

Little Sweet 1031

Chapter 1031: Little Angel Tangtang

Aside from the photos, there was also a video of Tangtang and her riding the swing together.

Nameless Nie felt overwhelmed by the gift. Not only did she send so many photos at once, but she also included a video!

Nameless Nie happily opened the video.

And then...

He saw an absurdly long swing hanging from the tops of two trees.

On the video, Ye Wanwan led Tangtang onto the enormous swing, and they swung back and forth and back and forth in the air...

[Famous Ye: I didn't lie to you, right? Look at how well I took care of Tangtang!]

Nameless Nie: "..."

Nameless Nie gulped. He had no idea how to respond...

He heard her mentioning that her boyfriend was back and successfully played the role of "Dad."

With Si Yehan's personality, he actually didn't question her upon seeing her acting this wild?

[Nie Hollow Pit: I say... why doesn't your man manage you a bit?]

[Famous Ye: Of course he manages me! He said my swing wasn't any good, so he's going to find someone to make a new one for me!]

[Nie Hollow Pit: ...]

Just act like I didn't ask anything...

Nameless Nie opened the other photos. It featured the family of three and a giant white tiger picking mushrooms in the wild, climbing trees to pick wild fruit, and treading into the river to catch fish...

His cleanliness-obsessed little devil had his sleeves and pants rolled up and was enthusiastically foraging for food in the back. He was covered in grass and leaves, and his hands were dark from playing.

As for the giant white tiger, there were two baskets on his back filled with mushrooms, wild fruit, and a colorful pheasant.

Tangtang was smiling in every photo...

Nameless Nie had merely left the little devil with Ye Wanwan for a few days, but he was already questioning whether the child was switched. Was this still his family's little devil?

This was an abrupt change in behavior from a little demon to a little angel!

Ye Wanwan thought for a moment before she sent a message.

[Famous Ye: Speaking of which, I'm very curious about what Tangtang typically does at home. Didn't he have a childhood? He doesn't know a lot of things! When I brought him to a theme park, he didn't even know what cotton candy was!]

Upon seeing Ye Wanwan's accusatory message, Nameless Nie quickly replied.

[Nie Hollow Pit: I have to clarify this. It's not that we were abusing Tangtang; it's that his personality is like this! He doesn't like things that other children play with.]

When Ye Wanwan saw his message, she was speechless.

Am I with a fake Tangtang?! Tangtang clearly likes all those things!

Ay, the little fella probably knew he was different from other children and didn't have parents. He probably also thought it was his fault that his parents didn't want him.

That was why he used such a cold shell to protect himself—he merely didn't feel secure.

Based on her interactions with Tangtang lately, Ye Wanwan discovered that Tangtang was very insecure and was very afraid of being abandoned again.

She hoped Nameless Nie was reliable and could find his biological parents soon...

[Nie Hollow Pit: Oh, right, I'm going to send these photos to my mom. My mom is on my tail about sending photos 24/7. I bet my only worth to her is sending photos of Tangtang...]

The corners of Ye Wanwan's mouth twitched slightly when she sensed Nameless Nie's sadness through his words.

[Famous Ye: Go on then. I'll try to send a few status updates of Tangtang to you every day from now on.]

It was unavoidable for them to worry about a young child following some stranger by himself.

[Nie Hollow Pit: Sister Famous Ye! Thank you so much! I'll send you a red packet even if I have to collect trash to do it!!!]

Ye Wanwan: "..."

No thanks...

Chapter 1032: Sister-in-law's taste is superb

On the other side of the ocean, inside an old antique house:

A dignified and elegant woman was sitting on a rattan chair in the garden and looking at the photos on her phone, her eyes unusually gentle.

"The punk sent some photos over?" A man slowly walked toward her.

“Yes.” The woman nodded and gently sighed. “No matter how much we dote on Tangtang, we can’t be substitutes for his parents. Look at how happy Tangtang’s smile is! This is how a child should be!”

The man sighed. “Why do you look like this when Tangtang is happy?”

Sorrow flitted through the woman’s eyes. “How wonderful would it be if that girl really was our daughter!”

The man hugged his wife and gently comforted her. “Don’t be sad. Don’t we have news already? We’ll find her for sure!”

“I hope we’ll really find her this time...”

...

Little Rose Garden, in the bedroom:

Si Yehan was holding an adorable onesie with an adorable cow cartoon printed on it. It looked like he had encountered a colossal challenge.

