

## Little Sweet 1281

### Chapter 1281: Danger

Far away, Ye Wanwan tightly hugged Qiuqiu and covered his eyes.

Ye Wanwan finally understood how frightening the Independent State was now...

A public slaughter...

This kind of matter absolutely wouldn't happen in China...

Ripples of begging and wailing rose one after the other. However, the Li family was met with nothing but an icy and merciless slaughter.

Ye Wanwan also ran into people from the Fearless Alliance in China before, but she never expected the Fearless Alliance in the Independent State would be so terrifying and vicious...

Corpses littered the ground outside the Li estate, overwhelming spectators with shock and horror.

This was Ye Wanwan's first time witnessing a scene that resembled a hell created from malevolent Asuras, so it was unavoidable for her to feel unsettled.

A moment later, Ye Wanwan turned around and left with Qiuqiu, unable to watch any longer.

Although the Martial Arts Union was known as the official faction of the Independent State and was recognized by the four great clans, the Martial Arts Union didn't manage this kind of personal conflict between factions.

Ye Wanwan soon returned to the Zhou residence.

"Wanwan, why do you look so unwell?" Madam Zhou noticed something amiss with Ye Wanwan's expression and immediately poured a cup of water before walking to her side with heartache.

"On my way back just now... I saw the Fearless Alliance..." Ye Wanwan took the cup from Madam Zhou and drank it all in one gulp.

Madam Zhou and Patriarch Zhou's expressions both shifted when they heard this.

The Fearless Alliance... was truly frightening.

"I personally witnessed a martial arts patrician family being massacred by the Fearless Alliance..." Ye Wanwan had a deep frown on her face.

"Ah... this kind of thing is common in the Independent State, so the Independent State really isn't a good place for you outsiders," Patriarch Zhou said with a sigh.

Before Ye Wanwan could reply, Zhou Wu swiftly walked into the living room with his face ashen and a pitch-black card gripped tightly in his hand.

"Dad... Mom... I... I just found this in Qiuqiu's room..." Zhou Wu displayed the black card.

“WHAT?!”

Patriarch Zhou’s face was deathly pale when he saw the black card in Zhou Wu’s hand.

“Fearless Alliance... Seven Kill... Seven Kill Order... how could this... how could this be possible?!” Madam Zhou almost fainted on the spot.

So far, not a single martial-arts patrician family that received a Seven Kill Order from the Fearless Alliance managed to survive.

“There’s some dust on this Seven Kill Order, so some time has passed already...” Zhou Wu clenched his teeth.

What probably happened was that Qiuqiu accidentally picked up this Seven Kill Order when the Fearless Alliance tossed it into the Zhou residence, and he didn’t know what it was, so he carelessly tossed it in his room. Hence, they had no idea their family was issued the Seven Kill Order by the Fearless Alliance...

“Miss Ye, leave quickly!” Madam Zhou hastily stood up all of a sudden and pushed Ye Wanwan out of the Zhou residence.

“Um...” Ye Wanwan was astonished.

She somewhat understood the meaning behind the Seven Kill Order by now. The Li family from earlier was eradicated precisely because they received a Seven Kill Order from the Fearless Alliance.

“Leave quickly! Don’t stay at the Zhou residence!” Patriarch Zhou also hurriedly said.

If Ye Wanwan was still at the Zhou residence by the time the Fearless Alliance arrived, the consequences would be too horrible to contemplate. The Fearless Alliance absolutely wouldn’t care whether you were a member of the Zhou family or not...

“Take Qiuqiu and leave!”

Soon, Zhou Wu picked Qiuqiu up and handed him to Ye Wanwan.

The Fearless Alliance had always been vicious and didn’t care whether you were a man or woman, old or young!

“I... I’ll go call the police...”

Ye Wanwan lost her composure.

She instantly found her words comical as soon as she said them. This wasn’t China... this was the Independent State...

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything more, Madam Zhou had already shoved her out of the residence.

At the same time, the dozen Fearless Alliance members Ye Wanwan saw earlier were heading toward the Zhou family in a grandiose fashion.

The leader, Seven Star, accidentally caught sight of Ye Wanwan and was briefly startled. Confusion flickered through his icy eyes as he assessed her...

