

Little Sweet 1291

Chapter 1291: Smiling on the outside, cursing on the inside

“Go on!” Ye Wanwan waved her hand, wishing nothing more than for Seven Star to go as far away as possible so that it’d be easier for her to escape.

It was utterly unrealistic for her to escape under Seven Star’s nose.

She couldn’t beat him or escape... It was awful.

After Seven Star left the conference room, he called for several elite members of the Fearless Alliance and ordered, “Watch the person inside. If you lose her, you’ll be responsible.”

Seven Star then turned around and left.

Inside the conference room, Ye Wanwan had a deep frown on her face. She was situated more than 20 floors above the ground, so escaping from the window was clearly unrealistic. As for the door, elite martial artists from the Fearless Alliance were guarding it...

Soon, Ye Wanwan gathered her thoughts and calmed herself down so she could analyze the current situation.

Seven Star didn’t seem to believe she was the president of the Fearless Alliance, Bro Flattop, from the start... But if he didn’t believe her, why did he take her back to the Fearless Alliance’s headquarters? Wouldn’t killing her on the spot and being rid of this trouble immediately be better?

Ye Wanwan ended up deciding that Seven Star was dubious about her identity. He didn’t completely believe her or completely doubt her. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have brought her to the Fearless Alliance’s headquarters.

Based on logic, Seven Star’s next step would be to use his own methods to verify her identity...

Ye Wanwan didn’t know anything about Bro Flattop or Fearless Alliance. She was a tiger made of glue and paper that would rip with a single poke. If she was ripped, her poor life would be lost.

She had no idea how Seven Star was planning to verify her identity, so she couldn’t brace herself for it at all. She would have to improvise and counter every move as she encountered it. Her fate would be decided today...

Right now, Ye Wanwan had no choice but to imagine herself as the ruthless and savage Bro Flattop and put herself into those shoes. Plus, she had to act natural and couldn’t be too exaggerated.

Thankfully, her acting skills were quite decent since she did produce one Best Actress and two Best Actors.

The only difference was that Luo Chen and Gong Xu acted for an audience. If they didn’t act well, they’d merely be roasted and insulted. As for her, she was acting for the Fearless Alliance of the Independent State. If she didn’t act well, she’d lose her life!

After mentally preparing herself, Ye Wanwan managed to completely immerse herself into Bro Flattop's role and turned herself into someone evil and merciless, an icy feeling emanating from her face.

A moment later, a fashionable woman with a sweet appearance entered the conference room with large strides.

"Ahhh, Xiao Fengfeng, you're back! Where did you run off to all these years?!"

The woman walked to Ye Wanwan and didn't give her any time to react before hugging her.

Despite being abruptly hugged, Ye Wanwan calmly looked at this woman and chuckled but didn't say anything.

She was smiling on the outside but was spitting a myriad of curses on the inside. *Who the heck is this...*

"Quick, tell me! Where did you run off to all these years? You made us search for you for so long!" the woman soon asked hastily as she released Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan chose a safe response. "I ran into some unexpected situations when I went home to visit my parents, but they've been resolved."

As Ye Wanwan said that, she surreptitiously examined this woman. She could tell that this woman probably had a good relationship with Bro Flattop. Otherwise, she wouldn't have acted like this, considering Bro Flattop's status as the Fearless Alliance's president. Hence, Ye Wanwan eased her tone.

Careful observation was Ye Wanwan's only weapon to preserve her life right now.

Chapter 1292: Swim back through the sea?

"Ah, you are so unruly. A mere accident caused us to worry for so many years. Seven Star and Big?Dipper?¹?, those brats; we missed you everyday. Back then, they were turning the Independent State upside down to find you, but you didn't even give us a call. How heartless." Although the woman said this, her eyes were incredibly gentle.

Then she casually looked at her chest before saying with a smile, "You've transformed quite a bit these past years. If it weren't for Seven Star saying you were back, I definitely wouldn't have recognized you."

Without waiting for Ye Wanwan to respond, she excitedly hugged Ye Wanwan and tousled her roughly.

As she was embraced by this soft and warm person, Ye Wanwan's lips twitched imperceptibly.

Um... I-isn't this too intimate?

Could she be using the honey pot trap against me?

What Ye Wanwan didn't notice was how the other woman's gaze surreptitiously landed on Ye Wanwan's messed up neckline.

When the woman saw the half-hidden crescent birthmark, obvious surprise and joy surfaced in her eyes.

Ye Wanwan wore a faint smile that looked intimate, but she knew full well that this woman was probably here to test her.?