Tangtang sat on the bed in a tank top and underpants and suggested with complete seriousness, “I think it’s better if we let Mommy put it on me instead.”

Si Yehan glanced at the child. “Let’s try again.”

The little fella didn’t look very willing. “The outcome will be the same regardless.”

Si Yehan stared at the pajamas in his hands for a long while before finally snapping a photo of it and posting it in the group chat.

After he left the group last time, Lin Que added him again.

[Si Yehan: How do I put this on.]

Lin Que came online almost immediately. It was plausible he was incredibly bored and was staring at his phone day and night.

[Lin Que: Ninth Brother... is our group... merely customer service... to you?]

Lin Que replied sadly before typing...

[Lin Que: Ninth Brother, what’s that in your photo? Are these clothes? Aren’t they too weird?! Who bought it?]

[Si Yehan: Wanwan.]

[Lin Que: These clothes are truly too cute! Sister-in-law’s taste is superb! Excellent!]

Lin Que tactfully switched his tone.

[Lin Que: Speaking of which, Ninth Brother, Xie Zhezhi and I are both single. Why would we know how to put on children’s clothes? Let me help you ask my friends to see if they know!]

[Xie Zhezhi: You have friends who aren’t single? Why don’t I know this?]

Xie Zhezhi suddenly showed up.

[Lin Que: D*mn! As if you aren't one yourself!]

As Si Yehan watched the conversation in the group, he finally realized he asked his question in the wrong place.

"Baby, are you done showering?"

At that moment, Ye Wanwan's voice came from outside the door.

"Mommy!" The little fella immediately looked happy when he heard Ye Wanwan's voice.

"Eh... what is it?" As soon as Ye Wanwan entered, she spotted Si Yehan holding the pajamas in his hands like it was some difficult science problem.

"Daddy doesn't know how to put it on," Tangtang interjected.

"Oh..." Ye Wanwan sweated.

I forgot about this...

"Allow me!"

Ye Wanwan was about to take the pajamas, but Si Yehan didn't move. "Teach me."

How could he allow his wife to dress another man!

Ye Wanwan didn't expect Si Yehan to like Tangtang so much and insist on dressing him personally, but she was naturally happy and replied immediately, "Okay, I'll teach you! First, you reverse it and open the row of hidden buttons inside. Then, you put it on the legs first and the arms after that..."

Si Yehan followed Ye Wanwan's instructions and started dressing Tangtang.

The little fella cooperatively opened his arms, but his eyes were full of resentment...

Chapter 1033: I guarantee I'll finish the mission

It was soon the day of the martial arts conference.

Ye Wanwan woke up early in the morning excitedly and put on some white workout clothes.

Si Yehan, who was currently heading to some contract signing ceremony, called again with concern, "Do you remember what I said?"

Ye Wanwan hurriedly promised him: "I remember, I remember! Don't stir trouble! Don't worry about me and do your own thing! Leave Mr. Mu to me. I guarantee I'll finish the mission and won't fight!"

By the time she finished painstakingly relieving Si Yehan of his worries and ordering Old Jiang and the others to watch the house, Xu Yi was waiting outside with the people he selected.

"Miss Wanwan, these five people are new guards and are quite skilled. They've gone through the standard business etiquette training," Xu Yi introduced them to Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan looked over the five people and imperceptibly nodded. "Alright."

Then Xu Yi introduced Ye Wanwan to the five people. "Miss Ye is your representative and leader. You'll obey all of her arrangements and commands."

The five people automatically met each other's eyes when they heard this; their brows furrowed with surprise on their faces. They hadn't expected their leader to be some dainty girl.

However, the five people didn't dare doubt Xu Yi and repressed all their dissatisfaction. They responded simultaneously, "Yes! Greetings, Miss Ye!"

Ye Wanwan: "Alright, let's take off then if there's nothing else!"

...

At the same time, on the training grounds of the Sun family:

The arena for the martial arts conference was already set up. There was a stage inside an octagonal wired cage and a row of seats beneath the stage.

Qin Ruoxi had arrived with the five meticulously picked people from her clan.

"Ruoxi, you're here!" Sun Xuezheng immediately went up and greeted her.

Sun Lizhong was also very polite toward Qin Ruoxi when he saw her. "Ruoxi, thanks for pulling some strings for us this time!"

Qin Ruoxi nonchalantly said, "Uncle Sun, you're too polite! It was no bother!"

Sun Lizhong said, "Your 'no bother' really helped me though!"