## Chapter 1282: She's not a member of the Zhou family

"You're from the Zhou family?" a certain member from the Fearless Alliance shouted coldly.

Ye Wanwan immediately shook her head.

If she admitted that, she'd probably be killed on the spot!

"She's not a member of the Zhou family!"

Suddenly, the main door opened and the 80 or so people from the Zhou family rushed out. Patriarch Zhou shouted, "Don't hurt the innocent!"

"Heh, our Fearless Alliance naturally wouldn't harm the innocent," the elderly man next to Seven Star said with a sneer.

Fervent discussion bubbled around them as more and more pedestrians gathered in front of the Zhou residence.

Not a single family who received a Seven Kill Order had survived, so to the onlookers, the Zhou family would die without a doubt. After today, the Zhou family would exist no more.

"I want to ask, how did our Zhou family offend your Fearless Alliance?" Patriarch Zhou was very confused. They'd never had any interactions with the Fearless Alliance, so why were they issued a Seven Kill Order for no reason?

"There wasn't much... It's just that the location of your Zhou residence is decent and the fengshui is good, so the Fearless Alliance wanted to establish a branch here," the elderly man next to Seven Star responded with a smile in a matter-of-fact manner.

"What... what did you say..." Patriarch Zhou was livid from anger. "You want to eradicate my Zhou family just because of this... If you like it, our Zhou family can give it to you without a cent of compensation!"

"Heh... you want to give it to our Fearless Alliance as charity?" The elderly man looked disdainful.

Their Fearless Alliance had always been like this – they would snatch whatever they liked. As for people, they would kill them if they wanted to. It all depended on their mood. Reason and logic weren't important to them.

"It wouldn't be charity... I hope you won't twist my meaning. This is an exchange. I'll use the fortuitous land that you value to trade for my family's lives," Patriarch Zhou patiently explained to the elderly man.

Patriarch Zhou feared the Fearless Alliance from the bottom of his heart. They were a faction that basked in murder and slaughter. Being targeted by the Fearless Alliance represented misfortune and disaster.

"Enough nonsense. Since you received a Seven Kill Order from the Fearless Alliance, the fate of your Zhou family was decided the day you received the order." The elderly man snorted and flicked his sleeves. "Kill!"

The dozen Fearless Alliance members with “Fearless” written on their backs all charged toward the Zhou family instantly.

“Father, don’t waste your words... It’s useless. We’ll stake everything we have today!”

Zhou Wu acted and was the first to meet the Fearless Alliance’s attack without any intention of retreating.

However, although Zhou Wu was quite skilled in martial arts, he was still inferior to the members of the Fearless Alliance. A few breaths later, Zhou Wu was sent flying back like a snipped kite.

Shouts and curses endlessly rang out. Although the Zhou family had a lot of members, they were defeated like a landslide when faced with the elite experts of the Fearless Alliance. They didn’t fear death, but bravado was useless in the face of such a difference in strength.

The elderly man suddenly moved and gripped Patriarch Zhou’s neck with a lift of his arm.

Patriarch Zhou’s feet left the ground, and his face flushed as breathing became increasingly difficult.

The audience grew bigger outside the Zhou residence, and quiet discussion and gestures were heard from them occasionally, but no one dared to walk forward and speak against the Fearless Alliance.

Ye Wanwan had a deep frown on her face. Although she wanted to help the Zhou family, she didn’t know how to help and also knew her own lack of ability.

### **Chapter 1283: I don’t freaking have children**

Ye Wanwan gained a basic understanding of the Fearless Alliance by now. Based on their modus operandi in the Independent State, if she dared to walk even a single inch forward or vocally stop them, she would be killed.

Qiuqiu’s face flushed as he watched this scene in Ye Wanwan’s arms. He struggled out of her arms with inexplicable strength and dashed forward.

“Qiuqiu!”

Ye Wanwan’s expression shifted, and she wanted to stop him, but it was too late.

“Aiya...!”

Qiuqiu ran to the elderly man and fiercely slammed his head against the elderly man’s leg.

“Where did this little b\*stard come from?!”

The elderly man became furious instantly and lifted his right arm, throwing Patriarch Zhou into the air and grabbing Qiuqiu.

