

## Little Sweet 1311

### Chapter 1311: Am I that respected?

“What are you standing around for? Why aren’t you hurrying to see if your Young Master is dead yet?” Big Dipper asked the strong men.

The people brought there by Li Mochen all rushed out upon hearing that.

“What a downer.” Autumn Water snorted. “That b\*stard dared to splash red wine on me. If he doesn’t die today, I’ll kill him eventually.”

“Enough, hasn’t Sis Feng avenged you already? Li Mochen is utter garbage. His body already turned hollow from all the wine and women a long time ago. With his awful health, he’d be an inch from death even without a drop from that height,” Big Dipper joked.

“Xiao Fengfeng is the best...” Autumn Water hugged Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan was already accustomed to Autumn Water’s passion, so she reacted calmly.

In truth, although she acted just now partially to imitate Bro Flattop, the fury and protective feelings that rushed into her heart when she saw Li Mochen saying such crude things to Autumn Water were genuine.

“Sis Feng, Third Elder isn’t someone to be trifled with. You should be more cautious,” Seven Star told Ye Wanwan aloofly.

When Ye Wanwan heard that, her lips turned into a cold smile, as though she didn’t care about some Third Elder.

“Forget it, we’re done eating. What a downer! Sis Feng, let’s go to the casino and gamble a few rounds!” Big Dipper suggested enthusiastically.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

*Can I not go?*

*I still haven’t recovered from the trauma of the “Flying Dragon” – can’t I get some time to get over it...*

...

Soon, their group walked downstairs and left Heavenly Pavilion.

“I still have some business to attend to. Have fun.” Seven Star turned around and left by himself.

“So much g\*ddamn business.” Big Dipper glanced at Seven Star before promptly ignoring him.

Ye Wanwan relaxed slightly upon seeing the most troublesome Seven Star leaving.

This feeling was akin to seeing her head teacher leave the classroom...

After Seven Star left, Big Dipper drove the car away. Half an hour later, the trio arrived at a grand, luxurious casino.

At a place like the Independent State, the gambling industry was thriving and grand; luxurious casinos like this weren't a rare sight.

The periphery of the casino was filled with digital gambling machines while the interior was filled with the types of games people could gamble their lives and possessions on.

"Sis Autumn Water, Master Seven... rare guests!"

As Ye Wanwan's group entered the casino, a middle-aged man in a well-ironed suit hastily came up to greet them with a bright smile.

"What, don't you see our president?" Big Dipper tossed his signature arrogant red hair, and his beautiful, flirtatious eyes cooled, the murderous intention in them making the man shiver inexplicably.

This guy might act silly and innocent when he was in front of Ye Wanwan, but he could be rather terrifying when he was on the outside.

The middle-aged man's figure trembled and he instantly turned to Ye Wanwan, his expression shifting.

*The president of the Fearless Alliance?!*

*The president of the Fearless Alliance, Bro Flattop, has been missing for many years... but she actually returned...*

Since Big Dipper himself said this was Bro Flattop, it had to be Bro Flattop...

"President... we haven't seen each other in many years... so I didn't recognize you. It's my fault... How about this, Bro Flattop? We'll give you one million bargaining chips tonight for you to use as you please..." the man in a suit said with a smile as he looked at Ye Wanwan and wiped his sweat.

"..."

*A greeting gift of one million bargaining chips... Am I that respected...*

Ye Wanwan was inwardly shocked but she looked contemptuous on the outside. She coldly said, "Do you think I lack one million bargaining chips?"

The man in a suit was taken back and vehemently shook his head. "N-no no no, your esteemed self naturally wouldn't lack that money. This little one misspoke..."

### **Chapter 1312: Had to find him**

When the man finished speaking, he lifted his right arm and slapped his own mouth.

Ye Wanwan was rendered speechless. Bro Flattop truly had a merciless reputation in the Independent State...

"Enough nonsense, take our president inside already." Autumn Water was a bit impatient.

“Right right right. Come and play however you wish, esteemed guests. Please enter...”

The man in a suit instantly nodded and led Ye Wanwan, Big Dipper, and Autumn Water into the casino’s inner area.

Ye Wanwan soon stopped in front of a gambling table.

There were five men sitting around the table, and the dealer was currently dealing the cards.

Ye Wanwan knew nothing about gambling. If it was some dice game, perhaps she could play a few rounds, but she’d never touched card games before, nor did she have any interest in them.

However, Bro Flattop’s gambling skills were reported to be very good and she would visit all the major casinos and play a few rounds nearly every week, winning more than losing. Unfortunately, Ye Wanwan didn’t know how to gamble and had no choice but to serve as a money giver.