“Alright, I’m a bit tired. You should go back,” Ye Wanwan calmly said.

“Alright, alright. Xiao Feng, rest for a bit.” The woman nodded with a faint smile and turned to leave.

Outside the conference room, Seven Star leaned against the wall with his eyes closed, deep in thought.

“Seven Star.”

Soon, the woman walked out of the conference room and looked at Seven Star.

“Autumn Water, what did you think?” Seven Star calmly asked, his eyes closed.

“That woman is Xiao Feng,” the woman said.

Upon hearing that, Seven Star’s eyes, which were bright like the stars, suddenly opened.

“Really?” A ripple finally traversed through Seven Star’s eyes.

Autumn Water had an extremely good relationship with the president, and she was one of the few people who had ever seen the president’s birthmark. As for the others, they either unfortunately died in battle or were still held captive by other factions these past years...

“It’s true.” Autumn Water, nodded, her tone certain.

“Alright, Sister Autumn Water, I understand.” Before Autumn Water could respond, Seven Star entered the conference room and closed the heavy doors.

...

Inside the conference room:

Confusion rose in Seven Star’s eyes as he looked at the girl sitting in her chair.

“Sis Feng, where did you go this whole time?” Seven Star asked aloofly.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

This again, this again! Enough already!

How the heck should I reply? Bro Flattop, where the heck did you go?

“Do I need to report to you about my whereabouts?” Ye Wanwan sat on the sofa sloppily.

“Of course Sis Feng doesn’t need to report her whereabouts to me.” Seven Star walked toward Ye Wanwan and also sat down on the sofa.

Seven Star added, “This time, if you leave without saying anything again, the Fearless Alliance will find you even if we have to dig three feet under the ground, unless you leave the Independent State.”

Ye Wanwan’s face chilled when she heard that, her heart festering with complaints she couldn’t voice.

*Seven Star is f*cking pushing me to my death!*

With Fearless Alliance's power in the Independent State, it really would be that easy for them to find a person...

So even if she ran, she'd probably be found by the Fearless Alliance again...

As for leaving the Independent State... First of all, she didn't have money. Second of all, she didn't have a passport or ID card. How the heck would she leave? Should she really swim back through the sea?

Chapter 1293: Sworn brothers who'd give up their lives for each other

"Oh..." Ye Wanwan's lips turned up with a cold smile, and her eyes were imposing and oppressive.

"Seven Star... are you... threatening me?"

"Sis Feng, I'm just worried about you," Seven Star replied expressionlessly.

"Mind your own business. You aren't qualified to worry about my business. Do you understand?" Ye Wanwan coldly asked.

Seven Star was silent for a few seconds before answering, "I understand, Sis Feng."

"Sis Feng!"

At this time, the conference room's door was suddenly opened, and a handsome, extraordinary-looking man wearing a flirtatious rose pink dress shirt sauntered into the room.

"Big Dipper, I'm talking to Sis Feng right now," Seven Star said frostily when he saw the man.

"B*stard! What's more important than me seeing Sis Feng?!" Big Dipper quickly walked up and shoved Seven Star away before taking his place next to Ye Wanwan.

"Sis Feng, it really is you... That's great... Where did you run off to party all these years? Even if you didn't contact them, you should've at least contacted me..." Big Dipper looked at Ye Wanwan with concern brimming in his eyes.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Another younger brother? Why the heck did Bro Flattop have so many brothers?!

"I had some personal business," Ye Wanwan said with a light chuckle.

"Forget it, forget it. You've always been nomadic and hard to find... You mustn't go out and party again now that you're back. If you still want to go out and party, remember to take me," Big Dipper cheerfully said.

Ye Wanwan was rather speechless. Just how much did the people from the Fearless Alliance like to party...

Back then, Big Dipper saw Autumn Water and learned from her that Ye Wanwan was Bro Flattop, so he wasn't as cautious about Ye Wanwan's identity as Seven Star and didn't have any suspicions.

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything, Big Dipper quickly said, "Sis Feng, did you know? During the years you were gone, Heavenly Pavilion obtained a lot of fresh goods, including the ones you like! Let's go together when you have time!"

"Heavenly Pavilion..."

Ye Wanwan didn't know what Heavenly Pavilion was but could only nod and say, "Sure."

"I said, I still have business to discuss with Sis Feng." Seven Star's eyes chilled.

"Oh?" Big Dipper stood up with a smile on his face. Suddenly, Big Dipper grabbed Seven Star's lapels.