Sun Xuezheng affectionately pulled Qin Ruoxi to a seat and sat down. "It's not easy for most people to even speak to Mr. Mu. If it wasn't for your help, how could we have invited him to our house?"

Sun Xuezheng glanced at the five people Qin Ruoxi brought over. "Ruoxi, you're quite considerate and brought a team of experts here! I heard Uncle Qin invited quite a few capable people. I've wanted to see them for myself for a while!"

Qin Ruoxi humbly smiled and said, "How could they compare to Uncle Sun? Uncle Sun is the master of martial arts in China. He was able to invite a distinguished guest like Wolf King Senny! Right, where's Mr. Senny?"

"He should be arriving soon..."

Just as Sun Xuezheng said that, a tall, dark-skinned, bald muscled man headed toward the stage—it was Wolf King Senny.

Five years ago, Senny defeated Abell and became the boxing champion for WBC. In fact, he was the youngest heavyweight boxing champion in the history of boxing. Following that, he defeated many famous boxing champions and became the publicly recognized world heavyweight champion of the three major boxing organizations in the world—WBC, WBA, and IBF. Last year, he also defeated the Brazilian Jiu-Jitsu champion and successfully won the MMA championship.

Senny naturally wouldn't participate and compete with the experts chosen by their clans during this martial arts conference. Instead, he would watch the competition as a distinguished guest.

The only one Senny would take seriously during today's martial arts conference would be Sun Lizhong.

"Hello, Mr. Senny. My surname is Qin. I've been looking forward to meeting you for a long time. It's so great to meet you!" Qin Ruoxi quickly went up and greeted him when she saw the newcomer.

Senny merely made an indifferent noise in response.

It was expected for an expert like him to have a cold and prideful demeanor, so Qin Ruoxi wasn't hurt by it at all.

"Mr. Senny, this way please!" Sun Lizhong walked over and took Senny to his seat.

By the side, Sun Xuezheng looked around the arena and asked offhandedly, "Ruoxi, where's the Si family? How come they aren't here yet?"

Chapter 1034: Humiliating us along with her

"They should probably be arriving soon!" Qin Ruoxi said.

Sun Xuezheng crossed her arms over her chest and muttered, "I wonder who the Si family will send as their representative? The ancestors of your Qin clan are generals, while our Sun family is a martial arts patrician family, but the Si family have been in business for generations, so they naturally don't attach as much importance to martial arts as us. The guards in their clan are all hired externally, so I reckon it won't be easy to find a suitable representative, right?"

Qin Ruoxi's eyes glinted when she heard that and she said, "Ah-Jiu should've made appropriate arrangements."

Sun Xuezheng nodded and said, "Since they're bringing people personally chosen by Ninth Master, it's naturally worth the wait!"

As they conversed, a group of six people walked toward the stage.

The five people in the back had the Si family emblem embroidered on them, but the leader was actually a delicate-figured girl.

When Sun Xuezheng saw the newcomer, she frowned. "Isn't she that Ye woman... Why is it her?"

Ye Wanwan reached Sun Xuezheng and introduced herself, "Miss Sun, hello. I've been looking forward to meeting you. My surname is Ye, and I'm the representative of the Si family for this martial arts conference."

When Sun Xuezheng heard that, her face instantly darkened. "What did you say? You're the representative for the Si family for this martial arts conference?"

Ye Wanwan's expression didn't shift. "That's right."

"This is too preposterous!" Sun Xuezheng flew into a rage in an instant, humiliation covering her face.

“Zhenzhen, what’s wrong?” Sun Lizhong walked over and asked when he heard the commotion.

Sun Xuezheng stared at Ye Wanwan with rage all over her face. “Father, the Si family has gone too far. We earnestly and sincerely held this martial arts conference and invited them to participate, but they actually sent people like her to humiliate us!”

Sun Lizhong’s eyes swept over Ye Wanwan like sharp blades. “This is...”

Sun Xuezheng sneered and replied, “She’s the one I told you about, Si Yehan’s lover!”

As soon as Sun Lizhong heard this, his face also changed. “Miss, regardless of how you made your way inside, I’m sorry. This isn’t a place you can play around!”

When the nameless experts of the Si family heard Sun Lizhong’s harsh words and were faced with the mocking looks from the experts of the other two families, they all looked embarrassed.

“I wanted to say something when Steward Xu introduced us earlier! Why’s Ninth Master letting this woman be our captain?”

“That’s right! She’s humiliating us along with her!”

...

