

Little Sweet 1271

Chapter 1271: I'm special and gifted

"Didn't you stutter?" Ye Wanwan asked Feng Xuanyi with a frown.

If Feng Xuanyi wasn't a stutterer, then why did he pretend to be a stutterer in the Si family? And how could he explain his terrifying martial arts skills?

"I stutter." Feng Xuanyi looked at Ye Wanwan. "I just cured it. My wage is \$50,000 a month as the head captain of the Si family's hidden guards, so isn't it easy to cure my stuttering?"

"What about your martial art skills then?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"I'm special and gifted, a rare genius in the world. Plus, I worked hard perseveringly, so I finally became an expert... This is all very reasonable, right?" Feng Xuanyi said after pondering it.

Ye Wanwan's lips twitched at Feng Xuanyi's explanation.

Couldn't he make up a better excuse? Why was it so full of holes...

"Do you think I'm an idiot?" Ye Wanwan was speechless.

"I don't. I'm telling the truth." Feng Xuanyi took another drag.

Feng Xuanyi's expression turned slightly off at Ye Wanwan's overwhelming suspicion.

Without waiting for Ye Wanwan to say anything more, Feng Xuanyi hastily said, "I'm the head captain of the Si family, I don't have time to chat with you... I have an ongoing mission still, so I have to go back now... There's a lot of trouble on the outside lately, so don't run around needlessly."

Feng Xuanyi escaped without a trace instantly.

After Feng Xuanyi disappeared into the depths of the forest, he put out his cigarette, a chilly glint in his eyes.

Those three people just now weren't assassins sent by Si Mingli. They came from the Independent State, and if he was correct, they might be related to that fake Second Miss...

However, Feng Xuanyi still couldn't figure out how other people knew about Ye Wanwan's existence.

Could it be that someone leaked the news out and let someone know Ye Wanwan was the Second Miss of the Nie family, so they acted upon it...

Feng Xuanyi guessed that the higher-ups of the Nie family purposefully got someone to pretend to be the Second Miss, Worryless Nie, and infiltrate the Nie family. They wanted to use the fake Second Miss to obtain some very tempting benefits...

Second Miss Worryless Nie left the Nie family when she was young and rarely returned home, so she didn't see Madam Nie and the patriarch a lot. Moreover, Worryless Nie went missing for many years. A young woman would look very different from the little girl she once was, so it would be very difficult to

identify Worryless Nie based on her looks, providing some people a chance to take advantage of this situation for personal gain.

When Feng Xuanyi saw that assassins from the Independent State specifically came to China from the Independent State to assassinate Ye Wanwan, he knew this matter was extremely serious.

Who leaked the news of Ye Wanwan being Worryless Nie?

And who had they leaked it to...

And who was it that had no scruples against taking Ye Wanwan's life all the way in China...

"Could it be..."

A figure surfaced in Feng Xuanyi's mind, causing his expression to darken.

Before Feng Xuanyi thought too deeply about it, he suddenly recalled that Ye Wanwan said she was about to head to the airport...

"Sh*t... She can't possibly be going to the Independent State, right?!" Feng Xuanyi's expression drastically changed.

He stayed in China precisely to protect Ye Wanwan. There was clearly someone from the Independent State who wanted Ye Wanwan's life, so if the mastermind discovered Ye Wanwan was in the Independent State, she would truly be in a perilous situation from all sides. No one could protect her if anything happened!

...

Ye Wanwan originally wanted to chase after Feng Xuanyi and interrogate him, but he was too fast and disappeared without a trace in an instant. Her pursuit was futile.

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to turn around and head to the airport. There wasn't much time left before the boarding time for her flight, so she would have to wait until she returned from the Independent State to find an answer for Feng Xuanyi's current state.

When she arrived at the airport, her timing was perfect and Ye Wanwan successfully boarded the plane.

Chapter 1272: She has a fiancé?

The next few days were a taxing adventure. Ye Wanwan changed several planes, crossed the great ocean, and lost count of the number of ships she rode.

She swore she never knew there was a place on earth that would take so much effort to reach...

The nearest countries to the Independent State didn't have any flights to the Independent State. It wasn't even on the map!

Whether it was entering the Independent State or leaving it, there were only three methods.

The first method: ferry.

The second method: private plane.

