

Little Sweet 1301

Chapter 1301: With another man

You can take away your man. I don't want him...

If Emperor Ji discovered she was pretending to be his fiancée...

At that point, she'd not only have to face a hunt from the Fearless Alliance, but also all the underground syndicates in Europe. Worst case scenario, even one of the four great clans of the Independent State, the Ji family, would hunt her down...

She'd truly be 12 feet under...

"Eat it while it's hot. It'll get cold soon," Emperor Ji said to Ye Wanwan with a chuckle.

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to helplessly open the bento box.

When she saw the contents of the bento, she was startled. She thought it would at least include some swallow's nest and abalone even though it was just a bento, considering Emperor Ji and Bro Flattop's status...

However, there were only a few pieces of lean pork and some vegetables aside from rice inside the bento.

Bro Flattop... liked to eat these kinds of things?

Based on the rumors about Bro Flattop and after learning that Bro Flattop lived in a haunted house, she'd believe it if someone told her Bro Flattop was a cannibal.

Hence, she didn't imagine Bro Flattop's eating habits to be so simple and homey.

She wasn't used to Bro Flattop as a normal human being.

Ye Wanwan separated her chopsticks and tried the food.

She immediately looked up at Emperor Ji with surprise. *?'Aren't this man's cooking skills... a bit too good?*

"Does it suit your taste?" Emperor Ji asked.

"It's very good..." Ye Wanwan nodded honestly.

"You only like to eat this, so I only know how to make this." Emperor Ji chuckled.

Ye Wanwan's little heart skipped a beat when she heard that.

Ah... this man... is quite good at flirting...

In less than 10 minutes, Ye Wanwan ate the entire bento.

Emperor Ji was sitting on the sofa. He lightly waved his hand at Ye Wanwan. "Come sit here."

"Um..." Ye Wanwan was somewhat hesitant. *?'This man is Bro Flattop's fiancé...*

However, she instinctively felt an extremely dangerous aura coming from him—a superiority that shouldn't be undermined.

She was currently playing the part of Bro Flattop though, so she had no choice but to walk toward Emperor Ji and sit next to him.

“How did you spend the past few years on the outside?” Emperor Ji’s unfathomable and alluring eyes landed on Ye Wanwan.

Although this man’s every word sounded like part of a casual conversation, there was also a deeper meaning behind every word that caught her off guard.

Ye Wanwan gathered her thoughts and stayed alert. She mirthfully answered, “It’s naturally worse than being at home.”

Emperor Ji nodded. “You probably weren’t all alone these years, right?”

“What do you mean?” Ye Wanwan’s brows furrowed.

“For example, you were with another man,” Emperor Ji nonchalantly said.

“What in the world do you mean? Are you suspecting I did something that wronged you?!” Ye Wanwan inquired furiously.

Although Ye Wanwan had an infuriated expression, she was actually scared to death on the inside.

How did she know who Bro Flattop spent the past few years with on the outside and whether she did anything that wronged her fiancé? She wasn’t Bro Flattop...

Ji Xiuran shook his head. “No need to be angry. I was just asking. I still have some business to attend to, so I’ll take my leave now.”

Then he slowly stood up, and his slender fingers brushed past the tip of Ye Wanwan’s nose as he said, “Allow me to introduce myself. I’m Ji Xiuran.”

Without giving Ye Wanwan a chance to respond, Ji Xiuran left.

A storm raged through Ye Wanwan’s mind as she watched Ji Xiuran leave.

What in the world did Ji Xiuran mean...

She was basically his fiancée right now, so why did he introduce himself to his fiancée?!

Chapter 1302: Two possibilities

There was no way Bro Flattop didn’t know his name was Ji Xiuran...

“Could it be... he saw through my identity...?” Ye Wanwan was stunned and shaken.

However, Ye Wanwan didn’t detect any malice in Emperor Ji’s eyes.

If Emperor Ji really found out she was pretending to be his fiancée, she probably wouldn't live past tomorrow...

"What in the world... was going on with this man..." Ye Wanwan couldn't figure it out immediately.

...

Seeing that Ji Xiuran was leaving, an elderly man standing by the office door followed Ji Xiuran, and they left the Fearless Alliance together.

The smile on Ji Xiuran's face disappeared the second he stepped out of the building, and it was replaced by endless gloominess.

