and plundering money from the Shen family since that was work

...

Now though, she wanted to abduct an elder of the Martial Arts Union!

"Are you sure you aren't joking, Sis Feng?" Big Dipper was incredulous.

What was the Martial Arts Union? Even Emperor Ji and Lord Asura couldn't compare to them, let alone the Fearless Alliance!

Antagonizing the Martial Arts Union was equivalent to a mantis trying to stop a chariot! It was suicidal!

"President, please reconsider! The Martial Arts Union... isn't easy prey," Third Elder hastily interjected.

It wasn't that their Fearless Alliance was afraid of trouble, but it didn't make sense for them to send sheep into the mountain despite knowing there were tigers on the mountain.

"I've decided already," Ye Wanwan said with a smile.

Big Dipper dazedly gave Ye Wanwan a thumbs up. "You've gone adrift, Sis Feng! Your ego has really exploded..."

The entire Independent State knew that the Fearless Alliance was fearless and didn't have a single coward. However, being unafraid of death was one thing. They'd never courted death suicidally!

1921 An astronomical misunderstanding

After all, Third Elder couldn't allow First Elder to take all the merit.

“Hold on, just us few isn't enough of a guarantee. How about we bring some more people? As they say, there's strength in numbers. It'd go faster too!” Big Dipper suggested.

“Why do we need so many people? We'd alert the enemies more easily.” Seven Star turned to Big Dipper.

Big Dipper shook his head. “As they say, the bigger group dares to bully anyone in the smaller group, but the smaller group cowers and trembles when they meet the bigger group.”

Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper. It sounded really reasonable...

After all, they didn't know how many people Elder Jin had with him. What if he brought a lot of people?

They had to seize Elder Jin in one go.

If the conflict dragged out for too long, the Martial Arts Union would definitely get wind of it, and the consequences would be inconceivable.

“First Elder, Third Elder, bring some absolutely trusted experts from the Alliance, and let's depart.” Ye Wanwan finally decided after a long contemplation.

“Okay.”

First Elder and Third Elder nodded simultaneously.

Soon, about seven to eight people—Second Elder, Fourth Elder, Fifth Elder, and some hall masters—arrived at the office.

The Fearless Alliance had a total of 7 elders, 14 hall masters, and 72 helms.

However, tonight's operation was too important, and there was no need to bring more people than necessary to crush the other side. Too many people would alert the enemies more easily.

After obtaining the details from First Elder, the other elders and hall masters were first surprised before they started to look forward to it.

The Fearless Alliance had laid low for too, too long. They had kept a low profile ever since the President returned to the Fearless Alliance and hadn't conducted any large operations.

"Hahaha, it's definitely your style, President. I was wondering why you weren't doing any jobs this whole time. It turns out you were planning this large job," Fourth Elder joked.

Ye Wanwan: What a giant misunderstanding.

"I originally wanted to let that punk, Fu Mingxi, follow along and learn something, but forget it since we're dealing with the Martial Arts Union after all. Taking supplies... tsk tsk, it should be quite a large sum." Greed surfaced in Second Elder's eyes.

Ye Wanwan didn't know what to say about that.

Second Elder was the owner of Stars Corporation, so he was considered loaded, right...? Why was he so greedy still?

Moreover, this time... she really only planned to abduct Elder Jin and didn't plan to steal the Martial Arts Union's supplies? Was there some misunderstanding?

"The Martial Arts Union's supplies, huh? What an endeavor, President!"

The hall masters were brimming with excitement as they gave Ye Wanwan a thumbs up.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Forget it, let them keep the misunderstanding...

"Everyone, you must remember that you absolutely can't reveal tonight's events to other people. Only the people present can know about it, understand?" Ye Wanwan ordered.

Hearing this, the elders and hall masters in this room were incredibly moved. This showed the President's trust in them!

The President only called them there, which meant the President trusted them the most in the entire Fearless Alliance...

"Don't worry, President, we absolutely won't leak a single word!"

The elders and hall masters all answered in unison.

"Good." Ye Wanwan nodded.

After First Elder told them about the time and route, they boarded the van that First Elder prepared and disappeared into the night using the darkness as their cover.

About half an hour later, they stopped at a secluded spot—a spot that people had to pass to head to the Eastern District.

1922 Since when was this new gig added?

The sky was dark without a ray of moonlight, and night settled around them completely.

Everyone sat waiting inside the minivan. The place ahead of them was a bridge.

If someone wanted to head to the Eastern District, this bridge was a necessary crossing point unless they swam there.

“D*mn, Sis Feng... We’ve been waiting for so long without a single car in sight. Don’t tell me the Martial Arts taking the water route this time! If they are, does that mean we’re waiting for nothing?”

Big Dipper asked, looking at Ye Wanwan.

Everyone’s gaze landed on Big Dipper as they rebuked in unison, “Shut your unlucky mouth!”

Big Dipper: “...”

After another half hour passed, Seven Star suddenly opened the door to the minivan.

“Sis Feng, there’s some activity,” Seven Star said.

Ye Wanwan and the others were energized instantly and got out of the minivan.

As Seven Star spoke, three big trucks were slowly driving toward the bridge in one line.

“D*mn, those are the Martial Arts Union’s transport trucks!” Big Dipper exclaimed excitedly after narrowing his eyes and seeing the license plates.

“Let’s move,” Ye Wanwan decisively ordered when she saw the transport trucks approaching.

An elderly man in ragged clothes promptly walked forward.

“Sh*t, who’s this?”

Big Dipper jolted in fright at this beggar-like old man.

First Elder ignored Big Dipper and walked onto the bridge.

A moment later, the three trucks slowly reached the entrance of the bridge. When the driver saw the scraggly looking First Elder, he frowned and rapidly pressed his horn while switching between low and high beam on his headlights.

However, First Elder appeared to have been frightened and instantly fell onto the ground, lying on his back.

“D*mn ...”

Far away, the secretly observing Big Dipper was astonished. “Hustling car drivers... Since when... was this new gig added to our Fearless Alliance?”

“What should we do, Elder Jin?” the truck driver asked the elderly man sitting behind him.

Elder Jin looked ahead pensively.

He managed to ascend to the position of an elder in the Martial Arts Union, so how could he lack astuteness?

“Crush him,” Elder Jin ordered.

The driver was startled for a second before answering, “Understood.”

The truck at the front slowly drove onto the bridge and completely ignored First Elder, who was pretending to be unconscious on the ground, like he was air.

“D*mn, Sis Feng, I think we should cancel this gig of scamming drivers! It’s too dangerous!” Big Dipper hastily said to Ye Wanwan before dashing to the minivan and stomping on the gas without another word. He sent the minivan spinning to the front of the truck and blocked their path.

If First Elder died from a car accident instead, how grievous would that be?

Big Dipper didn’t dare to linger inside the minivan though and quickly opened the door and fled outside. He was blocking a

truck! Who would dare to stay?

“Attack!”

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to resort to forceful means since the first plan didn't succeed.

Third Elder and Fifth Elder charged ahead immediately.

Second Elder, Fourth Elder, and the other hall masters refused to be left behind too. Each person ran faster than the other person and raced toward the truck.

The truck at the front was blocked by the minivan that suddenly drove in front of them, so the two trucks behind it naturally had to stop as well.

Third Elder stopped by the driver's side of the third truck by himself and swung his fist, shattering the window. He swiftly opened the driver's door and dragged the driver out.

1924 He must've taken a fancy to my mom!

“Right right right!” Big Dipper hastily walked forward and freed the woman.

“Mom, what happened to you? Weren't you recovering in the hospital after being hit by a car? What's going on?” Big Dipper looked flabbergasted.

His mom was just a normal person, so why did the Martial Arts Union abduct his mom?!

“Mom... Don't tell me... That old fart Jin... took a fancy to you?!” Big Dipper's face was brimming with worry.

The woman looked a bit weak right now. She glanced at Big Dipper but didn't say anything.

“Enough talking. Everything can wait until we get back!” Third Elder interjected.

“See if there's any tracking or location device on the car! If there are, dismantle them all and hide the trucks!” Second Elder commanded.

Soon, the group hid the three trucks in an extremely covert spot before returning to the Fearless Alliance.

Inside Ye Wanwan's office at the Fearless Alliance headquarters:

Ye Wanwan had just taken a sip of water when Big Dipper helped his mother inside the office.

Ye Wanwan was confused. What's going on?

“This is my mom, Sis Feng!” Big Dipper explained quickly.

“Eh...” Ye Wanwan was even more bewildered after Big Dipper's introduction. Why did Big Dipper bring his mom here? “Hello, auntie,” Ye Wanwan greeted the woman with a smile.

The woman nodded slightly in response.

“Sis Feng, you have to give justice to my mom! She was abducted by that Old Fart Jin and hidden in the truck! That d*mn old geezer must’ve taken a fancy to my mom!” Big Dipper was enraged. “That b*stardly Martial Arts Union poses as righteous people but they actually conduct this kind of shady sh*t! I’ll f*ck them and 18 generations of their ancestors!”

“Watch your mouth.” The woman shot Big Dipper a look.

Ye Wanwan: This is rather weird!

“Mom, this is my boss, the President of the Fearless Alliance!” Big Dipper introduced her to his mom.

“En.” The woman nodded at Ye Wanwan. “Thank you for taking care of Big Dipper all this time.”

“As I should,” Ye Wanwan replied.

Then Ye Wanwan asked curiously, “Oh right, auntie, why did the Martial Arts Union capture you?”

She could understand it if the Martial Arts Union captured Big Dipper, but they captured Big Dipper’s mother...

“Um, maybe there was some misunderstanding? I’m not sure myself,” the woman answered weakly.

A second later, from the corner of her eyes, the woman caught sight of the ring on Ye Wanwan’s finger, and an indescribable shock surfaced in her eyes.

“Big Dipper, I have something to do, so take good care of auntie.”

Ye Wanwan marched out of the office after leaving those instructions behind.

When Ye Wanwan and her group came back, they imprisoned Elder Jin in one of the Fearless Alliance’s secret bases instead of their headquarters.

When Ye Wanwan arrived at the secret base with a few people in tow, she was met with the sight of Elder Jin and the two middle-aged men bound in iron chains.

“Go outside,” Ye Wanwan ordered the hall masters.

Yes...”

The hall masters immediately exited, leaving Ye Wanwan behind on her own.

After they left, Ye Wanwan turned to the madly-struggling Elder Jin with a grin. “Elder Jin, I think it’s time for a nice conversation between us.”

“What the heck do you want, Bai Feng?! I’m telling you—you’re brazenly provoking the Martial Arts Union like this! Do you really plan to become enemies with the Martial Arts Union?” Elder Jin shouted coldly at her.

1926 It must be Asura

Ye Wanwan donned a confused expression. “What are you saying, Sir Vice President? I’m a bit confused why you brought so many people here to the Fearless Alliance’s headquarters, and you’re asking me why? Shouldn’t it be me asking you that question?”

“Heh, President Bai, clever people don’t speak hidden words. Hand over our people and supplies,” the Vice President of the Martial Arts Union said with a smile.

“What are you saying, Vice President?” Ye Wanwan asked in “astonishment.” “What people and supplies? Where are your words coming from?”

“President Bai, our Martial Arts Union’s transport trucks disappeared last night, and we lost some extremely valuable medicine and a large number of gold bricks. The elder and two managers in charge of the transportation also went missing...” the Vice President said.

“What? That happened?!” Ye Wanwan hastily asked. “Hurry and find them then! Why do you have the free time to come to our Fearless Alliance?”

“President Bai, our supplies were most likely robbed,” he replied while staring at Ye Wanwan.

“Seriously? That kind of thing happened?!” Ye Wanwan was taken aback. “Who in the Independent State has the guts to touch the supplies of the Martial Arts Union?! They must be severely punished!”

“That’s right! D*mn, which cocky fool could do something like that...? I know!” Big Dipper interjected.

“Oh? Who is it?” The masked man turned to Big Dipper.

“Is that even a question, Vice President? It must’ve been Asura!” Big Dipper answered seriously. “Aside from Asura, who in the Independent State has the guts to steal something

from the Martial Arts Union? That's right, it must've been Asura!"

Ye Wanwan shot Big Dipper a look. Can't you freaking shut that aggravating mouth of yours?!

"Heh, I thought of them earlier, but we've eliminated Asura already. Moreover, Asura is open and brazen; they never act sneakily like this... I think that what happened rather fits your Fearless Alliance's style though." The masked man stared at Ye Wanwan. "Hand over our people and supplies, President Bai."

"Vice President, you can eat things carelessly but you can't say things carelessly. You claim that the Fearless Alliance stole your people and supplies, but do you have proof? If you do, show us outright," Ye Wanwan said.

Ye Wanwan looked nonchalant and unruffled on the surface but was actually incredibly nervous inside. They didn't leave any evidence behind last night, right?

"It appears President Bai won't admit to it." The masked man glanced at Ye Wanwan. "Fine. We've given you and the Fearless Alliance a chance, President Bai. You better pray I won't find out you're the culprit."

After saying that, the masked man turned around and led his people away.

Ye Wanwan finally relaxed when she saw the Vice President leaving. After all this trouble, they didn't actually have any proof. She got scared thinking they left some fatal evidence behind last night.

Big Dipper and the elders were also frightened.

If the Martial Arts Union did learn it was the Fearless Alliance who did it, the consequences would be unthinkable.

Thankfully, not many people knew about this, so there was no way the secret would get out. Moreover, they didn't leave behind any evidence, so the Martial Arts Union absolutely wouldn't discover any proof no matter how omnipotent they were!

After this incident though, Ye Wanwan became more cautious and didn't plan to visit the base Elder Jin was held in the near future, afraid that the Martial Arts Union would track her.

1927 We're clearly related to Asura by marriage

Ye Wanwan originally planned to start digging from Elder Jin so that she didn't need to gather honor points so strenuously, but unfortunately, she gained nothing from this excursion.

Moreover, the reason behind the abduction of Big Dipper's mother for no reason was also hazy. She didn't feel like it was a coincidence...

Oh well, it appeared she could only go and gnaw on the hardest bone now.

Ye Wanwan called Big Dipper and Seven Star to her office.

"Big Dipper, have you delivered the message I asked you to deliver? What did they say?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"Sis Feng, is that even a question?! Of course they won't they sell it!" Big Dipper grumbled.

"What was their response? I want the original words."

"How could they respond? I didn't see the person at all!"

Ye Wanwan propped her chin on her hand, her head aching. It appeared that the guy was still heated with rage. However, was he the only angry one? She was angry still too! She had forced him to this degree already, but he still stubbornly kept his alias and refused to shed it!

So what if he shed it?!

"There's only one method left then..." As Ye Wanwan said that, she took a black lockbox from her pocket and threw it at Big Dipper. "Take a few people and help me escort this lockbox to the Fourteenth District."

What?

Escort it to the Fourteenth District?

Doesn't that mean I have to pass through the Thirteenth District?

When Big Dipper heard this, he knelt down with a plop at once. "I was wrong, Sis Feng. I'll definitely be good from now on and won't ever do it again? If I die, who else can be your considerate apple of the eye?"

"What nonsense are you saying? Who wants you to die?"

"You want me to travel through the Thirteenth District! What's the difference between that and asking for my life?!"

"Is the Thirteenth District... that scary?" Ye Wanwan raised her brows.

Big Dipper tightly hugged Ye Wanwan's leg and hobbled his head frantically. "It's more than that! Asura has controlled the Thirteenth District for more than a century, and no one has ever managed to trespass without permission! As

Asura's enemy faction, how could it be possible for us to pass through Asura's core stronghold so openly...?"

Ye Wanwan pursed her lips, dissatisfied with Big Dipper's wording. "Who are you calling enemy faction?"

We're clearly related to Asura by marriage...

Pondering over his president's suicidal move, Big Dipper shakily wiped his sweat. "You don't think we're enemies enough?"

Ye Wanwan supported her chin, her finger lightly tapping on her cheek as she gently comforted him: "Don't worry. I guarantee you'll safely pass through the Thirteenth District, finish your escort mission, and return compW

Big Dipper looked like he was facing a giant liar. "Sis Feng, I'm not a child anymore..."

Big Dipper recalled his young and clueless days when he believed everything Sis Feng said and ended up being tricked until he cried for his parents. He still had lingering fears.

"Sis Feng, this is too risky," Seven Star chipped in with his opinion too.

“When have I ever done anything irresponsible?”

Seven Star:”...”

Isn’t that all the time?

Seven Star resisted the urge to expose her.

It was a test of sorts to send Big Dipper to escort the token. She wanted to probe a certain person’s attitude.

She didn’t have to wait long. The next afternoon, Seven Star pushed open her office’s door in a rush and dashed inside. “Sis Feng, something happened!” Seven Star yelled.

“What is it?” This was Ye Wanwan’s first time seeing such a serious expression on Seven Star’s face. “Did something happen to Big Dipper?”

“He’s fine...”

“That’s good.” Ye Wanwan relaxed.

“However, the token...”

“What about the token?”

“The token got stolen by Asura’s members.”

1929 Are you trying to murder your wife?

Lin Que wanted to offer a few words of advice but unfortunately couldn't withstand a certain person's low-pressure aura, so he quickly fled outside to hide.

As soon as Lin Que left, a black shadow quietly approached the building.

Currently, Ye Wanwan's face was covered in dirt, and dust and leaves were all over her. She cut a rather sorry figure. "Blah... Blah... D*mn it..." Ye Wanwan spat out the grass and leaves from her mouth.

Asura's security was truly too strict. Even if she navigated the route clearly last time she was there, it was still very difficult for her to sneak inside single-handedly.

Hence, she had no choice but to employ some special methods...

Since when did she fall into such a degenerate state?

In order to see her man, she couldn't enter through the main entrance and had to crawl through a dog hole!

Ye Wanwan's flame blazed inside of her furiously as she used a pocket knife to crack open the window.

Squeak!

Behind the desk, the man's eyes sharpened upon hearing the noise, and a gold fountain pen flew out from his hand, shooting toward the person at the window.

Since his emotions were too chaotic, he actually didn't detect anyone sneaking inside.

"Sh*t!"

Are you trying to murder your wife?!

Ye Wanwan quickly dodged while reaching out to catch the fountain pen.

Hm?

This fountain pen is flashily gold! It must be worth a lot!

Ye Wanwan wiped the pen before stuffing it into her pocket.

When the man saw the newcomer clearly, apparent shock popped up on his face. But his expression instantly darkened again when he realized her objective for coming.

“What kind of place do you think Asura is, President Bai?”

“My home, of course!” Ye Wanwan blurted out.

Lord Asura:”...”

Ye Wanwan had zero patience by this point, so she slapped the dust off herself and directly asked, “I’ll be frank and won’t waste my words. Tell me. Just what will make you willing to give the ring to me?”

As he expected...

The last trace of hope in his eyes dissipated into boundless chilliness. “Beg me.”

His gaze was so frosty that it froze all of the blood inside her.

“I’m begging you!”

Lord Asura:”...”

Ye Wanwan didn’t care about something like begging him at all.

If he was willing to give the ring to her if she said a few words, she’d be the one winning in the end, alright?

Moreover, begging her man a little was no biggie.

“Please, I’m begging you! It’s not like you have any use holding onto it anyway, right?” Ye Wanwan added.

The man clearly didn’t expect this outcome, and his face darkened completely. At the end of his patience, he rubbed his forehead. “Get out.”

“I won’t! Unless you give it to me, I won’t leave!”

“What if... I make you trade the Fearless Alliance for it?”

Ye Wanwan:”...”

Haha. A mere ring and he wanted her to use the entire Fearless Alliance to trade for it?

“Alright! Sure! I can! Not a problem!” Ye Wanwan nodded briskly.

Ye Wanwan thought: Everything that’s yours is mine and everything that’s mine is also yours anyway!

Lord Asura:”...”

The man in front of Ye Wanwan was akin to the eye of a tornado, causing her to involuntarily shiver.

After taking a deep breath, he used his last strand of self-control to utter, “Get out—now. Before I change my mind.”
D*mn! He’s kicking me out again!

She intentionally didn’t explain why she wanted that ring because she wanted to force him to admit his identity. Who knew he would still conceal himself so solidly at this point?

Is there a point in performing the Emperor’s New Clothes?

It’s the same as being completely naked in my eyes, alright?

1931 Ding! Pacifying Wan is online!

By the time Ye Wanwan regained her wits, she was back at the door again. She dumbfoundedly stared at the door in front of her and her legs. “D*mn! Legs, what are you doing?! Why did you come back here yourself?! Can’t you have a little more pride?!”

“Seriously! You’re killing me...”

/Bang!/ The door was slammed open, and the man’s eyes shot up, stunned. Ye Wanwan angrily and murderously stomped back inside. “D*mn it, what kind of spell did you cast on me?!”

Then she aggressively reached out and placed her hands on the man’s temples and started massaging them.

The girl wore a fiendish expression on her face and her voice had an extremely brutish tone, but her hands massaging him were peculiarly gentle.

Desolation and defeat still lingered on the man’s face as he dazedly stared at the girl who left and came back. The warmth and gentleness on his forehead slowly, slowly absorbed the pain and chill drowning him.

“Do you feel better?” Ye Wanwan hostilely asked with a mean expression on her face as she kept rubbing his temples.

“Does it still hurt?”

The man lightly panted and didn’t say anything but he also didn’t push the girl away at all, allowing her to touch him however she wanted.

Ye Wanwan peered down at him and saw that his shirt was buttoned to his collar, the first button tightly fastened and a tie knotted around his neck. Her brows furrowed deeply.

Just looking at this made her unable to breathe.

Ye Wanwan directly reached out and pulled off his tie before loosening the button on his collar.

The man's gaze drifted down to her hand, but he allowed her actions without any movements to stop her.