"Why are you so f*cking annoying? What kind of f*cking act are you putting on with that corpse-face of yours?!"

"Let me go." Seven Star's tone resembled millennium-old ice.

"What? You want to fight me? My hands are itching to go." Big Dipper turned his neck.

"If you want to fight, go outside to fight," Ye Wanwan coldly said from the sofa.

"Sis Feng..." Big Dipper resentfully turned toward Ye Wanwan.

"What? You didn't hear what I said?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"Hmph!"

Big Dipper snorted and released Seven Star. He sat back down angrily. "Sis Feng, you're so biased! He was clearly the one who started it!"

Before Ye Wanwan could respond, Seven Star stood up and headed out of the conference room. Without looking back, he said, "Big Dipper, follow me."

"Sis Feng, see! It's him who wants to provoke me! If he's missing a limb later, don't feel bad for him!"

Then Big Dipper charged outside on Seven Star's tail.

...

Ye Wanwan acted cold but was actually terrified to death on the inside.

Neither Big Dipper nor Seven Star was easy to fool. Big Dipper especially probably only misbehaved like that in front of Bro Flattop. If facing an outsider, he would also probably tear them up without a bone left.

However, she'd entered the tiger's den already, so it wouldn't be easy for her to escape.

From the looks of it, Big Dipper believed in her identity a lot, but Seven Star...

Outside the conference room, Big Dipper looked at Seven Star and was about to attack when Seven Star uttered, "Idiot."

"What did you say..." Veins popped out of Big Dipper's forehead.

"That woman might not be the real deal," Seven Star said.

"Might not be real?" Big Dipper was briefly startled before he sneered. "Don't joke with me. She is Sis Feng, how could I mistake someone else for Sis Feng?!"

He and Sis Feng were sworn brothers who fought together, picked up girls together, and visited brothels together. They'd give up their lives for each other.

He didn't know why, but that woman gave him the feeling that she was Sis Feng.

Moreover, Autumn Water confirmed it already, so there couldn't be a mistake.

Chapter 1294: A bunch of garbage

Seven Star dryly glanced at Seven Star and snorted. He didn't say anything else to Big Dipper and turned to leave.

"Seven Star, you dare to look down on me?!" Big Dipper heatedly chased after him.

...

Ye Wanwan finally relaxed upon seeing Seven Star and Big Dipper leaving.

Thankfully, not everyone was so hard to fend off.

From the current looks of it, she didn't need to worry about Big Dipper. The main problem was Seven Star, but there were probably other people aside from Seven Star to worry about.

Thankfully, Seven Star couldn't completely deny she was Bro Flattop. She would be dead already otherwise.

An unknown amount of time passed before a knock was heard from the conference room's door.

Ye Wanwan straightened up and calmly called out, "Enter."

Dozens of people entered the conference room.

"Greetings, President!"

The members of the Fearless Alliance had different expressions on their faces when they saw Ye Wanwan, but they all saluted her.

"En." Ye Wanwan calmly nodded as a greeting.

These dozens of people were probably the senior management of the Fearless Alliance. How could they have a low status in the Fearless Alliance if they came to personally greet the president of the Fearless Alliance, Bro Flattop?

"President, it's truly great that you're back... After President went missing, the other major factions looked down on our Fearless Alliance more and more. Especially in recent years, because our president isn't here, a lot of branches betrayed the Fearless Alliance, causing the Fearless Alliance's power to lessen... President, what do you think we should do?" a middle-aged man wearing a suit asked Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan's expression didn't change. Seven Star probably sent these people to test her again.

If she was really Bro Flattop, she would have her own type of solution. But if she was fake, the slightest carelessness would expose her identity.

Ye Wanwan icily assessed the middle-aged man. "A bunch of garbage!"

Her audience all jumped.

"I merely left for a few years, but you caused the Fearless Alliance to degenerate and weaken to this extent? Aren't you ashamed to ask me what we should do?!" Ye Wanwan coldly rebuked them and harshly slapped the end table.

"Pardon this subordinate, President! This subordinate was useless!" Cold sweat seeped onto the middle-aged man's forehead, and he didn't dare to say anything else.

"President... He can't be blamed... After all, you were gone for so long, President... Some enemy factions saw that you weren't here, so they schemed against us, and there are also those traitorous branches... We're at our wit's end," an elderly man said coldly.

"What? You're shoving all the blame onto me? It's because of me that the Fearless Alliance declined, is that right?" Ye Wanwan turned to the elderly man.