In this tense atmosphere, Qin Ruoxi quickly stepped forward and abruptly smoothed things over, “Uncle Sun, Xuezheng, don’t be angry. Ah-Jiu absolutely didn’t intend that. Miss Ye does have her own distinct understanding of martial arts and is quite skilled too. The Si family didn’t intend to look down on this martial arts conference in the slightest!”

Sun Xuezheng looked like she expected better from Qin Ruoxi. “Ruoxi, you’re still making excuses for Si Yehan despite how he treated you! I didn’t believe the rumors from the Si family that he was utterly bewitched by this woman; I didn’t expect them to be true!”

Just as Sun Xuezheng was about to continue, a disciple arrived while leading Mu Suifeng.

“Master, Mr. Mu is here!”

Sun Lizhong and Sun Xuezheng didn’t have time to worry about Ye Wanwan anymore and instantly focused all their attention onto Mu Suifeng. They quickly walked forward to receive him.

Sun Lizhong: “Mr. Mu, pardon me for not going out to meet you. Please, have a seat!”

Mu Suifeng waved his hand. “Mr. Sun, you’re too polite. I’ve long heard of Mr. Sun’s famous reputation. It’s my honor to meet Mr. Sun today!”

Mu Suifeng had always been extremely polite to masters of martial arts.

Sun Lizhong instantly felt his ego soaring, and the experts of the Sun family next to him all had proud expressions too.

Chapter 1035: Came to increase her knowledge

Sun Xuezheng evaded Mu Suifeng and walked to Qin Ruoxi's side, speaking quietly, "Ruoxi, aren't you going to do something about this?"

Qin Ruoxi's brows furrowed slightly, and she looked at Sun Xuezheng. "We can't question Ah-Jiu's private matters. The martial arts conference is held by our three families together. Since Ah-Jiu sent Miss Ye here, then he must have his own plans. Moreover, Miss Ye is truly quite talented in martial arts."

When Sun Xuezheng heard her, Sun Xuezheng glanced at Ye Wanwan a few times in assessment before snorting and saying contemptuously, "Miss Ye's quite talented in martial arts? Hah... I certainly hope so!"

Sun Xuezheng felt nothing but disgust toward Ye Wanwan. She couldn't interfere with the Si family's business, nor did it have anything to do with her. However, the Sun family was the chief organizer of this martial arts conference, and the representative of the Si family did have to go on stage eventually and compare notes. It wouldn't be a big deal if the Si family was disgraced from this woman humiliating herself on stage, but it would implicate the Sun family as well.

After all, Wolf King Senny and Mr. Mu were both important distinguished guests of the Sun family.

Currently, the five new guards with Ye Wanwan all shook their heads with flushed faces, wishing nothing more than to find a hole to burrow inside.

If they could have a do-over, they wouldn't have followed this woman there no matter what. Not only did she humiliate herself, but she also caused them to be unable to hold their heads up.

As for the Sun family's attitude, Ye Wanwan didn't express any dissatisfaction and was abnormally calm; she was quite zen-like indeed.

Si Yehan already said he didn't care about winning or losing in this martial arts conference, and she didn't intend to do anything but observe and increase her knowledge.

"Miss Ye, if you may!" Sun Xuezheng impatiently said while looking at Ye Wanwan.

Sun Lizhong coldly glanced at Ye Wanwan. Although he was displeased, he couldn't say anything at this point in time.

No matter what, this woman was sent by the patriarch of the Si Yehan, so he had to take Si Yehan in consideration and couldn't be too abrasive to Ye Wanwan.

Sun Xuezheng immediately led Ye Wanwan and Qin Ruoxi to the competitors' area.

The two honored guests, Wolf King Senny and Mr. Mu, sat above the competitors' area. They appear to be greatly interested in today's martial arts conference.

"Next, I'll announce the rules of the martial arts conference."

Sun Xuezheng swept her eyes over her audience, and complete silence descended on the area.

"The Si family, the Qin family, and the Sun family will all send five experts to compete. As for Miss Qin Ruoxi and I—Miss Ye too—will compete last as representatives. The matches will be determined by

drawing lots. Regardless of whether you win or lose, you have the chance to receive personal guidance from Wolf King Senny and Mr. Mu.”

When the experts from the three families heard her announcement, excitement appeared on their faces.

It didn't matter whether they won or lost. What was important was that they wanted to receive guidance from Wolf King Senny and Mr. Mu.

Of course, that being said, if they could achieve victory in the martial arts conference held by these three major patrician families, they would certainly be in the limelight of their respective patrician family and be catapulted into an important position!