“The child... the child is innocent! Stop! Stop!” Madam Zhou turned pale with fright.

“Hmph, a brat who’s still wet behind the ears. I wager you’re a short-lived brat who won’t live past today.” The elderly man lifted Qiuqiu up and attempted to slam him to the ground.

In a fraction of second, Ye Wanwan reflexively leaped forward without a second thought and blocked the elderly man. "Stop!"

The elderly man frowned slightly and looked at Ye Wanwan with an indescribable expression.

"You... also want to die?" The elderly man's face was dark.

How interesting. Even a girl dared to offend their Fearless Alliance now?!

"I told you to stop. Are you f\*cking deaf?!"

*They don't even spare children! Absolutely insane and heartless!*

Before the elderly man from the Fearless Alliance could say anything, Ye Wanwan abruptly pulled out the gun tucked in her clothes.

The icy, pitch-black muzzle pushed against the elderly man's head.

"A gun... You?!" The bone-chilling cold caused the elderly man's face to shift slightly.

Someone actually dared to carry a gun in the Independent State and take it out in public?!

Even their Fearless Alliance didn't have the guts! This was the oldest rule in the Independent State. Whether it was the four great clans, the recluse ancient clans, or the Martial Arts Union who claimed to be the official faction of the Independent State, they all didn't have the guts!

However, this woman really did take out a gun and point it at his head. This cold feeling proved it absolutely wasn't fake...

A commotion rolled through the crowd, and nearly all the onlookers looked at Ye Wanwan with a strange expression, some even carried an intense hatred.

In the Independent State, every resident was responsible for killing anyone discovered carrying a gun, let alone using a gun...

Patriarch Zhou and the others all looked at Ye Wanwan in surprise. They didn't expect Ye Wanwan to have a gun on her person.

Madam Zhou wanted to say something to Ye Wanwan but didn't end up saying anything. Ye Wanwan's fate was determined the moment she took out a gun... It was probably going to be very tragic.

"Ha ha... Miss, you should know the rules of the Independent State... You aren't permitted to carry a gun in the Independent State. You should know the consequences of doing so, right... Even if you don't think for yourself, you should think about your parents and your children..." The elderly man patiently persuaded Ye Wanwan with a light chuckle, but he didn't dare slam Qiuqiu to the ground.

"I don't freaking have children!" Ye Wanwan snorted. "Put the child down slowly."

#### **Chapter 1284: Not my rules**

"Okay... Okay okay, calm down. I'm putting the child down." The elderly man looked like he feared being killed by a slight misclick.

Soon, the elderly man placed Qiuqiu on the ground lightly.

Madam Zhou immediately went up and took Qiuqiu into her arms.

“Ha ha, Miss, why were you so suicidal and insisted on carrying a gun... Look, I did as you said, can we peacefully talk now...” the elderly man said with a light chuckle while raising his hands.

The members of the Fearless Alliance also stopped what they were doing. This was the first time that someone dared to pull out a gun in public in the Independent State...

“What, aren’t you fearless... Don’t you fear nothing? Are you afraid now?” Ye Wanwan’s face was extremely cold as she pressed her gun against the elderly man’s head.

The coldness and killing intent in the girl’s eyes caused the elderly man to be startled for some reason.

“Miss, the rule of our Independent State...”

“Don’t freaking talk to me about the rules of the Independent State. Those are your rules, not my rules!” Ye Wanwan coldly said.

Suspicion flickered through Seven Star’s icy eyes again when he heard her words...

This girl...

“Hahahaha... okay... okay! It’s really been a long time since I’ve encountered such an interesting child...” The elderly man was briefly taken back before he broke into loud laughter.

Ye Wanwan frowned and watched the elderly man vigilantly. “Immediately leave the Zhou residence with your people!”

The elderly man’s face chilled gradually as he enunciated each word clearly, “Miss... my patience also has a limit... Worse comes to worst, I’ll trade my life for yours. I’m a member of the Fearless Alliance; I’m not afraid of death. You should know our Fearless Alliance’s modus operandi!”

Every member of the Fearless Alliance was renowned for being unafraid of death. Ye Wanwan had heard about this in her casual chat with the Zhou family.