"What do you think, Professor Zhou?" Ji Xiuran asked the elderly man next to him.

Professor Zhou looked a bit hesitant and said a moment later, "Emperor Ji... are you sure that woman is the president of the Fearless Alliance?"

"That's right," Emperor Ji replied.

"Alright, then I also have an answer..." Professor Zhou nodded. After some brief thinking, he turned to Ji Xiuran and slowly said, "Emperor Ji... If I saw things correctly, then the president of the Fearless Alliance doesn't have amnesia... Instead, it's memory masking."

Professor Zhou was a great scholar who was on the level of Mount Tai and Big Dipper in this area of expertise. He had researched memory masking for several decades and the team he led were the international experts, so he was extremely confident he hadn't seen things incorrectly.

"What do you mean?" Emperor Ji asked coldly.

"Emperor Ji... it's like this. Memory masking is a method that can wipe away a person's original memories then forcefully implant memories that don't belong to them and cause them to believe them without a doubt."

Professor Zhou continued, "It's apparent that the president of the Fearless Alliance's original memories have been wiped already and she had memories implanted that don't belong to her..."

"Is that so..."

Ji Xiuran's face looked like a millennium-old glacier and emanated a heart-stopping and bone-chilling dangerous aura.

"So you're saying that she lost her own memory and thinks of herself as the owner of some foreign memories," Ji Xiuran said.

"Yes, according to my observations, that's right. An amnesiac person would have obvious signs in their body language or speech patterns to us professionals, and their logic might even be disordered or confused. However, the president of the Fearless Alliance isn't like that. She possesses extremely strong logical and reasoning abilities..."

"Hence, based on the president of the Fearless Alliance's speech and actions, there are two possibilities. The first is that she didn't lose her memories and knows her past; the second is that her memories were

masked," Professor Zhou explained extremely cautiously as he watched Emperor Ji teetering on the brink of a volcanic eruption.

Emperor Ji didn't say anything.

Every word spoken from the mansion to the Fearless Alliance was meant to probe tentatively, and Worriless' reaction made him certain she truly lost her past memories.

"Heh... interesting..." Ji Xiuran's lips turned up into an extremely dangerous smile.

Professor Zhou trembled and turned as quiet as a cicada in winter; even his breathing slowed.

"Professor Zhou, aside from your team, who else is capable of accomplishing a difficult project like memory masking...?" Ji Xiuran's humor-filled gaze landed on Professor Zhou.

Professor Zhou's expression changed when he heard that. A mere gaze from this man made him jump intensely.

Chapter 1303: Truly angered

"Emperor Ji... we didn't know the president of the Fearless Alliance... and we've never had a single interaction with her!" Professor Zhou hastily explained. "Emperor Ji, I swear on all my clan members and students' lives that we never conducted any memory masking on the president of the Fearless Alliance!"

"Professor Zhou, no need to worry. I just wanted to ask who else possessed this technique aside from you," Emperor Ji said with a chuckle.

"Um, that's hard to say. From what I know, there's also a small research team in China. If you want, I can immediately look into them. I will definitely shine light on the truth for you, Emperor Ji!" Professor Zhou vehemently swore as he used a handkerchief to wipe the sweat off his forehead.

"Wonderful. Then I'll trouble you to look into it. I'll give you... two months." Then Emperor Ji left without looking back and entered the luxurious car in front of them.

...

"Emperor Ji, is that person Miss Worriless?" a young man wearing a black suit asked.

"Yes," Emperor Ji answered after a pause.

Joy surfaced on the young man's face.

"However, her memory was replaced," Emperor Ji said darkly.

"What?!"

The young man was shocked, disbelief overcoming him.

The second Emperor Ji saw Ye Wanwan that morning, he confirmed this girl was truly Worriless Nie, and the birthmark Autumn Water from Fearless Alliance mentioned also proved it.

She was completely different from the fake Worriless in the Nie family. Worriless Nie left the Nie family and had been with her grandfather since she was young, so Madam Nie was separated from Worriless Nie more often than not and wasn't all too familiar with Worriless Nie's birthmark.

However, the elders of the Fearless Alliance like Autumn Water went through fire and water with Worriless Nie, so they were very familiar with her birthmark, Autumn Water especially. Since the birthmark on Worriless Nie was a bit unusual, it was nearly impossible to make an identical copy of it.