"This subordinate wouldn't dare. I didn't intend on blaming President either... I was just telling the truth," the elderly man said.

"Heh..." An icy smile curled up on Ye Wanwan's lips. "Don't find an excuse for your mediocrity and uselessness, understand?"

The corners of the elderly man's lips twitched, but he nodded in the end. "I understand."

"Alright. Make a list of those branches who turned traitorous and those factions who dared to provoke Fearless Alliance these past years and give it to me," Ye Wanwan coldly ordered.

"Is the president planning to seek retribution from those traitorous branches and opposing factions?" Big Dipper turned to Ye Wanwan.

"I have my own plans," Ye Wanwan coldly replied.

Chapter 1295: Actually so shameless

Ye Wanwan gained a basic understanding of Fearless Alliance and the creature, Bro Flattop.

The president of the Fearless Alliance was named Bro Flattop, so she must be someone extremely arrogant and despotic. If she discovered branches that originally belonged to the Fearless Alliance betrayed them and enemy factions provoked them after she came back, how could she tolerate that? There would definitely be a giant purge and crusade for retribution.

"We'll talk about everything else tomorrow. Leave." Ye Wanwan impatiently waved her hand when she saw another person about to speak.

Everyone looked at each other, bewildered, but since Ye Wanwan made the command, it wasn't appropriate for them to say anything else, so they had to bid farewell and leave.

A moment later, Big Dipper was the only one left in the giant conference room.

? ? "Sis Feng, I have a matter to report to you." Big Dipper sat down easily next to Ye Wanwan.

"What is it?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"Sis Feng, before you left Fearless Alliance, didn't you tell me to help you find Piece of Sh*t..." Big Dipper said with a chuckle.

Ye Wanwan was startled. This name was rather... special...

"Sis Feng, I say that we should forget about this matter... It's not a big deal for us to take a small loss..." Big Dipper looked at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan was pensive. Could it be that Bro Flattop ate some losses under that Piece of Sh*t's hand back then?

If that was true, Bro Flattop probably wouldn't take it lying down with his personality.

"Tell me," Ye Wanwan said.

"Sis Feng... Piece of Sh*t is an absolute lunatic... You just had to provoke him back then... and were crushed by him in one move... Two years ago, I got news about Piece of Sh*t, so I brought a group of people to seek vengeance... That lunatic nearly massacred the whole group! Thank god I ran fast enough..."

"Sis Feng, you said it yourself, even your master might not beat him... Also, Piece of Sh*t nearly extinguished an ancient recluse clan all by himself some time ago..." Big Dipper's expression shifted minutely every time he mentioned Piece of Sh*t.

"Sis Feng... Say, you can't beat Piece of Sh*t, but you won't accept it... You don't know his name, so you forcefully call him 'Piece of Sh*t'... Say, if Piece of Sh*t knew your nickname for him, would he come and extinguish our Fearless Alliance..." Big Dipper added with a nervous look.

Ye Wanwan might look calm on the surface, but a large storm was surging inside her head.

Sent Bro Flattop crashing to the floor in a move and nearly massacred Big Dipper's group... Plus, he nearly destroyed an ancient clan of the Independent State all by himself...

What the heck was Piece of Sh*t? Was he a BOSS?! The top-tier kind?

"So what?" Ye Wanwan acted stubbornly.

She wasn't the president of the Fearless Alliance, so Piece of Sh*t wouldn't look for her when he came to seek trouble later.

"Eh... I reckon no one could beat Piece of Sh*t in the Independent State... Sis Feng, it's already been so many years, how about we forget it? Otherwise, if you're pressed to the ground and are beaten by Piece of Sh*t again, the Fearless Alliance would lose face too..." Big Dipper was somewhat exasperated.

“Heh, my business with Piece of Sh*t can’t be forgotten so easily.” Ye Wanwan snorted.

“Oh... That’s good. Coincidentally, we got news a few days ago that Piece of Sh*t is in the Independent State. How about this, I’ll tell someone to invite Piece of Sh*t to come and fight with you one on one, Sis Feng...”

“Sis Feng, we can’t act the same as back then. You didn’t beat him one on one, so you ambushed him with a group of people... It’d be fine if the ambush was successful, but the people you recruited, Sis Feng, were all sent flying to the ground... It was too shameful...” Big Dipper said.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

She didn’t know Bro Flattop was actually so shameless...

She couldn’t win one on one, so she mobilized the Fearless Alliance to gang fight... What was more frightening was that they were all beaten black and blue by Piece of Sh*t...