However, Ye Wanwan didn’t believe people could really be unafraid of death. He had a gun pointed to his head but he was still unafraid?

“You better be that brave... I’ll count down from three. If you don’t do as I say, I’ll fire,” Ye Wanwan told the elderly man expressionlessly.

If this was a few days ago, Ye Wanwan wouldn’t have been able to imagine herself pointing a gun at the head of a member of the Fearless Alliance and threatening him.

I must’ve eaten a bear’s heart and leopard’s gall to get this courage...

However, the situation had progressed to this point, so she had to persist even if she was terrified to death.

She knew she would be devoured without a bone left if she showed the slightest bit of weakness in front of these people!

From the moment she chose to enter the Independent State, she knew what it meant to be here. She was on her own for everything, and no one could help her.

Ye Wanwan took a deep breath and counted down coldly.

“Three.”

“Two.”

“One!”

When Ye Wanwan counted to one, she clicked the trigger without any hesitation.

However, to her surprise, the elderly man really wasn't afraid of death. His back stayed straight and he calmly faced death!

BANG!

Bang bang!

Ye Wanwan pressed the trigger several times, but there was only the sound from the trigger without a single spark from the muzzle.

The entire surroundings grew silent. It was so silent that even the beating of everyone's hearts could be heard.

### **Chapter 1285: Is this woman a freak?**

There were two things at hand that exceeded Ye Wanwan's expectations.

First, the elderly man really wasn't afraid of death and never relented.

Second, her gun... seemed to be broken...

According to Ye Wanwan's plan, the elderly man would definitely pee in his pants and fall to his knees when she counted to one, and she would fire at empty air. Then she would take control of the situation and frighten the Fearless Alliance.

However, while her imagination was perfect, the reality was a bit cruel?

“Excuse me... Hold on...”

Ye Wanwan quickly opened the ammunition clip and discovered there weren't any bullets in the clip.

It was only now that Ye Wanwan remembered that she bought a gun for self-defense but didn't equip the bullets, so afterward... it seemed she lost the bullets in the sea...

The Fearless Alliance and spectators all looked at Ye Wanwan, and the atmosphere grew a little embarrassing.

Ye Wanwan donned a serious expression when she saw how the elderly man's face was so dark that it nearly dripped ink. “Old man, look, you're already so old and your limbs are strained, so why are you running around and crying for murder every day instead of enjoying a retired life at home? It's not right...”

"I merely used this toy gun to help you liven the atmosphere and pull a small prank on you. Old man... you're so old and have a leg in your grave already. You shouldn't be so serious with a young person like me, right?" Ye Wanwan continued.

The Zhou family: "..."

Fearless Alliance: "..."

Seven Star: "..."

The spectators: "..."

"Forget it. In consideration of your young age and immaturity, I won't make you pay today. Leave." The elderly man sighed and shook his head.

Ye Wanwan's eyes brightened. "Old thing... No, old man, are you for real? You'll let me leave?"

"Heh... young girl, I'm also joking with you." The elderly man had an icy smile.

"Old man, you're a bit mischievous..." Ye Wanwan's eyes examined every inch of her surroundings, preparing to flee for her life at any moment.

"Die!" the elderly man angrily shouted and swung a fist at Ye Wanwan with everything he had.

"So fast!"

Ye Wanwan's expression drastically changed when she felt the strength and speed behind this elderly man's fist.

Ye Wanwan instinctively felt an extreme sense of danger and couldn't react or counterattack this punch at all.

At that moment, her mind turned blank and her body instinctively leaned to the left. Her figure looked nimble and fleeting, like a colorful butterfly fluttering into a dance, her path sly and elusive.

In the next second, Ye Wanwan raised a finger instinctively again and mercilessly pressed it against the elderly man's head.

A loud "Boom" was heard, and the elderly man's figure flew into the air, as though a train at full speed slammed into him.

The people from the Fearless Alliance watched in disbelief as the elderly man's figure slammed into the Zhou residence's iron door and even made a big dent in it.

At this, the spectators were all aghast.

Is this woman a freak...?!

Ye Wanwan herself was dumbfounded.

What did I just do?