Ye Wanwan unbuttoned all the buttons of his white dress shirt and asked, "Does this feel better?"

When Ye Wanwan met the man's gaze, she hastily explained, "Let me clarify, okay? I'm just performing first aid to help you breathe more easily! I'm not trying to do anything else. I wouldn't take advantage of someone in their weakened state like this..."

As Ye Wanwan said that, her gaze landed on the man's half-exposed chest.

She originally really didn't plan to take advantage of his vulnerable state, but now... well, her thoughts were turning a bit dangerous...

Calm down, calm down!

She intended to force him to admit it himself initially, but it turned out to be her who relented first in the end...

Ye Wanwan was forced to compromise and said, "I don't believe you have no clue I have a special use for that ring with your intelligence! Even if your brain went offline, then use your face and your beauty to think about it!"

Lord Asura:

Looking at the man's face, Ye Wanwan's tone softened some. "Also, why did I beg you so easily when you asked? It's because you're my man ah, so what if I beg you a little? I wouldn't lose anything by begging you!"

You're my man...

When the girl said that, the man's eyes abruptly contracted a few degrees...

Ye Wanwan saw his face improving, so she continued to put in more effort. "As for you making me trade the Fearless Alliance for the ring—please, don't you have any idea why I

agreed to it? With our relationship, isn't what's mine yours? The Fearless Alliance was yours to begin with, so what's there to trade? Am I right?"

She still found out...

Immense helplessness rushed up from the bottom of Si Yehan's eyes. He should be anxious and unsettled, but a shameful gladness flooded into his heart as he listened to her soft voice by his ears and watched the worry and concern on her face.

It was like a hand dragged him from the boundless and forsaken darkness back into the vivacious world...

Ye Wanwan kept massaging his forehead. "Hehe, have you finally stopped being angry? Ah, seriously, it's too much! How are you so good-looking even when you're angry?!"

1932 How could I not recognize my own man?

Si Yehan was unable to describe his current emotions. He felt like he was reborn after a great catastrophe.

An unknown amount of time passed before he finally recovered his ability to produce speech. He pressed down on the hands that kept massaging him as he hoarsely asked, “How... did you find out?”

Ye Wanwan glanced at his hands over the back of her hands and raised her eyebrows. “Eh? You wouldn’t even let me touch you earlier, but now, you’re touching my hand of your own volition?”

Si Yehan’s fingers paused but didn’t move away. His hand slowly curled around her fingers, grasping her hand. “Don’t change the topic.”

“Ahem...”

Fine, to no one’s surprise, a certain someone’s intelligence only goes offline temporarily.

How should she tell him how she discovered it?

She was certain he was lying because she learned that she had a second identity as Worryless Nie, and Si Yehan’s story obviously didn’t match up with that fact.

That nonsense about how they couldn’t be together because she wasn’t a citizen of the Independent State or else they would be hunted down by the ancient Si clan... that was utterly impossible.

Regardless of which identity she was using’ it didn’t change the fact that she was a resident of the Independent St There could only be one reason Si Yehan said that—to make her leave the Independent State.

That was why he was so furious when he learned she returned to the Independent State.

Si Yehan watched her bite her lips and struggle for something to say for half a day, and he gently kneaded her fingers. “Have you thought of an excuse yet?”

“I haven’t—ahem, blah! What I mean is I haven’t figured out how to tell you yet!”

No matter what, she absolutely couldn’t tell Si Yehan she was Worryless Nie or else she would be screwed!

Who in the Independent State didn’t know Worryless Nie had an engagement with Ji Xiuran? Who didn’t know Worryless Nie had an illegitimate son?

She merely bid for a ring belonging to Ji Xiuran, and Si Yehan nearly drowned her with a sea of vinegar. If he learned she had a son...

However, speaking of her precious son, she was growing more certain about the identity of Tangtang’s biological father. She just needed some final proof...

Ye Wanwan pursed her lips and said, “Where did you get the nerve to ask? Do you think your acting skills are flawless? Have you forgotten about my job in China? Showing off your acting skills in front of me is like... teaching your grandmother how to suck eggs!

“Since the first time you appeared in front of me as Lord Asura, I saw through your identity with a single look! I merely wanted to force you to admit it yourself!”

There was nothing wrong with Ye Wanwan’s explanation, but Si Yehan knew that she was hiding something from him still.

“Ah, enough about that. This actually feels pretty nice. It’s like I have two boyfriends!”

Si Yehan didn’t continue pursuing the matter, sensing that Ye Wanwan didn’t want to tell him. He silently glanced at her and asked, “You want to have two boyfriends a lot?”

Ye Wanwan sharply detected danger and her survival instincts went online in a flash. “No way! Don’t sneakily change my

meaning, alright? What I'm saying is how could I not recognize my own man? I'd recognize you no matter what appearance you took on!"

Hah, two of him? Pacifying one of him requires me to use every trick and skill I have in my hat already...

As Ye Wanwan continued with her placating, she covertly glanced at him. His expression finally stopped looking so frightening.

She finally managed to nurture him back to good health with Herculean efforts, so how did he turn around and get himself into this state again?

Ye Wanwan was furious but thinking more on it... I'm the one who angered him to this extent?

It isn't my fault though!

It was clearly nothing, but he just had to have the capability of producing vinegar on his own and in such terrifying quantities.

1934 We're villains colluding together

When Ye Wanwan saw Si Yehan standing up as though he wanted to go out, she quickly drew the curtains and dashed over. “Ah, sit down. Sit back and rest. It’s fine outside. They won’t start fighting this fast, so don’t worry!”

The flames of war raged and gunpowder pervaded the air outside, but inside the house, a certain president was eagerly helping someone back to the sofa and attentively worrying about his health.

“There’s probably someone stirring the pot,” Si Yehan said.

You mean...” Ye Wanwan pondered it and realized the merit in his words. The Fearless Alliance probably got some erroneous information this time and thought something happened to her. Otherwise, they wouldn’t rashly turn out in full force like this.

“It appears someone wants to drive a wedge between us and reap the spoils!” Ye Wanwan rubbed her chin and revealed a gloating expression as she grinned and said, “Unfortunately, they don’t know we’re actually villains colluding together!”

Si Yehan:”...”

Villains colluding together...

He didn’t want to comment on his wife’s usage of idioms.

Ye Wanwan’s eyes shifted as she rushed to talk business. “Oh right, hehe, there’s one more really important matter.

Um, I already explained to you just now that I have a special use for that ring and absolutely don’t intend to do anything else with it.

“You know how I’m going to school at Scarlet Flames Academy right now, right? There’s an S-rank mission on the

mission board that is asking for Emperor Ji's personal ring and it's super valuable! It's worth 15,000 honor points!"

As Ye Wanwan said that, her eyes sparkled and she revealed a money-grubber look.

Upon seeing her excited and sparkling gaze when she talked about that ring, Si Yehan's gaze sank. He recalled the cufflinks that Ye Wanwan bid on for one dollar. "Is that so? That ring is worth a lot?"

Ye Wanwan didn't dare to provoke him with the mention of Emperor Ji's ring anymore and hastily added, "You're worth a lot too! You're really worth a lot! A single strand of hair from you is worth 15,000 honor points! To tell you the truth, your hair is also part of an S-rank mission, which I accepted as well, so... say..."

Ye Wanwan leaned close and looked at him expectantly.

The man glanced at her. He was silent for a moment before exasperation flitted through his eyes. "Pluck it yourself."

Ye Wanwan nearly jumped up in her excitement. "Ah! Really? Really?! You'll let me pluck it? However I want?!"

Happiness came too suddenly!

Ye Wanwan stared at his head of silver hair like an evil dragon who saw a cave of treasures. Honor points! They were all honor points!

"It would be great if this mission could be accepted limitlessly..." Ye Wanwan regrettably murmured.

SiYehan:

Accepted limitlessly? Does she want to make me bald?

As Ye Wanwan said that, she ardently pounced onto the man and happily started picking through his hair. "Which strand should I take? This strand? This strand? Or that strand...?"

Si Yehan's spine stiffened as he felt her seemingly boneless hand rifling through his hair and lightly touching his scalp and his neck. When the girl didn't pick one after searching for half a day, he had no choice but to pluck one himself and helped

her sit up before handing the plucked strand of hair to her.

“Alright.”

“Eh? Why did you do it yourself? Anyway, this strand is a bit short and too fine! I want a longer, better-looking strand! The kind that’s neither thick or fine!”

“I’ll throw it away if you don’t want it.”

Si Yehan gestured like he would drop it.

“I want I want I want! I want it! Don’t drop it!” Ye Wanwan quickly snatched the strand of hair like it was a piece of precious treasure. Then she thought of something and her eyes shifted before she fawningly asked, “Can I have one more strand?”

1936 The owner of the Independent State's vinegar factory

Currently, the buttons of his Ninth Brother's dress shirt were all loosened, his hair was tousled, and he was hugging Ye Wanwan just a second ago...

When Lin Que realized what he had interrupted, he felt like his death was hanging over him.

"Ahem, Ninth Brother, I originally didn't want to disturb you, but... the commotion outside is somewhat big..." Lin Que explained while shuddering.

No wonder Ninth Brother was so silent despite the giant disturbance outside! It turned out this girl was here! Ninth Brother probably wouldn't care even if the sky fell outside.

"I wanted to stay with you longer!" Ye Wanwan lamented with a pout before accepting her fate and reluctantly standing up. "I'll leave now!"

Si Yehan's gaze darkened slightly. "Be careful."

He couldn't keep her away from the Independent State at this point, so he would just have to take it one step at a time now.

"Yes yes, I know!"

Si Yehan was probably worried someone would harm her, so he wanted her to leave the Independent State and remain in China, but if someone really wanted to do anything to her, it didn't matter where she was. The several attempted assassinations in China proved that.

In the Independent State, at least she was the President of the Fearless Alliance, so her assassins had to be more cautious.

In the Independent State, she still had many things to do and there were people she had to protect.

Regardless of the reason she begged to forget those memories initially, it was time to face them after evading them for so long.

She couldn't allow Si Yehan to endure everything on his own.

“That's right, baby, give me your phone number in the Independent State! Tsk, I gave you my number last time, but you didn't even call me once!” Ye Wanwan complained.

Si Yehan looked at her calmly. “Did you know who I was at that time?”

Alarms instantly blared in Ye Wanwan's mind. This was a fatal question!

If she said she wasn't certain he was Si Yehan back then, wasn't that the same as hitting on another man?

Ye Wanwan had no doubt this man would get jealous of his own self!

She decisively answered, “Of course I knew! I told you I was instantly certain it was you, alright?”

Si Yehan's gaze turned gentle, and he didn't expose her. He listed off a string of numbers before saying, “This is my private number.”

Ye Wanwan didn't bring her phone in her haste, so she memorized it. “OK.”

“Be careful about how you enter in my name. We can't allow anyone to discover our relationship,” Si Yehan instructed her worriedly.

“I understand. Don't worry! I'll give you a nickname that absolutely no one can guess!” Ye Wanwan guaranteed.

She already thought of a nickname already! She was going to set his number as “The owner of the Independent State's vinegar factory”!

It was perfect!

“Excuse me, have you two... finished chatting?” Lin Que urged miserably.

“Alright, alright! What’s the hurry?!” Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes grumpily before walking out.

Swish swish swish—

By Asura’s main entrance, Seven Star and Jiang Yan were currently locked in battle with no clear winner, and the fight was turning more and more heated.

“D*mn, Old Seven! Stop fighting! How much longer will you fight?! Everyone, charge inside!”

Seven Star’s expression couldn’t be any darker. The impact of Asura officially entering a war with the Fearless Alliance was too immense. How many people outside were waiting for them to start fighting? The best option would be to resolve this peacefully, but the longer they delayed it, the more danger Sis Feng would be in...

“That’s right! Who the f*ck’s scared of him! Charge inside!”

“D*mn! Hall Master Liu, don’t hide behind me if you’re so strong! Stand in front of me and say that again!”

“Sh*t, fine, I will! I’ll go all out for the President!”

1937 Just came here to get some sleep

The higher-ups of the Fearless Alliance were divided into a pro-battle and a pro-peace faction, but the pro-battle faction was currently in the majority.

After all, their President was abducted, so if they took that lying down, then the Fearless Alliance wouldn't need to keep its pride in the Independent State.

Hence, this battle was unavoidable.

“How dare a bunch of upstarts like you come to Asura and act so atrociously?! Since that woman had the guts to trespass on Asura's territory, then she should be prepared to pay the price!” Jiang Yan was already at the end of his patience toward the Fearless Alliance, so his fury finally exploded.

That woman wasn't in Asura to begin with. He tried to use peaceful means before resorting to violence and explained it to them, but these people didn't believe it no matter what and doggedly clung to their beliefs that Asura was holding Bai Feng hostage, pestering Asura endlessly. They were probably here with the intention of causing trouble!

“Sh*t, what did this d*mn punk say?! He actually called us upstarts!”

“Blah, then what do you call the people who pissed their pants in terror when they were attacked by this group of upstarts, huh? B*stards?”

“Eh... I don't think a winner was decided back then? Plus, our Fearless Alliance was just the vanguard, not the main force...”

“D*mn, which side are you on?! Why are you telling the blunt truth?! Anyway, didn't Asura disappear off the grid? They must've been scared from the attack!”

Because of Jiang Yan's attitude, the remaining pro-peace faction become turncoats.

“Enough bullsh*t! CHARGE!!!” Emotions ran high and the people from the two sides started to lose control.

At that moment, when the fight was a second from breaking out, a slender black figure languidly walked out from Asura’s inner court, her sandals flapping on the ground.

“What’s happening? Why are you so noisy in the middle of the night?!”

When a female voice rang out from the darkness on Asura’s side, everyone froze in their spots like a pause button was pressed.

After half a day, people gradually shook off their shock.

The members of Asura stiffly turned their necks to look behind them.

Sh*t! What did we just hear?

Why does it sound like we heard Bai Feng’s voice coming from behind us?

“That... that’s... Bro Flattop?”

“It’s really Bro Flattop!”

“Why’s she at our base?”

At the same time, the members of the Fearless Alliance also looked ahead in disbelief. “D*mn! P-president!”

“Sis Feng? Am I seeing things?”

“Are you okay, Sis Feng?!”

Why did Bai Feng come from Asura’s rear courtyard? And why did she walk out of there swaggeringly like she was traipsing through her own garden?

It was as though she had just taken a short walk through Asura!

When the crowd saw this scene, the people from the Fearless Alliance weren’t the only ones dumbfounded; Asura’s guards were as well. The righteously indignant crowd screaming for murder just a moment ago now subconsciously retreated to the side with obvious trepidation from fright.

Ye Wanwan leisurely walked in between the two rivers of Asura guards and lazily yawned before complaining, “Tsk, what a disturbance to my sweet dreams!”

Huh? Disturbance to her sweet dreams?

Big Dipper was incredibly excited by the sight of Ye Wanwan. “Sis Feng, weren’t you abducted by the despicable Asura and cruelly interrogated, so your life was hanging on by a thread?”

“Hanging on by a thread your a**!M Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes at him.

Also, where do you get the gall to call them despicable?

“Sis Feng, what the heck is going on? We received an anonymous letter that said you fell into Asura’s hands!”

Ye Wanwan pursed her lips and said, “This place has nice fengshui, so I just came here to get some sleep! Don’t be so worried!”

1939 Let your Lord leave with me

Jiang Yan took a deep breath. “Misunderstanding? Bai Feng treats Asura like her own back garden and enters and leaves as she pleases. Moreover, the Fearless Alliance came marching to our doorstep with their weapons drawn, yet you’re calling this a misunderstanding?! Hall Master Lin, if this continues, how would that affect Asura’s reputation in the Independent State? Please give your order, my Lord!”

Lin Que expressed his deepest sympathy for Jiang Yan. Ey, with your Lord’s protective personality, how could he harm her?!

“Eh, how about this—let’s have a fair match! If you win the fight, I’ll stay in Asura and allow you to punish me however you want, but if I win...” Ye Wanwan paused briefly before continuing, “If I win, then let your Lord leave with me?”

This way, she’d be the one benefiting no matter what!

Seven Star felt his head pounding fiercely as he watched his President acting suicidal again. He hastily walked over her and sent her a cautionary look. “Sis Feng!”

Ye Wanwan was currently very depressed from having precious time with her gorgeous man interrupted, so she couldn’t help but stir up some trouble. “Eh, what? My idea was super good and fair!”

When Ye Wanwan’s words turned more offensive, Seven Star was beside himself with anxiety. “Sis Feng, enough!”

The president was seriously too hard to look after this time...

Si Yehan imperceptibly sighed as he watched his girl having an awful amount of fun causing trouble. He had no choice but to use an emphatic tone as he said, “Stop where you should stop.”

However, perhaps because he was in such a good mood since the person he longed for was right before his eyes, his admonishing warning didn't carry a hint of threat.

Even Seven Star astutely detected that Lord Asura's tone when he spoke to their President... was a bit... too gentle...

What rendered him more speechless was that their suicidal president, who ignored all advice, did a sudden 180 in her attitude. She acted so well-behaved that it was like she was possessed.

“Ah, I was wrong. I was just joking!”

Ye Wanwan obediently apologized and sincerely turned to Jiang Yan. “Great Bodyguard Jiang, today was truly a misunderstanding. Please forgive me for any offense I committed.”

A misunderstanding? Such a giant commotion and they were supposed to let it slide with a mere “It's a misunderstanding”?

However... Jiang Yan himself knew that a war between the Fearless Alliance and Asura right now would have no advantage whatsoever.

This had to also be why his Lord kept his temper with the Fearless Alliance again and again.

As soon as Jiang Yan thought of his Lord's well-thought-out long-term strategy and his Lord's tolerance and restraint, Jiang Yan was overcome with shame regarding his own impulsiveness. In the end, he had no choice but to grit his teeth and stand back.

“Well then, my esteemed Lord Asura... see you later.” Ye Wanwan left with a wave of her hand.

Lord Asura, who always ignored Bai Feng disdainfully, actually nodded lightly in response this time and silently stood in his spot as he escorted the girl with his gaze.

When Ye Wanwan looked back and saw his figure, which seemingly melted into the night and standing there unmovingly, she inwardly grumbled in complaint.

He keeps telling me to be careful and not to let anyone discover our relationship, but he... he keeps seducing me...

“Wow, d*mn! You’re too awesome, President! You managed to retreat without any injuries despite trespassing on Asura’s base single-handedly!”

“You even dared to covet Lord Asura! No wonder you’re a heroine, President!”

You’re awesome, President! I’ll be able to brag about today’s events my whole life!”

Ye Wanwan’s face was dark as she listened to her subordinates’ mad praise.

Was this something worth praising?

At least wait until my relationship with Lord Asura actually becomes official and public!

1941 The great devil will take you on a flight

t

Lin Que saw through his Ninth Brother abusing his position but didn't vocally expose it.

"That's all. If there's nothing else, I'll leave now..."

Lin Que was about to leave when Si Yehan suddenly called out, "Hold on. Take this with you."

Lin Que glanced at the black lockbox on Si Yehan's desk. "Isn't this the thing we confiscated from the Fearless Alliance members who were attempting to sneak into the Fourteenth District?"

Si Yehan didn't even look up. "Yes. Help Wanwan escort it to the Fourteenth District."

Lin Que nearly turned unconscious from his rage.

Are you for real?!

You were clearly the one who insisted on confiscating their object, but now that you've made up, you want to help her personally deliver the package...?

Lin Que was crushed from being stuffed with another scoopful of dog food.

Why didn't they just go ahead and fill him up to the point of bursting and dying directly?

Well, if things continued to develop like this, it wouldn't be long before he died from overeating.

At the lack of response, Si Yehan looked up. "Was there anything else?"

"N-no! I'll go deliver it right now!"

And so, Lin Que accepted his fate and played the role of a delivery man.

Haha. People called their Thirteenth District hell and claimed not a mosquito could fly through it. Now, things were great—their Great Devil would personally take you on a flight...

At the Fearless Alliance:

Inside her office, Ye Wanwan was petting Vims when Big Dipper hastily dashed inside to provide a report.

“Sis Feng! We just got news that the bosses of Slaughter’s Gate and Heavenly Hatred secretly summoned a meeting with various leaders, and the Fearless Alliance is on the guest list!”

Ye Wanwan was startled. Meeting with various leaders? What the heck?

“Everyone in the Independent State knows that the Fearless Alliance never befriends any organization, so why did those two bosses think of inviting the Fearless Alliance?” Ye Wanwan murmured.

Seven Star, who was standing on the side, speculated: “I looked into it and discovered that a lot of factions were invited this time, and the majority of them were enemies with the Martial Arts Union. There are also some neutral factions. They clearly want to make allies with other factions, so it’s not strange that the Fearless Alliance was invited...”

Big Dipper enthusiastically exclaimed, “D*mn, Slaughter’s Gate! Heavenly Hatred! They’re part of the top three core factions in Prison! Are we going, Sis Feng? We should go and get some experience! It’d be good to have some fun too!”

Ye Wanwan considered it for a moment before seriously refuting: “Go? No way! Our Fearless Alliance has always been a lone wolf and never participates in the disputes between the Martial Arts Union and Prison.”

After saying that, Ye Wanwan thought of something. “Wait... Prison? Isn’t Asura also a part of Prison’s three core factions?”

“That’s right!” Big Dipper answered.

“Oh, so does that mean Lord Asura will also go?”

Big Dipper was quick to reply, “Of course!”

With a swish, Ye Wanwan pulled the invitation from Big Dipper’s hand. “Then let’s go and have a look! It’d be good to have some fun!”

Seven Star:”...”

Big Dipper: “...”

Sis Feng, are you sure you’re only going to have some fun?