Also, the Third Miss, Nie Linglong wasn't very familiar with Worriless Nie's birthmark, so she couldn't replicate the birthmark to its true, original likeness even if she found someone to pretend to be Worriless Nie.

"Emperor Ji... I know about the lunatic project, memory masking... If Miss Worriless was really... Then doesn't that mean... Just which malicious person has such a deep hatred toward Miss Worriless?!" The young man was infuriated.

"Duan Fei." Ji Xiuran turned to the young man.

"Yes, Emperor Ji?" Duan Fei responded.

"Worriless might have lived in China before this. Head to China immediately with Skeleton," Ji Xiuran said.

"Emperor Ji, you mean..." Duan Fei looked contemplative.

"Bring back all the people Worriless has been in contact with these past few years... If you discover the culprit who replaced Worriless' memories... kill them without mercy." The corners of Ji Xiuran's lips turned up.

Duan Fei's heart trembled when he saw that signature extremely dangerous smile on Emperor Ji's face. This time, Emperor Ji was truly angered...

Duan Fei promptly answered, "Don't worry, this subordinate understands."

...

Inside the office, Ye Wanwan was deeply immersed in her work.

She wasn't there to be a king and live in ease and comfort at all! There was a giant pile of documents waiting for her attention, and she was more miserable than a white-collared worker working overtime.

Most importantly, Ye Wanwan didn't dare to carelessly handle some of these documents since many of them were related to the Fearless Alliance's ongoing issues with the opposing factions. If she handled them carelessly, the slightest mistake could lead to inconceivable consequences.

"Sis Feng."

A moment later, Seven Star's voice, along with the sound of knocking, was heard outside the office.

Chapter 1304: Another test

“Enter.” Ye Wanwan regained her cool facade.

Seven Star entered with Big Dipper behind him.

“Sis Feng, did you finish going through the files?” Big Dipper asked when he reached Ye Wanwan.

“What is it?” Ye Wanwan looked impatient.

“Sis Feng, since when were you so hard-working? Why don’t you relax a bit? You must have learned a lot of new tricks after being gone for so long! Perform one for us, how about it?” Big Dipper said as he excitedly rubbed his hands together.

Ye Wanwan frowned. *Perform one? Perform what? Perform a transformation?*

“Heh, Sis Feng’s magic tricks are on the same level as those great magicians who come to the Independent State from the outside world to earn money,” Seven Star joined in with a chuckle.

Ye Wanwan’s heart skipped a beat.

So it’s magic tricks...

Why do they want me to perform a magic trick out of the blue?

Ye Wanwan wasn’t dumb. She naturally knew Seven Star came to test her again.

“You want to see me perform a magic trick? Sure.” Ye Wanwan’s eyes swept over their surroundings before she picked up the water cup on the desk and drank all the water in one gulp.

“Look at this cup.” Ye Wanwan handed the cup to Seven Star.

Seven Star took the cup and examined it momentarily. “It looks fine.”

“Is there anything inside the cup?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“No,” Seven Star answered.

“There’s water...” Big Dipper hastily interjected.

Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper. “Didn’t I drink all the water just now?”

“Oh... I see the little beads of water that are still inside...” Big Dipper said as he stared at the cup in Seven Star’s hand.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

*I’m gonna f*cking kill you with a slap! Is Big Dipper a moron?!*

“Please ignore the beads of water.” Ye Wanwan sighed. It was so tiring to talk to Big Dipper...

“Oh... Then there’s nothing.” Big Dipper nodded.

“Alright.” Ye Wanwan took the cup back from Seven Star. She pulled up her sleeves in front of them and waved her hands. “Is there anything inside my hands?”

“There’s a ring!” Big Dipper exclaimed.

“...”?Are you sure you aren't a freaking clown hired by an ape?!

Ye Wanwan exasperatedly took off her ring.

“There's nothing now,” Big Dipper said.

“Watch carefully.” Ye Wanwan had a solemn expression. “It's time for you to witness a miracle.”

Ye Wanwan raised the cup high in the air in front of them, and the duo really didn't look away.

Slap!

In the next second, Ye Wanwan harshly slammed the cup onto the desk.

“Tell me what's inside,” Ye Wanwan said.

“Sis Feng, you're joking, right? How could there be anything inside?” Big Dipper pursed his lips.

“I think there's nothing,” Seven Star answered dryly.