An older member of the Fearless Alliance looked at Ye Wanwan incredulously. "How... how could this be possible... It's... it's the president's unique body technique and finger method..."



Seven Star was also astonished.

The body composition of the president of their Fearless Alliance was a bit unusual. She was strictly trained since she was young, so Bro Flattop's martial arts moves and killing techniques were all tailored to her. There wasn't a second person in this world who could learn it.

Even if they tried to learn it, they couldn't use the techniques with the same power as their president...

Seven Star kept finding this woman especially familiar earlier for some reason...

Could it be...

### **Chapter 1286: This feeling of being beaten is too familiar**

"How... how is this possible..."

All the members of the Fearless Alliance looked at each other, bewildered, with shock and terror on their face.

They were members of the Fearless Alliance and were fairly senior members, so they were somewhat familiar with the president's martial art techniques.

Back then, the president said she was going home to visit her parents but fell out of contact and never showed her face again.

The Fearless Alliance expended a great amount of manpower and time to search for their president, but unfortunately, no progress was made over the years.

Seven Star stared at the girl intently, bewilderedness and uncertainty brimming on his face.

"You...? You? are... Sir President?!" A member of the Fearless Alliance stared at Ye Wanwan, shock and amazement all over his face.

The expression of the elderly man sent into the air with a finger from Ye Wanwan drastically changed as a trail of blood dripped from his mouth.

Based on the strength and angle from the finger method used just now, this girl was very similar to their president.

"You... you..."

Back then, he frequently acted as the president's training partner, so when this girl attacked him, he felt like he traveled back to the distant past when he was the president's training partner many years ago.

This feeling of being beaten was too familiar!

"P-president..." the elderly man called out in disbelief as he shakily walked toward Ye Wanwan.

"President... is it you...?" The man absent-mindedly looked at Ye Wanwan with mixed feelings in his eyes.

Ye Wanwan attacked completely out of her instincts at that moment of imminent danger just now. When she wanted to continue, her mind turned blank again.

In her anxiousness, she saw the people from the Fearless Alliance staring at her and calling her "President." She was instantly dumbfounded.

She naturally knew that the president of the Fearless Alliance was that legendary, extremely vicious and wicked Bro Flattop who went missing for many years.

What did these people and that evil-looking elderly man mean by calling her "President"?

A thought came to Ye Wanwan's mind. When she ran into those people who were expelled from the Fearless Alliance in China, they also thought she was the president of the Fearless Alliance...

Could there really be similarities between her and the president of the Fearless Alliance?

Otherwise, people wouldn't keep mistaking her for the Fearless Alliance's president.

Countless thoughts flashed through Ye Wanwan's mind in this short moment, and she swallowed back all her questions.

If she denied she was the president of the Fearless Alliance, she and everyone from the Zhou family would die for sure.

Since they thought she was the president of the Fearless Alliance...

Why wouldn't she go along with it...

Then, she'd not only save the Zhou family, but she'd also survive.

Ye Wanwan's expression shifted when she thought up to this point.

Although she had no idea how the president of the Fearless Alliance acted, she could make some guesses at Bro Flattop's personality based on the rumors.

She was going to die anyway, so why not take a risk?!

It was time for her to exhibit her true skills.

After Ye Wanwan heard the elderly man calling her "President," she put on a careless expression and distastefully glanced at the elderly man. "What the heck are you calling for?!"

The elderly man seemed to grow more certain after seeing the girl's distasteful expression and walked toward Ye Wanwan staggeringly. "T-this subordinate was useless... and couldn't even block a single attack from you... Please forgive me, President... It's not that I disobeyed the president's instructions and concentrated on practicing my martial arts, it's just... it's just that I'm truly too old..."

**Chapter 1287: You're really Sister?**

The elderly man explained with trepidation as he bent down and carefully peered at the girl. He continued to admit his wrongs. "President, this subordinate was blind and failed to recognize your venerable identity..."

An astute glint flashed through the elderly man's eyes and he asked, "However, why didn't you... state your identity just now, President?"

As expected, they weren't so easy to deceive! He was testing her!

Ye Wanwan guessed Bro Flattop's mindset. Since she didn't return after having fun for so long on the outside, she either had an accident or hadn't had enough fun and didn't want to return.