The third method: swimming... About 81 days in the sea would do.

“Independent State! F*ck! You!”

Ye Wanwan wrung the water from her clothes at a cave in some mountain.

She really swam. From the coast into the sea and all the way to the Independent State...

The ferry had an accident at the last moment, and the boat tilted and slowly sank.

Then the ferry's staff contacted the rescue team of the Independent State.

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to jump into the waters.

She wasn't dumb. She didn't have a permit to enter the Independent State... The rescue team would probably kill her when they arrived.

Thankfully, the accident location of the ferry was just several hundred meters away from the Independent State.

After reaching the shore, patrols and hounds covered the coast and harbor, serving as customs agents.

Ye Wanwan saw that everyone entering the Independent State showed their permits.

Without a permit, Ye Wanwan's only option was to flee into the nearby mountains.

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Inside the cave, hunger and fatigue enveloped her.

Ye Wanwan's passport, ID card, bank cards, and etc were all lost at sea, and all that she had on her was the gun she bought for self-defense from a neighboring country of the Independent State.

Although the Independent State banned every kind of firearm, she didn't plan to throw the gun away.

First, she didn't have a permit. Second, she didn't know anything about the Independent State, so she felt more confident with a gun on her. She would be a fool to throw it away.

After some time, Ye Wanwan felt her eyes grow heavy and she fell into a deep sleep.

Many scenes surfaced in her dreams. Grandpa's blurry face... and some very strange but also incredibly familiar faces.

In her dream, she seemed to have seen an extraordinarily looking and beautiful man who looked like he walked out of a painting...

And that man was her fiancé, who had been engaged to her since she was young...

She trailed behind that man every day, but that beautiful smile akin to a spring breeze didn't have any warmth in it. He permitted her to approach but never showed any other emotion toward her.

She wanted to be with him for the rest of their lives, but he merely treated her like a child and considered her a younger sister.

The grief and sadness in her dream were too real, so much so that Ye Wanwan felt her heart throbbing in pain.

In the end, she left him and went far away.

She went to many places, met many people, and did many ridiculous things...

She later met another person...

It seemed to have been an amorous encounter too...

Although this “amorous encounter” wasn’t that cute, their interactions made her feel really warm...

Ye Wanwan woke up the next morning at dawn.

She opened her eyes and felt pain rippling through her head. The salty smell from the ocean water covered her body.

She wanted to try her best to recall her dream from that night but couldn’t recall anything no matter what.

Intuition told her that her dream was very important to her, but she helplessly couldn’t recall anything from it.

After she felt slightly better, she got up and left the cave, entering the forest.

She didn’t know what region this forest belonged to, but it wasn’t too large thankfully, so Ye Wanwan managed to leave the forest after half a day.

Chapter 1273: Bro Flattop returns to the great grassland

Ye Wanwan was utterly clueless about the Independent State. She previously looked for information related to the Independent State on the internet back in China, but she didn’t find anything.

Around noon time, Ye Wanwan entered a city-resembling region.

The buildings in this city in the Independent State were very similar to those in China. There was heavy traffic, a crisscrossing of streets and an endless flow of people, creating a bustling sight.

Rather simple and unadorned weapon shops could be found on any spot on the street, and she even saw a half-naked man holding an iron hammer, striking raw iron into shape.

Ye Wanwan walked and stopped, intense curiosity hanging from her face as though she discovered a brand new world.

Although the Independent State had a very similar style to China, there was something innately different between the two. The martial arts culture was very intense and vibrant, so the Independent State carried an old and historical martial arts air, and some signature buildings had a more western style, like the arena, the beast combat arena, etc.

Ye Wanwan could sense an extremely unique, foreign culture as she walked through the Independent State.

“Is this Tangtang... and Nameless Nie and his group’s hometown...? Ye Wanwan murmured as she surveyed her surroundings.

It had to be said that this was quite a mystical country.

A moment later, Ye Wanwan stopped in front of a restaurant. There was a strong fragrance of food emanating from the restaurant. It was only then that the starving Ye Wanwan realized she hadn’t eaten in two whole days.

When she rode the ferry to the Independent State from a neighboring country, she barely ate anything out of seasickness. Later, the boat had an accident and Ye Wanwan jumped into the sea, losing everything—her ID and bank cards and such—in the sea, except for a gun.