A moment later, Ye Wanwan got rid of Big Dipper and Seven Star and called First Elder to her office.

She had a very important item on her agenda.

She happened to have Si Yehan’s hair on hand, so it’d be good to have First Elder look into whether Tangtang was her and Si Yehan’s child.

“First Elder, do you still have the equipment you obtained a while back?”

Ye Wanwan asked while looking at First Elder.

First Elder nodded. “I do.”

He had no idea why the President kept using the DNA testing equipment, but he wouldn’t delve into the matter since the President didn’t tell him.

1942 The beauty mistreated me a thousand times

“Great.” Ye Wanwan nodded and promptly handed the wooden box holding Si Yehan’s hair to First Elder.

“Test this sample with the sample I gave you last time. Tell me the results once you have them,” Ye Wanwan instructed. First Elder nodded and turned to leave.

Ye Wanwan felt nervous for some reason this time though. Tangtang should be her and Si Yehan’s little darling, right...

The DNA testing required several days, so Ye Wanwan didn’t stay in the Fearless Alliance and returned to Scarlet Flames Academy.

After Ye Wanwan arrived at the Academy, she didn’t submit the hair immediately. First, she needed to look into who issued this mission and why the mission required Si Yehan’s hair.

If she handed over Si Yehan’s hair without knowing the reason, what if Si Yehan was harmed by this somehow?

However, the information regarding the mission poster was almost always kept confidential and considered Scarlet Flames Academy’s classified information. It would be very difficult for her to discover the identity of the mission poster. Only the headmaster of Scarlet Flames Academy and the higher-ups of the Academy knew, and it was impossible for the students and instructors to find out.

In her helplessness, Ye Wanwan had no choice but to visit the residence of her master, Elder Gong, in one last desperate attempt.

If Elder Gong was unwilling to look into it for her, then Ye Wanwan could only forget about this mission. She wouldn’t submit Si Yehan’s hair.

“I heard you accepted three missions in a row, and two of them were S-rank while the third one was S+-rank?”

Elder Gong had brewed a pot of tea in the living room.

After Ye Wanwan poured a cup for Elder Gong, he suddenly turned to her and asked that question.

Ye Wanwan nodded and honestly replied, “Yes, Master...”

“How impressive of you then. No one at Scarlet Flames Academy has ever dared to accept three S-rank missions in a row, let alone the fact that one of them was S+ rank,” Elder Gong said.

Before Ye Wanwan could reply, he continued, “You just accepted the missions a few days ago, so why are you back already? What’s the progress on those missions?”

Elder Gong appeared to show great concern for Ye Wanwan’s mission progress.

Ye Wanwan had a slightly embarrassed expression when she heard that. How should she start? Emperor Ji’s ring was bid on by her own man, and the item from her S+-rank escort mission was also stolen by her own man...

And the only mission she could finish involved his hair, so she had to consider his safety too.

After some careful thought about this... seriously! Si Yehan mistreated her a thousand times, but she still treated him like her first love. Wasn’t this situation twisted?

“Um... Master... Actually, I came here today because I had a matter to request of you, Master...” Ye Wanwan began guiltily.

After all, she was inquiring after information regarding the mission poster of an S-rank mission, something that was extremely classified regardless of which mercenary academy they were in.

If the mission poster’s information could be easily uncovered, who would dare to come to the three great mercenary academies and issue a mission again?

What if the mission was to assassinate some major figure?

If a small investigation could uncover information about the mission poster, that would be disastrous!

Hence, in the Independent State, whether it was the three great mercenary academies or some smaller mercenary academes, they considered protecting the mission poster's identity their top principle.

As a result, Ye Wanwan really found it awkward to request such a thing from Elder Gong out of principle.

1944 Specializes in robbing his wife's things

“Moreover, your Senior Sister Worriless was deeply in love with Emperor Ji back then, so perhaps she was afraid of Emperor Ji discovering too.” Elder Gong shook his head.

Ye Wanwan:”...”

Ye Wanwan didn't agree with how Worriless Nie was afraid of Emperor Ji finding out. There was even a child involved, so how could she conceal this matter from Emperor Ji?

Anyway, with Worriless Nie's extremely apathetic and headstrong personality, there was no way she'd seek Lord Asura out to interrogate him.

It didn't take much for her to figure out Worriless Nie's reaction. Did you want Worriless Nie to find a man who didn't even tell her his true identity to aggrievedly tell him she was pregnant then ask him about his true identity and make him take responsibility? Stop fooling around...

Even the current Ye Wanwan couldn't do such a thing, let alone Worriless Nie back then.

“Unfortunately, your Senior Sister Worriless went missing after giving birth to the child.” Elder Gong's expression was rather lonely.

“Master, isn't Worriless Nie with the Nie residence right now...?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“The Nie residence?” Elder Gong shook his head. “I haven't visited the Nie residence and the Worriless Nie at the Nie residence has never come to Scarlet Flames Academy to pay me a visit. Also, Emperor Ji told me some time ago that the Worriless Nie at the Nie residence might not be the genuine one. What? Weren't you recommended by Emperor Ji? Didn't he tell you about it? Forget it, you know now, but don't tell

anyone to avoid making trouble for Emperor Ji. After all, no one has any proof about this matter.”

“I understand, Master.” Ye Wanwan nodded.

In other words, Ji Xiuran knew long ago that the current Worriless Nie was fake... and knew she was the real Worriless Nie...

Just what trick did Ji Xiuran have up his sleeve?!

“Go and submit the mission. Good luck on the other two missions too. Truthfully, you just need to finish another S+-rank mission, and you’ll have broken another one of Nie Linglong’s records.”

Ye Wanwan truly wasn’t that interested in Nie Linglong’s record. There was nothing more important than obtaining mercenary honor points right now!

Moreover, regarding those two missions, forget about Emperor Ji’s ring. With Si Yehan’s personality as the Vinegar King of Asia, it was absolutely impossible for him to give her Emperor Ji’s ring. As for that lockbox, it was also stolen. Just what kind of sin did she commit? Why did she have such an unreliable man who specialized in stealing his wife’s things?!

Soon, Ye Wanwan left Elder Gong’s residence and arrived at the mission submission area.

Ye Wanwan was fairly confident regarding Lord Asura’s hair. Excluding extenuating circumstances, Si Yehan was the wild man who concealed his identity from her back then and the man who sired Tangtang.

Of course, all of this still needed verification from the DNA test results.

When Ye Wanwan arrived at the mission submission area, a Scarlet Flames instructor turned to her and asked with a faint smile, “Have you brought Emperor Ji’s ring here, Ye Wanwan?”

Ye Wanwan: Why did you have to ask about Emperor Ji’s ring? Why couldn’t you ask about Lord Asura’s hair?! Many nearby mercenaries crowded around Ye Wanwan upon seeing her.

Ye Wanwan accepted two S-rank missions and one S+-rank mission not too long ago, and she was here submitting a mission already?

“D*mn, did Ye Wanwan really finish all her missions? Are you kidding me?!”

“I don’t believe it...”

Ye Wanwan grumpily looked at the instructor and brusquely snapped, “I don’t!”

All the mercenaries nearby revealed an “As I expected” expression upon hearing that.

1946 Is Ye Wanwan a demon

“The goods arrived?”

Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded. What’s going on? Didn’t that b*stard, Si Yehan, confiscate the goods...?

Could it be?

Si Yehan had the goods he robbed himself delivered to the destination according to the original route?!

A few breaths later, Ye Wanwan was certain that that was what happened.

It appeared Si Yehan’s desire to live was very strong still... She originally planned to find him to make him pay for it later.

“Heh, I’m really curious how you managed to transport the goods through Asura’s territory without attracting any notice...” the high-ranked instructor mused.

Ye Wanwan:It’s Asura’s members who personally escorted it, so of course it reached its destination!

Of course, Ye Wanwan might be thinking that, but she didn’t reveal a thing and merely smiled awkwardly.

“D*mn ...”

“She finished the S+-rank escort mission?!”

The Scarlet Flames students were astonished and incredulous when they heard this.

Just what was this Ye Wanwan’s background? How did she manage to finish this kind of mission? What was more frightening was that she finished it in such a short amount of time. If this was another high-ranking mercenary academy, it wouldn’t be realistic at all!

“Ye Wanwan, you’re rather impressive. While you were escorting the S+-rank item, you even stopped by Asura’s headquarters and snuck inside to pluck a strand of hair from

Lord Asura.” The high-ranked instructor’s eyes brimmed with admiration as he looked at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan:Plucked a strand of hair from Lord Asura? Wasn’t it Si Yehan who plucked it himself? But wait... how does this person know?

“Heh, there’s news outside that says Lord Asura is thunderous. Someone close to Lord Asura said that someone snuck into Asura’s headquarters during the night and announced they were going to challenge Lord Asura. However, before they could start fighting, they took advantage of Lord Asura’s inattention and plucked several strands of hair from Lord Asura before swiftly leaving. That must’ve been you, right?” the high-ranked instructor continued.

Ye Wanwan:That’s right, it was me. I’m the one who did all that.

“I originally wanted to finish my missions in a low-profile manner, but I didn’t expect...” Ye Wanwan sighed helplessly. I didn’t expect my man to not permit that. He insists on me keeping such a high profile, so what can I do?

The nearby students were all stupefied.

If they hadn’t heard it from this high-ranking Scarlet Flames instructor, they absolutely wouldn’t believe that in a mere few days, Ye Wanwan first finished the S+-rank escort mission by transporting the goods across Asura’s territory then she brazenly challenged Lord Asura on her return trip and plucked Lord Asura’s hair when he was caught off guard before fleeing...

Is this woman still human? She’s a demon, right?!

Just how gutsy does she have to be to dare to challenge Lord Asura?!

Although the challenge was fake and plucking the hair was the truth... Ye Wanwan still managed to escape from Asura’s headquarters completely unharmed. If this was another high-ranking mercenary, forget about escaping intact after plucking Lord Asura’s hair, but they probably wouldn’t even have the

courage to go to Asura's headquarters and challenge Lord Asura!

“How impressive, Ye Wanwan! In a few days, you not only finished one S-rank and one S+-rank mission, but they were also related to Asura and you directly faced Lord Asura himself... This level of difficulty can't be described as the mere S-rank.”

1947 Accidentally broke a record again

“As expected of Elder Gong’s disciple! A hero comes from a young man!” The high-ranking instructor gave Ye Wanwan a thumbs up.

Ye Wanwan’s mouth twitched. She wanted to say something but stifled it.

This high-ranking instructor might’ve misunderstood what a “young man” was. She was a freaking young woman! A young woman! Not a young man!

Of course, the current atrocious make-up on Ye Wanwan’s face didn’t allow her to fight over the question of her gender...

“D*mn, awesome! How did you do it, Junior Sister Ye?”

A bunch of high-ranking mercenaries instantly surrounded her with curious expressions.

Even some Scarlet Flames instructors and this high-ranking instructor were immensely curious about how in the world Ye Wanwan finished these seemingly impossible missions.

Ye Wanwan ran her eyes over everyone. How else could she have finished them? The boss of the mission helped her finish them! Otherwise, how could she have finished them?

Ye Wanwan, you’ve broken two records at Scarlet Flames Academy.”

The high-ranking instructor quickly regained his solemn expression.

Ye Wanwan became spirited immediately. It was unimportant whether she broke any records or not. What was important was whether she was awarded any honor points or not... That was Ye Wanwan’s only concern.

“The first record was that you finished an S+-rank and an S-rank mission faster than any other student in Scarlet Flames

Academy's history.”

The instructor paused briefly before continuing, “The second record was that you were the only student in Scarlet Flames Academy's history to have accepted an S-rank and an S+-rank mission at the same time and you also finished them the fastest.”

“Is there a reward?” Ye Wanwan hastily asked.

The high-ranking instructor was startled, seemingly confused. He asked with a frown, “There's definitely a reward, but isn't the honor of breaking two records simultaneously more important than the reward?”

Ye Wanwan automatically shook her head without thinking. “Just tell me how many honor points I get.”

“Each one gives 10,000, so together, you get 20,000,” the high-ranking instructor answered.

A giant grin broke across Ye Wanwan's face. She wanted nothing more than to bulldoze her way to Asura's headquarters this very second and throw her arms around her man before kissing him.

20,000 honor points! Combined with an S+-rank and an S-rank mission, she would soon be able to ask the headmaster for another hypnosis session!

Within half a day, news of Ye Wanwan breaking two records at Scarlet Flames Academy blazed through the Academy.

Many higher-ups and elders of the Academy visited Elder Gong's residence to congratulate him.

Many of these higher-ups from Scarlet Flames Academy weren't affected by power anymore. Instead, these higher-ups coveted strength and honor in their disciples.

Elder Gong even threw several lavish banquets at his residence and dragged Ye Wanwan with her to entertain the guests for a few days.

Ye Wanwan originally didn't want to waste any time, but she saw Elder Gong's enthusiasm and couldn't bear to reject him,

so she could only accompany him in this madness for a few days.

When the Scarlet Flames headmaster learned that Ye Wanwan obtained a lot of honor points, he obscurely sent a few hints Ye Wanwan's way, but they were all intentionally fended off by Ye Wanwan in good humor.

Who would pay back a debt they just owed...

A few days later, Ye Wanwan accepted a few more missions and quickly left Scarlet Flames Academy.

At the Fearless Alliance:

Ye Wanwan sat down on her office chair and told Seven Star to inform First Elder that she was back.

1949 Relied on my beauty

Ye Wanwan's emotions were actually rather complicated after learning the results of the DNA test.

She still remembered how she offhandedly said it was probably only her and Si Yehan's genes in this world that could produce a child as adorable as Tangtang. She didn't expect her words to become a prophecy.

Unfortunately, she could only feel excited by herself secretly.

On one hand, this truly wasn't a suitable opportunity to tell Si Yehan. On the other hand, she despairingly realized that telling Si Yehan that Tangtang was their child was basically the same as telling him she was Worryless Nie.

If she told him she was Worryless Nie, then her and Emperor Ji's relationship...

Ay, before spilling the beans, she had to plan how to pacify him first.

Not long after First Elder left, Big Dipper fiercely stormed inside.

"Sis Feng, you're seriously too awesome! Just how did you do it? I heard you actually finished an S-rank and S+-rank mission at the same time!"

"Such unnecessary fuss." Ye Wanwan was fairly calm.

Big Dipper excitedly exclaimed, "How's that unnecessary fuss?! We're talking about Lord Asura's hair! Was that why you snuck into Asura last time?"

"The hair makes sense to me since you could obtain it with a little shamelessness. However, what's the story with the goods? Even our Fearless Alliance couldn't smuggle them, so no one else in the Independent State is capable of accomplishing it! Just who did you hire, Sis Feng?!" Big Dipper pressed, incredibly curious.

Ye Wanwan:"..."

What do you mean with a little shamelessness? I took it openly and honorably!

Seven Star, who entered with Big Dipper, also had a puzzled expression on his face. He speculated for a long time but couldn't figure out who Sis Feng hired to help her.

When Ye Wanwan thought about what a certain person did behind her back, a sweet smile involuntarily spread across her face. "I hired Asura to escort it for me!"

Big Dipper:"..."

Seven Star:"..."

Big Dipper was dumbstruck. "Are you kidding me, Sis Feng? First of all, there's no way Asura would accept this kind of mission. Second of all, how in the world could you afford to hire Asura?!"

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes at him and propped her chin up. "How? I relied on my beauty. What? I can't?"

Big Dipper grumbled. "If you're talking about seducing someone with your looks, I feel like... it's Lord Asura who'd be the one losing out... with his beauty... He absolutely wouldn't take that deal!"

Does this guy know how to speak...

"Tsk, forget it if you don't believe it."

Nowadays, no one believed the truth.

Ye Wanwan was talking to Big Dipper and Seven Star when her phone suddenly started ringing.

The caller ID showed: Owner of the Independent State's Vinegar Factory!!!

When Ye Wanwan casually picked up her phone and saw this caller ID, her lips turned up and her eyes looked like thousands of peach blossoms were blooming.

No way did she expect Si Yehan to call her of his own volition...

The number that Si Yehan gave her had to be fairly private and safe, so normal conversations shouldn't be a problem as long as they didn't mention anything too confidential or important.

“Eh, who's calling, President? Why is your smile so... sugary and... lovestruck...?” Big Dipper curiously stood on tiptoe to peek at Ye Wanwan's phone. “Eh? Owner... of the Independent State's... Vinegar Factory...?”

Big Dipper was bewildered when he saw the caller ID. “Why are you smiling like that about the call of a vinegar factory's owner? Did you want to buy some vinegar, Sis Feng?”

Ye Wanwan ignored Big Dipper and cheerfully answered the call. “Hello, honey-”

1951 There's big trouble

Big Dipper instantly shut his mouth. "No no no, I'm very busy! Very busy!"

After fleeing, Big Dipper's curiosity felt like an unscratchable itch. "Say, Old Seven, who do you think this 'Owner of the Independent State's Vinegar Factory' is? Why haven't I ever heard about a beautiful vinegar factory owner in the Independent State?"

"Maybe the President met him by chance." Seven Star quickly turned calm after a moment of thought. "It might not be a bad thing to have someone distract the President's attention."

Big Dipper realized the sense in that. As long as Sis Feng didn't provoke some troublesome character, everything was fine.

This was probably Sis Feng's momentary infatuation, so she'd probably completely forget about it in a few days...

Ever since they captured Elder Jin of the Martial Arts Union, Ye Wanwan discovered many scouts from the Martial Arts Union lingering around the Fearless Alliance's headquarters.

She originally planned to do another thorough interrogation on Elder Jin after scrutiny on her decreased, but judging from the current situation, when would that be? Ye Wanwan didn't expect the Martial Arts Union to value Elder Jin so much and refuse to give up even now. She didn't realize the Martial Arts Union was so staunch and loyal; they could probably rival the Fearless Alliance in that regard.

Ye Wanwan was amazed after witnessing the Martial Arts Union's stubbornness. No wonder the Martial Arts Union could rise above everyone in the Independent State and become the counter-balancing force in the Independent State. If it were any other faction, they would've probably stopped caring about an elder's survival a long time ago.

The next day, Ye Wanwan was dozing off in her office when she was suddenly awoken by Big Dipper.

“Sis Feng!” Big Dipper dashed inside the office with Seven Star without knocking.

Big Dipper’s voluminous voice instantly shocked Ye Wanwan to consciousness.

“What?” Ye Wanwan asked, looking at them.

“Sis Feng, there’s trouble,” Seven Star answered.

“That’s right, that’s right. Sis Feng, there’s trouble! There’s big trouble!!!” Big Dipper shouted urgently.

“Can’t you talk properly? What big trouble could there be? Did the sky collapse?” Ye Wanwan shot Big Dipper an unhappy look.

When Ye Wanwan learned that Worryless Nie was Bai Feng and she was the one who took on the alias and created the entire Fearless Alliance with her own hand back then, she was dumbstruck and couldn’t accept it at all, alright?

Why did she recruit so many oddballs into the Fearless Alliance back then? This absolutely wasn’t her style...

“The sky collapsed? Well, this isn’t any different from the sky collapsing!” Big Dipper answered, gasping for air.

Ye Wanwan turned to look at Seven Star instead. At least Seven Star was more reliable.

However, Seven Star merely nodded at Ye Wanwan, seeming to agree with Big Dipper’s words.

“Sis Feng, the base we used to hide Elder Jin has been discovered by the Martial Arts Union...” Seven Star explained a moment later.

Ye Wanwan froze in her spot, flabbergasted.

“You’re saying the Martial Arts Union found our base and caught us red-handed?!” Ye Wanwan frowned deeply.

“That’s right, Sis Feng! It happened just now!” Big Dipper had a miserable expression.

Ye Wanwan:”...”

How was this the sky freaking collapsing? This was clearly the entire world collapsing!

With the Martial Arts Union’s reputation and strength in the Independent State, the consequences of the Fearless Alliance being caught red-handed was inconceivable!

Ye Wanwan was well aware of how her acts of faking compliance when the Martial Arts Union sought her out last time and asking the Fearless Alliance to be enemies with Asura and wreaking havoc at Asura’s headquarters was the same as conning the Martial Arts Union’s wealth.

However, she still went to Asura’s territory and stirred up trouble, so while the Martial Arts Union might’ve been furious, they couldn’t criticize it, so they had to suffer this loss silently.

This was different though. The Fearless Alliance stole a lot of supplies from the Martial Arts Union and abducted their elder...

1952 Simply timely help

Countless plans flashed through Ye Wanwan's mind in an instant, but Ye Wanwan rejected all of them in the end.

Ye Wanwan originally wanted to inform Si Yehan but wouldn't that be the same as dragging Asura down with her? Even if the Fearless Alliance and Asura teamed up, they still wouldn't be a match for the Martial Arts Union.

"Did anyone from the Martial Arts Union come?" Ye Wanwan asked, looking at them with a frown.

"No." Seven Star shook his head.

Ye Wanwan slowly sat back down on the sofa. It didn't require much thought for her to realize the Martial Arts Union had to have gone back to summon their people so they could wipe out the entire Fearless Alliance in one go.

Declaring war on the Martial Arts Union was clearly an impractical option. In this pivotal moment, she had to find an excuse that absolved them of the crime of robbing their supplies and kidnapping their elder.

"Did they take Elder Jin back?" Ye Wanwan continued to ask.

"No, Sis Feng! Elder Jin died!" Big Dipper hastily replied.

"He died?!" Mad elation instantly surfaced in Ye Wanwan's eyes. It was too freaking great that he died! This death was no different from timely help!

As long as Elder Jin died, the dead couldn't be a witness, and who could say that the secret base belonged to the Fearless Alliance?