Ye Wanwan was forced to sit down unwillingly.

“Everyone, you lost again.”

Ye Wanwan had just sat down when an extremely beautiful man in a tracksuit whose ink hair reached his waist announced aloofly and he collected all the gambling chips for himself.

The other four people sighed simultaneously and tossed their cards onto the table before leaving.

“F\*ck me...”

Big Dipper was taken back when he saw the beautiful man. His expression drastically changed, and he reflexively wanted to leave.

Ye Wanwan’s only reaction was a slight raise of her brows as she thought: *‘Is the average person in the Independent State this attractive?’*

She was able to run into such a good-looking person at a random casino.

However, Ye Wanwan was merely thinking objectively. It was like seeing a beautiful flower and being unable to help but glance at it a few more times.

After all, she was a worldly person and lived with a man like Si Yehan for two lives. Any other stunning beauty would be nothing but mere smoke drifting past her eyes.

When Ye Wanwan thought up to this point, an unavoidable bitterness arose in her heart.

Two whole lives and she still couldn’t see through that person.

Si Yehan... No matter what, she had to find him!

Although she was encased in layers and layers of peril and trapped inside the Fearless Alliance, she would have a chance to borrow the Fearless Alliance’s power to search for Si Yehan as long as she made the people of the Fearless Alliance completely believe she was Bro Flattop!

Otherwise, searching for a person in the Independent State with her own power was akin to looking for a needle in an ocean.

“Hey, are you okay?”

Autumn Water’s brows furrowed when she saw Big Dipper’s odd expression.

“N-nothing...” Big Dipper turned around and didn’t say anything else.

Soon, the long-haired man’s gaze landed on Ye Wanwan, and he asked, “How do you want to play?”

Ye Wanwan returned to her senses upon hearing that. How should she know how to play? Hence, she said, “However you like.”

“Deal.” The long-haired man didn’t waste words and hooked his finger at the dealer.

Ye Wanwan stared at the gambling chips in front of the man and counted roughly. These bargaining chips alone were worth at least ten million, right... What a freaking extravagant gamble.

Thankfully, neither Bro Flattop nor the Fearless Alliance lacked money. Even if she lost, she wouldn’t be losing her own money...

Ye Wanwan and the long-haired man were the only two people sitting at the table right now.

“100.”

After receiving his cards, the long-haired man threw bargaining chips equivalent to one million onto the table.

Ye Wanwan looked at the cards in her hand. She was calm on the surface but there was an ongoing war inside her head.

She had no freaking idea what these cards meant...

### **Chapter 1313: Let’s add some excitement**

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to puff herself up to look impressive.

Big Dipper exchanged an equivalent of three million in bargaining chips, so she could probably play two rounds, but if she lost...

“Call.” Ye Wanwan casually threw down one million in bargaining chips. It wasn’t her money anyway, so she didn’t feel any heartache about it.

The long-haired man didn’t choose to continue and tossed his cards onto the table. “Straight flush.”

Ye Wanwan looked at it. It was 9, 10, J, Q, and K.

As for her cards, they were 3, 7, 2, 9, and 5.

“Your cards...”

Autumn Water looked at Ye Wanwan with surprise. She had the guts to call at one million with these cards? Her biggest card was a mere nine...

Even someone with normal card luck could win with closed eyes when faced with Ye Wanwan’s cards...

"You lost." The long-haired man took away Ye Wanwan's one million in bargaining chips.

"..." *What did I do? How did I lose one million just like that?*

Was a casino a freaking suitable place for humans to be in?!

If this was her own money, she would've gone and jumped off a building already...

Ye Wanwan was utterly clueless about this type of gambling and didn't even understand the cards. How could she continue like this?!

If this news of incident traveled to Seven Star's ears...

"Hey... This type of play is pointless," Ye Wanwan said calmly.

"Then how do you want to play?" the long-haired man asked.

"If we want to play, then let's add some excitement to it..." A smile turned up on Ye Wanwan's lips.

"As you wish." The long-haired man was expressionless.

"You said it yourself." Ye Wanwan turned to the dealer. "Get a new deck."

"Yes..."

The man in a suit specifically told her that this woman was the president of the Fearless Alliance, Bro Flattop, so how could she dare to refuse? The dealer immediately went to retrieve a new deck of cards.

"What would you like to play?" the dealer inquired while looking at Ye Wanwan.

"Hm... How about Fight the Landlord, the three-person kind..." Ye Wanwan answered.