“Miss Qin, is that fine?”

After Sun Xuezheng finished explaining the rules, she turned to look at Qin Ruoxi.

“Yes, the rules are clear. I see nothing wrong with them,” Qin Ruoxi said with a nod.

Then, Sun Xuezheng glanced at Ye Wanwan but didn't pay attention to her, as though saying even a word to a layman like Ye Wanwan was beneath her.

Ye Wanwan raised her brows at Sun Xuezheng's words. Qin Ruoxi previously said representatives didn't need to fight, but it appeared that wasn't so.

However, that didn't matter.

Chapter 1036: Go up as you please

Qin Ruoxi looked at Ye Wanwan and explained: “The original rules stated that representatives didn't need to go on stage, but it looks like the rules changed last minute. However, we're just comparing notes, so we'll stop before it gets too far. With Miss Ye's strength, it shouldn't be difficult for Miss Ye, so don't worry.”

Ye Wanwan's lips turned up when she heard this. She finally figured it out. Ever since the banquet, Qin Ruoxi had been speaking on her behalf and praising her in all sorts of ways.

Qin Ruoxi was... planning to make me fail from excessive praise?

First, she raised her sky-high in front of everyone and would then watch as she plummeted down...

What a brilliant idea!

The stage was cleared and prepared quickly.

The arena was a very professional competition arena and was equipped with even more professional referees to guarantee the fairness of this martial arts conference.

Everyone could see this competition's fairness themselves, so they didn't have any objections.

The referee team composed of the finest professionals was personally picked by the Sun family, highlighting how highly they viewed this martial arts conference.

Soon, a middle-aged referee walked to the spectator area, holding a bamboo tube.

To guarantee fairness and prevent any possibility of cheating, they would draw lots. The surnames of the three great patrician families were thrown into the tube, and the participants of each match were inscribed on the bamboo sticks.

“Miss Qin, if you may.” Sun Xuezheng looked at Qin Ruoxi.

Qin Ruoxi didn't try to act modest. She stuck her fingers into the bamboo tube and drew a bamboo stick.

Qin Ruoxi looked at the stick. Second match: Qin family vs Sun family.

After Qin Ruoxi finished, Sun Xuezheng also drew a stick from the tube. First match: Sun family vs Si family.

“There's a total of three families in this conference, so you don't have to draw,” Sun Xuezheng told Ye Wanwan after handing the stick to the referee.

Ye Wanwan didn't object. As Sun Xuezheng said, there were only three families in this conference, so there was no point in her drawing another time since Qin Ruoxi and Sun Xuezheng each drew a stick already.

In the honored guest seats, Sun Lihong was conversing with Master Mu and Wolf King Senny when they heard the bronze drum ringing. The martial arts conference jointly held by the three great patrician families had begun.

In the first match, the Si family was going up against the Sun family.

The five members of the Si family were somewhat nervous. The Sun family was a martial arts patrician clan, and normal people couldn't compare to them since experts in their clan were abundant like the clouds. The experts sent by the Sun family for the martial arts conference must be the *crème de la crème* of experts.

The group sent out by the Sun family was made up of five brothers. They were ranked according to their martial strength, from Eldest Sun to Fifth Sun with Fifth Sun being the weakest and Eldest Sun being the strongest.

“Bing Xin, you first,” Sun Xuezheng told Fifth Sun.

When the young man heard this, he nodded at Sun Xuezheng and walked toward the stage with large strides.

Fifth Sun was on the stage a few breaths later.

“You...”

Ye Wanwan was currently assessing the five people from the Si family.

As they watched her, they all shook their heads. What could this woman possibly know? Did she actually want to appoint them an order?!

Although Steward Xu told the five of them to listen to Ye Wanwan's directions and commands, this woman was completely clueless about martial arts, so careless commands would only disrupt their rhythm.

Ye Wanwan thought for a long time while staring at them before she finally shook her head. "Go up as you please."

Ye Wanwan was unfamiliar with these five new guards from the Si family and their abilities, so it was better for them to act at will.

However, Ye Wanwan's words sounded ridiculous to others.

She was the representative of the Si family, but she wasn't decisive at all and wanted her teammates to act as they pleased. Utterly absurd!

Chapter 1037: It's me who should say excuse me

"Ruoxi, could it be that the Si family has some complaints against our Sun family?" Sun Xuezheng asked with annoyance while looking at Qin Ruoxi.