“Come, look into it.” Ye Wanwan gestured for Seven Star to come up.

Soon, Seven Star looked into the cup.

Big Dipper became shocked, and astonishment flickered in Seven Star's eyes.

There was actually... a little pearl under the cup...

Ye Wanwan relaxed when she saw Seven Star's expression.

It appeared Bro Flattop also liked magic tricks and was fairly talented and knowledgeable about magic tricks. Otherwise, Seven Star wouldn't have used magic to test her.

Thankfully, she learned a myriad of things. In her previous life, she frequently watched magic trick reveal shows, so she roughly learned some magic tricks herself as time went on.

Plus, due to her rebirth, Ye Wanwan even knew about the magic tricks that were even more mysterious and awe-inspiring from the future. These magic tricks weren't invented yet in this current world.

Chapter 1305: Your brain was bitten by a dog

In truth, this little magic trick was very simple. Ye Wanwan plucked off a pearl button from her clothes earlier and placed the pearl on her right ear when Big Dipper and Seven Star weren't paying attention.

When the cup slammed down onto the desk, the pearl button coincidentally dropped into the cup, so the trick was all inertia and physics.

Big Dipper and Seven Star's attention was focused on her hand and cup, so they didn't notice her right ear.

“D*mn... Sis Feng... Your hand was kissed by an angel, right... So awesome!” Big Dipper exclaimed as he picked up Ye Wanwan's right hand.

“Let me try!” Big Dipper immediately picked up the cup and firmly slammed it onto the desk.

The cup was then shattered into pieces with a “Bang.”

Big Dipper scratched his head when he saw Seven Star and Ye Wanwan both turning to him. He was surprised himself. “Sis Feng, although it’s awesome that your hand was kissed by an angel... my hand is even more awesome... it was bitten by a dog...”

“Your hand is fine. It’s your brain that was bitten by a dog.” Ye Wanwan swept the shattered cup into the trash can.

Big Dipper opened his mouth, wanting to say something but held back.

“Sis Feng, you remember Master Li, right?” Seven Star suddenly asked Ye Wanwan.

Although Ye Wanwan didn’t know any Master Li or Master Zhang, she had to go with the flow, so she said, “I do. What is it?”

“Then... does Sis Feng still remember what Master Li does?” Seven Star stared at Ye Wanwan intently.

Ye Wanwan was suffering on the inside. Seven Star was so freaking scheming. How would she know what Master Li did?

“Scram to the side. You take so long to say anything – let me say it instead!” Big Dipper shoved Seven Star to the side and leaned closer to Ye Wanwan. “Sis Feng, you know how Master Li is a famous great painter in the Independent State right? His art exhibitions and art sales were all conducted by our Fearless Alliance, and the profits every month were rather significant.”

Big Dipper continued, “However, two years ago, Master Li suddenly stopped cooperating with the Fearless Alliance... Master Li is most afraid of you, Sis Feng, and you returned at the perfect time. Call that old geezer and warn him.”

Ye Wanwan inwardly gave Big Dipper a thumbs-up. *Lad, no wonder your brain was bitten by a dog! You have a bright future!*

“Oh? That happened?” Ye Wanwan became angry and snorted. “It appears he’s gotten muddle-headed with his age.”

“Hmph, if that old geezer knew Sis Feng was back, he’d definitely be scared to death,” Big Dipper said.

“Then Sis Feng should take care of it right now.” Without giving Ye Wanwan a chance to object, Seven Star used his phone to dial Master Li’s number.

Ye Wanwan glanced at Seven Star. “Seven Star, are you telling me how to conduct business?”

“Seven Star wouldn’t dare, but this matter is rather urgent, so it’s better to act on it ASAP,” Seven Star said.

Urgent? Master Li stopped working with you for a few years already, but you’re calling it urgent now? What the heck were you doing before that?

He was clearly testing her...

Still, Ye Wanwan had no choice but to handle it.

“Seven Star, I told you already, my paintings are none of the Fearless Alliance’s business!” An elderly man’s voice rang out from the phone.

Ye Wanwan took the phone and snorted before murmuring, “Master Li, it looks like your temper is rather flared up. How about I have someone bring you some herbal tea to clear your internal heat?”

“Who are you?” The elderly man sounded surprised.