"Fight... Fight the Landlord?" The dealer was stunned in place. No one had ever played that.

"What? We can't?" Ye Wanwan frowned.

"You can... of course you can. It's a casino, you can play however you want..." the dealer frantically replied.

"Um, if it's Fight the Landlord... we need at least four people, right?" the dealer asked cautiously.

"I want to play with three people." Ye Wanwan smiled.

Before, she nearly never lost a round of Happily Fight the Landlord on the internet and lost count of the beans she won. But she didn't know how to play with four people, mostly because there were too many cards involved with the four-person version, and she couldn't hold it all.

"Autumn Water, come and play." Ye Wanwan turned to Autumn Water.

"Ah... Xiao Feng, I don't know it..." Autumn Water frantically shook her head.

"Little Big, don't you know three-person Fight the Landlord? You play." Autumn Water dragged Big Dipper over.

"Ah... I'm not good at it, not good at it..." Big Dipper said with his head lowered.

“Enough. Sit down and play.” Ye Wanwan looked at Big Dipper.

Since Ye Wanwan had spoken, Big Dipper had to sit down.

Big Dipper reflexively looked at the long-haired man, and their eyes met.

“We seemed to have met somewhere before,” the long-haired man said after examining Big Dipper for a moment.

“N-n-no... I have a common face.” Cold sweat seeped out of Big Dipper’s forehead.

They exchanged blows two years ago, but this guy forgot him now, two years later... Good riddance...

However, why didn’t Sis Feng react at all when she saw this person?

Perhaps too much time had passed, so these two people didn’t recognize each other!

Thank goodness, thank goodness! Otherwise, this would’ve definitely turned into a world war!

Soon, the dealer started dealing and each person got 16 cards.

“Landlord,” Ye Wanwan said.

“Steal the landlord!” Big Dipper saw the cards in his hands and slapped the table excitedly.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

*Big Dipper, you b\*stard. You stole my landlord!*

### **Chapter 1314: Beat you to death**

“I also want to be landlord,” the long-haired man interjected.

“Oh... then I don’t want it,” Ye Wanwan said.

Based on how excited Big Dipper was, he probably had nice cards.

“Then I also don’t want it...” Big Dipper also said.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

After the long-haired man took the landlord card, he played a three.

Ye Wanwan immediately played a big joker.

Her remaining cards were all a chain. As long as the landlord couldn’t play, she would win!

“I bomb!” Big Dipper threw down four fives with a bright laugh.

Ye Wanwan: “...”? *Why the heck are you bombing me?!*

“Do you follow?!” Big Dipper asked.

Ye Wanwan and the long-haired man both shook their heads.

"I bomb again!"?

Big Dipper valiantly threw down four twos.

"Playing Fight the Landlord with me... Hahaha." Big Dipper guffawed and threw down a five.

Then the long-haired man used his little joker to cut him off.

"Pass!" Big Dipper said.

Then the long-haired man threw down all his cards.

"It appears I won," the long-haired man said with a smile.

Ye Wanwan, who had exploded in fury, flipped over the last two cards in Big Dipper's hand.

A six and a seven...

"Whose team are you on?" Ye Wanwan stared at Big Dipper.

"Yours of course, Sis Feng," Big Dipper answered in a matter-of-course tone.

"If you're on my f\*cking team, why the heck are you bombing me?!" Ye Wanwan nearly threw her cards at Big Dipper's face.

As if it weren't enough that he bombed her twice, he bombed her twice in a row and ended up letting the landlord win...

If Ye Wanwan had an axe in her hand, perhaps she would've hacked Big Dipper in half already.

"Sis Feng... I had a bomb so of course I used it... Look at how many cards I played while you only played one card, yet you blame me..." Big Dipper looked at Ye Wanwan with complaints.

"Do you want to scam yourself, or do you want me to kick you out?" Ye Wanwan asked Big Dipper.

"Sis Feng... Give me another chance... I haven't played it for a while, so I'm a bit out of practice. I'll definitely carefully think about it next round and play well..." Big Dipper laughed in embarrassment.

"Deal!" Ye Wanwan snapped brusquely.

The dealer cursorily glanced at Big Dipper. With his input, this Fight the Landlord...? ?

"I don't bid for landlord," Big Dipper said as he looked at the cards in his hand.

"I also don't," the long-haired man said.

*'Since they both don't want it, their cards must be bad...'*?Ye Wanwan was pensive. "I bid for landlord!"

She took the landlord card. Although her hand wasn't wonderful, it was still decent.