“Sis Feng, I’ll tell someone to invite Piece of Sh*t over.” Big Dipper prepared to leave.

“Hold on!” Ye Wanwan grasped Big Dipper’s wrist and pulled him back to the sofa.

“I just returned, so I still have a lot of things to take care of in the Fearless Alliance. I don’t have time right now... We’ll discuss it later,” Ye Wanwan said.

Did Big Dipper have a screw loose? He clearly knew Bro Flattop couldn’t defeat Piece of Sh*t, but still wanted to invite him. Why the f*ck?!

Even Bro Flattop didn’t win, let alone her...

If Big Dipper really invited him to fight her...

What would she do?!

Chapter 1296: Crazy

Weird, Sis Feng actually didn’t want to fight when she could?

However, Big Dipper thought it made sense when he thought about it. He nodded and said, “True, there’s a lot of matters in the Fearless Alliance that require your attention. We’ll invite him later and ignore the outside world for now. The inner workings of the Fearless Alliance are of top priority.”

Ye Wanwan’s eyes shifted when she heard that. She was utterly clueless about the Fearless Alliance’s inner workings, but she fortunately could learn about it in detail through Big Dipper today.

“Sis Feng, you were gone for so many years. That group of old geezers thought you were dead already. Those old geezers knew you came back, but not a single one came to see you today. They’re utterly disrespecting you!” Big Dipper snorted.

Ye Wanwan previously heard that the Fearless Alliance was divided into two factions. The old geezers Big Dipper mentioned had to be the other faction of the Fearless Alliance.

“They not only didn’t come to see you, Sis Feng, but they insisted that Sis Feng must be a fraud... They want to thoroughly investigate the matter and eliminate you,” Big Dipper continued upon seeing Ye Wanwan’s silence.

Ye Wanwan was suffering silently. *How miserable, I really am a fraud...*

“Compile the information of those people in detail and give it to me tomorrow,” Ye Wanwan said calmly.

“Sis Feng, I’ve compiled it already. I was just waiting for you to say that... However, you just returned, so even if you wanted to reorganize the internal system, it’d be best for you to slowly proceed. If you shred all pretenses with those old geezers right now, it wouldn’t be a good thing. First of all, whether you’d win or not is one matter. Second of all, there are many factions outside who are eyeing us covetously,” Big Dipper explained.

Big Dipper’s reminder was unnecessary. She wasn’t an idiot, so why would she start a war against those old geezers?

Right now, her top priority was to make the entire Fearless Alliance believe she was Bro Flattop. Otherwise, she’d die very tragically.

“Sis Feng, it’s late. How about I drive you home?” Big Dipper stood up and looked at Ye Wanwan.

“Sure, drive me home.” Ye Wanwan nodded. She was waiting for Big Dipper to say that.

How could she know where Bro Flattop lived? She couldn’t stay the night here, right? If Seven Star and the others discovered she didn’t go home all night, their suspicions of her would probably intensify.

...

A moment later, Ye Wanwan entered Big Dipper’s car.

About half an hour later, Big Dipper led Ye Wanwan to an extremely remote suburb.

A manor sat there extremely conspicuously.

“Sis Feng, what were you thinking back then... Why did you insist on buying this mansion...?” Big Dipper stopped the car and felt chills running down his back as he looked at this mansion.

“I think it’s rather nice.” Ye Wanwan didn’t know the meaning behind Big Dipper’s question, so she had to answer like that.

“Sis Feng, this is an infamous haunted house. A dismembered-body case happened there, and rumors report frequent ghost sightings... Only you’d dare to buy it and live there. You truly deserve to be my Sis Feng. You’re awesome.” Big Dipper turned to give Ye Wanwan a thumbs up.

Ye Wanwan was startled when she heard that. Her face looked calm, but she was cursing Bro Flattop and her ancestors left and right in her mind.

Was this Bro Flattop f*cking out of her mind and crazy...

She bought a haunted house to live in?

And a dismembered-body case even happened there?!

Was this a freaking place suitable for human habitation?!

Ye Wanwan didn't know whether it was a psychological effect, but she felt an eerie wind brushing past her as she stood in front of the mansion's doors. She turned cold from her neck to her toes.

She swore she didn't want to go inside at all nor did she want to stay even a second at this freaking place...

Chapter 1297: Very good looking

Big Dipper took out the key and opened the front doors. "Sis Feng, I wanted to hire someone to clean the house this whole time, but I couldn't find anyone. They weren't willing no matter how much money I gave them. In the end, I had no choice but to forcefully make the brothers in the alliance come to clean it. Because they were afraid, they formed groups of three to five to clean up every time... Say, why did you buy this haunted house? You can't even hire a servant..."