She was penniless right now; even beggars were probably richer than her.

She was in a foreign country, lost everything, and hadn’t eaten for two days... Was there anything more frightening than this? Of course there was! This foreign country was... the Independent State!

Soon, she saw some men and women wearing strange white clothes with a very solemn-looking emblem hanging on their chests and the giant characters “Martial Arts Union” printed on their backs.

“The official personnel of the Martial Arts Union has been showing up a bit more often in the last few days...”

Some pedestrians stopped walking when they saw the members of the Martial Arts Union and they took out their Independent State permits.

“Some time ago, some outsiders smuggled in and were discovered by the Martial Arts Union, so they’re checking more diligently.”

“I don’t think it’s just about the outsiders. The Fearless Alliance has been rather busy recently and six nearby martial-art patrician families were given a Seven Kill Order by the Fearless Alliance within a month.”

Many pedestrians’ expressions drastically shifted when the Seven Kill Order was mentioned.

Fearless Alliance was an extremely notorious union in the Independent State, but it had an extremely terrible reputation. Even the four great clans of the Independent State weren’t willing to provoke it, let alone the normal martial-art patrician families.

The most prosperous period of the Fearless Alliance was probably seven years ago. Under the leadership of the president of the Fearless Alliance, Bro Flattop, the Fearless Alliance became a haven for fugitives, and countless malicious and evil people fought between themselves to join the Fearless Alliance. Moreover, many years ago, a group of extremely senior SS-level mercenaries who never followed the mercenary rules also joined the Fearless Alliance...

However, in recent years, the strength of the Fearless Alliance drastically dropped after the disappearance of the president of the Fearless Alliance, Bro Flattop, and was nothing like it was in the

past. Even so, the words “Fearless Alliance” were still thunder to the listeners’ ears, akin to a nightmare, in the Independent State...

Chapter 1274: Tyrannical patrician family

In the last month, the Fearless Alliance issued a Seven Kill Order to six different martial-arts patrician families. Anyone who received a Seven Kill Order would be eradicated by the Fearless Alliance within seven days without fail. Now, four families were already eradicated by the Fearless Alliance, and two remained.

“Ey... Why doesn’t the Martial Arts Union eliminate a power like the Fearless Alliance... They’re simply a pest!”

“Eliminate? How could they? The Independent State doesn’t have a rule or law about this. The Fearless Alliance didn’t use any firearms or disobey the Union’s rules. According to the Fearless Alliance, this was a personal enmity, so the Martial Arts Union can’t manage it. Anyway, who’d be willing to provoke the Fearless Alliance?”

“The members of the Fearless Alliance are all fugitives, and they’re a bunch of lunatics who don’t care about their lives! Do you believe that if the Martial Arts Union dared to stick their nose in the Fearless Alliance’s business, the Fearless Alliance wouldn’t dare to wage a war with the Martial Arts Union?!”

Ye Wanwan stood on the side and was rather interested at the mention of the Fearless Alliance. She recalled the strong men she encountered in China.

Those strong men used to be members of the Fearless Alliance but were expelled because they spared a dog or something like that...

After Ye Wanwan eavesdropped on the talk around her, she gained a basic understanding of the Independent State’s current situation.

On the surface, the most powerful factions in the Independent State were the four great martial-arts patrician clans—Nie, Ji, Ling, Shen—who controlled nearly half the Independent State’s resources. These four great clans were the tyrants of the Independent State on the surface, and everyone knew about them.

Amongst them, the Ji family was a bit unique in that the heir of the Ji family was also the emperor of Europe’s entire underworld.

Of course, the four great clans were merely the tyrannical patrician families of the Independent State on the surface. There were also many hidden and mysterious ancient martial-arts patrician families secluded from the world.

There was also an official faction in the Independent State aside from the four great clans. All of the rules were established by this official faction—the Martial Arts Union!

The Martial Arts Union was responsible for menial duties like evicting outsiders and checking permits. Even the four great clans couldn’t shake the position of the Martial Arts Union.

Aside from the martial-arts patrician families, the most distinguished part of the Independent State was the Mercenary Academy.