Chapter 1306: Dug a hole for her

“Master Li, we merely haven’t seen each other for a few years, but you already can’t recognize my voice?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“Haven’t seen each other for a few years... Could it be... You’re ... P-president B-bai Feng!” The elderly man was incredulous.

“Heh... It looks like Master Li isn’t muddle-headed... Since you aren’t, why did you do such muddle-headed things?” Ye Wanwan’s voice became more imposing.

“Sir President... when did you return? Didn’t you die... No no no, there’s a misunderstanding about this matter... There must be some misunderstanding.” The elderly man’s voice trembled slightly.

“Master Li, let’s not waste words. You’re a great painter, so you naturally paint on paper and use your hand to paint. Tell me, should I send paper over to you, or should you send your hand over to me?” Ye Wanwan asked with a snort.

Master Li sounded like he was sobbing when he said, “N-n-no... President... You’re a benevolent person, please pardon this little one for his wrongdoings... This little one can’t lose his hand...”

How could a painter lose his hand?

“Then I’ll have someone send paper to you. There shouldn’t be any problem, right?” Ye Wanwan chuckled lightly.

“N-n-no, there’s absolutely no problem! No problem at all! The more paper you send, the better!” Master Li scrambled to say.

“Alright then.” Ye Wanwan hung up.

Confusion flickered through Seven Star’s eyes as he looked at her.

This woman’s style truly bore some similarities to the president.

“D*mn! You’re truly my Sis Feng! You resolved it with a few words... That old geezer relied on the fact that he had some connection with our enemy factions, so he ignored the Fearless Alliance. Now he knows to feel scared!” Big Dipper sneered.

“Enough nonsense. Let’s go eat.” Ye Wanwan casually tossed the phone to Seven Star.

“Sis Feng, let’s go to Heavenly Pavilion! They brought in lots of fresh products,” Big Dipper said.

Seven Star’s eyes glinted.

“Sure.” Although Ye Wanwan didn’t know what Heavenly Pavilion was, she had to act like she knew.

Soon after, Seven Star and Big Dipper left the Fearless Alliance with Ye Wanwan. When Autumn Water discovered they were going to Heavenly Pavilion, she demanded to tag along too, so she went with them.

“Xiao Fengfeng, how about we go to the casino after Heavenly Pavilion... There’s also the beast combat arena and underground boxing... Didn’t you used to love going there?” Autumn Water said with her arm around Ye Wanwan’s shoulders.

Ye Wanwan wore a smile on her face, but she was screaming “FML” in her mind.

She had no idea how to gamble nor did she know anything about the beast combat arena and underground boxing...

Why didn’t Bro Flattop focus on managing the Fearless Alliance? Why in the world did she have to have so many hobbies and interests... She seriously dug a hole for me...

“Sure, let’s bet on a few rounds if we have time. My hands just happen to be itching.” Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched.

It’d be fine if she just had to be some money-dispersing child...

“Hehe, Sis Feng’s hands were kissed by an angel. You win every bet you make and have hardly ever lost. You’re truly talented in gambling,” Big Dipper said with a chuckle.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Does Bro Flattop want me to freaking die? Truly talented in gambling? Is Bro Flattop a skilled cheater or something?!

It looked like it was impossible for her to silently be a well-liked money-dispersing child...

A moment later, Seven Star parked the car near a luxurious estate. The sign “Heavenly Pavilion” was hanging above the main doors.

Thankfully, Heavenly Pavilion wasn’t some strange place and was merely a restaurant.

It appeared to be a rather famous restaurant with extremely unique menu items.

Chapter 1307: Taste is too weird

The Heavenly Pavilion had four levels in total.

Normal people from the Independent State could only dine on the first level.

Some martial artists and mercenaries could enter the second level.

The only people who could enter the third and fourth levels were wealthy, respectable and came from powerful backgrounds.

After entering the Heavenly Pavilion, Ye Wanwan surveyed her surroundings. It had to be said that this restaurant was truly extremely luxurious and could even be described as extravagant.

“Master Seven... Master Big... Sister Autumn Water...”

A middle-aged man’s expression slightly shifted when he saw them and he personally came out to greet them.

“Did your eyes move to your ass? Don’t you see Sis Feng?” Big Dipper looked at the middle-aged man with a chilly expression.

“What?!” The middle-aged man’s expression dramatically changed as he turned to look at the cold-looking woman next to them.