? "I think... it's quite nice..." Ye Wanwan said. *Nice my a**!*

"Sis Feng, the key's for you... I still have some business, so I'll be leaving now... I'll come drive you to the office tomorrow..." Big Dipper turned to leave.

Ye Wanwan quickly pressed down on Big Dipper's left shoulder.

Big Dipper turned around, confused as to what Ye Wanwan wanted.

"I still have something to discuss with you. Come inside with me," Ye Wanwan calmly said.

"I have something to do... Tomorrow... We can discuss it at the alliance tomorrow." Big Dipper shook his head vehemently, as though unwilling to enter this haunted house.

"No, it has to be right now!" Ye Wanwan glared at him angrily.

"..."

To his lament, Big Dipper was dragged inside the haunted house by Ye Wanwan.

...

It had to be said that this manor was rather big. Besides the mansion itself, there was also a swimming pool and a private garden and courtyard. Everything you might need was there.

There were a dozen or so rooms inside the mansion. It was at least 700-800 square meters big, which made it very spacious. Its haunted and dismembered-body case history added a creepy and horrifying aura to this manor.

As soon as Ye Wanwan stepped into the mansion, goosebumps crawled over her body.

Big Dipper turned the lights on, and the dark room immediately lit up.

"Sis Feng, is there anything else... If there isn't, I really need to go.." Big Dipper gulped as he examined the enormous haunted house.

"It's late already. I think you should find a room and stay the night. You can leave tomorrow," Ye Wanwan suggested pensively.

However, Big Dipper's expression shifted the second he heard that. "No, no... Sis Feng, I... I suddenly remember, my mom got hit by a car recently. She's in the hospital, so I have to go to the hospital..."

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything, Big Dipper shot outside like he was fleeing and disappeared without a trace.

Ye Wanwan's lips twitched. Was Big Dipper really that scared of a haunted house...

A long while later, Ye Wanwan gathered up her courage and walked around the mansion like she was sightseeing.

A row of bone-chilling paintings were inside the mansion... Ye Wanwan even discovered the bones of a beast displayed in all corners like an art piece.

Ye Wanwan could ascertain that Bro Flattop was a pervert... a lunatic!

Soon, she found Bro Flattop's bedroom.

Thankfully, there weren't any weird and peculiar objects inside the bedroom. It was designed rather simply.

To her surprise, Ye Wanwan found a photo.

A man dressed elegantly in a suit was in the photo. He bore an unworldly quality and was very good looking.

Perhaps because this man's appearance was truly too eye-catching that Ye Wanwan stared at it for a while.

However, she was on the brink of death, so she didn't have any interest in enjoying this beauty. She put the photo down and curled up on the bed. She wished for this night to pass faster so daylight could come faster.

A haunted house really wasn't a place for a human to stay in...

Ye Wanwan felt like she was about to have a melt down...

Outside the manor, a man in a black suit looked at the lights on inside the haunted house and dialed a number.

"Emperor Ji, I didn't see wrong," the man said.

The man added as an explanation, "I was passing by and coincidentally saw Fearless Alliance's Big Dipper escorting a woman here. Later, Big Dipper left and the woman stayed. She isn't the counterfeit from the Nie family."

"Alright, I understand." Soon, the man hung up and drove away.

Chapter 1298: Most likely an admirer

The next morning at dawn, Ye Wanwan was woken up by a light knocking.

Ye Wanwan barely closed her eyes the whole night as she laid on a bed inside the haunted house. She finally couldn't hold on when the sky started turning bright and rested for a little while.

When she heard the sound of knocking, she thought it was Big Dipper, so she immediately put on her slippers and left the bedroom.

When she opened the front doors, the person who entered her eyesight wasn't Big Dipper. It was a man with a faint smile on his lips.

The man was wearing very normal clothing, but she could still sense the aura of a superior from him.

Ye Wanwan instinctively became alert.

At the same time, some odd scenes suddenly flashed through Ye Wanwan's mind. This good-looking man inexplicably gave her a sense of familiarity.

? ?Ye Wanwan's eyes glinted as she recalled: *'Isn't this the man from the photo I found in Bro Flattop's room? No wonder he's so familiar.'*

"Won't you invite me inside and sit down?" the man asked with a chuckle.

Ye Wanwan returned to the present when the man finished speaking. Since he found her... he was probably someone from the Fearless Alliance, right...