The Mercenary Academy was completely different from schools in normal countries. The Mercenary Academy trained cold and heartless mercenary experts. Many mercenaries higher than level S—AKA the legendary mercenaries on the international mercenary chart—were trained by the Independent State’s Mercenary Academy.

After gaining a basic understanding of the Independent State’s situation, Ye Wanwan couldn’t help but marvel at the Independent State. The Independent State was probably an utterly unique entity in the entire world.

Ye Wanwan suddenly realized that there was a family surnamed Nie among the four great tyrannical martial-arts patrician families of the Independent State...

She wondered whether the Nie patrician family had anything to do with Nameless Nie.

However, no one would probably believe her if she said Nameless Nie and his group had anything to do with the Nie family based on their impoverished looks.

Ye Wanwan didn’t think too much about it though. Even if Nameless Nie was related to the Nie family, it sounded like something from a fairytale for her to come into contact with someone on the Nie family’s level.

A tyrannical patrician family of the Independent State couldn’t be visited by just anyone.

Chapter 1275: Are they all so friendly?

Ye Wanwan stood in her spot and suddenly sensed something amiss.

The gaze of a member of the Martial Arts Union kept lingering on Ye Wanwan.

Soon, the Martial Arts Union member walked toward Ye Wanwan and surveyed her briefly before asking, “Which region are you from?”

Ye Wanwan was startled.

She just arrived at the Independent State, so she didn’t know anything about the different regions of the Independent State. How could she name a region?

The man frowned slightly at the lack of response from Ye Wanwan. “Your permit?”

An ominous feeling crawled over Ye Wanwan instantly. She didn’t give that man from the Martial Arts Union any time to react and fled faster than she had ever run in her life.

How could she have a permit from the Independent State? How great was it that she was caught red-handed by a member of the Martial Arts Union? If she couldn’t show a permit, the consequences were unimaginable. She might even lose her life...

There was no way Ye Wanwan would foolishly stay and argue with a member of the Martial Arts Union. This was the Independent State; she wasn't so naive that she thought she could successfully bluff her way out of a pickle with the Martial Arts Union...

"I found a suspicious person!" the man shouted behind him.

Immediately, the members of the Martial Arts Union chased after Ye Wanwan in groups, and every member was extremely fast.

Although Ye Wanwan was fast, she was still too slow compared to her pursuers. If things continued like this, she'd be caught before long.

In her haste, Ye Wanwan ran quicker but a few seconds later, she slammed into the figure of someone in front of her.

"Who are you?!"

The man who was slammed into had a deep frown as he looked at the person who ran into him with displeasure.

However, he was briefly taken back when he saw the girl's appearance and felt his heartbeat speeding up.

All those women who thought they were stunningly beautiful all became ordinary to him; the difference between these women and her was like day and night.

She didn't have any make-up on her face, but her bare looks were already astonishing. Her flustered appearance elicited an inexplicable desire for him to protect her.

"I'm sorry... Are you okay?"

Ye Wanwan asked with a furrow of her brows as she looked at the nobly dressed man in front of her.

"Oh... Oh, I'm fine. It's nothing. My bones are rather strong. Did you get hurt?" the man asked.

"..."

Um, why are the people from the Independent State different from what I imagined?

She ran into someone, but he didn't blame her at all and started asking about her wellbeing instead. It appeared that the Independent State was quite a nice place, except for that Martial Arts Union...

However, the reality was that appearance was universally important no matter where a person was...

"Sorry, I need to go..." Ye Wanwan reflexively looked behind her and her expression shifted when she saw that the members of the Martial Arts Union were about to catch up to her.

The man followed her gaze and looked behind her.

"The investigation team of the Martial Arts Union..." the man muttered with a pensive expression.

This investigation team was mainly responsible for eliminating outsiders and checking for Independent State permits. Since she was being chased by the investigation team like this, she either didn't have a permit or she was an outsider.

Based on how this girl was being pursued, she was most likely an outsider.

Chapter 1276: I've been in the Independent State since I was in my mom's womb

He carefully surveyed Ye Wanwan's flustered appearance and his eyes glinted, realization dawning on him. He lightly asked, "You... aren't from the Independent State, are you?"

"Who said I'm not from the Independent State?" Ye Wanwan immediately retorted. "I've been in the Independent State since I was in my mom's womb..."

"Then... do you have a permit... Which region are you from?" the man asked with a smile.