The Fearless Alliance learned that Elder Jin was abducted and worried immensely, so they dispatched a lot of manpower to search for Elder Jin's whereabouts. When they found Elder Jin, they coincidentally ran into the search team from the Martial Arts Union. Couldn't that work?

As long as she didn't admit it and adamantly insisted that this had nothing to do with the Fearless Alliance, as the balance and adjudicator of the Independent State, the Martial Arts Union wouldn't dare to wage war with the Fearless Alliance without any concrete evidence.

"He died pretty tragically!" Big Dipper mused with a sigh.

"Who killed Elder Jin?" Ye Wanwan was curious. This kind of talent needed to be emphatically trained.

You probably wouldn't believe it even if I told you, Sis Feng. I don't know how to say it either... How about I act it out for you?" Big Dipper turned to Seven Star and said, "Right now, I'm the people from the Martial Arts Union, and you're Elder Jin. We'll act out a playback."

Seven Star:"..."

"Sister Worryless, after the Martial Arts Union found the base, they asked Elder Jin about the situation. Elder Jin said you asked him who wanted to kill Worryless Nie then... Elder Jin said he didn't reveal anything but was killed by the palm of someone from the Martial Arts Union," Seven Star responded truthfully.

Ye Wanwan froze in her spot, dumbstruck.

What kind of dramatic twist was this?!

Elder Jin was killed by the people from the Martial Arts Union?

"The one who killed Elder Jin was a spy from our Fearless Alliance?" Ye Wanwan hypothesized, puzzled.

Ye Wanwan suspected whether it was someone from the Fearless Alliance or perhaps Asura?

"Sis Feng, it was the Vice President of the Martial Arts Union," Seven Star dispersed that guess.

Ye Wanwan:"..."

It absolutely couldn't be a spy who openly killed Elder Jin like this. And the Vice President being a spy was even more improbable.

However... why did the Martial Arts Union want to kill Elder Jin?

Thousands of question marks floated around Ye Wanwan's mind. This didn't make any sense!

"How are our people?" Ye Wanwan continued to inquire.

"The hall masters all escaped and are fine," Seven Star answered.

Ye Wanwan contemplated for a moment before ordering, "Immediately head to Martial Arts Union's vicinity and monitor their every move. As soon as the wind blows, report back to me!"

Big Dipper and Seven Star turned to leave.

1954 Make him pay for i

Chapter 1524 - Major Change in the Spiritual Race

“Although this old man does not recommend that you leave, this old man has divined that the Heaven Defying Faction does not seem to have as much desire for the Ninth God Eye at present,” Yu Tianwu added.

Perhaps as Zhao Feng matured, the chances of successfully seizing the Ninth God Eye decreased, causing the Heaven Defying Faction to simply give up.

However, there was one other possibility. The Heaven Defying Faction might have simply changed its primary goal.

“Is that so?” Zhao Feng was rather surprised.

It was naturally great if the Heaven Defying Faction had given up on the Ninth God Eye. This meant that him leaving this time would be much less dangerous.

“Feng, let us meet again!” Liu Qinxin bid farewell.

“Let’s meet again, Big Sister Qinxin!” Zhao Yufei giggled.

In her time at the Sage Faction, her relationship with Liu Qinxin had become much less awkward, and they had even developed a friendship. But in her heart, Zhao Yufei still regarded Liu Qinxin as a rival.

After saying his goodbyes, Zhao Feng prepared to leave.

Flying back to the Spiritual Race was naturally not an option, and even teleportation arrays would take a long time. Using Thought Teleportation would only take a moment.

After moving Zhao Yufei to the Divine Kingdom, Zhao Feng closed his eyes and created a Dream Dimension. Zhao Feng’s residence within the Spiritual Race took form in the Dream Dimension.

But this time, the Thought Teleportation failed. The reason was probably that Zhao Feng’s residence had been altered.

Thus, Zhao Feng changed his target to the Spiritual Race's All Spirit Hall.

The All Spirit Hall was where the Spiritual Race stored its arts and skills. Back then, Zhao Feng had selected the Chaos Heaven Void Origin Technique from the highest floor of the All Spirit Hall. He was confident that such an important place would not be randomly changed.

Just as expected:

Swish!

The Thought Teleportation succeeded, and Zhao Feng appeared at the top floor of the All Spirit Hall.

The arts at the highest floor had high requirements, so the floor was currently deserted.

Now that they were back at the Spiritual Race, Zhao Feng moved Zhao Yufei out of his Divine Kingdom.

"We're here?" Zhao Yufei was flabbergasted. She was wondering a moment ago if Zhao Feng was moving her out because he had run into some problem.

Zhao Yufei had also been to the highest floor of the All Spirit Hall. She truly didn't dare to believe her own eyes as she took in her surroundings.

"Brother Feng, how is this possible?" Zhao Yufei's delicate and beautiful face was stricken with surprise.

Probably anyone would be shocked if they were instantly transported back to the Spiritual Race from where they were. "A special ability of the God Eye," Zhao Feng simply explained.

Afterward, he and Zhao Yufei took their leave of the All Spirit Hall. Of course, Zhao Feng had altered his face a little. After all, there were a lot of people in the Spiritual Race.

As they were going down, the people on the lower floors glanced at the pair and were instantly amazed.

"Isn't that Zhao Yufei?" a Rank Seven Ancient God member of the Spiritual Race murmured in shock.

Hadn't Zhao Yufei left the Spiritual Race a long time ago to hone herself? Why had she suddenly appeared in the All Spirit Hall? In addition, who was the man next to Zhao Yufei? How was it that they had never seen him before? Was he some new lover she had found in the outside world?

"Junior Sister Yufei, when did you get back?" A fair and handsome man slowly walked over, an eager smile on his face.

This person was none other than Ancient God Ice Origin. He was the main force of the Spiritual Race's team in the gambling match against the Blazing Gold Race, and later on, in the war between the two races, he and his father Ancient God Blue Distance had fled in the face of danger, causing them to become the laughingstock of the Spiritual Race.

"I just got back. Has anything happened in the Spiritual Race recently?" Zhao Yufei had just been preparing to leave, but then she suddenly stopped and asked this question. Ancient God Ice Origin was considered a prodigy of the Spiritual Race and possessed some status. He would probably know what was going on.

"If you're talking about major events, there's only one. A few days ago, the Grand Elder broke into the Second Heaven, defeated the patriarch, and took his position!" Ancient God Ice Origin immediately replied.

"Oh? Is that so?" Zhao Yufei was rather startled.

Even if the Grand Elder had broken into the Second Heaven, he would find it very difficult to defeat a senior Second Heaven.

Yufei, who is this?" Ancient God Ice Origin looked at Zhao Feng with a hint of hostility.

He couldn't recall anyone like this in the Spiritual Race, but he appeared to be extremely close to Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Yufei ignored the question and took Zhao Feng out of the All Spirit Hall and to the core area of the Spiritual Race.

"Heh, Zhao Yufei, you're no longer the proud daughter of the Spiritual Race!" Ancient God Ice Origin watched Zhao Yufei and coldly laughed in disdain.

“Yufei, there’s something wrong,” Zhao Feng messaged.

Just now, some of the people in the All Spirit Hall had been shooting suspicious and sinister gazes at Zhao Yufei.

“I know. I’m going to find Master!” Zhao Yufei had also noticed something strange.

Her master was the Spiritual Race’s Third Elder and possessed an esteemed status.

But at this moment, a slightly plump elder descended together with four half-step God Lords. These five exuded an invisible pressure that caused everyone in the area to immediately retreat in fear.

“Welcome, Patriarch!” the Spiritual Race members called out from a distance.

This plump elder was the Spiritual Race’s Grand Elder, though he was now its patriarch and ruled the entire Spiritual Race.

“Grand Elder, what’s the meaning of this?” Zhao Yufei’s face chilled.

She already knew that the Grand Elder was the Spiritual Race Patriarch, but even though she had just returned, this person personally came to meet her while radiating such obvious hostility.

“Zhao Yufei, as a core disciple of the Spiritual Race, you went out on your own and stirred up a great disaster! Do you still not know what your crimes are?” The Grand Elder’s face darkened. Though not angry yet, he radiated immense dignity.

The pressure of a God Lord immediately descended upon the Spiritual Race, causing everyone to fall silent in fear.

“What sort of disaster did I stir up?” Zhao Yufei stared at the Grand Elder, realizing more and more that this matter was not as simple as it seemed.

In the past, no matter what sort of mistake she had committed, the Spiritual Race would never blame her and would even protect her. But this time, the Spiritual Race’s Grand Elder seemed to have become abnormally harsh, even handling the interrogation himself.

Zhao Yufei did not recall committing any sort of terrible crime.

“Hmph, since you won’t admit your mistakes, the patriarch will personally capture you!” the Grand Elder bellowed.

At his side, the four enforcer elders immediately moved, surrounding Zhao Yufei.

Whoosh!

The Grand Elder flew forward, and with a wave of his hand, he unleashed a vast cloud of ice shards that took the form of a massive beast.

Zhao Yufei grunted as she soared into the air. A violet blade of energy formed in her hands and she tossed it forward. Boom! Bang! Crash!

As the two energies clashed, the surroundings were showered in crystal shards.

In the distance, several top-class spectating True Gods were caught up in this storm of crystal shards and were instantly slain.

“Where is my master!?” Zhao Yufei barked.

Ever since she had become a God Lord, Zhao Yufei had been quietly cultivating in the Sage Faction. Her strength had experienced a massive leap, and she was now a peak First Heaven.

“Zhao Yufei, you dare to attack the Spiritual Race Patriarch!? You go against the will of the heavens by striking at your superior - a treasonous act!” The Grand Elder did not answer Zhao Yufei’s question. Instead, he once more proclaimed Zhao Yufei’s crimes.

Swish!

An azure saber appeared in the Grand Elder’s hand that exuded a freezing aura that caused the temperature of the entire Spiritual Race to drop several degrees.

Zhao Feng activated his left eye. All of these things were far too abnormal. Zhao Yufei’s return had actually brought on a

personal attack from the Spiritual Race's Grand Elder?

The Grand Elder was currently a Second Heaven. Meanwhile, Zhao Yufei had left the Spiritual Race as a Rank Nine Ancient God. This meant that the Grand Elder knew what Zhao Yufei had experienced outside. Otherwise, he would have never personally intervened.

"This is..." As Zhao Feng focused his left eye on the Grand Elder, a look of shock appeared on his face. He instantly understood what was going on.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

In the sky, the Grand Elder and Zhao Yufei continued their fierce clash. Although Zhao Yufei's cultivation was slightly weaker, she could proficiently use all kinds of combat skills, her ability to use them far surpassing the Grand Elder.

The Ancient Gods watching from a distance were all shocked by this sight.

"Zhao Yufei is actually able to go blow for blow with the Grand Elder!?" Ancient God Ice Origin trembled in fear. Fortunately, he had not done anything to Zhao Yufei, or else the consequences would have been unthinkable.

But while Zhao Yufei was strong, she would still fall here.

"Where is my master?" Zhao Yufei once more questioned the Grand Elder.

The Grand Elder remained ignorant of Zhao Yufei's repeated questions. His face exuded killing intent as he fired off one lethal attack after another.

"Heaven Radiance Palm!" Zhao Yufei fully activated her bloodline and unleashed her Divine Power in the form of a grandiose palm.

The energy of the world converged on this gigantic violet palm. The power of this attack swelled from peak First Heaven into the Second Heaven level.

"Azure Clouds Shatter the Heavens!" The Grand Elder repeatedly swung the azure saber, creating a storm of ice crystals.

Boom! Bang! Crash!

The two attacks collided. The entire Spiritual Race swayed and shook. If not for the fact that the buildings had been specially constructed and further reinforced by arrays, they would have all been destroyed.

The battle between Zhao Yufei and the Grand Elder left the other upper echelon members of the Spiritual Race stunned. They never would have imagined that the heavenly daughter of the Spiritual Race would have matured to this level.

But at this time, the entire Spiritual Race was under the Grand Elder's control. Everyone had to obey him. The Third Elder and Second Elder had defied the Grand Elder, so they had been imprisoned in the forbidden ground.

“Who is that man with Zhao Yufei?” An Ancient God suddenly looked at Zhao Feng. It was obvious from the fact that Zhao Feng was perfectly fine despite being so close to the battle that he possessed extraordinary cultivation.

“No matter who he is, he's going to have a bad end!” Ancient God Ice Origin sneered.

The Grand Elder was able to supplant the former patriarch because the Grand Elder had the support of even stronger God Lord. This was also why the majority of the Spiritual Race's members were willing to support the Grand Elder.

At this moment:

Swish!

A white-robed middle-aged man appeared in the sky.

“It's him!” Ancient God Ice Origin became excited.

“Patriarch, let me capture this traitor of the Spiritual Race.” The middle-aged man faintly smiled as he stared at Zhao Yufei.

“It's you!” Zhao Yufei scowled.

She recalled that it was the team of three led by this white-robed middle-aged man who had suddenly attacked her near

the Burning Heaven Sea. If not for Zhao Feng's prompt arrival, she would have probably been captured.

This middle-aged man was none other than Beiming Hui.

"In the end, you couldn't escape my grasp!" Beiming Hui evilly chuckled.

"Heh, Beiming Hui, you escaped last time, but I didn't think that we would meet again so soon!" At this moment, the bystander Zhao Feng finally spoke.

His face slowly shifted, returning to its original appearance.

"You're... Zhao Feng!" Beiming Hui was at first somewhat confused, but then he grimaced.

1956 This is after-sales service

“The second possibility is... Perhaps the Martial Arts Union wanted you to recover your memory on your own and not discover the truth from someone else’s mouth. Of course, this is just my conjecture and requires an investigation,” Ji Xiuran replied.

“Also,” Ji Xiuran added. “I actually don’t believe the Martial Arts Union would hunt you down. Because of your grandfather.”

“My grandpa...” Ye Wanwan frowned lightly. At the mention of her grandfather, the elderly man who treated the little girl extremely strictly surfaced in her mind.

“That’s right.” Ji Xiuran nodded and chuckled lightly. “It appears you haven’t remembered this yet. Your grandfather was the previous president of the Martial Arts Union.”

Ye Wanwan was stunned. The previous president of the Martial Arts Union was her grandfather?!

“Your grandfather had an extremely bad relationship with your parents and took you from the Nie family since you were young. Auntie Nie had always felt like she owed Worriless Nie, so this is probably why she dotes on that fake Worriless so much.”

“Then where’s my grandfather right now?” Ye Wanwan asked inquisitively.

If her grandfather was the previous president, why did the Martial Arts Union dare to hunt her down?! What right did they have?

“He went missing many years ago. No one knows his whereabouts,” Ji Xiuran answered.

Ye Wanwan:

Such a formidable grandfather-support actually went missing...

“Could it be an internal struggle in the Martial Arts Union?” Ye Wanwan asked with a frown after some thinking.

“It’s very possible. The current president of the Martial Arts Union is very mysterious. Very few people have seen his true appearance, and his actions are vicious and merciless. However, I don’t have any concrete evidence.” Ji Xiuran shook his head.

“Some things might have to wait until you completely remember everything. Right now, you don’t need to do anything. Don’t continue to infuriate the Martial Arts Union.”

After discussing the Martial Arts Union, Ye Wanwan originally wanted to clear up her engagement with Ji Xiuran, but he left before she could.

When Ye Wanwan left the restaurant, she had Big Dipper and Seven Star return to the Fearless Alliance first while she herself drove back to her mansion.

Her mansion was a bit creepy, so Ye Wanwan rarely stayed there. The majority of the time, she lived at the Fearless Alliance. She was returning to the mansion tonight to carefully examine whether she left any clues in the mansion all those years ago.

However, after turning the mansion upside down, she still didn’t find anything valuable.

When Ye Wanwan walked out of the mansion and stopped next to her car, her brows knitted.

From the car’s side mirror, Ye Wanwan clearly caught sight of the man who appeared in China and tried to steal her ring...

Ye Wanwan pretended to be clueless, but she didn’t get into the car and walked straight toward Yi Shuihan’s house instead.

When she felt someone approaching, she immediately dug out a key and opened the door to Yi Shuihan’s house.

As soon as she entered the room, the icy gaze of a man wearing cartoon pajamas landed on Ye Wanwan.

“Um... Nice door,” Ye Wanwan greeted him with a smile when she detected Yi Shuihan’s inhospitable gaze.

“Why do you have the key to my house?” Yi Shuihan stared at Ye Wanwan, his somewhat husky voice appearing more attractive.

Ye Wanwan finally mustered a response. “Knight-errant Yi, this is after-sales service... I sold the door to you, so of course I have to have the key. If you happen to lose your key one day, I still have a spare one here... right?”

1958 A real man doesn't boast about his past achievements

The woman was instantly infuriated. “Child, you...”

“All of you, what do you think my home is?”

Yi Shuihan slowly walked forward in his cartoon pajamas, a trace of impatience in his husky voice.

“Brother Yi, why are you here?”

The thin leader was startled when he saw Yi Shuihan.

“Oh... I was wondering who it was. So it's people from Direct Line,” Yi Shuihan aloofly said.

“We're very sorry, Brother Yi. We didn't know this was your home,” the thin man apologized with a bow.

“Pay for the door and leave,” Yi Shuihan stated.

Ye Wanwan looked at Yi Shuihan with a strange expression. Yi Shuihan knew these people? Also... what did Direct Line mean?!

When the young men and women brought here by the thin man learned that this man wearing cartoon pajamas, who seemed to have hypersomnia and was extremely easily enraged, was Yi Shuihan, astonishment emerged in their eyes.

The strongest man with the highest achievements in martial arts in the history of the Independent State—the one and only!

“So you're Elder Brother Yi. We've always heard about you from our superiors. The Direct Line is truly blessed to have your support!” The young woman from earlier stared at Yi Shuihan, admiration brimming from her face.

“Heh, Brother Yi is from our Direct Line,” the thin man said with a chuckle.

Ye Wanwan:“...”

Freaking! Yi Shuihan was a part of them?! Did she freaking escape to a tiger’s den? What was happening?!

“Indeed. Brother Yi’s mother is a member of our Direct Line, so Brother Yi is naturally a member of our Direct Line as well.” The woman hastily nodded.

The thin man turned to Yi Shuihan. “Brother Yi, there’s a mission from above us that requires us to take this woman’s

Before Yi Shuihan could respond, Tangtang protested with a frown, “Master, you can’t bully my mommy.” Yi Shuihan stared at Tangtang. “When did I bully your mommy?”

Yi Shuihan’s gaze landed on the newcomers again. “I remember I just told you to pay for the door then scam.”

“Brother Yi ...”

The young men and women were shocked by Yi Shuihan’s words.

“But... but this is an order from above...” the woman hastily objected.

“What do the people above have anything to do with me?” Yi Shuihan grew increasingly irritated.

“My master told you to scam. If you don’t scam, only death awaits you. I won’t repeat it again.” Tangtang coldly stared at the intruders.

“Fine... I’ll wire the cost of the door to your account, Brother Yi.”

The thin man instantly made a decision and left the house after one last glance at Ye Wanwan.

After the intruders left, Yi Shuihan’s gaze settled on Ye Wanwan. “So it appears you have my house key because you’re treating my house as a sanctuary.”

Ye Wanwan:”...”

No way. I’m treating you as a sanctuary, Knight-errant Yi, not your house...

Of course, Ye Wanwan naturally wouldn't vocalize that. She wasn't dumb.

You're the mighty President of the Fearless Alliance, but you can't even beat those people?"

Yi Shuihan's next words jolted Ye Wanwan in fright.

You... know?" Ye Wanwan was incredibly embarrassed.

"Do you really think me a fool? The person who installed my door is a member of your Fearless Alliance, right? I've met him before," Yi Shuihan nonchalantly replied.

Ye Wanwan:

Big Dipper, that unreliable fool! I told him to conceal himself better! He actually got unmasked!

"What? You dared to challenge even me back then, but you've turned into this now?" Yi Shuihan asked expressionlessly. "As they say... a real man doesn't boast about his past achievements."

1957 You can't bully my mommy

Ye Wanwan thought: Being embarrassed is fine. It's better than being caught by those people outside.

You grow accustomed with experience. It's not like this is the first time.

Seconds after Ye Wanwan spoke, a tiny figure wearing cartoon pajamas walked out from another room.

When Ye Wanwan saw that thin figure, she was taken aback.

"Tangtang?!" Ye Wanwan exclaimed at the also surprised Tangtang.

"Mommy... why are you here?" Joy surfaced in Tangtang's eyes when he saw Ye Wanwan.

"Tangtang, aren't you at school?" Ye Wanwan reflexively asked.

Madam Nie previously told her that Tangtang was in school, so why did he show up at Yi Shuihan's house all of a sudden?

"Master said learning martial arts is more important..." Tangtang replied.

Ye Wanwan instantly glared at Yi Shuihan. "Why is such a small child learning martial arts? How dare you stop my Baby Tangtang from going to school?!"

Yi Shuihan glanced at Ye Wanwan. "So just who are you?"

Ye Wanwan:"..."

"Master, she's my mommy." Tangtang quickly walked in front of Ye Wanwan, protecting her behind him. "You can't bully my mommy, Master."

"When did I bully your mom?" Yi Shuihan asked calmly.

"Don't bully my son!" Ye Wanwan rebuked with a frown.

Yi Shuihan's gaze shifted to Ye Wanwan. "When did I bully your son?"

"You won't let my son go to school. That's bullying my son!" Ye Wanwan was bold and self-righteous.

Tangtang guiltily glanced at Ye Wanwan. "Mommy... This isn't Master's fault. It was me who called Master and asked him to pick me up from school."

"Baby, at your age, you have to go to school. Do you understand?" Ye Wanwan lectured.

"But Mommy, the classmates and teachers at school are all too foolish." Tangtang sounded exasperated. "I don't want to be with simpletons."