And so, Ye Wanwan clicked her tongue. "State what identity? You can carelessly eat things, but you can't carelessly say things. Who said I was your president?"

If Ye Wanwan directly claimed to be their president, they might not believe it, but if Ye Wanwan suddenly did the opposite and denied it, they would be surprised.

The elderly man was dumbfounded as expected and turned grievous, as though he was about to cry. "President, stop playing! Who else but you could use that move just now?! This subordinate absolutely wouldn't mistake the feeling of being beaten by the president! Since you've returned this time, I beg you to stop running off again, President!"

"Because you left for too long, your appearance must've changed greatly over the years, so this subordinate couldn't recognize you at first! Please pardon this subordinate, President!"

Ye Wanwan finally revealed an exasperated expression at losing her disguise. "How troublesome!"

The elderly man hastily flattered her with a bootlicking expression. "You're probably the only one who'd dare to pull out a gun in the Independent State, President... How could I have missed that..."

The elderly man was a bit upset at himself as he said that. If he discovered these details and recognized the president earlier, he wouldn't have had to suffer a beating...

"You..." Seven Star foolishly looked at her.

Ye Wanwan had just relaxed when she noticed Seven Star and all her hair stood on end immediately. This youth wasn't someone to be trifled with and was harder to handle than this elderly man.

Ye Wanwan tried to steady her mind. Her lips curled, and she calmly looked at the youth.

"You... are really Sister?!" Seven Star walked forward, an unnoticeable glint surfacing in his eyes.

"Sister?"

Ye Wanwan was surprised. What... Seven Star of the Fearless Alliance was the president's younger brother?

Biological brother or sworn brother?

Regardless which kind, should she change something about her speech and tone toward a brother...

Based on the Fearless Alliance's style, its president, Bro Flattop, had to be someone vicious and evil. What kind of attitude did this type of person hold toward her brother...

Ah, the feelings were a bit hard to guess...

"Seven Star, what, you don't recognize Sister?" Ye Wanwan changed her speech after some contemplation and added some gentleness and longing but didn't remove her imposing quality.

*It should be this kind of feeling, right...*

Ye Wanwan's heart raised to her throat. A single misspoken word could lead to her death.

Seven Star stared at her and looked down wordlessly with a complicated expression.

The other members of the Fearless Alliance also bustled with discussion.

"She must be our president, Bro Flattop... Otherwise, how could she know Bro Flattop's unique martial art methods... Back then, Seventh Master begged the president to teach him a few moves, but Seventh Master couldn't learn it after half a year even with his talent..." a certain member said excitedly.

### **Chapter 1288: Welcome back, President**

Ye Wanwan inwardly gave this member a giant thumbs up. This lad had a bright future...

"However, the President has been missing for a long time. They all say a young woman is very different from the little girl she once was, so I really couldn't recognize her. There seems to be something different about her aura..." another member interjected with confusion.

Ye Wanwan immediately cursed this member and his ancestors in her mind. A lad like him didn't have any future!

At this time, the elderly man sucked up to her again. "Anyway, it's good that you're back, President! Welcome back, President!"

Seven Star was noncommittal when he heard that. He clearly didn't look like he completely believed in her yet. His cold gaze made Ye Wanwan feel like a blade was pointed at her back.

The other members promptly echoed the elderly man's words.

"Welcome back, President!"

"Welcome back, President!"

Their bright voices resonated throughout the entire street.

The Zhou family and the nearby audience were all dumbstruck in their places.

Although the president of the Fearless Alliance was incomparably mysterious and no one had seen her true appearance, her reputation was thunderous. In the Independent State, from an elderly person with their foot in the grave to a child who just learned to speak, who didn't know Bro Flattop's name...

"Bro Flattop was missing for so many years... But she's returned... today?!"

“Hmph, how could there be a mistake... Even the members of the Fearless Alliance admitted it... She must be Bro Flattop!”

“My heavens... Bro Flattop... is this good-looking? I’ve always thought Bro Flattop was some fat and ugly person...”

“Heh, what use are her looks... It’s just a cover. Underneath the cover is a vicious heart!”

“Do you want to die? Be quiet! You mustn’t be heard... Otherwise, just wait for your head to be chopped off by the Fearless Alliance!”