Ye Wanwan was too lazy to argue with him. If the members of the Martial Arts Union caught up to her, it wouldn't be fun at all.

Seeing that Ye Wanwan wanted to keep running, the man instantly blocked Ye Wanwan and shook his head. "No outsiders have ever escaped from the hands of the Martial Arts Union's investigation team... Follow me."

Without giving Ye Wanwan time to think, the man led her to run forward.

The man was very familiar with this area, so a series of twists and turns later, they entered a manor and escaped from the investigation team.

At the manor, the man asked Ye Wanwan, "Excuse me, what's your name... How should I address you?"

"Ye Wanwan... Thank you for your help..." Ye Wanwan didn't know the rules and customs of the Independent State, so she cupped her fists, pretending like she knew what she was doing.

The man chuckled. "Miss Ye, you're welcome. I'm Zhou Wu."

After a conversation with Zhou Wu, Ye Wanwan learned that Zhou Wu was the heir of a martial arts patrician family and this was the Zhou residence.

Ye Wanwan knew Zhou Wu didn't hold any malicious intentions toward her. If it wasn't for Zhou Wu stepping in today, her fate would've been inconceivable. It was quite unrealistic for her to successfully escape from the Martial Arts Union's investigation team based on their speed.

"Miss Ye, I don't know whether you came to the Independent State to sightsee or for something else, but... you should prepare yourself. The Independent State is very xenophobic and many outsiders die in the Independent State," Zhou Wu said to Ye Wanwan.

"Then... you aren't xenophobic?" Ye Wanwan was curious.

Zhou Wu shook his head. "Don't be ridiculous, Miss Ye. My grandfather was also an outsider when he was young, but the Independent State's rules were more relaxed back then, so my grandfather managed

to establish the Zhou family in the Independent State through hard work... Our Zhou family isn't xenophobic; we've been the same from the beginning."

"I see..." Ye Wanwan nodded. No wonder Zhou Wu was willing to help her.

"Since Miss Ye doesn't have a permit, it'll be hard for you to walk around the Independent State. If you don't mind, you can stay here for a few days, Miss Ye."

Ye Wanwan didn't decline. She just arrived at the Independent State and was unfamiliar with this place and didn't know many things. Additionally, she lost everything, so she didn't even have a place to stay that night.

"That's too troublesome, right..." Ye Wanwan said.

"Don't be polite, Miss Ye. As compensation for living here, tell us about the outside world, like China... Us people from the Independent State are truly too far from our homeland, China. Except for the top four great clans of the Independent State, nearly no one is willing to expend a huge effort to return to China," Zhou Wu replied with a smile.

"..."? *Amazing! They don't even know any recent news about China...*

Shortly after, Ye Wanwan followed Zhou Wu into the living room.

The patriarch and madam of the Zhou family both arrived at the living room upon receiving news of their visitor.

The patriarch and madam were both very polite toward Ye Wanwan and kept asking about China.

The patriarch of the Zhou family was born in the Independent State and never left, so he was very curious about his native country, China.

Ye Wanwan didn't hold back and told them everything she knew.

"China has television... Television is... there are people inside and such..." Ye Wanwan described to them as she ate the food prepared by Zhou Wu.

Patriarch Zhou looked at Ye Wanwan with surprise. "Our Independent State... also has television..."

"Oh... Right, China has cars, like the ones that people sit in..."

Patriarch Zhou was taken aback again. "The Independent State... also has cars... Big cars, little cars, sports cars, race cars, go-karts..."

Their Independent State wasn't some sealed-off fifth-world country, alright...

Chapter 1277: Came here to find someone

Ye Wanwan was a bit embarrassed when she saw the strange expressions of the patriarch and madam of the Zhou family.

Come to think about it, the Independent State was just as developed as the neighboring countries; their entertainment scene was just lacking slightly.

Aside from the lack of gun and firearm usage, the extent of Independent State's technological advancement was fairly progressed.

Of course, the Independent State prioritized martial arts. To the people of the Independent State, everything else was added on; only martial arts were more important than the heavens.

After correcting her mindset about the Independent State being behind on everything, Ye Wanwan told the patriarch and madam of the Zhou family about the latest events in China, interesting them immensely.