Ye Wanwan:"..."

After thinking about it carefully, to Tangtang, putting him with his peers was rather incompatible.

Ye Wanwan never doubted that her and Si Yehan's baby would be a genius.

Before Ye Wanwan could answer, a knock rang out from the main door.

"Tangtang, open the door," Yi Shuihan ordered.

"Don't." Ye Wanwan hastily stopped Tangtang.

"Mommy, what's wrong?" Tangtang frowned lightly, detecting the peculiarity in Ye Wanwan's expression.

A second later, the door was kicked open with a bang from outside.

Several young men and women swiftly entered.

"We meet again," the leading thin man greeted expressionlessly when he saw Ye Wanwan.

"Are you dogskin plaster? Why can't I get rid of you?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"Give me the ring, and I'll spare you." One of the women turned to Ye Wanwan.

“Who are you?” Ice filled Tangtang’s eyes as he looked at the youths who invaded the house. “Aren’t you too arrogant talking to my mommy like that?”

“Child, this has nothing to do with you,” the woman coldly shouted with an irritated expression.

Tangtang looked at the woman like she was an idiot. “I told you already. She’s my mommy, but you say it has nothing to do with me. It appears you’re just as stupid as my classmates and teachers.”

1959 Are you talking about Lord Asura, Mommy?

“Knight-errant Yi, when did you discover my identity?” Ye Wanwan was really curious.

However, Yi Shuihan completely ignored Ye Wanwan’s puzzlement and aloofly said, “I truly don’t have any interest in knowing your identity. Who you are is unimportant to me.”

Ye Wanwan:

No wonder he was the strongest man in the history of the Independent State. His words were so flashy and arrogant! She couldn’t refute them at all! Couldn’t she preserve some of her pride in front of her darling son? Didn’t Yi Shuihan know there was a better way of speaking called “mutual complimenting”?

“Knight-errant Yi, you know those people from just now?” Ye Wanwan inquisitively asked.

Those people seemed to be fascinated with her ring, as though they wouldn’t give up until they got it. However, she didn’t know anything about them.

Ye Wanwan wasn’t afraid of being robbed. But when she didn’t know anything about the other person, that was terrifying.

“They’re from the Direct Line,” Yi Shuihan answered.

“The direct line?” Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded.

She knew what the direct line was... But what did he mean by “They are from the Direct Line”? Was the Direct Line a faction?

“This traces back to the origin of the Independent State,” Yi Shuihan explained without holding back. “They are the descendants of the group of people who founded the Independent State.”

“What do you mean?” Ye Wanwan was further dumbstruck. What did this have to do with the people who founded the Independent State?

“Currently, the ancient clans of the Independent State are considered collateral branches, and those people from earlier are considered the direct line.”

“Wait, Knight-errant Yi... What you’re saying is that the direct lines and the collateral branches are both descendants of the people who founded the Independent State. However, a dispute arose between the direct lines and the collateral branches, so they separated?” Ye Wanwan frowned.

“That’s right.” Yi Shuihan nodded. “Precisely speaking, the collateral branches chased the Direct Line out of the Independent State, so the Direct Line conspires to destroy the collateral branches and regain power.”

“...“Isn’t this too freaking melodramatic?! This kind of drama exists?”

“Logically speaking, the Direct Line’s position and bloodline are higher than the collateral branches, but everyone in the Independent State came from the collateral branches. The collateral branch kicked the Direct Line out of the Independent State. Would you be able to tolerate that if it were you?” Yi Shuihan asked.

“...“I couldn’t!

Ye Wanwan frowned deeply. She remembered that Si Yehan was a member of the ancient Si clan, which meant Si Yehan was also a collateral branch...

Direct Line planned to eradicate the entire collateral branch, so didn’t this mean her man would also be in danger at that time?

“Knight-errant Yi, are you from the Direct Line? Is that why you wanted to annihilate the ancient clans?” Ye Wanwan furtively probed.

“That’s none of your business,” Yi Shuihan said.

Since Yi Shuihan was unwilling to say, Ye Wanwan wouldn’t get to the bottom of things, so this question was dropped.

However, it had to be said that this Yi Shuihan seemed to know a lot of things. If she had the chance, she had to think of a way to weasel information out of him. If she failed, she could ask Tangtang. After all, Tangtang was Yi Shuihan's disciple, so perhaps he knew something.

“Oh right, Baby Tangtang, let me tell you something! Do you still remember the man who resembles your dad a lot from last time?” Ye Wanwan nervously asked.

Tangtang was a bit resentful that his Mommy kept talking to his Master and ignoring him, but his eyes instantly brightened when his Mommy finally paid attention to him. He tilted his head and asked, “Are you talking about Lord Asura, Mommy?”

1961 Like how you really, really like me

“Why are you calling me at this hour? Did something happen?” Ye Wanwan asked with surprise after answering the call.

After exchanging numbers, Si Yehan had only called her once on his own, and that was already a gigantic breakthrough. She didn't expect there to be a second time.

“Nothing. I pressed the wrong number,” Si Yehan replied.

Ye Wanwan:”...”

P-pressed the wrong number...?

He actually called the wrong person! Ye Wanwan's expectant expression immediately darkened.

“What are you doing?” the man gently asked from the other end.

Si Yehan's voice carried some kind of calming power, and everything outside the window seemed to be isolated from her world. Ye Wanwan instantly felt less afraid.

“I'm sleeping on my bed! Who knew it'd start pouring out of nowhere? This spooky place is even more terrifying when it rains!” Ye Wanwan wailed pitifully.

“Why aren't you moving elsewhere?” Si Yehan asked.

“I heard I made a bet with someone and said ‘I, Bro Flattop, have the guts to live in this haunted house that no one in the Independent State dares to buy!’ If I move away now, where's my pride?” Ye Wanwan grumbled.

Si Yehan's voice leaked with deep exasperation as he asked, “Did you shut the windows?”

“I did...”

“That's good. If there's nothing else, I'm hanging up now.”

“No! Don’t hang up! The power’s out. I’m scared, Ah-Jiu, talk to me...” Although Ye Wanwan wasn’t that scared anymore, her voice turned more pitiful.

It became silent on the other end, but as though he was afraid she would be afraid when she didn’t hear his voice, the silence only lasted a second or two before he said, “Alright.”

Upon hearing this assurance, Ye Wanwan instantly felt like a water dragon re-entering the sea and lost all inhibition ~

“Hm, say, my esteemed Lord Asura, are you sure you called the wrong number? Were you worried I would be scared when you saw the storm, so you called me on purpose? You didn’t call the wrong number, am I right?” Ye Wanwan asked with slitted eyes.

“You’re overthinking.”

“I’m overthinking? Then tell me—which little vixen were you calling in the middle of the night if you weren’t calling

Si Yehan:”...”

Ye Wanwan: “Talk.”

The man sighed helplessly. “You aren’t scared anymore?”

Ye Wanwan sweetly answered, “Because I’m listening to your voice!”

After chatting a little, Ye Wanwan shook off all her fear and even found it to be rather nice chatting in this kind of atmosphere in the middle of the night. “Oh right, Ah-Jiu, do you know the conflict behind the Independent State’s Direct Line and the Collateral Branches?”

“Why are you asking this suddenly?” Si Yehan’s voice deepened a few degrees.

“I’m just asking randomly. I heard the Direct Line is adamant about eradicating the Collateral Branches. Isn’t your ancient Si clan part of the Collateral Branches?”

“The battle between these two factions in the Independent State has a long history, and the story can’t be explained in a

few words. Don't get mixed up in this matter; it's unrelated to you." Si Yehan's tone was fairly solemn.

Get mixed up into this matter? Am I that free? All my spare time is used to charm you, alright? Fine, we'll stop talking about this. It's not like I wanted to listen to it anyway; it's so boring. Um... tell me something better!" Ye Wanwan cheerily requested.

The line "All my spare time is used to charm you" successfully softened the man's tone. "Tell you what?"

"Like how...you really, really like me! And how you can't live without me and are madly in love with me..." Si Yehan:"..."

1962 Are you a demon, Ninth Brother?

Si Yehan naturally couldn't utter those words, so Ye Wanwan started negotiating with him. "It's fine if you don't say it. You just have to come with me to Gourmet Street tomorrow! If you don't come, I'll find someone else!"

This wasn't a negotiation at all! This was a straight-up threat, alright...

"I'm busy during the day, so it'll have to be later."

"No problem! I'll wait for you no matter how late you are!"

The next morning at Asura's headquarters:

Lin Que had an urgent document requiring Si Yehan's signature, so he directly went to his bedroom to find him but surprisingly didn't find anyone when he got there.

And so, Lin Que went to the study next and found Si Yehan sitting inside.

"Ninth Brother, why are you in the study at this hour? Don't tell me you didn't sleep all night!" Lin Que exclaimed in shock.

"En."

"D*mn! Did your chronic illness strike again?" Lin Que asked worriedly.

Si Yehan looked up and casually responded, "Because it was storming last night and the power went out."

"Uh, yeah, it was pouring pretty bad last night and a lot of places lost power. We also had a short outage." Lin Que's confusion grew as he said that. What did the thunderstorm and power outage have to do with Ninth Brother not sleeping?

I've never heard of Ninth Brother being afraid of thunder and lightning?

“Eh, Ninth Brother, could it be you’re scared of lightning and thunder... and scared of the dark?” Lin Que feebly asked.
“Wanwan’s scared. So I stayed with her over the phone the whole night.”

Lin Que:”...”

Who told you to run your mouth off?! Who told you to run your mouth off?! Why did you have to ask?!

Si Yehan thought of something and looked up from his pile of documents. He randomly ordered, “After the business meal is over, drive me to Gourmet Street.”

Lin Que nodded. “Uh, sure, but why are you suddenly interested in going to that kind of place? When I said I wanted to go there and take a look last time, you said it was silly!”

“Wanwan wants to go.”

Lin Que:”...”

“Ninth Brother, can’t you ask someone else to go with you?”
Lin Que asked miserably, about to break down.

“No.”

“Ninth Brother, are you a demon?!”

Si Yehan glanced at him sideways. “You want me to ask Jiang Yan?”

Lin Que was rendered speechless.

If Jiang Yan found out, he would lose all meaning of life and want to hang himself!

As Ninth Brother’s confidant and the only person who was knowledgeable about this astonishing truth and this couple’s true relationship, the responsibility on Lin Que’s shoulders was seriously too heavy... Way too heavy...

Ah, Little Red! Do you know how much secret pain your brother, I, is suffering in your stead?

In the evening, Lin Que accepted his fate and drove toward Gourmet Street.

After getting out of the car, they were greeted by a lively scene. There seemed to be some sort of Lantern Festival held today, and pair after pair of couples filled the streets, sending a million point damage to Lin Que again.

“Ninth Brother, are you sure you want to walk around with that girl? What if someone recognizes you two? You’d terrify them to death!”

Lin Que was lamenting how he was fretting with concern and despair when a melodious voice called nearby.

“Ah-Jiu ~”

Upon hearing Ye Wanwan’s voice, Lin Que automatically turned to the source of the voice. A second later, a girl with a head of long black hair wearing a white, long dress—pure and beautiful as an angel—appeared in his sight.

“D*mn... Ye...Ye Wanwan.♦♦?” Lin Que frantically rubbed his eyes.

Today, Ye Wanwan had her hair hanging down and was dressed like a little fairy in her long dress. Who could’ve imagined this girl was Bro Flattop of the Fearless Alliance?

Even if she ran right into her Fearless Alliance’s elders and hall masters, they probably wouldn’t dare to recognize her.

1965 Who you are fancying this time?

Si Yehan sensed something amiss with Ye Wanwan's expression and asked, "What is it?"

Ye Wanwan covered her face with one hand as she quietly murmured, "That girl... is a hall master from our Fearless Alliance..."

Si Yehan followed her line of sight and saw a tall girl in a purple outfit walking toward them.

Autumn Water seemed to have discovered her, and her eyes were shining as she stared at Ye Wanwan and darted toward her like an arrow.

Sh*t! Why is she coming over here?!

Did I get recognized? That's illogical, right?!

"Xiao Feng!"

Before Ye Wanwan could react, Autumn Water had already stopped in front of her and exclaimed in joyful surprise, "Xiao Feng! It really is you!"

Ye Wanwan's expression was incredulous as she dazedly pointed at her outfit. "You managed to recognize me even when I'm freaking dressed like this?"

Autumn Water replied with a smile, "What appearance of yours haven't I seen? It'd be fine if you were trying to trick someone else, but you want to deceive me?"

Ye Wanwan:"..."

She didn't expect her relationship with Autumn Water to be so good to the extent of being recognized even upon turning into ash.

Back then, Big Dipper and Seven Star weren't able to confirm it despite taking turns to test her identity. In the end, it took

Autumn Water getting involved to verify she was Bai Feng.

Later on, Autumn Water supposedly verified her to be Bai Feng because of a certain birthmark...

From this, her relationship with Autumn Water did appear to be very intimate.

This knowledge intensified Ye Wanwan's sense of danger.

Didn't Autumn Water go abroad to search for an antidote for the mutually-in-love gu? Why did she come back now?

"Autumn Water... Didn't you go abroad?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"Don't talk to me about that. The search for the antidote wasn't too successful, and I was worried about you, so I had to come back first. I didn't expect to see you in here when passing by this place, so I came inside!"

Ye Wanwan:"..."

What should I say? My luck is seriously something! I could run into someone even like this!

Ye Wanwan was mulling over how to make Autumn Water leave when the other woman noticed the man sitting across from Ye Wanwan and directly sat down on the empty chair next to Ye Wanwan before inspecting Si Yehan up and down.

He was wearing a face mask, so Autumn Water couldn't see his face and judge his looks.

However, someone who could make Xiao Feng ask him out for a meal and specifically wore a mask had to have decent looks.

His physique... Not bad... Alright, fine, it's outstanding...

"This... this is..." Ye Wanwan was wondering how she should pull the wool over this situation.

However, before Ye Wanwan could finish speaking, Autumn Water waved her hand with an uncaring expression like she was used to this. "Alright, alright, no need for an introduction. I don't care who you fancy this time. I've attempted to convince you many times, but it's been useless, so I'm too lazy to waste the effort to care!"

Across from them, Si Yehan's hand paused briefly as he brought the teacup to his mouth, but he remained composed otherwise.

As for Ye Wanwan, sweat drenched her body. What did Autumn Water mean by "who you fancy this time" ...?

Did I take a fancy to that many people?

Ye Wanwan cautiously glanced at Si Yehan before coughed softly and protesting, "What do you mean who I fancy this time?! Don't slander me! I'm very monogamous, alright?!"

Autumn Water mockingly teased, "Yes yes yes, I'm slandering you! You've pursued Ji Xiuran for at least a dozen years and went to hell and back for him! You're right—that's very monogamous!"

"Pfff—*cough cough cough*... What are you saying..." Ye Wanwan spat out the sip of tea she just drank, seized by a mad coughing fit.

1966 You've waited for Ji Xiuran for so many years

Si Yehan's fingers around his teacup clearly clenched fiercely, and the veins on the back of his hand popped out.

Ye Wanwan gulped and distinctly saw the cracks added to the teacup.

Was she about to go 12 feet under?

"Autumn Water, that's a bunch of nonsense!" Ye Wanwan kept sending looks at Autumn Water.

What did Autumn Water say? I actually pursued Ji Xiuran?

"I'm spouting nonsense? Tell me something I don't know about you! You liked Ji Xiuran so much back then and didn't want anyone but him. You chased after him for so many years and were depressed for a while because he rejected you and did a lot of outrageous things because of that..." Autumn Water continued, ignorant about the giant pit she was digging for her President.

This information dump was too immense... Ye Wanwan was Stupefied-

Autumn Water seriously turned to Ye Wanwan and said, "However, Xiao Feng, tell me—just what in the world are you thinking? You've waited for Ji Xiuran for so many years and your efforts are finally paying off, so why are you messing around outside still?"

As Autumn Water said that, she sent Si Yehan a displeased look as though he was some random paramour.

KACHAK!

The second Autumn Water finished speaking, Ye Wanwan watched the man's teacup... shatter...

Ye Wanwan's brain had gone completely offline. She was utterly astounded.

Autumn Water had run her mouth off upon her immediate arrival and didn't give her any room to react.

The information load from Autumn Water was too freaking gigantic, right?

I don't care who you fancy this time...

You've waited for Ji Xiuran for so many years...

These two lines alone were enough to make her die without a burial place!

"I... I'm not... I didn't... Honey, listen to me..." Ye Wanwan was about to spit blood. She never expected disaster to fall on her so unannounced.

Ye Wanwan couldn't see the man's expression since it was hidden behind his face mask, but that terrified her more.

Autumn Water was exasperated upon seeing Ye Wanwan so nervous. "Look at how cowardly you are! Is that necessary?"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Necessary! Way too necessary, alright?

"Really... Honey... All of this must be hearsay... It's just a rumor mill... All of that absolutely isn't true!" Ye Wanwan hastily explained.

Autumn Water glared at her and retorted, "Rumor? As soon as I came back, I heard you went to an auction to bid for Emperor Ji's ring and started arguing with Lord Asura. Is that also a rumor?"

"Seriously, a mere lousy ring from Emperor Ji and you've coveted it for so many years. Wasn't it you who made me issue a mission at the mercenary academies to get your hands on this ring back then?"

Autumn Water dropped another big bomb, stupefying Ye Wanwan with its explosion. Ye Wanwan dazedly pointed at her nose and asked, "That... that mission was issued by me...?"

"Who else?" Autumn Water rolled her eyes.

Ye Wanwan turned to a certain man sitting across from her, her expression ashen.

Excuse me, but can I still be saved?

After a crisp sound, the teacup in the man's hand finally shattered from too much pressure.

The pale green tea mixed with blood from the cut on his hand splattered onto the table.

“Ah-Jiu...” Ye Wanwan shot up from her seat.

Si Yehan slowly stood up, his spine rigid, and he reached up to pull off the mask from his face. Then he dodged Ye Wanwan's outstretched hand and casually used the mask to wipe the blood from his hand before tossing it to the side.

“AH!” Autumn Water, who was scolding Ye Wanwan for being cowardly moments ago, felt spooked out of her mind when the man's face was revealed.

1968 Prove my innocence

Moreover, when Ye Wanwan came back and saw Ji Xiuran again, she felt very close and intimate toward him but she didn't have that special feeling anymore.

She felt like... she must've become smitten with someone else and something that Autumn Water was clueless about happened in between...

Based on the current information Ye Wanwan had, she disappeared after the fight between the Martial Arts Union and Prison ended. No one knew what happened during that period of time.

Ye Wanwan narrowed her eyes. She hypothesized that she probably got to know Si Yehan during that time...

However, Si Yehan was Lord Asura. As the boss of the Fearless Alliance, Bro Flattop, how in the world did she mixed up with the boss of Asura?

Wasn't that too illogical?

She seriously couldn't figure it out...

Freaking! It's so aggravating!

That b*stard actually told me to take the antidote!

He's blatantly slandering me!

I have to recover my own memory and prove my innocence!

"Anyhow, I don't like Ji Xiuran anymore! It was just a fling with him, so you mustn't run your mouth off in public! Also, my true identity must be kept a secret especially!"

"Of course I know that! Don't worry!" Autumn Water glanced at Ye Wanwan inquisitively. "Why does something feel off about your attitude just now? Why were you so nervous about Lord Asura? And you called him... 'honey'?"

"Why wouldn't I be nervous? I finally got him after so much effort, and as soon as I pacified him, you angered him away!"

Ye Wanwan snapped grumpily.

Autumn Water was dumbstruck. “No way, right? You really got him?”

She immediately regained her senses and found it impossible, so she disdainfully said, “Stop bragging! He just rejected curing the love gu with you and told you to take the antidote!”

Sh*t...

Ye Wanwan felt another knife stab into her heart. That’s because you enraged him!

By now, the sky had completely darkened. When Lin Que, who was waiting on the street, spotted Si Yehan from afar, he exclaimed with surprise: “Eh, Ninth Brother? Why are you back so fast? I thought you two would stay the night outside!”

As Lin Que spoke, he discovered something off about Si Yehan’s expression. “Ninth Brother, did something happen?”

Si Yehan didn’t look at him as he opened the door and sat in the back before closing his eyes, as though all his energy had been sucked dry.

“Drive.”

“Ninth Brother, you...” Although Lin Que had a stomach full of questions, he could tell Si Yehan’s current condition was extremely perilous, so he didn’t dare to inquire further and repressed all his inquiries.

In the back seat, the man’s cold lips turned into a bitter smile.

If this was before, he could still be glad that she lost all of her memories and wouldn’t remember the past, and he could continue to believe in the delusion that they were mutually in love with each other...

Now though, she had returned. She came back to this place.

He previously speculated that someone was Ji Xiuran, and she’d already seen that person.

Today, he finally ascertained that the person in her heart back then was Ji Xiuran.

He was keenly aware. Although they had a tacit mutual understanding and didn't bring it up voluntarily, he knew perfectly well that she was trying her best to regain her previous memories. It was even very possible she already recovered a portion of her memory.

He didn't dare to think about what she already remembered and how much she remembered. And which day or which moment or which second she would suddenly remember everything...

The turmoil in his heart during this period of time was indescribable.

What was most painful wasn't losing something. It was gaining something then losing it. Even so, he was unwilling to abandon this bliss that could turn into suds at any moment.

Until today. Until Autumn Water's words slammed him awake from his dream abruptly...

It really was true. She really did have someone she loved deeply back then. And he... he really was nothing but a passerby...

1970 Drink until we're drunk tonight!

When the door fully opened, Big Dipper shockingly discovered their President was actually... drinking!!!