The Zhou family all looked at each other, flabbergasted. They could see the disbelief in each other’s eyes.

Patriarch Zhou, Madam Zhou, and Zhou Wu were utterly taken back.

They never would’ve expected the woman they had an amicable relationship with these past few days turned out to be the legendary ruthless and vicious president of the Fearless Alliance...

“Didn’t... didn’t she say she wasn’t from the Independent State and came to the Independent State to find a friend...” Zhou Wu looked at Ye Wanwan incredulously with turbulent emotions.

Zhou Wu never would’ve expected the woman he rescued from the Martial Arts Union’s investigation team to be the president of the Fearless Alliance.

Patriarch Zhou said darkly, “Sir President is sly and never acted logically. How could we read her mind?!”

*Sister...*

Seven Star examined Ye Wanwan closely, confusion glittering in his eyes.

Was this woman really Sister Bai?Feng?<sup>1</sup>??

Although she used the same martial art moves, he felt like something was off. Even her appearance was only a tiny tinge similar.

Whether she was real or fake, they had to bring this person back.

It’d be best if she was the real one. If she was fake...

“Since Sister’s back, let’s head back and inform everyone,” Seven Star said, regaining his aloofness a moment later.

Ye Wanwan’s heart sunk when she heard that. Seven Star didn’t believe her at all...

“Right right right, the president’s return is a gargantuan joyous affair! We must hurry and inform everyone... President, let’s head back, let’s head back first!” The elderly man was incredibly excited.

### **Chapter 1289: A sheep entering a tiger’s den**

Then the elderly man quickly asked, “Um... President... how should we handle the Zhou family?”

The Fearless Alliance previously planned to eradicate the Zhou family and establish a Fearless Alliance branch in this spot.

However, the elderly man wasn't dumb. Their president suddenly appeared at this time and seemed to be backing up the Zhou family, so perhaps the president had some connection to the Zhou family.

"Handle?" Ye Wanwan snorted. "What do you think?"

The elderly man jolted in fright and hastily turned to the Zhou family. He cupped his fists and said, "Everyone, we're on the same side, it's all been accidental friendly fire today. I hope you all won't mind; it's all a misunderstanding... Say, if you mentioned you were friends with the president earlier, this wouldn't have happened at all."

Patriarch Zhou and his family couldn't say anything in their defense. How could they have known Ye Wanwan was the president of the Fearless Alliance...

"Sister, come back with us," Seven Star said as his eyes landed on Ye Wanwan.

The Zhou family's fate—whether they were eradicated or spared—wasn't important. What was most pressing was to determine whether this girl was the president of the Fearless Alliance.

Ye Wanwan was a bit nervous on the inside but had to maintain her calm and aloof facade.

If she really followed Seven Star and his group back to the Fearless Alliance, wouldn't it be equivalent to a sheep entering a tiger's den...

Based on the Fearless Alliance's style, if they realized she was pretending to be Bro Flattop, the consequences would be too horrible to imagine.

Ye Wanwan didn't have any time to think about why these people thought she was the Fearless Alliance's president; she just wanted to extricate herself from this situation and escape.

"Seven Star, I still have some matters to take care of. I'll naturally head back when I'm done," Ye Wanwan refuted.

However, Seven Star didn't intend on releasing Ye Wanwan. He assessed Ye Wanwan for a few seconds before saying, "Sister, regardless of the importance of your business, you'll have to take care of it later. Right now, the Fearless Alliance has something more important that requires your attention."

Then Seven Star didn't give Ye Wanwan any chance to object and turned around to leave.

"President, let's go... The whole gang has been waiting for President to return all these years. Currently, the Fearless Alliance's internal situation isn't stable... It's been divided into two factions. If President doesn't come back, the Fearless Alliance might end up breaking apart in the end..." The elderly man sighed.

This elderly man was helpless, but Ye Wanwan was more helpless than him.

What did the Fearless Alliance breaking apart have to do with her...

However, she couldn't back down anymore. Seven Star doubted her identity from the start, so if she insisted on not returning with them, Seven Star would catch her guilt for sure, and it'd be problematic.

In the end, Ye Wanwan had no choice but to compromise and leave with the Fearless Alliance.