A while later, the patriarch of the Zhou family looked at Ye Wanwan and asked curiously, "Miss Ye, you're Chinese... China is truly too distant from the Independent State, but Miss Wanwan ignored this great distance and came to the Independent State... Could it be that you came merely to sightsee?"

Although foreign tourists learned about the Independent State's existence in the past and secretly snuck into the Independent State, their fates weren't too good. The Independent State's xenophobia had intensified further and further in the past few decades.

Ye Wanwan pondered for a moment before saying, "To tell you the truth, I didn't come to the Independent State to sightsee. I came here to find someone."

"Find someone?"

The patriarch and madam were both taken back by Ye Wanwan's answer.

This was miraculously the first time they heard someone say they came to the Independent State to find someone.

"Oh, right..."

Ye Wanwan wrote down a phone number on a piece of paper and walked to the patriarch and madam. "Excuse me, do you happen to know the region this phone number belongs to?"

This phone number was the number she found in Si Yehan's study. She previously used Nameless Nie's phone to call it, but it later turned into an empty number, unable to be reached.

"Um... Nothing's coming to me."

Patriarch Zhou took the piece of paper and looked at it for a moment before promptly shaking his head.

"Wife, what about you." Patriarch Zhou handed the number to his wife.

"This is a phone number from the Independent State indeed, but I don't recognize the region," she said.

"Let me see." Zhou Wu stood up and took the piece of paper to examine it.

"It might be Yun City, but I'm not sure," Zhou Wu said with uncertainty.

"Yun City?" Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded. She didn't even know the name of the district she was currently in.

After talking to Zhou Wu and his family, Ye Wanwan learned about the basic geography of the Independent State.

Originally, the Independent State was divided into six major districts. The four great clans each controlled one district while the Martial Arts Union controlled two districts.

However, about 30 years ago, a civil war erupted in the Independent State, and the six districts were combined into one big district due to developmental needs and it was named Yun City. Its prosperity was akin to China's Imperial City and was the Independent State's most important major city.

Currently, Ye Wanwan was in the suburbs of Yun City.

Although Yun City was only a city, it was created from the original six major districts, so it was incomparably bigger and broader than China's Imperial City. The headquarters of the four great clans, the Martial Arts Union, the three major mercenary academies and some extremely renowned mercenary guilds were all located in Yun City.

For example, the Zhou family might have some prestige locally, but their prestige would be like a grain of sand dropped into the ocean if they visited Yun City.

It would be harder than ascending to the heavens for any martial-arts patrician family to gain a steady footing in Yun City.

Chapter 1278: Four great clans

After hearing an explanation from Zhou Wu and his dad, Ye Wanwan finally understood the concept of the Independent State's Yun City.

"Four great clans..." Ye Wanwan murmured.

"Heh, the four great clans of the Independent State are all tyrannical-level patrician families. The patriarch of the Nie family manages mercenaries, the Ji family focuses on underground syndicates, the Shen family might not be talented in martial arts but they're the wealthiest family in the Independent State—their wealth can rival a country's. As for the Ling family, they're a bit average and aren't especially outstanding," Zhou Wu said with a chuckle.

"Oh right... then does the Nie family have someone called Nameless Nie?" Ye Wanwan probed as she looked at Zhou Wu.

"Nameless Nie?" Zhou Wu shook his head. "Our Zhou family rarely visits Yun City, and it's difficult for the outside world to learn about the members of the four great clans. Moreover, the Nie family simply has too many members. From the direct line to outside relatives and side branches, heaven knows how many people are in the Nie family... We don't even know the name of the patriarch of the Nie family."

The Zhou family was only considered a minor martial-arts patrician family in the Independent State. A family on the Nie family's level was like a colossus to the Zhou family—distant and forever out of their grasp.

"Aiya..."

As they were speaking, an adorable little boy in his pajamas sprinted into the living room and latched onto Zhou Wu's calf.

"Your son?" Ye Wanwan asked with a light chuckle, looking at Zhou Wu.

Zhou Wu shook his head vehemently. "He's not my son. His parents are tourists who came to the Independent State three years ago and died here. I adopted him without much thought back then."

Ye Wanwan was briefly startled by Zhou Wu's explanation. It had to be said that Zhou Wu's character was quite decent. It wasn't only Zhou Wu—the entire Zhou family was very friendly.