As Big Dipper watched Ye Wanwan madly chugging from the wine bottle, his face contorted into the famous painting, The Scream, as he shouted, “Sis Feng!!! My god!!! W-what... what... what... what are you doing?!”

Everyone subconsciously took a step back.

“What are you yelling about? Come here and drink with me! We'll drink until we're drunk... tonight...”

Faced with this suicidal request, Big Dipper turned ghastly pale. “Sis Feng, I'm really sorry! My mom's sick at the hospital, so I have to go to the hospital to take care of my mom!”

First Elder decisively took a step forward and said, “President, our northern branch has an emergency and is urgently calling me over. I'll take care of that for you right now, President.”

Third Elder glared at First Elder. “President, First Elder already took care of his business. Me though, I still have tasks to finish...”

“Xiao Feng, I'm meeting someone, so I also have to go...”

Ye Wanwan pressed a little black remote in her hand and a loud BANG resounded a second later.

The door was tightly shut.

“No one is allowed to leave until they are drunk tonight! Sit down!”

“Sis Feng, drink a little... less... Eh...” Before Big Dipper could finish talking, Ye Wanwan already threw her head back and chugged more than half the bottle down.

Big Dipper rubbed his face. “Sh*t... I’m probably gonna die here tonight! D*mn it, when I was installing the door, why didn’t I skimp on the job and install a cheaper quality door?!”

Now, they were trapped inside and couldn’t escape.

The group watched as Ye Wanwan inhaled bottle after bottle and helplessly looked at each other with overwhelming trepidation.

Big Dipper kept scooting farther and farther away until he curled into a ball and hid in the corner under the stairs.

After Ye Wanwan downed a third bottle, three additional cocoons appeared next to Big Dipper.

First Elder and Second Elder subconsciously hid in the corner too.

Big Dipper asked, “What... what should we do?”

“What else? Quickly stop the President of course!” This was First Elder.

“Who should go?” Third Elder questioned.

The air turned silent.

First Elder put forth a recommendation: “Third Elder is full of strategies, so he can handle this great responsibility!”

Third Elder retorted, “Why don’t you go? You have extraordinary martial art talent! So you’re more appropriate!”

First Elder and Third Elder glared at each other before First Elder finally turned to Big Dipper. “Big Dipper, I think you’re the most suitable actually. Doesn’t the President favor you the most?”

“That’s true!”! Third Elder agreed.

“You d*mn old codgers! You want me to die?!” Big Dipper cried.

First Elder countered, “Doesn’t the President trust and indulge you the most?”

“First Elder seems to be... right... Sh*t, wait! You’re tricking me...”

...

In the corner, they kept pushing each other and tossing the hot potato around, a battle royale on its own.

However, after Ye Wanwan downed three bottles of wine, her mind became dazed already.

Her first reaction was to pull out her phone and start sending text messages.

Several messages later, they all sank into the ocean like rocks.

And so, Ye Wanwan directly called him, but endless ringing came from the other end without any response until the call automatically hung up.

Ye Wanwan was unwilling to give up and harshly slammed the keys, persistently calling, but no one answered...

The people curled into balls in the corner were confused.

Autumn Water was rather curious as she watched Ye Wanwan madly calling someone. "Who's Xiao Feng calling?"

First Elder and Third Elder met each other's eyes and expressed they had no idea. Seven Star also didn't know.

1971 Could it be they broke up?

Big Dipper gritted his teeth and said, “I’ll go and take a look...”

Putting his life on the line, Big Dipper secretly snuck over and got his hands on a mirror from who knew where. Standing at an extremely peculiar angle, he managed to see the name of the person Ye Wanwan was calling on her phone screen...

“D*mn! It’s actually him again!”

“Who? Who?” the other people urgently asked with lowered voices.

Big Dipper returned to the corner and answered emotionally, “The owner of the Independent State’s vinegar factory!”

Seven Star frowned deeply. “Him again.”

“Huh? The owner of the Independent State’s vinegar factory? Who’s that?” First Elder and Third Elder were dumbfounded and Autumn Water was also clueless.

Big Dipper secretly explained, “It’s the new man Sis Feng took a fancy to. They were so lovey-dovey before, and she called him and sent him text messages every day, calling him baby and honey and every other word... What’s going on today? Could it be... they broke up?”

Seven Star: “...”

“Who is he? How dare he reject our President!” First Elder exclaimed.

“Who is this person? We can just abduct him here for the President!” Third Elder suggested.

Autumn Water felt it was a little improbable. Xiao Feng was with Emperor Ji already, so how could she feel anything else toward another man?

In the midst of their chaos, Ye Wanwan slumped over her chair with a plop and started snoring lightly, sound asleep.

Big Dipper carefully examined Ye Wanwan for a moment before breaking into a grin. “D*mn, that scared the sh*t out of me! Nothing happened! Sis Feng fell asleep!”

Seven Star: “...”

The other people looked at each other. Did she really fall asleep...? She better not sleep-walk later on!

“I’m telling you. My friend’s college dorm mate who slept on the bunk above him sleepwalked. In the middle of the night, he would grab a watermelon knife from who knew where, jump off his bed and pull up their shirts before slapping each of them on the belly with the knife while shaking his head. That friend of mine was scared to death!” Big Dipper hastily said.

“What are you saying?” Autumn Water was baffled.

“The second day, my friend asked his dorm mate about it and his dorm mate said he dreamed he was about to eat watermelons last night and was about to cut them, but unfortunately, none of them were ripe,” Big Dipper finished with a laugh.

Autumn Water rolled her eyes at Big Dipper. That was a freaking scary story, alright?!

Before Big Dipper could say anything else, the phone next to Ye Wanwan lit up.

Out of curiosity, Autumn Water leaned closer to look at Ye Wanwan’s phone.

“Is it that vinegar seller?” Big Dipper quickly asked.

Autumn Water shook her head. It was a video call, not a phone call...

Big Dipper quickly snatched the phone and accepted the call.

In the video, a man was dressed in a formal outfit, and a perpetually frozen mountain seemed to inhabit his eyes.

When the man saw Big Dipper appearing on his screen, his brows furrowed slightly.

“D*mn... Lord Asura?!”

Everyone was stupefied at the sight of the man in the video. Why would Lord Asura video call their President?

Could it be Lord Asura was the vinegar seller?

“Lord Asura... Has your Asura switched fields and started selling vinegar?” Big Dipper was staring at the screen, bewildered.

“Don’t you know how to talk...?” Autumn Water shoved Big Dipper to the side as she stole the phone and put a smile on her face. “Lord Asura, it’s so late. What are you...”

The video call was hung up before Autumn Water could finish speaking.

“...” Autumn Water felt like her pride took a thousand damage.

“Lord Asura must need something important, calling the President so late at night! Hurry and call him back!” Big Dipper urgently shouted.

1973 He felt like he was going to be beaten to death tonight!

“Third Elder, come with me...” Big Dipper turned to Third Elder.

“Scram!” Third Elder yelled.

Big Dipper’s gaze landed on Seven Star. “Seven...”

“No,” Seven Star promptly replied.

Big Dipper: “...”

Didn’t people say times of disaster showed who true friends were and that friends stayed with you through the good and bad?! Men were all freaking pig trotters!

And so, Big Dipper had no choice but to slowly trudge toward Ye Wanwan with an ingratiating smile on his face.

“Sis Feng...” Big Dipper called.

Before Big Dipper could finish speaking, Ye Wanwan swung her right arm and Big Dipper’s nose was punched again quicker than anyone could react.

Big Dipper clutched his nose and looked at Ye Wanwan, aggrieved. “Sis Feng, can’t you hit a different spot?”

Ye Wanwan pointed at the nearby liquor cabinet. “Isn’t... isn’t that alcohol?”

Big Dipper: “...”

Didn’t they say a drunk person’s intelligence went to zero? She didn’t act dumb! She still knew there was alcohol inside the liquor cabinet. Big Dipper felt like he was going to be beaten to death tonight!

“Oh right, Sis Feng, Lord Asura! Lord Asura needs you for something super urgent!” Big Dipper hastily shouted. Lord Asura had become his last salvation.

“Lord Asura...”

Confusion surfaced in Ye Wanwan’s eyes.

“W-where...?” Ye Wanwan examined her surroundings.

“H-h-here! He’s here!”

Big Dipper quickly stood up and sprinted toward Autumn Water, making her lift up the phone to face Ye Wanwan.

“Downer!” Ye Wanwan frowned deeply. “Drinking... is drinking... Why... why would you display a funeral portrait...?”

Big Dipper: “...”

First Elder: “...”

Second Elder: “...”

Third Elder: “...”

No one expected their President to call the video version of Lord Asura a funeral portrait. Even Si Yehan couldn’t help but furrow his brows.

“Sis Feng, that isn’t a funeral portrait. It’s Lord Asura,” First Elder corrected Ye Wanwan.

“Lord Asura?”

Ye Wanwan frowned and squinted her eyes, carefully inspecting the man on the phone screen.

Si Yehan also silently stared back at Ye Wanwan.

“Why did... Lord Asura... die?” Ye Wanwan asked a moment later.

Everyone was dumbfounded again.

Wow. Drinking alcohol seriously evoked a major disaster.

“President Bai, I’m still alive,” Si Yehan quickly refuted.

“Ehh, it’s not a funeral portrait.” Curiosity filled Ye Wanwan’s face when she heard the man speaking.

Ye Wanwan carefully examined Si Yehan for a long time before pointing at him and suddenly asking, “You’re Lord

Asura? That can't be. Aren't you... aren't you that lackey Lord Asura imprisoned in the little black house..."

The man in the video unwaveringly met Ye Wanwan's eyes, as though he wanted to search for something in her eyes.

Did she finally remember something?

First Elder and the others all looked at Ye Wanwan, baffled. What in the world was their President saying? This man was clearly the big boss of Asura, so why did the President call him a lackey?

"Sis Feng really drunk too much; she can't even recognize Lord Asura. It's not like she drank that much!" Big Dipper muttered.

"Sis Feng has low tolerance," Seven Star cut in.

1975 The eve before the storm

Her drinking this time was slightly different from the past. Before, her memory blacked out directly after she got drunk, but her memory wasn't exactly blacked out this time. If she thought about it carefully, she could faintly recall some scenes; they were just very unclear. She wondered whether it was related to how a portion of her memories was recovered.

“Did anything else happen? Um, did Lord Asura say something?” Ye Wanwan asked as she turned to the group.

Big Dipper shook his head. “I don't think so. Lord Asura mainly told me to cover you with a blanket because it's chilly so you might get cold or something... Wait, Sis Feng, why would Lord Asura tell me to cover you with a blanket for no reason? He must've had some nefarious motive for acting so nice...”

Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper, unwilling to waste her words with him.

She quickly opened the office door and told them to leave and rest. After all, they stayed up the whole night because of her and hadn't slept yet.

After everyone left, Ye Wanwan picked up her cellphone and stared at the phone contact named “Owner of the Independent State's Vinegar Factory” for a brief moment before dialing.

The call connected, but no one picked up the phone.

Ye Wanwan refused to give up and persistently kept calling, but during the third attempt, the other end directly rejected the call!

A fury instantly ignited inside Ye Wanwan. He's become fully-fledged, huh? I can forgive him for not picking up my call, but now he's intentionally rejecting my call, huh?!

Si Yehan, you're too terrible!

Ye Wanwan hmped. Fine, reject my call! It's not like I want to call you! If you're so capable, ignore my calls for the rest of your life!

Although Ye Wanwan couldn't continue calling him, the messages didn't stop. She started bombing him with messages, starting from "What are you doing?" and "Have you eaten yet?" and ending with straight-up harassment. However, Si Yehan didn't answer a single message.

It wasn't until Seven Star and Big Dipper's arrival in the afternoon that Ye Wanwan decided to show mercy on Si Yehan for a moment and stopped her mad assault.

"Sis Feng, something bad happened."

Seven Star was the first to talk after entering her office.

Ye Wanwan was startled. Why did something bad happen every day?

"What now?" Ye Wanwan asked nonchalantly.

"One of our partner factions stopped all partnership with the Fearless Alliance today," Seven Star elaborated.

"Stopped all partnership?" Ye Wanwan was astonished. That didn't sound right. The Fearless Alliance had always had decent relationships with its collaborative partners, so why would a faction abruptly halt all collaborations?

"Which faction?" Ye Wanwan asked with a frown. This was a stomp on the Fearless Alliance's pride.

"Sis Feng, it's Heavenly Owl!"

"Heavenly Owl?!"

Ye Wanwan was surprised. Heavenly Owl was an extremely long-established faction in the Independent State, and its power wasn't inferior to that of the four great clans. Actually, Heavenly Owl could be considered the Fearless Alliance's big brother. When the Fearless Alliance was initially founded, Heavenly Owl provided a lot of assistance to the Fearless Alliance.

Moreover, the Fearless Alliance had an exceptionally amicable relationship with Heavenly Owl. They had been business partners for many years without any problems, so why were they stopping all business dealings with them now?!

If it was some other faction, the Fearless Alliance could confront them directly, but Heavenly Owl was different. It was the Fearless Alliance's big brother...

"Let me make a call and ask," Ye Wanwan said.

Although Ye Wanwan didn't have her old memories, she had shared a few meals with Heavenly Owl's leader, a female boss that Ye Wanwan admired immensely and respected, so it shouldn't be a big problem for her ask about the reason.

1976 Emperor Ji goes missing

“Sis Feng, why are you calling? Heavenly Owl’s boss went missing!” Big Dipper hastily interjected.

“Huh? Went missing?” Ye Wanwan was astonished and caught off guard.

“That’s right, she went missing. It happened just in these past two days, and the people from Heavenly Owl thought it was the Fearless Alliance who did it since Heavenly Owl’s boss only lowers her defenses against us, the Fearless Alliance. Aside from the Fearless Alliance, it’s impossible for even a power like Asura to abduct Heavenly Owl’s boss without any notice!” Big Dipper said with a sigh.

“...” Ye Wanwan mused to herself. This is seriously a disaster falling from the sky unwarranted, even though all I was doing was sending messages in my office! Heavenly Owl’s boss is incredibly friendly toward the Fearless Alliance, so why would the Fearless Alliance abduct their boss? Are the people from Heavenly Owl missing their brains?!

“What does Heavenly Owl’s missing boss have anything to do with us? Are those people stupid?” Ye Wanwan was incensed.

Although the Fearless Alliance often did this kind of thing, the target mattered, alright? Heavenly Owl’s boss had such a good relationship with her back then and helped her so much when she founded the Fearless Alliance, so there was no way she would do such an utterly heartless thing regardless of how wretched she was!

Soon, Ye Wanwan received news that several higher-ups from Heavenly Owl had come to the Fearless Alliance.

Ye Wanwan didn’t slack off and immediately greeted the higher-ups. When faced with their inquisition, Ye Wanwan swore that their Fearless Alliance absolutely wasn’t the culprit.

After getting rid of those higher-ups from Heavenly Owl, Ye Wanwan instantly ordered Second Elder to bring some people and investigate this matter. They better not discover someone was intentionally framing the Fearless Alliance for this.

Moreover, the Fearless Alliance was indebted to Heavenly Owl's boss, so they had to find her!

However, in the following two days, many famous and powerful figures in the Independent State subsequently went missing one after another, as though they evaporated into thin air. All contact with them was cut, and there wasn't any news of them no matter how hard people searched.

Until the third day...

Inside her office in the Fearless Alliance, Ye Wanwan stared at First Elder in shock.

"That's... absolutely impossible." Ye Wanwan was incredulous.

"President, it's true. It's absolutely true... Emperor Ji went missing... last night..." First Elder repeated with a frown.

Ye Wanwan could understand it if the boss of Heavenly Owl and some veteran factions in the Independent State went missing, but when it was Emperor Ji's turn...

Who was Emperor Ji?

Ji Xiuran was the heir to the Ji family, one of the Independent State's four great clans, and the emperor of all of Europe's underground powers—a frightening figure who could nearly control all of the Independent State with a crook of his finger. But he actually... went missing?!

"Emperor Ji really went missing?" Ye Wanwan was still unwilling to accept this unbelievable truth.

"Yes, President, Emperor Ji did indeed go missing. Not only that, but there's news that he fought with someone intensely before going missing since there was a lot of fresh blood inside the room. It's also been verified that blood is Emperor Ji's." First Elder had a deep frown on his face.

A person like Emperor Ji held immense power and lorded over the Independent State, but he mysteriously disappeared in his own territory, even leaving behind a large amount of his own blood at the crime scene. That was enough to shock every faction in the Independent State.

After receiving news of Emperor Ji's disappearance, Ye Wanwan didn't hesitate and immediately ordered Big Dipper to drive her to Emperor Ji's headquarters and the Ji Estate.

1978 Only one person

“Bullsh*t!” Big Dipper glanced at Seven Star. “What the hell are you thinking? Which power in the Independent State could make these bosses disappear silently like this overnight? Even the freaking Martial Arts Union couldn’t do that, right?!” Big Dipper interjected.

He continued, “Forget about others, but even if we ignored the power backing up people like Emperor Ji and my Brother Ziran, who could forcefully take them if they wanted to escape, considering their martial strength? So many top-notch big shots were affected too!”

Big Dipper wasn’t the only one. Ye Wanwan herself didn’t believe it. There really didn’t seem to be any faction in the Independent State who could accomplish what happened.

One or two leaders were probable, but even Emperor Ji mysteriously disappeared and left behind a puddle of blood in his room. How earth-shattering was that?!

“So you really think no one could’ve pulled it off?” Seven Star looked at Big Dipper meaningfully.

“Who? Since you’re so awesome, name me someone who could’ve done it!” Big Dipper was indignant.

“Piece of Sh*t.”

Seven Star was silent for a long while before uttering that name.

Big Dipper’s expression drastically changed.

If there really was someone who could do this... Piece of Sh*t was probably the only likely person in the entire Independent State, right?!

“Piece of Sh*t?”

Ye Wanwan got a cold sweat when she heard that.

Although she knew Piece of Sh*t had formidable martial arts skills, she never expected him to be this powerful. Could Piece of Sh*t really make all the top-notch bosses, including Ji Xiuran, disappear without a trace in such a short amount of time by himself?

“But... if it really was Piece of Sh*t, I’m afraid... the missing people have probably left this world,” Seven Star said.

This time, Big Dipper oddly didn’t refute him.

Indeed, judging from his past behavior, unless Piece of Sh*t didn’t attack, he wouldn’t have left any survivors behind.

However, Ye Wanwan didn’t wholly agree. Wasn’t she also beaten mercilessly by Piece of Sh*t back then? Wasn’t she still perfectly alive right now?

“Sis Feng, your situation was different.” As though he sensed Ye Wanwan’s thoughts, Seven Star turned to her and shook his head. “What I mean is that the targets Piece of Sh*t attacks of his volition are all his prey. To Piece of Sh*t, prey can only die and can’t survive. However, Sis Feng, you were the one who provoked Piece of Sh*t, and Piece of Sh*t was merely forced to retaliate, so Piece of Sh*t never viewed you as prey.”

Ye Wanwan couldn’t find any rebuttal. Was I that masochistic back then...?

Although Piece of Sh*t was incredibly suspicious, Ye Wanwan wasn’t willing to believe it.

She had a fair amount of interactions with Piece of Sh*t, and Piece of Sh*t acted strangely sometimes, but he was a very principled person. And this person’s principles were terrifyingly rigid.

Piece of Sh*t once said he didn’t target anyone but the ancient clans of the Independent State, and Ji Xiuran and the others had nothing to do with the ancient clans.

If it was Si Yehan who went missing... Ye Wanwan could understand it since Si Yehan was a member of the ancient Si clan.

At the thought of Si Yehan, Ye Wanwan became slightly anxious. Did something similar also happen at Asura?

But if Lord Asura also went missing, he would be in the same predicament as Emperor Ji. The news would've spread like wildfire in the shortest amount of time, so this lack of news meant nothing happened at Asura.

1980 Planted headfirst into a sea of vinegar

Lin Que: "..."

Alright, he didn't need to guess anymore. Based on this audacious style, he could tell it was that idiot, Ye Wanwan!

However, why the heck was her alias "MW"? He couldn't figure out what acronym it was. Did it have some special meaning?

[MW: 10!]

[MW: 9!]

[MW: 8!]

...

While Ye Wanwan counting down, Lin Que was trying to guess how long his Ninth Brother could hold on.

In the end, after Ye Wanwan sent "7," he saw his Ninth Brother clicking into the input field.

Then the man waited until the final second before using his slender finger to reply with a period...

Lin Que sighed. Ay, he has a tight leash around him...

Several days ago, when Ninth Brother returned in the middle of his date with Ye Wanwan, his expression was so frightening that Lin Que didn't dare to stay within 10 steps of him for a few days.

Lin Que hypothesized that there had to be some enormous romantic trouble, and they might've even broken up, so he probably wouldn't be stuffed with dog food for a while.

Who knew...

He still underestimated Ye Wanwan's shamelessness!

How could that woman act like this?! Her beau was clearly ignoring her, so she should at least act more reserved and ignore him too!

Why would you madly barrage him with messages?!

What astounded Lin Que even more was his Ninth Brother's reaction. This period was sent too obediently, right?!?!?!?

Currently, at the Fearless Alliance:

Her fingers were aching from her typing, her phone was heating up, and her keys were about to break from her typing, so Ye Wanwan finally stopped her bombardment.

Ye Wanwan was incredibly satisfied as she stared at the little period sitting on her phone screen.

Her darling was seriously adorable!

“D*mn! How did he respond? Why is Sis Feng smiling like an idiot?!”

“Just what kind of sweet talk is it?”

“Is this Vinegar Owner that slick?”

Big Dipper was over himself with curiosity and sneakily leaned closer to take a peek. “Just what in the world did he send...?”