Qin Ruoxi replied, "They don't, Xuezheng. Why do you say that?"

"They don't?" Sun Xuezheng snorted. "Since they don't have any complaints, why are they letting someone like her disgust and humiliate the Sun family?"

"The Si family clearly knows how important this martial arts conference is to the Sun family and it's also hosted by the Sun family. However, this woman is completely clueless about martial arts and isn't decisive in the slightest! If they aren't trying to humiliate our Sun family, then what's the meaning of this?!" Sun Xuezheng was originally going to endure it, but she couldn't repress her anger in the end.

In truth, neither the relationship between Ye Wanwan and Si Yehan nor her status in the Si family mattered to the Sun family at all.

The Sun family had always only respected the strong. If Ye Wanwan really exhibited some martial arts skills and understanding of martial arts, then the Sun family naturally wouldn't say anything and would treat their guest politely.

However, to the Sun family, Ye Wanwan merely relied on her looks to gain favor from men, so how could she know anything about martial arts?

Yet, she showed up at the martial arts competition hosted by the Sun family, so it turned into a form of humiliation for the Sun family in a sense.

Ye Wanwan didn't respond to the Sun family or Sun Xuezheng's attitude at all.

She promised Si Yehan to not cause any trouble. Moreover, she came here today to do nothing but increase her knowledge. She didn't plan on going on stage and comparing notes herself.

On the other hand, Ye Wanwan's decision to allow the five new guards from the Si family to perform as they wished was a blessing from the heavens to them.

After a round of discussion, they decided to allow a young man, who looked around 20 years old, to test the Sun family.

The man sent by the Sun family should be the weakest in the group, so they also dispatched their weakest member in turn.

Soon, the young guard of the Si family walked onto the stage and looked at his opponent from the Sun family. He greeted his opponent: "Guard of the Si family, Liu Cen!"

"Bing Xin," the man stated aloofly, as though he didn't find the Si family guard significant.

"Heh... you're quite arrogant." Liu Cen snorted before cupping his fists. "Excuse me!"

As soon as Liu Cen finished talking, he reached Bing Xin with a single step and started executing his masterful fighting techniques.

However, Bing Xin stayed rooted in place as though he didn't intend on dodging at all.

Is a member of the Sun family really this weak?

Liu Cen couldn't help but feel suspicious when he saw Bing Xin's unmoving figure as he swung his fist.

When Liu Cen's fist was no more than three inches away from Bing Xin, a whoosh of wind was heard.

Before Liu Cen realized what happened, his abdomen suffered a hard side kick from Bing Xin.

Immediately, Liu Cen cried out in pain and flew off the stage like a kite whose string had been snipped, heavily crashing into the crowd.

"It's me who should say excuse me," Bing Xin said coldly with an indifferent glance at his fallen opponent.

"Bing Xin of the Sun family is the winner! In 20 minutes, the winner will continue being challenged by the losing party!" a middle-aged referee promptly announced.

"This strong?!"

The four remaining members of the Si family helped Liu Cen up and looked at each other with astonishment. The strength and speed behind that side kick were nearly perfect—the timing was especially opportune! Bing Xin of the Sun family was an expert in kicking techniques!

More than that, Liu Cen was unable to catch how Bing Xin kicked before he was struck, flew off the stage and was disqualified.

"Referees, no need to waste time. I can continue on," Bing Xin said aloofly as he looked at the referee team.

The referee team conducted a short discussion before complying with Bing Xin's request.

After all, resting after a match was a privilege granted to the winning competitor. No referee had the right to object if the competitor didn't want to rest.

Chapter 1038: Too weak

The referee respected the decision of the competitor from the Sun family. Since Bing Xin didn't need to rest, the competition could continue.

"Be careful. Bing Xin is really strong..." the young guard of the Si family squeezed out with a frown.

His strength was impressive already, but it was still inadequate compared to Bing Xin.

More than that, Liu Cen didn't even see Bing Xin move, yet a split second later, he was flying from the stage and was defeated.

From the spectators' area, Ye Wanwan couldn't help but feel disappointed. Wasn't that young guard of the Si family too weak? Bing Xin wasn't worth mentioning to her. This martial arts conference appeared to be a bit boring...

After another discussion, the Si family guards decided to send the second strongest member, Li Yue, onto the stage.

"Si family guard, Li Yue. Please!" Li Yue walked onto the stage and greeted his opponent as he looked at Bing Xin and cupped his fists.

"You should leave," Bing Xin coldly said.