"What's your name?" Ye Wanwan asked the child with a smile.

The little boy had his eyes wide open and he kept staring at Ye Wanwan before suddenly opening his arms toward Ye Wanwan, as though he was asking to be picked up.

Ye Wanwan couldn't help but think of Tangtang when she saw this child, and a feeling of familiarity surfaced in her heart.

Ye Wanwan took the little boy into her arms immediately.

"Miss Ye, his name is Qiuqiu. He was probably traumatized when his parents died tragically in the Independent State, so he lost the ability to speak..."

Ye Wanwan looked at the little boy and fell into deep contemplation.

He was young, but he watched his parents die tragically in front of him, so he definitely suffered great trauma...

She couldn't imagine this child's state of mind back then.

Ye Wanwan gently touched the little guy's head, and Qiuqiu hugged Ye Wanwan, unwilling to let go no matter what.

"Miss Ye, it looks like Qiuqiu really likes you. This child is actually really afraid of strangers," Zhou Wu said with a smile.

Ye Wanwan smiled when she heard that. She seemed to have a rather great affinity with children.

After chatting so long with the Zhou family, Ye Wanwan felt a bit tired. Madam Zhou personally cleaned up a guest room for Ye Wanwan and had her go inside to rest.

However, Qiuqiu insisted on following Ye Wanwan, so she helplessly took Qiuqiu with her.

Late at night, Ye Wanwan sunk into a deep sleep with the child in her arms and spent her first actual night in the Independent State.

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Time passed in the blink of an eye, and Ye Wanwan had stayed at the Zhou residence for four days already.

In those four days, Ye Wanwan asked Zhou Wu or Madam Zhou about the Independent State's culture and customs whenever she could. She couldn't live in the Zhou residence forever and had to leave eventually. The more she knew about the Independent State, the more beneficial it would be for her.

Chapter 1279: Meeting Fearless Alliance again

Aside from asking questions about the Independent State, Ye Wanwan spent her days with Qiuqiu. They ate together and slept together.

Ye Wanwan really liked this little boy with a tragic background, so their relationship was quite good.

Ye Wanwan became familiar with the dozens of Zhou family members in the last few days and learned more about rumors and news about the Independent State from them.

She also became responsible for some trivial matters of the Zhou family. Normally, she went out to buy some groceries and also took the fierce dog raised by the Zhou family out on walks, along with other tasks. She couldn't keep freeloading off the Zhou family. Of course, Ye Wanwan had to ask Madam Zhou for money for groceries.

Ye Wanwan originally thought the Independent State was a fairly behind and sealed-off world that merely had a high martial arts culture, but after spending a few days in the Independent State, she realized she was gravely mistaken.

The Independent State was only lagging in entertainment. For example, the acting scene wasn't that popular in the Independent State, and the concept of idols didn't exist there.

In the Independent State, the most revered and respected people were martial arts experts. The stronger they were, the more respected they were. If they weren't strong, they were nothing.

In China, Ye Wanwan thought her martial arts skills were extraordinary already, but her skills were utterly lacking in the Independent State.

A random pedestrian pulled off the street was probably stronger than her. If she was unlucky, she would be fiercely beaten without a chance of fighting back.

...

The next morning at daybreak, Ye Wanwan left the Zhou family with Qiuqiu in her arms to purchase some vegetables and groceries.

Madam Zhou trusted her a lot and didn't think she would run off with the grocery money.

The Independent State's currency was the world's universal currency, just like China, and wasn't some obsolete currency from an undeveloped country that she originally thought it was.

In the past few days, the activity of the official personnel of the Martial Arts Union decreased, so even if Ye Wanwan was caught without a permit, the Zhou family could act on her behalf.

"Aiya..."

Qiuqiu saw beads of sweat on Ye Wanwan's forehead and raised his hand to wipe them off.

"Qiuqiu is so good," Ye Wanwan complimented Qiuqiu.

Qiuqiu blushed and gave Ye Wanwan an abashed smile.

Before Ye Wanwan could continue, waves of discussion were heard in front of them, and all the pedestrians on the street rushed out and ran toward the same direction.

Ye Wanwan was very curious about this rush of people.

"The Li family is bloody unlucky!"