Seven Star pretended to be uninterested on the surface, but his gaze subconsciously trailed Big Dipper.

Big Dipper leaned closer with difficulty... A second later, his face froze...

Detecting Big Dipper's peeping, Ye Wanwan shot him a glare and clutched her phone like it was a treasure. “Do you want to die, huh?!”

Big Dipper was incredulous. “Sis Feng, did you take the wrong medicine? Or did this Vinegar Owner feed you some poisonous vinegar? F*ck! You sent so many messages to him, but he didn't respond with a single word. He responded with just a period, yet you're so happy?”

When Seven Star heard Big Dipper, his face was also indescribable.

Just a... period?

Ye Wanwan continued to look at her phone in euphoria and uncaringly answered, "What would a single loner like you know?!"

"...Sis Feng, talking is fine, but how could you attack me so personally?!" Big Dipper protested.

Ye Wanwan ignored him and kept sending messages as she casually asked, "Prison's conference is tomorrow, right?"

Big Dipper nodded. "Yes, that's right."

"En, alright, got it." Ye Wanwan waved her hand, signally he could get lost.

Big Dipper scratched his head and curiously mumbled to himself, "Just what kind of divine being is this vinegar owner..."

At Asura, when the higher-ups saw their Lord's phone finally stopping its crazy ringing, they simultaneously relaxed.

Utterly frightening!

Was there some urgent news?

Ding dong!

Another ring was heard.

Si Yehan read Ye Wanwan's reply.

[MW: I'm glad you're fine. I thought you also got kidnapped by goblins!]

Kidnapped by goblins?

Si Yehan mulled it over as he stared at the message. She was probably referring to the fact that many leaders went missing recently.

His current information told him that Ji Xiuran... also disappeared...

Is she... panicking...?

Ye Wanwan never would've imagined that a certain person who just got pacified a little bit planted headfirst into a sea of vinegar once again because of his own imagination filling in the blanks...

1981 Don't want to have children with him

Si Yehan silently stared at the screen full of messages from Ye Wanwan, especially at the “We've slept together and we have a five-year-old child!” part.

We have a five-year-old child...

Heh, if that was the truth, it would probably be the most blessed thing that had ever happened to him...

Back then, in the thick of their passion, he once casually said: “If we have a child in the future...” but was interrupted by her before he could finish. He could clearly remember the panic and rejection in her expression as she said she didn't like children at all and definitely wouldn't have any...

It wasn't that she didn't like children; she merely didn't want to have children with him, right?

Ever since then, he had never brought up this topic again.

...

Ye Wanwan had no idea that Si Yehan had sunken into a deeper and sourer sea of vinegar by this point. Instead, she was flipping through the missions she accepted last time to see which one she could finish in the shortest amount of time and obtain her honor points.

Right now, she urgently wanted to recover her memories, especially the ones with Si Yehan.

In her previous hypnosis sessions, she truly didn't recover many memories related to Si Yehan.

Last time, she finished an S+-rank mission and an S-rank mission and broke two records, earning 45,000 honor points.

Five thousand more honor points and she could request a third hypnosis session from the headmaster.

However, what was tragic was that she still owed the headmaster 20,000 honor points, and that old fox probably wouldn't get tricked so easily this time and allow her to have an outstanding account again.

So she probably needed to get her hands on more honor points first.

In other words, combined with the 20,000 honor points she owed, she needed 25,000 honor points.

Finishing one S+ or S rank missions would be enough, but that was easier said than done.

She couldn't trick her way through all of the high-ranked missions.

“Eh, which one should I do? These lousy missions are too difficult...”

Ye Wanwan was going to turn bald from her worry. “What's this? Steal back Scarlet Flames Academy's school monument? Huh? What does stealing back Scarlet Flames Academy's school monument mean? A school monument can be stolen?”

“That thing is such an old and big piece of rock. It wasn't worth anything nor was it engraved with any secret martial techniques. It was only engraved with the words ‘Scarlet Flames Academy’ and the academy's rules and motto, so who would be so bored as to steal such a thing?”

Seven Star replied, “Seven years ago, the school monument at the entrance of Scarlet Flames Academy vanished without a trace. The next day, someone discovered the culprit leaving behind the name of Heavenly Hatred's leader, Jiang Lihen.”

“People say Jiang Lihen used to be a student at Scarlet Flames Academy and was also an SSS-rank mercenary. In the end, he was expelled from Scarlet Flames Academy due to seriously violating the rules. Jiang Lihen nursed this grievance in his heart, so...”

“So he stole Scarlet Flames Academy's school monument?”
Ye Wanwan finished.

“Yes,” Seven Star responded.

“This person’s way of thinking is truly odd!”

This revenge was seriously revolting. I won’t attack you or kill you; I’ll just directly take your school monument with the school rules!

This was an extraordinary source of shame and humiliation to such an ancient and well-known academy!

Seven Star elaborated, “Because of this, the higher-ups at Scarlet Flames Academy were furious and issued this S-rank mission to all the students. This mission is open to everyone in the Independent State, not just members of the Academy. As long as they can help retrieve the school monument, Scarlet Flames will give a generous reward. Unfortunately, it’s been seven years but not a single person was able to retrieve the school monument.”

Ye Wanwan rubbed her chin, realization dawning on her. “Tut tut, no wonder it’s worth so many honor points...”

1983 Taking this face into consideration

Si Yehan still acted aloof toward Ye Wanwan and wouldn't answer unless she madly bombarded him in messages. However, Ye Wanwan didn't mind and would send a few messages whenever she was free regardless of whether he responded or not.

As soon as she arrived and got out of the car, she sent him a message: [Darling, I'm here. Are you also here?]

Big Dipper happened to see the message Ye Wanwan sent to the Owner of the Independent State's Vinegar Factory, and his eyes popped out of their sockets.

D*mn! What's going on?

Could it be this Owner of the Independent State's Vinegar Factory was also one of the attendees of today's conference?

Ye Wanwan didn't notice Big Dipper peeping and cheerily continued to send messages.

At the same time, at a certain villa in the depths of the hot springs resort:

Three people sat under a gigantic ancient locust tree.

“Say, Old Xie, why are you holding a conference for no reason? Why did you have to drag me back to this terrible place from China?! I'm bored to death!”

One of the people voiced his complaints while looking incredibly bored. He had a head of curly brown hair that reached his shoulders and was wearing a wine-red silk dress shirt with only one button crookedly fastened by his collar while the rest were casually unfastened.

The man sitting across from the speaker had his black, short hair combed back and was wearing an iron-gray suit and a grave and stern expression. Hearing that, he took a sip of the

Pu'er tea from his cup before retorting in disapproval, "You've already gone out and had your fun for three months. Isn't that enough? It's time to do business."

The red-shirt man pursed his lips and turned to the man who had been staring at his phone since he sat down under the shade of the tree before complaining, "Hey, isn't that unfair, Old Xie? I only had three months of fun, but Ah-Ye frolicked around in China for several years, alright? Why aren't you lecturing him?"

"Also, that irresponsible older brother of yours flat out handed the responsibility to you before running to China to have fun! He even relied on his face and schmoozed into getting the undeserved title of Best Actor. He's deceived so many adorable young women! He's utterly shameless!"

Xie Qianchuan, the man wearing an iron-gray suit, didn't want to mention his awful elder brother and glanced at Si Yehan. When Xie Qianchuan saw that the other man wasn't listening to them at all and had his head lost in the clouds, he exasperatedly asked, "Ah-Ye, are you waiting for a call?"

"No," the man calmly replied as he looked up, revealing a gorgeous face that made the scenery around them dim in color.

Jiang Lihen was contemptuous. "What? You're clearly absentminded! Look at him, Old Xie. He's obviously indulging in pleasure and forgetting his home and duties. His heart is obviously elsewhere!"

"Don't misuse idioms," Xie Qianchuan admonished, his head pounding.

At that moment, a message tone chimed from Si Yehan's phone.

Si Yehan clicked open the message almost instantly.

[MW: Darling, I'm here. Are you also here?]

She also came today...

As though he had been waiting for this news all along, Si Yehan's worries finally eased.

However, he both wanted to see her and was afraid of seeing her.

Jiang Lihen raised his brows. “What happened? Did some trouble arise from the ancient clan again?”

Aside from that, he seriously didn’t know what could dominate that guy’s attention so much.

Xie Qianchuan also asked, “Is it your mother?”

Chilliness surfaced in Si Yehan’s eyes. “She’s no longer related to me.”

Jiang Lihen curled his lips. “That’s true. You paid back everything you owed back then. So why are you so absent-minded?”

Si Yehan’s face was frosty. “None of your business.”

“Tsk, you’re still as unlikable as before! However, taking your face into consideration, I’ll forgive you,” Jiang Lihen said.

Xie Qianchuan interjected, “Ah-Li, have you prepared the speech I told you to prepare yet?”

1985 What was there to treasure about that thing?

The man turned around, accompanied by the sound of water splashing. Ye Wanwan's face filled joyful surprise when she recognized the man as Jiang Lihen.

“Gang Leader Jiang! Nice to meet you!” Ye Wanwan hastily greeted.

“You are?” The man examined the girl with narrowed eyes, a sharp glint flashing through them.

Ye Wanwan directly turned around, showing him the characters on her back.

“Oh... The Fearless Alliance...” Jiang Lihen lightly chuckled due to Ye Wanwan's unique self-introduction. “Nice to meet you, President Bai! Want to join me for a soak?”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Please... Can't someone treat me like a woman?

“Ahem, no thanks. Actually, I was specifically looking for you, Gang Leader Jiang, because I have a request to make. I didn't expect to be so lucky and really run into you,” Ye Wanwan frankly said.

“Oh?” Jiang Lihen sardonically glanced at her. “Actually, if this was any other day and someone interrupted my soak in the hot springs, they'd probably be a corpse by now...”

“...” Ye Wanwan reflexively took a step back. This man in front of her really wasn't someone to be trifled with...

“However...” Jiang Lihen looked her up and down before finally focusing on her face. “However, your face is enough to make me give you three minutes!”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Should I feel honored?

Jiang Lihen slouched forward on the side of the hot spring and continued, his eyes bright, “If you’re willing to change into female clothes and come see me again in a dress, perhaps I can give you five minutes!”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

That’s a viable approach too?

Jiang Lihen continued, “Hm, if you’re willing to let down your long hair, I can give you another minute...”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

I’m so grateful to you...

At that moment, Ye Wanwan felt Lady Luck smiling on her. So this Jiang Lihen was probably a kindred spirit? An awful... face-judger too?

She had only heard that this guy had a terrible sense of humor and liked to pull pranks. Why didn’t she discover he was also a face-judger?

She didn’t expect her face to come into use too, an unexpected gain.

“Ahem, three minutes is enough!” Ye Wanwan quickly answered after calming down.

Jiang Lihen looked regretful. “Alright then, tell me whatever you want.”

Ye Wanwan swiftly expressed her intentions. “I want the school monument of Scarlet Flames Academy! Name a price, Gang Leader Jiang!”

Jiang Lihen was initially startled before promptly laughing out loud. “Little girl, you seriously know how to make crazy demands! Don’t you know that thing is my most prized and adored possession in my life?”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

She really didn’t understand what there was to treasure about that thing...

Jiang Lihen combed back the wet hair hanging on his forehead. “Heh, every time I see that thing, I can imagine that old codger’s furiously stomping appearance. It’s truly... too fun, isn’t it?”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

When he says “that old codger,” he’s referring to the elderly headmaster of Scarlet Flames Academy, right?

This person really has a terrible sense of humor! The rumors are completely right about this part!

“Then... what would make you willing to give that school monument to me? Anything as long as it’s within my capabilities.” Ye Wanwan made another attempt.

Jiang Lihen hummed in contemplation as he mulled over it. “Well, it’s not improbable. As long as you can show me a better, more fun spectacle!”

Ye Wanwan was exasperated. How can I show him a more fun spectacle?

“What better spectacle are you referring to, Gang Leader Jiang?” Ye Wanwan tentatively inquired.

1986 Will you play or not?

“Let me think...” Jiang Lihen lowered his head in serious contemplation and snapped his fingers a few seconds later. “Oh right, do you know Lord Asura? Have you seen him?”

“I know him... I’ve seen him...”

Ye Wanwan didn’t expect him to suddenly mention Lord Asura, so she was briefly startled.

Jiang Lihen sighed. “Ay, that guy is seriously too boring. I really want to see something interesting from him!”

“So what do you want to see?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“How about... you forcefully kiss him and let me see his reaction!” Jiang Lihen looked energized, thinking that he thought of a splendid idea.

Ye Wanwan’s eyes shot open, and she was silent for a while. “Are you serious?”

Why would he have such a strange request?

Also... boss, do you know? This might be a freebie point!

“Of course I’m serious! How about it? Will you take a shot? You have to know—what that guy hates the most is other people touching him, especially women! If you dare, I’ll give you what you want.” Jiang Lihen was fired up with excitement.

Ye Wanwan responded seriously, “Gang Leader Jiang, your request is too difficult! Aren’t you asking for my death?”

If this was someone else, this request would definitely cost them their life!

No one in the Independent State would dare to do such a thing, but Jiang Lihen clearly raised such a request despite knowing it was impossible.

Jiang Lihen blinked and asked, “You demanded my little treasure as soon as you got here! You’re also asking for my

life! I'm the one at a disadvantage!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

How can this person be so shameless?!

Ye Wanwan answered, "Fine, I'll go. But we have a deal! Don't weasel out of it shamelessly after I've done the act!"

"You're really going? Tsk tsk tsk, I've always hard Bro Flattop is gutsy but didn't expect that you were actually an idiot, not gutsy! An ignorant person is truly fearless and missing several brain cells..." Jiang Lihen had a sympathetic expression on his face.

Isn't someone who would run to do such a suicidal thing an idiot?

Ye Wanwan took a deep breath and chanted to herself a hundred times "15,000 honor points" to keep herself from blowing up on him. "So will you play or not? As long as you agree, I won't go back on our deal!"

"I won't, I absolutely won't! As long as you dare!" Jiang Lihen vigorously shook his head.

"Alright... then..." Just as Ye Wanwan was about to agree, Jiang Lihen suddenly revoked his demand. [Paragraph break] "Hold on! I changed my mind! This isn't fun! It would be so boring if you ran away right after you kissed him!"

Ye Wanwan took another deep breath. "What else do you want?!"

Jiang Lihen reconsidered it for half a day. "Hold on, hold on, there has to be a condition. There's gotta be a time stipulation! You need to kiss him for a full minute, and you must kiss his lips! Anywhere else won't count!"

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes at him. "Boss, kill me right now!"

Jiang Lihen didn't seem to think he was too demanding. "The kiss on the lips can't be changed, but the time can be slightly reduced. How about 30 seconds...?"

"How many seconds do you think it'd take for Lord Asura to kill me?"

“En... How about 10 seconds?! It can't be any shorter!”

Ye Wanwan took a deep breath. “Fine!”

If this was their honeymoon period, she could kiss him however long she wanted, but considering her current relationship with Si Yehan, lasting a mere 10 seconds was slightly dangerous...

Coincidentally, shortly after she and Jiang Lihen finished negotiating, the sound of footsteps was heard nearby.

Soon, they saw two men dressed in bathrobes heading their way.

Ye Wanwan recognized the man in front as the leader of Slaughter's Gate, Xie Qianchuan, and the man a step behind him was... the protagonist of their bet... Lord Asura...

Jiang Lihen urgently sent her a look. Action!

1988 Who gave her the guts?!

And so, Si Yehan's spine stiffened as he returned to being an unmoving statue, allowing the girl's lips to remain pressed against his, and he even softly bit her lips.

One second...

Two seconds...

Three seconds...

Si Yehan didn't know how much time passed, but it was long enough to make him understand this wasn't a delusion.

At that moment, an enormous crash, accompanied by the sound of water splashing, was heard.

"Blah! Cough cough cough cough... SH*T!" Jiang Lihen shouted as he accidentally slipped into the hot spring from excessive shock.

No way could he have expected this woman would seriously dare to kiss the guy!

D*mn! Who gave her the guts?!

Did she really want to die?

Xie Qianchuan also looked astonished as he stood there, disoriented, as he stared in disbelief at the girl who suddenly launched herself at Si Yehan and forcefully kissed him.

Where did this girl come from? Is she mad?

Does she know what she's doing?

Si Yehan, Lord Asura of Asura, actually got forcefully kissed by a woman in my territory?

"D*m! President Bai, aren't you too dicey?! Not caring about life or death and taking up arms at a moment's whim! You truly deserve the title of Bro Flattop!" Jiang Lihen finally

managed to staggeringly crawl back up and gasp in amazement. He even started clapping.

As he spoke, Ye Wanwan reached 10 seconds in her kiss...

Si Yehan really didn't move at all from start to end.

Jiang Lihen felt like Si Yehan had to be stunned by anger, so he sympathetically looked at Ye Wanwan and said, "President Bai, do you need me to go to the Fearless Alliance and inform them to start preparing your funeral and burial?"

Then he turned to Si Yehan with a schadenfreude smile. Not bad, not bad. I successfully managed to see an incredibly shocked expression on this guy's face, alas.

This really wasn't easy at all!

Next, he will definitely start killing people in his rage, right? Right? Hehe!

As Jiang Lihen thought that, he stretched his neck toward the duo and watched the upcoming show with immense anticipation.

"Ah-Ye... Um..." Xie Qianchuan was able to guess Ye Wanwan's identity based on her outfit and Jiang Lihen's words just now. Although he was still clueless about the situation, he knew this woman was definitely going to die.

However, it seriously wasn't appropriate to spill blood during today's circumstances. They came here to make alliances; things would go down the drain if a leader suddenly died and by way of murder too!

What was most wretched was that this woman committed such a contemptible crime against Si Yehan! So how could she still be allowed to live?!

Xie Qianchuan was racking his brain on how he could convince Si Yehan to act otherwise but was startled by the events a second later...

Si Yehan's brain was still out of order earlier, but he quickly collected his thoughts and could tell there was something fishy about Ye Wanwan suddenly kissing him based on Jiang Lihen's reaction.

He thought it was very probable Wanwan didn't kiss him because she wanted to kiss him just now. There was another reason.

This knowledge turned the ice in Si Yehan's eyes into a blazing inferno...

"Phew... That was close, that was close..."

She reached 10 seconds! And Jiang Lihen personally witnessed it, so he couldn't deny anything this time, right?

Ye Wanwan finally relaxed after meeting the terms but instantly became dumbstruck when she met Si Yehan's flaming eyes a second later.

I'm doomed! How should I placate this guy in front of me?

"Um, about that... actually... I can explain!" Ye Wanwan raised her hands, attempting to beg for mercy.

"Ahahahahaha... he won't allow you any time to say your last words!" Jiang Lihen was still giggling and rejoicing in her misfortune.

Annoyance filled Ye Wanwan's face. Why does this guy deserve a beating so much?

"No need to explain."

Si Yehan's frighteningly chilly voice rang out next to her ears.

Ye Wanwan's poor heart jumped in fright, and she urgently mobilized her brain cells to think of a solution. Si Yehan stared at her face intensely and leaned down a second later, abruptly kissing her on the lips...

1990 Do you want to see me lose control?

Ye Wanwan's heart skipped a beat. She looked up at Si Yehan with a smile and corrected herself. "No no no, we're neither pure nor innocent! I was just fooling Jiang Lihen!"

"I heard that!!!" Jiang Lihen shouted.

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to throw all caution to the wind. "Ahem, fine, you heard it. Gang Leader Jiang, it was you who set the conditions and you didn't ask whether my relationship with Lord Asura was pure and innocent or not. Don't tell me you're going back on your word now?"

Jiang Lihen wiped the water off his face, malice in his eyes. "Heh, President Bai, nicely done! You even dared to trick me!"

He truly deserved to be the boss most guilty of monstrous crimes amongst the three leaders of Prison. The aura he exerted when his expression darkened caused the temperature around the hot springs to lower several degrees.

Ye Wanwan shuddered in fright and subconsciously hid behind Si Yehan.

Si Yehan peered down at Ye Wanwan with his brows slightly furrowed before his gaze—sharp as a sword—shot toward Jiang Lihen and the complete nakedness he revealed after standing up. "Dress yourself."

"You think I'll get dressed just because you told me to?" Jiang Lihen retorted with a cold expression but promptly picked up the nearby towel with a *swish* three seconds later and obediently wrapped it around himself.

I'm just a little cold!

"Um! It wasn't my fault!" Ye Wanwan hastily scrambled to adamantly clear herself from this fiasco and assert her innocence. She swiftly shifted the blame to Jiang Lihen,

selling him out. “I merely came here to ask Gang Leader Jiang if he could lend me a hand and give me Scarlet Flames Academy’s school monument.

“Say, if he didn’t want to give it to me, he could’ve told me. I wouldn’t have raised any objections, but he tricked me. Wait, no, he tricked you. He said he specifically wanted to see what you looked like when your stoic face lost control, so he coerced me into forcefully kissing you and said he would give the monument to me if I dared to do it...”

“Is that so? You want to see me lose control?” Si Yehan asked.

“No, I didn’t! I don’t want to!” Jiang Lihen fiercely glared at the tattling Ye Wanwan, nearly angered to the point of spitting blood.

F*ck me! It was a private bet, but this gal actually tattled on me to the parent! Is she an elementary school student?

Jiang Lihen was fuming with rage with gritted teeth, still unwilling to believe it. “This is impossible! When the heck did you two get together? Doesn’t Ah-Ye have an innocent, kind-hearted, perfect, and irreplaceable first love?”

Lord Asura and Bro Flattop... What kind of strange pairing is this?

Ye Wanwan was astonished when she heard that.

This... this was a heavy load of information...