Hasn’t Bro Flattop been missing for many years... Rumors said she died already... What’s this...

“President... You’re back...” The middle-aged man had an ingratiating smile as he looked at Ye Wanwan.

“Enough nonsense. Give us a private room,” Autumn Water ordered impatiently.

“Yes yes yes... Please follow me.” The middle-aged man bowed and acted very cautious.

Soon, Ye Wanwan’s group stepped onto the fourth level and entered a luxurious private room.

Ye Wanwan was stunned as she read the menu.

“Flying Dragon...”

“Aquatic Hegemon...”

“Earthly Hegemon...”

What the heck are these...

“Sis Feng, didn’t the Flying Dragon used to be your favorite? How about we order it?” Big Dipper asked cheerfully.

Ye Wanwan nodded with feigned understanding. “It’s been a while since I’ve tasted it.”

Ye Wanwan then ordered the Flying Dragon.

A moment later, a Heavenly Pavilion waiter served some dishes.

“Hello, this is the Earthly Hegemon. Please enjoy,” the waiter said.

Ye Wanwan tasted it immediately.

“Smells so good... The taste of a beast is truly extraordinary...” Big Dipper ate heartily.

“A beast?”

Ye Wanwan’s expression shifted. *What freaking kind of meat did they serve me?!*

Anyhow, it definitely isn't normal. Isn't it edible though?

"The Flying Dragon, please enjoy."

A moment later, the waiter finished serving all the dishes.

"Sis Feng, your favorite is here!" Big Dipper said happily.

When Ye Wanwan saw the supposed Flying Dragon, she wanted to smack her head into a wall and end it all.

The Flying Dragon... I knew it! Isn't this freaking fried ants?!

There were numerous martial artists in the Independent State, so there were countless high-end restaurants like the Heavenly Pavilion. The ingredients they used were all high in protein so that the energy burned off by martial-arts training every day could be replenished.

"Sis Feng, why aren't you eating it?" Big Dipper asked when he saw that Ye Wanwan wasn't eating.

Ye Wanwan wanted to throw up with one glance at the fried ants. *?Who wants to freaking eat it?! Who ordered this thing?!*

"You don't like it, Sis Feng... That's true, girls shouldn't like to eat this kind of thing," Seven Star aloofly said as his gaze landed on Ye Wanwan.

However, before Seven Star could continue, Ye Wanwan picked up her chopsticks and stuffed a mouthful of fried ants into her mouth.

"Not bad. The taste didn't change too much," Ye Wanwan commented with a nod after swallowing the fried ants in one go.

"Autumn Water, do you want some?" Ye Wanwan looked at Autumn Water.

Autumn Water vehemently shook her head. "I... don't really like to eat that..."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

*Look at how normal Autumn Water is... And then look at Bro Flattop—isn't her taste a bit too f*cking weird...*

Chapter 1308: It's better to deal with painful things quickly

As the saying went, it was better to deal with painful things quickly...

Ye Wanwan stared at the plate of fried ants and ate the fastest she'd ever eaten in her whole life to finish the entire plate of Flying Dragon without any hesitation.

As Ye Wanwan repressed her strong desire to throw up, she said with a smile, "Delicious."

*Delicious my a**!*

"How about we order another plate? You usually eat two or three plates, Sis Feng," Big Dipper asked.

"..." Big Dipper, I'm going to punch you and make you a bigger idiot!

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything, a chortle was heard from outside the door.?

A second later, the door was opened and a dozen or so men poured inside.

The leader was a middle-aged man who was impeccably dressed in a suit and wore a pair of gold-framed glasses.

"Sir President, you aren't still dead?" the man in a suit joked as he looked at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan turned to the man in a suit. His speech and attitude were incredibly arrogant, but Ye Wanwan was sincerely grateful toward him. If it weren't for his sudden appearance, Big Dipper would probably have ordered two more plates of fried ants for her...

When they saw the man in a suit, Seven Star was expressionless but Big Dipper had a light frown. Big Dipper looked at Ye Wanwan and said quietly, "Sis Feng... He's Li Mochen, the illegitimate son retrieved from the outside five years ago by the Third Elder of the Fearless Alliance, Li Si."

Ye Wanwan was slightly surprised by Big Dipper's words. So this man in a suit was also a member of the Fearless Alliance, but he dared to be so arrogant and bossy toward the president of the Fearless Alliance. How come?