Li Yue was surprised when he heard this. When he regained his senses, he involuntarily sneered. Bing Xin might be strong, but wasn't he too arrogant?

However, before Li Yue could reply, fragments of a figure flashed in front of him and a shooting pain pierced his abdomen.

Immediately after, Li Yue shot into the air like the previous guard and was sent flying off the stage with a mere kick.

"Bing Xin of the Sun family won!"

The referee team announced the outcome of this match at once.

After Li Yue crashed to the floor, he was dumbstruck. Bing Xin was too fast! He couldn't react at all!

"Don't waste time. Continue," Bing Xin coldly stated as he looked at the Si family's guards.

The competition between the Sun family and the Si family was in accordance with the five-match-and-three-win rule. If the Sun family won another match, the Si family would lose the competition this round.

"F*cking arrogant!" Li Yue sneered before turning to a fellow guard. "Boss, you go up. However, you must be careful. He's very strong indeed."

A man in his 30s strode onto the stage.

Before the man could speak, Bing Xin shouted again, "Go down!"

Immediately after his shout, the audience watched the strongest member of the Si team walking in his previous two teammates' footsteps and he was sent flying off the stage with a side kick in the blink of an eye.

"Three losses to the Si family and a total victory to the Sun family."

The referee team announced the outcome of the first round.

Everyone couldn't help but sigh.

After all, the Si family mainly focused on business and wasn't a martial arts patrician family like the Sun family, so it went without saying that the Sun family would win with overwhelming strength.

Ye Wanwan's expression didn't change since this was in line with her expectations.

After all, the Sun family was a martial arts patrician family and thought highly of this martial arts conference, so they naturally picked the top experts from their family. Although the five guards of the Si family weren't incapable, they were nothing in the face of the Sun family.

The guards of the Si family currently wanted nothing more than to burrow themselves into a hole. This was a five-match-and-three-win competition, but they suffered a total defeat and didn't even reach the fifth match.

What was more unbelievable was that Bing Xin was the weakest on the Sun team.

Chapter 1039: Wouldn't be lenient

A martial arts patrician clan and a business patrician clan had two completely different scopes. The Sun clan upheld martial arts traditions and it had a very intense martial arts atmosphere with countless experts in the clan.

In the audience, Sun Xuezheng appeared very calm about the Sun family's victory. Guards led by Ye Wanwan couldn't be too accomplished in the martial arts field to begin with, so how could they compare to the Sun family?

"Next round, the Sun family versus the Qin family!" one of the referees announced.

The Si family had already been eliminated, so the two remaining families were the two groups led by Qin Ruoxi and Sun Xuezheng.

In the audience, Ye Wanwan propped her chin on her hand as she watched the match between the Qin family and the Si family. She secretly yawned. If she knew this wouldn't be fun, she wouldn't have come.

The reason for her boredom could be attributed to the low quality of the conference. To her, experts should resemble Nameless Nie and Spray of Flowers.

However, the martial artists participating in this competition were light-years away from Nameless Nie's level.

Regarding their martial strength, the five-member MLM group was quite dependable.

It looked like she had been remiss; how could there be so many abnormal experts in the world? Experts like Nameless Nie were in the minority, after all.

Sun Xuezheng peered at Ye Wanwan from the corners of her eyes and couldn't help snorting upon seeing Ye Wanwan's bored-to-death appearance.

Women like her were only fit to be holed up in a mansion. How could she understand the appeal of martial arts? How many times had this woman watched matches? Hence, Sun Xuezheng still didn't understand what drove the patriarch of the Si family to allow this woman to be his representative!

When the experts' competition ended, the representatives of each family were required to go up on stage and compete. She wouldn't be lenient when that time came...!

The mere fact of this woman being a representative and sitting in the audience with them was a degradation to the conference in and of itself...

"Qin Feng of the Qin family wins!"

Suddenly, the referee team's announcement jolted Sun Xuezheng, and she looked down at the stage.

Bing Xin was dismissed from the stage by the young man from the Qin family as he lost this match.

"Brother Bing Xin, your kicking techniques are decent, but they're still slightly second to my hard breathing technique." The young man named Qin Feng was languidly standing on the stage.

"Qin Feng, the top expert of the younger generation of the Qin family..."

Sun Xuezheng looked away in contemplation.

She heard Qin Feng had started studying martial arts with his grandfather since the age of four. Not only that, but he was forced to strip off his clothing in a frozen and snow-covered land and was covered by snow, reportedly for the sake of training his body. Today's encounter with him didn't disappoint.