It wasn’t any inferior to that time when Autumn Water exposed her relationship with Ji Xiuran!

Si Yehan actually had a pure and kind-hearted first love!!!

Ye Wanwan hummed before answering, “That’s right! I am that pure, kind-hearted, and perfect first love!”

Si Yehan: “...”

Jiang Lihen laughed in his anger. “President Bai, don’t you have any idea what your reputation is? Can’t you have a little shame?!”

Ye Wanwan’s gaze instantly shot toward Si Yehan. “Ah-Jiu, your first love! Am I not that pure and kind-hearted first love

in your heart?”

Si Yehan looked dazed, and he didn't answer.

Ye Wanwan intently bore into him.

After what seemed like forever, a cool voice was finally heard.
“Yes.”

It was a short word, but it caused Ye Wanwan's heart to start pounding crazily. Pa-dump, pa-dump.

D*mn! It really was me?!

This... this is a little alarming???

Ye Wanwan didn't know why; perhaps it was her subconscious that made her feel like that person was her. However, she still couldn't help but feel fairly surprised when she really obtained a certain answer from Si Yehan.

1991 That is fairly thrilling

My image in Si Yehan's heart was... actually this...
horrifying?

Pure... kind-hearted... perfect... etc...

Ye Wanwan's desire to remember what in the world happened in the past intensified immensely.

Jiang Lihen lost the willpower to say anything else. "Let me calm down..."

"Gang Leader Jiang, it's fine if you want to calm down, but can we cash in our bet first?" Ye Wanwan hastily recalled their deal.

"Do you think I can carry such a large slab of rock with me wherever I go?"

Ye Wanwan grinned. "Then I'll have to trouble Gang Leader Jiang to have someone send it over later. You're the boss of Heavenly Hatred, Gang Leader Jiang, so I'm sure you won't withhold a slab of rock from me."

Jiang Lihen's heart was dripping blood. "...!!!"

He never would've expected the boat to turn or fail miserably and be tricked himself one day!

Having obtained 15,000 honor points, Ye Wanwan's mood couldn't be any more elated. She turned to Si Yehan with admiration. "Thank you, darling! You're seriously too awesome!"

Jiang Lihen: "..."

It's me who's giving you the school monument!!!

What's awesome, huh? He did nothing!

At that moment, a continuous ring tone was heard. It was Seven Star calling Ye Wanwan.

"Um, my deputy is looking for me. I'll get going now~"

She needed to hurry and dash before Jiang Lihen changed his mind.

There were many things she wanted to know and ask Si Yehan, but this wasn't a good place for that conversation.

...

After Ye Wanwan left, Jiang Lihen impatiently asked, "Sh*t, what in the world is going on between you and Bai Feng?!"

Si Yehan glanced at him aloofly. "It's exactly what you saw."

"D*mn... Isn't this a bit too exciting? Wasn't the one who kidnapped you back then some insignificant lackey from the Fearless Alliance? I remember it was a pitiful, innocent flower forcefully abducted by the Fearless Alliance to slave for them? How did she become the notorious and monstrous President of the Fearless Alliance suddenly? Old Xie, I didn't remember things wrong, right?"

Xie Qianchuan coughed lightly and answered, "I also remember it like that."

Si Yehan's eyes dimmed, as though he was sinking into contemplation. In truth, ever since he learned Ye Wanwan became the President of the Fearless Alliance after returning to the Independent State, he started suspecting this. And now, his suspicion was about to be proven.

He was afraid that... she wasn't some lackey underling controlled by the Fearless Alliance... Instead, she was... the President of the Fearless Alliance, Bai Feng...

...

Jiang Lihen might have a terrible sense of humor, but he fulfilled his end of the bet rather quickly and soon sent an enormous school monument to Ye Wanwan.

When Ye Wanwan unveiled the red cloth covering the stone and saw the characters "Scarlet Flames Mercenary Academy" carved on it, she was grinning from ear to ear.

She never would've expected to obtain 15,000 honor points just like that.

“Ah, my little darling, my little precious, my honor points!”

In the midst of Ye Wanwan’s burst of happiness, Big Dipper and Seven Star found her, huffing and puffing.

“Sis Feng, we finally found you! Where did you run off to?!”

Seven Star noticed the item in Ye Wanwan’s hand. “This is?”

“Huh? What is this?” Big Dipper focused on the item and his eyes shot open. “Sh*t! The... the school monument! Isn’t this Scarlet Flames Academy’s school monument? How did you get it, Sis Feng?”

“You actually managed to get your hands on this from Heavenly Hatred’s boss! You’re out of this world, Sis Feng!” Big Dipper’s eyes were shining and his face was reverent.

Seven Star also looked very shocked. “The leader of Heavenly Hatred isn’t an amiable person. How did you successfully persuade him, Sis Feng?”

Ye Wanwan grimly answered, “Ay, that process was fairly thrilling! It was a narrow escape!”

1993 I just stole i

Ye Wanwan was furious and only felt better after patting the monument by her hand.

Forget it, forget it, at least he helped me earn so many honor points!

However, Big Dipper just had to run his mouth off on the side. “Sis Feng, stop looking. He’s not someone you can have the hots for, alright?”

Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper, unwilling to waste her words on him.

Soon, First Elder, Second Elder, and some other members from the Fearless Alliance entered the conference room at the designated time and walked toward Ye Wanwan.

“President, this is...” First Elder stared at the enormous, covered, and unknown object next to Ye Wanwan, astonished.

Second Elder mused, “Could this be the greeting gift that the President prepared for Prison?”

Big Dipper chortled. “What are you saying? Sis Feng just stole this from Prison!”

First Elder: “...”

Second Elder: “...”

At this conference, aside from all the notable bosses of the Independent State, some higher-ups from various factions would also be present.

Xie Qianchuan looked around the room, displeasure surfacing in his eyes uninhibited.

They invited many people using Prison’s title, but less than half of the invited guests attended.

“Heh, receiving an invitation from Prison was truly an honor.”

Suddenly, the door to the room opened, and a beautiful woman entered first wearing a long dress with an incredibly haughty expression.

“The Nie family.”

Some leaders couldn't keep the surprise off their faces when they saw the woman. They didn't expect Prison to also invite the four great clans of the Independent State.

For all of history, the four great clans and Prison had always minded their own business and nearly never had any interactions, so the Nie family's attendance this time was rather unexpected.

“Nie Linglong...”

When Ye Wanwan saw the woman leading the Nie family's group, her eyes glinted coldly. Nie Linglong was actually attending this conference as the Nie family's representative.

“Who's the woman behind Nie Linglong...?” some higher-up asked curiously when they saw the woman behind Nie Linglong.

“You don't know? That's Nie Linglong's older sister and Nameless Nie's younger sister, Worriless Nie!”

“She's the legendary prodigy from the Nie family, the long-missing Worriless Nie? The one engaged to Emperor Ji?”

“That's right. That's her.”

After learning about “Worriless Nie's” identity, some higher-ups or leaders all voluntarily greeted Nie Linglong with smiles on their faces.

Everyone knew the Nie family had three children. The eldest was Nameless Nie, the second child was Worriless Nie, and the third child was Nie Linglong.

Currently, Madam Nie was getting on with her years, so based on the Nie family's rules and customs, it would probably soon be the time for the next head to take over managing the entire Nie family.

The eldest child, Nameless Nie, had a rather bold and unrestrained personality and didn't bother with trifles; he was even considered a bit of an oddball. He was also very outspoken and didn't have enough EQ, so he frequently offended people. Hence, the Nie family absolutely wouldn't be handed over to Nameless Nie.

As for the third child, Nie Linglong, she was brought back to the Nie family by Worriless Nie back then and was merely the Nie family's adopted daughter. Although she was more outstanding than Worriless Nie now and was more suited for taking over the Nie family, she didn't carry the Nie family's blood herself, so she was an unlikely candidate probably.

Hence, amongst the three siblings, the only possible candidate for inheriting the Nie family was this long-missing Worriless Nie.

If they befriended Worriless Nie now, it would be the same as befriending the Nie family in the future.

The Nie family was one of the Independent State's four great clans, so there wasn't a faction that wanted to become enemies with them.

"Haha, they all say Worriless Nie of the Nie family has extraordinary looks and strength. Seeing you today, you truly deserve every bit of praise uttered," an elderly man said while looking at "Worriless Nie" with a bellowing laugh.

1995 Truly lively

This Vice President's words were extremely arrogant, but no one dared to refute him. The vice president's actions represented the entire Martial Arts Union.

“Recently, many notable powerful figures in the Independent State have gone missing, evoking fear in our residents. As the supervisor of the Independent State, the Martial Arts Union has the power to visit any place and investigate. Since Prison initiated a meeting today and invited so many people, we came to take a look at the situation and listen to what you have to say. There aren't any problems with that.”

“Who knows what you're plotting? Perhaps you were the culprits behind those people who went missing. It's hard to say,” the Vice President added.

“Um...”

“That seems reasonable.”

“Reasonable your a**! What do the mysterious disappearances of Emperor Ji and those other people have anything to do with us?”

“Exactly! You can abduct the sky or the earth, but who would dare to abduct Emperor Ji? They're talking so honorably, but who knows if it was the Martial Arts Union who did it?!”

Some higher-ups and leaders quietly discussed amongst themselves.

“Alright, since the Martial Arts Union suspects us to be the culprits, then you can investigate however you want. I truly hope you won't return empty-handed and will discover something, Vice President,” Jiang Lihen said with a snort.

The Martial Arts Union did indeed have the power of supervision in the Independent State, an outcome decided through election from all the powers in the Independent State back then. Since the Martial Arts Union wanted to supervise them now, then they would be allowed to supervise.

After all, the Martial Arts Union had this spare time, and Prison wouldn't lose anything either. Otherwise, if they kicked the Martial Arts Union out, the residents of the Independent State might think Prison was guilty if news of this got out.

The members of the Martial Arts Union had just settled down and the meeting was about to start when a large group of people burst into the room all of a sudden.

The leader was around 28 or 29 years old and had an attractive appearance. He wore a normal casual outfit, but for some reason, he looked feminine and soft.

“Haha, things are truly lively,” the leader commented with a light chuckle as his eyes swept across the room.

“It's him?!”

“One of the eight gods under Emperor Ji... The second-ranked Guyu?”

“Guyu is only ranked second? I heard he's incredibly talented and he's Emperor Ji's most capable general. His abilities aren't any inferior to Emperor Ji...”

“Who's number one?”

“I'm not certain. Only seven of the eight gods underneath Emperor Ji have revealed their faces. The last person is extremely enigmatic, and no one has ever seen him. Some people even say the final god of the eight gods has been Emperor Ji himself all along...”

Ye Wanwan recognized the man next to Guyu. It was Skeleton, the man who frequently stayed by Emperor Ji's side and who was also one of the eight gods.

“Have a seat,” Xie Qianchuan said.

Guyu smiled faintly and didn't waste any words before sitting down.

“Sh*t...”

Ye Wanwan's gaze coincidentally landed on one of the men standing with Emperor Ji's faction.

This man was currently examining the room inquisitively.

Ye Wanwan didn't know what to say. Why did Nameless Nie follow Emperor Ji's faction here and join in on the festivities?

Ye Wanwan reflexively turned her head, hoping that Nameless Nie wouldn't see her.

“Haha, good sister, you're also here!”

The thing she was most afraid of happened anyway. Nameless Nie's gaze landed on Ye Wanwan, and he promptly strode toward Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

“What are you doing? Are you a zombie? Why aren't you getting a chair for me?!” Nameless Nie glanced at Big Dipper.

1996 Good sister

Big Dipper had his mouth agape, clueless about this current situation.

Since Ye Wanwan didn't say anything, he had no choice but to dumbfoundedly carry a chair and place it next to Ye Wanwan.

After Nameless Nie sat down, Ye Wanwan immediately asked, "Why did you follow Ji Xiuran's people here instead of following the Nie family's people here?"

Ye Wanwan really couldn't comprehend this. Nameless Nie was at least the Nie family's eldest son; did he have to go to this extent?

"Tch, they wouldn't bring me, so what could I do? I could only follow Old Pal Ji's people here," Nameless Nie answered.

"Why did you come here?" Ye Wanwan was curious.

"To investigate my Old Pal Ji's whereabouts, of course, and to see if there are any deals I can strike and earn some money and such." Nameless Nie grinned.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

So investigating Ji Xiuran's whereabouts was a coverup, and looking for some business to earn money was the real deal, right?

Ye Wanwan's heart immensely ached for Ji Xiuran. Just what kind of friend did he make?!

"Oh right, good sister..." Nameless Nie naturally draped his arm around Ye Wanwan's neck and leaned in next to her ear before saying, "Um, how's your search for the antidote coming along? I'm truly beside myself with worry and heartache for you... Dead Man told me you don't have much time left..."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

What the heck is "You don't have much time left"? Can't you filter yourself?

Watching Nameless Nie latching his arm around Ye Wanwan's neck, a bone-chilling gaze shot from a certain man's eyes and pierced Nameless Nie.

When Ye Wanwan sensed this icy chill, she couldn't help but shiver.

D*mn it, Vinegar Factory Owner is starting to produce vinegar by the tons again! But this is my actual brother...

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to naturally and inadvertently return Nameless Nie's arm to stop a certain someone from producing vinegar.

Ye Wanwan didn't know if it was her misperception, but ever since she left the Fearless Alliance this morning, she felt something was wrong with her body. "Doesn't this lousy place have any air conditioning? Why do I feel so hot?"

Nameless Nie was baffled. "It's the middle of winter. What air conditioning?"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Then why did she feel like an inferno was burning through her...? Especially when her eyes met Si Yehan's...

This entire time, that guy had an expression so frosty it formed icicles.

What Ye Wanwan didn't notice was a handful of thin, light red lines faintly appearing on her neck and gradually spreading like a spider web...

The final moment before the conference began, the members of the Shen family also arrived hastily.

Aside from the Shen family, even the most low-profile of the four great clans, the Ling family, sent a representative there.

The Ling family's representative was a middle-aged man. When the man entered the room, he couldn't help but take a few more looks at Ye Wanwan.

When Ye Wanwan detected the man's gaze, she immediately looked over as well, but the man had already looked away and sat unmoving on his chair.

Seeing that everyone had arrived, Xie Qianchuan and Jiang Lihen's eyes met before quickly announcing the start of the meeting.

"Prison is very grateful that everyone was able to come here today," Xie Qianchuan began.

Jiang Lihen spoke next. "Due to recent events, the topic of this meeting required a little adjustment. Everyone should know a certain event has been occurring in the Independent State. A dozen or so good friends, including Emperor Ji, went missing mysteriously. We believe it absolutely isn't a simple matter..."

Ye Wanwan glanced at Jiang Lihen. Jiang Lihen had to be commended for having a silver tongue. Good friends? He probably had never even seen some of these people.

1998 Coming without invitation

The people in the room were instantly incensed.

Every attendee of the meeting today was famous and respected. Who dared to act so insolently?!

A cold glint flashed through Xie Qianchuan's eyes while intrigue entered Jiang Lihen's face. He wanted to know who was in such a hurry to reincarnate.

The man standing outside the door was expressionless and dressed casually. His head of long, ink-dark hair scattered down his back, touching his waist. He languidly walked forward but his terrifying aura quickened everyone's breathing.

“D*mn...”

Big Dipper visibly shuddered when he saw the newcomer.
“Piece... Piece of... Brother Sh*t!”

Yi Shuihan walked to the center of the room carelessly like no one else was present, and he surveyed the seats packed with people before swiftly making his way to an elder from the Martial Arts Union.

When Piece of Sh*t's gaze landed on him, the elder's brows locked together and sweat seeped onto his forehead.

“Move,” Yi Shuihan aloofly commanded.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, the elder from the Martial Arts Union had no choice but to grit his teeth and yield his seat.

The amusement on Jiang Lihen's face disappeared completely and was replaced by a seriousness never seen before.

“Brother Yi, why are you here?”

The Vice President of the Martial Arts Union examined Yi Shuihan with astonishment.

However, Yi Shuihan didn't give any response.

Instead, he raised his arm before pointing at Jiang Lihen, the Xie Qianchuan, the Nie family, the Ling family, the Shen family, etc.

“Who abducted the leader from the ancient clan?”

A while later, Yi Shuihan calmly raised this inquiry.

Everyone in the room looked at each other, bewildered. Who abducted the leader of the ancient Jiang clan...? How would they know?

Even if someone abducted him, it had to be Piece of Sh*t who did it, right? Who in the Independent State didn't know Piece of Sh*t wanted to annihilate all of the ancient clans?

Was there some kind of misunderstanding?

Doubt raised in Ye Wanwan's mind as she looked at Piece of Sh*t.

Previously, she also suspected it was Piece of Sh*t who caused the disappearance of these Independent State leaders.

However, Piece of Sh*t came here without invitation today and asked that question...

“Who abducted a member of the ancient clan? Hand him over to me, and I'll let bygones be bygones. Otherwise, I will destroy your entire clan.” Yi Shuihan's frightening gaze swept over everyone in the room, and his icy tone carried a pressure that made everyone unable to resist or refute him.

No one dared to vocalize their rage toward Yi Shuihan's words though. They all wanted to have the capability to abduct a leader of an ancient clan.

“Brother Yi, I don't know about other people, but this matter absolutely doesn't have anything to do with our Nie family,”

“Worriless Nie” turned to Yi Shuihan and attempted to explain.

“Noisy,” Yi Shuihan coldly responded with a glance at
“Worriless Nie.”

“Worriless Nie”: “You...”

Nie Linglong furrowed her brows slightly but didn't say anything.

“You simply need to listen to me,” Yi Shuihan interrupted.

“Brother Yi, this was a meeting called by Prison. Even if you want to unleash your wrath, can you please wait until our meeting concludes?” Xie Qianchuan asked the other man.

Before Yi Shuihan could answer, Ye Wanwan mockingly glanced at the Martial Arts Union and interjected, “Knight-errant Yi, you can turn your questions to the Martial Arts Union. The Martial Arts Union are probably the only ones who possess the ability to abduct the leader of an ancient clan, no?”

Following her words, Yi Shuihan's gaze settled on the Vice President.

“Don't kid with me. Why would our Martial Arts Union do such a thing?” the Vice President countered coldly as he glared at Ye Wanwan.

2000 Can the doctor treat that?

“Since there’s a result, then the Nie family won’t meddle in the matter. Aside from attending this meeting, the Nie family also came here today to announce something,” Nie Linglong said after an imperceptible glance at Ye Wanwan.

“The Nie family has something to announce?”

Everyone focused their attention on Nie Linglong and her group.

Nie Linglong solemnly said, “According to the Nie family’s customs, we will be inaugurating a new leader soon, and the leader has been chosen!”

“D*mn! The Nie family is switching heads!”

“This is major news!”

“Who’ll be the new head?”

...

In the midst of clamorous surprise, Nie Linglong continued, “The new head of the Nie family will be my elder sister, Worryless Nie. I hope everyone here can attend the ceremony. The invitation will be delivered within the next few days.”

Ye Wanwan was enraged and turned to the devil-may-care Nameless Nie standing next to her, wishing nothing more than to club him.

Just how did this Nameless Nie get by?! Wasn’t he the eldest son of the Nie family?!

How come he couldn’t even win the position of the leader in the end?

“Are you a pig?” Ye Wanwan disappointedly stared at Nameless Nie.

Nameless Nie pursed his lips. “What can I do? I had an argument with my mom. It’s pointless.”

“Ay...” Ye Wanwan sighed helplessly. Relying on Nameless Nie to compete in this kind of thing? Forget it.

Ye Wanwan immediately looked at Nie Linglong and the fake Worryless Nie. Fine, I’ve been waiting for this day! You want to take control of the Nie family? I’m ready!

When night descended, the conference finally ended after all the utter chaos.

Ye Wanwan was a bit anxious when she saw Si Yehan about to leave. She wasn’t able to speak to him much today.

“Sh*t... what’s going on...?” The moment Ye Wanwan stood up, her breathing halted and she felt like blood was rushing to her head.

“Sis Feng, what’s wrong?” Big Dipper reached out to catch her.

Ye Wanwan held her head. “I’m fine...”

Big Dipper exasperatedly looked at the monument Ye Wanwan was still holding. “It must be because the monument is too heavy. We said we would carry it for you.”

Ye Wanwan immediately shot him a look and intensely stared at Big Dipper’s hand. “Move your hand! No touching!”

Big Dipper hastily pulled his hand back. “Fine, fine, fine. I won’t touch it, I won’t touch it! Move it yourself, move it yourself, alright?!”

Seven Star glanced at Ye Wanwan in unease, sharply detecting something off about her current condition. Why did Sis Feng’s breathing seem so... disordered?

“Sis Feng, do you feel unwell somewhere?” Seven Star asked.

First Elder also looked at Ye Wanwan and exclaimed in surprise, “Eh, President, why is your breathing so disrupted?”

Ye Wanwan rubbed her pulsing temples. “Nothing... My body just feels... a little strange...”

Big Dipper questioned, “Strange? Where?”

Ye Wanwan glanced at Si Yehan, and a single glance caused her heart rate to rapidly speed up and her blood to rush toward her head.

Sh*t... What’s wrong with me...

Don’t tell me I’m so useless that I can’t even take a look at him, right?

What was more frightening was that she ineffably found Si Yehan’s clothes to be... a particular eyesore.

“Sis Feng, just where do you feel unwell? Let me find a doctor to help you take a look?” Big Dipper hastily asked.

Ye Wanwan peered at Big Dipper and expressionlessly replied, “I suddenly really want to rip Lord Asura’s clothes off of him. Can the doctor treat that?”

Big Dipper: “...”

Seven Star: “...”

First Elder: “...”

Third Elder: “...”

The nearby Fearless Alliance higher-ups: “...”