"Right! The Fearless Alliance is here... and the Li family is one of the last two patrician families they're going to eradicate today!"

"Who's after the Li family?"

"I don't know..."

Ye Wanwan's expression shifted when she heard the conversation of the passersby. She followed the rush of people with Qiuqiu.

15 minutes later, Ye Wanwan stopped in front of an estate, her left arm holding Qiuqiu and her right arm holding the fresh vegetables and meat.

There were a dozen or so men in black with extremely cold expressions standing in front of them, and the giant characters "Fearless" were printed on all their backs.

The leader seemed to be a very thin boy who looked about 15 or 16. He was young but was already the leader of this group of men.

"F*ck! Seven Star... that boy is Seven Star!"

A certain pedestrian's expression drastically changed when they saw the thin youth.

Chapter 1280: Don't spare a single person

"Fearless Alliance... the SS-level mercenary under Bro Flattop... Seven Star!"

Gasps rang out everywhere.

This taciturn youth who looked like he could be toppled over by a breeze was one of the strongest fighters of the Fearless Alliance!

...

"Is... this the Li family..."

A while later, the youth lightly coughed and looked at the elderly man next to him.

“That’s right.” The elderly man in black slowly said. “Today’s mission is to eradicate the last two patrician families that were given a Seven Kill Order by the Fearless Alliance. This Li family is one of them.”

Dozens of people rushed out of the Li family’s estate just as he finished speaking.

They were led by the patriarch of the Li family. Veins popped out of his forehead as he angrily shouted, “Isn’t the Fearless Alliance bullying people too much? My Li family doesn’t have any grievances or conflicts with the Fearless Alliance, so why did you issue a Seven Kill Order to us and want to eradicate my entire family?!”

“Don’t have any grievances or conflicts...” the youth, Seven Star, murmured. An inexplicably cold glint flashed through his placid eyes before disappearing without a trace.

“The Li family... bad-mouthed my Fearless Alliance, so they should be eradicated,” Seven Star slowly said, his voice gentle and seemingly harmless.

“Hmph! Your Fearless Alliance does all sorts of evil things! Which actions of yours aren’t atrocious and outrageous?!” the Li patriarch exclaimed angrily.

“Seven Star, their Li family still doesn’t know death is on their doorstep. How comical.” The elderly man haughtily assessed the Li patriarch with a sneer.

“Kill,” Seven Star ordered coldly.

“Fearless!”

“Fearless!”

“Fearless!”

As Seven Star’s words fell, the members of the Fearless Alliance rushed toward the members of the Li family like mad and enraged lions.

In the next second, Ye Wanwan watched in disbelief as fresh blood dyed the earth beneath the Li family’s feet bright red. There were only a dozen or so Fearless Alliance members, but they were fearless against the dozens of martial artists from the Li family. Over half of the Li family was dead or injured in the blink of an eye.

“Youth, you’re young, but you’re so malicious... You deserve to die!”

Suddenly, the patriarch of the Li family leaped into the air and looked like he teleported to Seven Star, his fist swinging toward Seven Star’s temples.

However, Seven Star somehow disappeared from his spot without a trace.

“So fast!”

Ye Wanwan’s heart wildly pounded as she watched this. Seven Star’s speed was extremely fast, so much so that she could barely catch him with her naked eyes.

“Are you looking for me?” Seven Star’s voice rang out.

Before the Li patriarch could react, he felt like a mountain was pressing down on top of his head.

Boom!

Everyone watched Seven Star's feet stomp on Patriarch Li's head.

The youth stood with his arms behind his back, graceful and free. His expression was cold like ice, and his placid eyes didn't contain any human emotion.

"Get lost!" the Li patriarch's figure trembled, and he wanted to throw the youth off his head, but Seven Star was like a statue and remained unmoving no matter what the Li patriarch attempted.

"You b*stards..." the Li patriarch erupted in rage.

However, Seven Star lifted a leg as the Li patriarch spoke and lightly tapped his temple with the tip of his feet.

A second later, the Li patriarch's face turned pale, and he couldn't utter another word. He fell on the ground with a "Plop," killed from a tap from Seven Star.

The Li family erupted into chaos when they witnessed their patriarch killed in an instant.

"Don't spare a single person," Seven Star landed on the ground and calmly commanded