Soon, the man entered the mansion at Ye Wanwan's gesture.

"Xiao Feng, how have you been these past years away from home?" The man chuckled lightly as he looked at Ye Wanwan.

"I've been fine," Ye Wanwan answered.

Ye Wanwan's suspicion grew. This man called her "Xiao Feng"...

In other words, his relationship with Bro Flattop was probably unusual... They probably weren't merely superior and subordinate.

The man walked to Ye Wanwan, his eyes as unfathomable as the starry night burning into Ye Wanwan's eyes.

"Xiao Feng, you've changed. You're a lot calmer than before. You also seem to be better looking." An amused smile hung on his lips as he said those words.

Ye Wanwan chuckled lightly as a flimsy response.

Of course she freaking changed. Ignoring the fact that she wasn't Bro Flattop, Bro Flattop herself would've changed drastically after disappearing for so many years before re-appearing.

Bro Flattop supposedly disappeared when she was in her late teens, and girls underwent an enormous transformation in appearance in their teens and twenties. Hadn't he heard of the saying "A girl changes eighteen times between childhood and womanhood"?

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything else, she caught a whiff of a delicious scent and automatically clutched her starving and rumbling stomach.

"Hungry?" The man smiled lightly. "Your favorite bento. I made it myself."

The man handed a bento to Ye Wanwan.

"You made it yourself..." Ye Wanwan turned more surprised. What was the relationship between this man and Bro Flattop? He personally made a bento for Bro Flattop to eat and also called Bro Flattop "Xiao Feng."

Ye Wanwan's intuition told her that this man was most likely Bro Flattop's admirer!

"Thanks, but no need." Ye Wanwan cautiously shook her head.

The man didn't say anything to that and carefully put the bento away.

"Xiao Feng... You just returned, but the Fearless Alliance isn't as good as the past, so you must be careful about everything and can't act rashly." Then the man gently poked Ye Wanwan's nose and left the mansion without waiting for a response from her.

Ye Wanwan had a deep frown on her face. Although she guessed the man might be Bro Flattop's admirer, there was something off about it.

She didn't sense any romantic feelings from his eyes. It was more like... an older brother's indulgence and familiar feelings toward a younger sister...

Just... who is that man?!

Chapter 1299: The most dangerous man in the Independent State

"Sis Feng!"

Ye Wanwan was standing in front of the door, lost in thought, when Big Dipper suddenly ran toward her with a solemn expression.

"The heck are you screaming for?" Ye Wanwan jolted in fright and asked with displeasure.

She could relax slightly in front of Big Dipper. He wasn't too bright, so he was easier to deceive.

"No... Sis Feng, are you alright?!" Big Dipper had a deep frown as he carefully examined Ye Wanwan.

Then Big Dipper turned to look in the direction the man left in and said heatedly, "Sis Feng, how... how did that man find this place... F*ck, it must've been because our Fearless Alliance cleaned out some of the patrician families that belonged to Emperor Ji before... They plan to seek revenge..."

? Ye Wanwan was surprised. What did Big Dipper say? Who in the world was that man just now...

"I didn't expect... I really didn't expect Emperor Ji to personally come here... Sis Feng, did Emperor Ji come to negotiate with you?! That man is one of the most dangerous men in the Independent State. You mustn't be careless, Sis Feng!" Big Dipper anxiously cautioned her with his fists tightly clenched.

Emperor Ji?!

A storm raged through Ye Wanwan's mind when she heard that name...

How could Ye Wanwan be ignorant about Emperor Ji after obtaining some knowledge about the Independent State's situation?

The heir of the Ji family, one of the four great clans... Moreover, Emperor Ji's own power wasn't inferior to the Ji family's in the slightest. He was the emperor of the underground syndicates in all of Europe, and his position was unshakable.

With the exception of Piece of Sh*t, he was the most dangerous man in the Independent State...

That man just now was actually the renowned Emperor Ji...

However, Ye Wanwan was a bit confused. Why did Emperor Ji call her "Xiao Feng" and even personally make a bento for her?

Could it be that Emperor Ji also liked Bro Flattop? Or was it for some other reason?

However, if Emperor Ji was pursuing Bro Flattop, why didn't Big Dipper know about it and even thought Emperor Ji came to negotiate with her?

Ye Wanwan felt her head swimming. Weren't the relationships a bit too tangled and complicated?

"I'm fine, don't make a scene." Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper.

"Oh... alright then." Big Dipper shrugged. He wouldn't say anything else since Ye Wanwan herself said she was fine.