"Ah, Sis Feng, the Fearless Alliance is no longer the old Fearless Alliance from before you left. Its internal management is divided into two parties. The elders form one party and a majority of the Fearless Alliance's power is currently controlled by those old geezers. This Li Mochen is a prodigal son who relies on Third Elder's power and looks down on everyone, but no one dares to offend him," Big Dipper quietly explained with a sigh.

If this was before and the president hadn't gone missing, who in the Fearless Alliance would've dared to be disrespectful toward the president?!

Third Elder himself would be respectful and well-behaved toward the president, let alone Li Mochen, Third Elder's illegitimate son.

Ye Wanwan came to a realization as she listened to Big Dipper's quiet explanation.?

Currently, as the president, she was nearly considered a mere figurehead by the old geezers who were truly in control of the Fearless Alliance. Thus, even an illegitimate son of the Fearless Alliance's Third Elder dared to provoke her on her doorstep...

"Li Mochen... You're extremely gutsy! You dare to disrespect the president?" Autumn Water stood up and admonished Li Mochen.

"Huh? President?" Li Mochen sneered. "The president has been missing for so many years; she probably died on the outside. Now, some random stray casually comes here and claims to be the president, and I have to kneel down and believe her?"

"How impudent!" Autumn Water rebuked.

“Who said you could talk?!” Li Mochen raised the glass of red wine in his hand and splattered the red wine onto Autumn Water’s face in front of everyone.

“You’re dead!”

Big Dipper grew furious and immediately stood up.

“Li Mochen, if I don’t kill you today, I’ll take your surname...” Autumn Water marched toward Li Mochen with a dark expression.

However, several strong men blocked Autumn Water before she could take more than a few steps, preventing her from approaching Li Mochen.

“Hahaha, Autumn Water, you’re nothing but a mere dog of the Fearless Alliance! You dare to touch me?” Li Mochen acted utterly fearless.

Chapter 1309: Are you planning to revolt?

Li Mochen sneered. “Autumn Water, just wait! I’m eventually gonna strip your clothes off and f*ck you until you beg for mercy!”

“You...”

Upon hearing such crude words, Autumn Water’s face was so dark that ink was nearly dripping from it.

Before Autumn Water could say anything more, Ye Wanwan abruptly stood up and strolled toward Li Mochen.

“Scram.”

Ye Wanwan’s bone-chilling gaze swept over the strong men that surrounded her.

The strong men frowned. It was unsuitable for them to both leave or stay.

“Oh... Are you planning to... revolt?” Ye Wanwan’s lips curled up, revealing an utterly icy smile.

The strong men sunk into silence at Ye Wanwan’s words, hesitation surfacing on their faces.

No matter what, this woman was currently the president of the Fearless Alliance still...

“Scram!” Ye Wanwan shouted harshly.

The strong men reflexively turned to the side.

Ye Wanwan stepped forward and reached Li Mochen.

“Do you f*cking really think you’re the boss of the Fearless Alliance?!” Li Mochen raised the wine glass in his hand and prepared to throw it at Ye Wanwan.

However, before Li Mochen could do that, Ye Wanwan lifted her arm.

In the next second, a crisp slap was heard. Ye Wanwan had mercilessly slapped Li Mochen’s face with the back of her hand.

“You... You f*cking dared...” Li Mochen looked at Ye Wanwan incredulously.

Slap!

Slap!

Ye Wanwan snorted and slapped him two more times before he could finish speaking.

“Who do you think you are?” Ye Wanwan looked at the dumbfounded Li Mochen and coldly said, “Even your father wouldn’t dare to be so arrogant to me. I’m asking you, who the h*ll do you think you are?!”

Slap slap!

Ye Wanwan mercilessly served Li Mochen several more loud slaps.

It had to be said that Li Mochen truly had a thick hide. Ye Wanwan’s hand was aching from the slapping...

“I’ll kill you!”

Li Mochen returned to his senses and flew off the handle. He wanted to retaliate.

However, Big Dipper’s figure flashed, and he firmly restrained Li Mochen from behind, preventing him from moving.

“Big Dipper... You b*stard... Just wait, I’m gonna tell my father to kill you!” Li Mochen growled.

“Oh, you b*stard, you want your father to kill me? Sure! I’m gonna kill you first today so that you can wait for me in hell,” Big Dipper replied with contempt.