A moment later, the competition continued.

Qin Feng of the Qin family was unrivaled and successively defeated two people from the Sun family.

It wasn't until the strongest expert from the Sun family appeared that Qin Feng's unbeatable record was broken.

"Zhou Hen... the first place winner of the National Martial Arts Competition at the age of 16..."

Discussion erupted amongst the audience as they watched the solemn man on the stage.

Qin Feng—the supposed genius of the Qin family—was swept from the stage with a mere kick from Zhou Hen.

“Zhou Hen of the Sun family isn’t some genius and merely works extremely hard... I heard that it’s already a lot for normal people to practice a kicking technique dozens of times, but this Zhou Hen practiced hundreds of thousands of times... He persistently practiced each move day after day, year after year, so he could perform each move ten times stronger than normal people!”

“Indeed. Other people practice 10 or 100 times, but he practices thousands of times. He has really relied on his own hard work to surpass those so-called martial-arts geniuses.”

Chapter 1040: You’re competing with me on stage!

After that, the Sun family won two more matches and ended up winning this round.

The referee stood on the stage and announced the result: “The Sun family wins!”

Below the stage, Qin Ruoxi said with great admiration, “Uncle Sun’s disciple is outstanding as expected. Thank you for providing such a good opportunity to learn from each other today, Uncle Sun. I’m certain the five of them gained a lot from today’s competition!”

Sun Lizhong broke into bright laughter at the Sun family’s victory. “The juniors of the Qin family each have their excellent points and are all extremely talented. Their futures will be boundless in due time!”

Mu Suifeng also made a positive evaluation of the experts from the two families. “The rising generation is to be reckoned with!”

They conversed happily and the experts from both families felt accomplished. Even though the Qin family lost, they lost beautifully. However, the five people from the Si family were invisible, as though they were mere decorations.

At that time, Sun Xuezheng said, “Since the competition between the experts of the three families has finished, if no one has any objections to the results, let’s proceed to the competition between the representatives!”

Following the end of the experts’ competition, it was time for the three representatives to go on stage and compare notes.

Everyone’s gazes instantly landed on Ye Wanwan when they heard Sun Xuezheng.

Although the girl was wearing proper workout clothes, she was bonelessly sitting there with her chin propped on her hand, looking dainty. She didn’t look like she could go on stage to compete at all and looked more like some pampered daughter of a wealthy family who came to watch a show.

In contrast, Qin Ruoxi and Sun Xuezheng both stood straight like rods and were valiant and formidable-looking. People could tell they were martial artists based on their energy and aura. The difference between them and women like Ye Wanwan was like day and night.

However, when the five guards of the Si family heard that their representative was about to go on stage, their faces turned ashen. They humiliated themselves enough already. They were afraid they would be even more humiliated after this woman went on stage.

“Alright, we can begin,” Qin Ruoxi said without any objections.

Mu Suifeng also revealed an expectant expression. The match between Qin Ruoxi and Sun Xuezheng would be worth a watch. “I heard Miss Sun received Mr. Sun’s authentic teachings!”

Sun Xuezheng replied, “Mr. Mu’s praise is too much, I still have a ways to go before catching up to Father! Ruoxi is the truly awesome one. She’s been learning from famous masters since she was young and has assimilated teachings from many schools!”

When Qin Ruoxi heard this, she glanced at Ye Wanwan and humbly said, “Miss Ye is the truly brilliant one. She has personally taught the Si family’s guards before.”

Sun Xuezheng sneered, distrusting Qin Ruoxi’s words since she thought Qin Ruoxi purposefully said that for Si Yehan’s sake.

“Is that so? Then I look forward to it!”

Like before, the referee walked over with a bamboo tube and had them draw lots.

Sun Xuezheng drew a lot and looked at it. “Ye Wanwan” was written on it.

Qin Ruoxi caught the name from the corner of her eyes, a glint flashing in her eyes.

Sun Xuezheng sneered at the name on the lot, her eyes brimming with disgust. She had to compete with this woman.

Upon seeing this, the referee announced, “The first match will be between the Sun representative and the Si representative!”

Sun Xuezheng glanced at Ye Wanwan. “Miss Ye, please! Ruoxi keeps saying you’re strong. I would like to see that for myself today!”

When Ye Wanwan, who was dozing off, heard this, she looked up. “What?”

Sun Xuezheng frowned deeply with impatience. “You’re competing with me on stage!”