A moment later, Ye Wanwan finished packing up and entered Big Dipper's car, heading toward the office.

When they arrived at the Fearless Alliance's headquarters, Ye Wanwan went to her personal office.

There was already a giant pile of documents waiting for her attention early that morning.

Ye Wanwan couldn't help but snort at the contents of those documents. If she guessed correctly, either Seven Star or those old geezers were using these documents to test her.

Thankfully, Ye Wanwan helped Si Yehan handle quite a few similar documents while she was in China, so she dealt with it all smoothly.

These documents included detailed information of the branches who betrayed the Fearless Alliance, some information about their relationships with enemy factions, and some difficult collaboration proposals with a few major factions, etc.

"Sis Feng, here's the information about those old geezers." Big Dipper entered the office without knocking.

“Remember to knock before entering next time,” Ye Wanwan dryly said as she took the files.

Big Dipper scratched his head. “Okay...”

After Big Dipper left, she detailedly examined the information about the “old geezers.”

Ye Wanwan finally obtained a detailed view of the Fearless Alliance’s situation through Big Dipper’s files.

Chapter 1300: Bro Flattop’s fiancé

These elderly people had a high status in the Fearless Alliance, seemingly even higher than Big Dipper and Seven Star. They were old seniors who had followed Bro Flattop since the beginning.

Moreover, every person had their own confidants and followers, monopolizing half of the Fearless Alliance’s experts and manpower, and some of them were patriarchs of the martial-arts patrician families in the Independent State.

Ye Wanwan held her head. This was rather tricky.

? This matter would be hard for even the real Bro Flattop to handle, let alone her.

These people might be respectful toward her on the surface, but who knew what they were thinking inside?

Their power had grown stronger as the years passed, so they were probably discontent about the real Bro Flattop, let alone her, the fake Bro Flattop.

Ye Wanwan was looking at the information and pondering over a course of action when someone knocked on the office door.

“Enter,” Ye Wanwan called.

“Xiao Fengfeng...” As soon as Autumn Water entered the office, she hugged Ye Wanwan from the back.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Did this woman have to be so passionate every time...

After releasing Ye Wanwan, Autumn Water asked mysteriously in a singsong voice, “Guess who’s here?”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Could they freaking stop making me guess?

They’re all fatal questions!

“Emperor Ji is here!” Autumn Water looked excited.

Ye Wanwan’s expression shifted when she heard that. *?Why’s Emperor Ji here again...*

“Xiao Fengfeng... I’m so jealous that you have a fiancé like him. You were missing for so many years, but he never gave up on you and kept searching for you,” Autumn Water commented wistfully.

Ye Wanwan was utterly dumbfounded.

What?!

Fiancé???

Emperor Ji is Bro Flattop's... fiancé?!

When Autumn Water saw something off about Ye Wanwan's expression, she said with a chuckle, "Don't worry, only I know Emperor Ji is your fiancé. I didn't tell anyone else."

Ye Wanwan turned pensive when she heard that.

No wonder Big Dipper was cautious and looked like he was facing a great enemy. It appeared he didn't know about the relationship between Bro Flattop and Emperor Ji. The only person who knew about Emperor Ji being Bro Flattop's fiancé in the entire Fearless Alliance was Autumn Water...

Just as Autumn Water finished speaking, Ye Wanwan saw the man from earlier this morning entering her office with a smile on his face.

"I'll leave you be... I'll leave you be..." Autumn Water gave Ye Wanwan a suggestive smile when she saw Emperor Ji and quickly left, considerately closing the office door behind her.

Ye Wanwan felt like her mind went through a blender and her emotions were flying everywhere as she looked at Emperor Ji in front of her.

How sinful! The relationship between Bro Flattop and Emperor Ji was actually like this!

How should I treat Bro Flattop's fiancé...

Cute and helpless-looking or cold indifference?

Hm, since Bro Flattop was Emperor Ji's fiancée, there was no way she would treat him coldly...

Should I be more enthusiastic?

"Can you eat it now?"

Emperor Ji placed the bento on Ye Wanwan's desk with a faint smile on his lips.

"Thanks... I even troubled you to make it personally..." Ye Wanwan said with a chuckle, looking at the bento as she tried her best to calm down.

"It's no trouble. Didn't you keep pestering me to make a bento for you back then? I'm used to it," Emperor Ji replied with a gentle chuckle.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Bro Flattop, what freaking kind of sin have you committed... You actually dared to let Emperor Ji personally make a bento for you...