“Why are you standing around?! Hit them!” Unable to move, Li Mochen furiously looked at the strong men around him.

These strong men were all his father’s underlings and were all first-rate experts!

“Um...”

The leader of the strong men looked hesitant. Li Mochen could disregard authority and act like a tyrant with Third Elder backing him, but they couldn’t...

If they attacked the president...

“Move if you want to die.” Ye Wanwan’s gaze was akin to a sharp dagger.

In the end, the strong men brought by Li Mochen were suppressed by Ye Wanwan’s overwhelming aura and didn’t move at all. They all stood in their spots without a word.

“Are you all f*cking deaf?!” Li Mochen angrily shouted upon seeing his subordinates’ lack of action.

Slap!

Another ruthless slap was bestowed on Li Mochen’s face.

Ye Wanwan picked up a chopstick from the table and fatally held it against Li Mochen’s Adam’s apple.

Chapter 1310: This feud was established

"You haven't answered me yet." A cold glint sparkled in Ye Wanwan's eyes as her lips pulled into a bewitching smile.

"Answer what?!" Li Mochen shouted.

"Tell me who you think you are," Ye Wanwan murmured.

Li Mochen was about to talk when Ye Wanwan suddenly applied force through her hands.

A second later, the chopstick broke through Li Mochen's skin and rivulets of blood flowed down following the chopstick.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

*Sh*t, isn't the quality of this chopstick too good? I just wanted to frighten Li Mochen, so why did I poke through...*

Astonishment surfaced in Seven Star's eyes as he looked at her. If this woman wasn't Sis Feng, would she really have had the guts to offend Third Elder like this?

"Hah... You... you dare to kill me..." Fear finally appeared in Li Mochen's eyes.

Even if the woman standing before him was truly Bro Flattop, how could she have not understood the Fearless Alliance's current situation with Bro Flattop's intelligence?

The true president probably wouldn't have dared to treat him like this, right? Let alone a fake president...

He didn't believe this woman would really dare to kill him, but Li Mochen couldn't help but falter when he saw the unconcealed murderous intent in her eyes.

"Killing you... would dirty my hands. I'll spare your life. I think your father will give me an explanation tomorrow." Ye Wanwan snorted and distastefully tossed the bloodied chopstick aside.

"Big Dipper," Ye Wanwan called, turning to Big Dipper, who was standing behind Li Mochen.

"Yes, Sis Feng?" Big Dipper grinned and stepped up fawningly.

"Toss out this eyesore," Ye Wanwan ordered.

"Sure!" Big Dipper nodded and clutched Li Mochen by his neck before telling Autumn Water, "Autumn Water, open the window for me."

"Huh?" Autumn Water was taken back. "Big Dipper, this is the fourth floor..."

"So what if it's the fourth floor? Sis Feng told me to toss him out, so I'll do it even if it's the 40th floor," Big Dipper replied.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

I freaking meant for you to toss him outside the door. Who said anything about throwing him out from the fourth floor?!

The distance between each level in this restaurant was very large. The fourth floor of the Heavenly Pavilion was equivalent to the sixth or seventh floor of a normal building...

“D-don’t... misunderstand. Let’s talk things through...” Li Mochen’s expression shifted when he saw Autumn Water actually opening the window.

The strong men brought by Li Mochen clenched their fists and looked like they wanted to stop them, but none of them dared to act rashly in front of Ye Wanwan.

Swish!

Two breaths later, Big Dipper tossed Li Mochen out the window.

Ye Wanwan inwardly clutched her forehead and her lips twitched. She really hadn’t intended on throwing Li Mochen out a fourth-floor window...

Why... are Big Dipper’s comprehension skills so... powerful...

He was the one who tossed the person but shifted the blame onto her...

Big Dipper clapped his hands. He looked at Ye Wanwan and said with a grin, “Sis Feng, he probably fell to his death. If not, he’ll be severely crippled.”

“Good job...” Ye Wanwan was exasperated but had to smile and put on a pleased front.

D*mn it, that old geezer, Third Elder, was powerful beyond words in the Fearless Alliance and controlled more than half the Fearless Alliance’s power. Even if the true president of the Fearless Alliance returned, she would probably be cautious and wary of him.

Look at what I’ve done now! I sent Third Elder’s illegitimate son to an inch of his life... I’ve established a feud!