“Patriarch Zhou, Madam Zhou... thank you for generously taking care of me these past days,” Ye Wanwan quietly thanked them before leaving.

Ye Wanwan was grateful toward the Zhou family from the bottom of her heart. After coming to the Independent State, if it weren't for the Zhou family, she probably would've been caught by the investigation team and lost her life.

Soon, Ye Wanwan entered the car and sat in the back seat with Seven Star.

Seven Star maintained a cold expression and stayed silent the entire journey.

An ominous feeling rose in her heart as she watched Seven Star's demeanor.

Seven Star didn't think she was the Fearless Alliance's president at all. Otherwise, his attitude wouldn't be like this...

She was truly a sheep entering a tiger's den with her fate unknown...

### **Chapter 1290: Infiltrating the main camp**

What was tricky was that Ye Wanwan had no knowledge about the relationship between Seven Star and Bro Flattop. Were they biological siblings, maternal cousins, fraternal cousins, or something else?

Ye Wanwan lacked knowledge about both the Fearless Alliance and Bro Flattop. She'd definitely let the cat out of the bag eventually.

Ye Wanwan wrangled her mind for a way to escape from this situation, but Seven Star didn't give her any chance. The car kept moving forward and never stopped.

After about half a day, the scenery turned more bustling. There was an endless stream of cars and people everywhere the eye could see.

Based on the prosperous big city scene and the Zhou family's description, Ye Wanwan wagered that this should be the most important city in the Independent State... Yun City!

The headquarters of the four great clans—the Nie, Ji, Shen, and Ling families—were all located in Yun City, as well as the Martial Arts Union and the Mercenary Academy...

The prosperity here wasn't inferior to China's Imperial City in any aspect. Moreover, Yun City's territory was more vast, so it was much bigger than Imperial City.

“How many years has it been since I've been to Yun City,” Ye Wanwan said, putting on an act.

However, Seven Star didn't say anything, and his eyes remained shut.?

Ye Wanwan couldn't help but feel embarrassed. Why was this child so troublesome...

A moment later, the fleet of cars stopped in front of a tall building—the Fearless Alliance's headquarters.

The driver opened the car door, and Seven Star got out of the car.

“Sister, we’re here,” Seven Star aloofly said when he saw Ye Wanwan dawdling in the car.

“Alright.” Ye Wanwan had no choice but to follow Seven Star out of the car.

“President, everyone will definitely die from excitement when they see you!” the elderly man joked with Ye Wanwan.

“...”

Ye Wanwan didn’t know whether the members of the Fearless Alliance would die from excitement, but she herself quite wanted to die right now.

She could’ve pretended to be anyone, so why did she just have to pretend to be the boss of a ruthless and savage gang like the Fearless Alliance...

Carefully thinking back on the previous situation at the Zhou residence, if she didn’t go with the flow back then and admitted she was Bro Flattop, not only would the Zhou family have been done for, but she also wouldn’t have ended up well.

This was a solution amongst dead ends. She had no choice.

“Let’s go.” Ye Wanwan squeezed a smile onto her face and followed Seven Star and the elderly man into the building.

It had to be said that the Fearless Alliance was truly wealthy and loaded. They managed to build a building several dozen stories high in a place like Yun City as their headquarters. If she was really Bro Flattop... that’d be rather nice...

However, her parents both passed away, she was with her grandfather ever since she was young, and both she and her grandfather were Chinese. On the other hand, Bro Flattop was from the Independent State and her parents were both alive. No matter how you thought about it, she and Bro Flattop couldn’t be the same person.

Moreover, Ye Wanwan couldn’t find it in herself to believe that she’d be a vicious and evil criminal like Bro Flattop before she lost her memory. She never imagined her previous self as someone who was wicked to the bone.

...

The inside of the building was swarming with the elite members of the Fearless Alliance. They all called out “Seventh Master” when they saw Seven Star.

It looked like Seven Star might be young but he had quite a high position in the internal management of the Fearless Alliance. Ye Wanwan was curious about this youth’s charm and capabilities.

“Sister, wait here for a moment.” Seven Star led Ye Wanwan to an empty conference room as he told Ye Wanwan.