Ye Wanwan first tossed out her only single card, a three.

"I bomb!"

Big Dipper threw down four queens with a bright laugh.

Ye Wanwan ferociously glared at Big Dipper. "Pass."

"I bomb again!"

Big Dipper threw down both the small and big joker.

Ye Wanwan's lips twitched. *?I merely played a three yet you used two hands to bomb me...*

"Pass... Show me how many bombs you have. Bomb me again if you dare," Ye Wanwan said with a dry smile as she looked at Big Dipper.

"No more bombs..." Big Dipper shook his head before throwing down all the cards in his hand. They were all a chain.

*"..." Big Dipper, didn't you freaking have a bad hand? Why in the world didn't you bid for landlord with such a good hand? You chose to dig a hole for me instead?!*

"Sis Feng, I said earlier that I would definitely think carefully and play well if you gave me a chance. How about it, I'm quite good, right? Hahaha!" Big Dipper guffawed uncontrollably.

"Scram."

Ye Wanwan looked at Big Dipper.

Before Big Dipper could say anything, Ye Wanwan coldly smiled and said, "If you don't scam... I'm going to beat you to death."

### **Chapter 1315: An extremely savage big boss**

Big Dipper chuckled in embarrassment. "You play... You play... I suddenly remember that I have something to do, so I'll go now..."

Soon, Big Dipper stood up and escaped from the casino, taking Autumn Water with him. Big Dipper had no doubt that Ye Wanwan would really beat him to death.

"Since there's no one else to play with, let's play another day," the long-haired man said to Ye Wanwan.

"No!" Ye Wanwan blocked the long-haired man's side. "Let's play two-person Fight the Landlord."

"..."

He'd never heard of a two-person version of Fight the Landlord.

"No one ever had the guts to tell me no in the Independent State." The long-haired man narrowed his eyes and stared at Ye Wanwan.

Before Ye Wanwan could answer, a group of men in black suddenly rushed into the casino.

After entering the casino, one of the men in black swept over the people before settling on table four, which Ye Wanwan was sitting at.



“Don’t panic, everyone. We have some personal conflicts with table four,” the man in black said with a snort.

All the guests in the casino seemed to be used to this type of situation and didn’t show any panic.

Looking for table four?

Ye Wanwan frowned slightly. Was this group looking for her or the long-haired man who won money from her?

“President, you’re quite mighty today!” An elderly man from the group looked at Ye Wanwan, his lips turning up into a bone-chilling smile.

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

These people were looking for her...

Ye Wanwan wasn’t dumb and instantly understood the overall situation.

These people were probably Third Elder’s subordinates...

Just how much power did those old geezers have in the Fearless Alliance?

They might not believe she was the president of the Fearless Alliance, but she still bore the president’s identity right now.

“Kill! Don’t spare a single person at table four!”

Dozens of people surrounded table four following the elderly man’s orders.

“Wait.” Ye Wanwan gathered her thoughts and said, “I don’t know this person. He’s innocent, so let him leave.”

The long-haired man looked at Ye Wanwan, his eyes glinting.

How strange. This was the first time in his life that someone was protecting him...

It wasn’t until Ye Wanwan spoke that the elderly man turned to look at the long-haired man.

This look caused the elderly man to tremble fiercely.

“Piece... Piece... Piece of Sh\*t!” the elderly man blurted out with an astonished expression.

“What did you call me?”

The long-haired man’s bone-chilling voice resounded. Somehow, he took a mere step and disappeared from his spot, reappearing beside the elderly man.

“P-piece... Piece of Sh\*t...” the elderly man automatically repeated.

The long-haired man’s eyes glinted coldly, and he raised his right arm. Then his finger poked the elderly man’s temples at a speed that couldn’t be caught by the human eye.

In front of everyone, a loud “Bang” was heard, and the elderly man flew back a dozen or so meters like a snipped kite.

When he landed, he shattered the nearby gambling tables and died miserably on the spot.

“What I hate the most is people calling me... Piece of Sh\*t.” A terrifying viciousness surfaced in the long-haired man’s eyes.

Ye Wanwan was absolutely dumbfounded.

This good-looking man...

Was actually Piece of Sh\*t!

Bro Flattop’s mortal enemy!

That extremely savage big boss!!!

...

Author’s little drama:

One day after Ninth Master went offline: Miss him. Two days after Ninth Master went offline: Miss him, miss him. Three days after Ninth Master went offline: Miss him, miss him, miss him... Four days after Ninth Master went offline: Ahhh, Emperor Ji is so, so, so handsome. Five days after Ninth Master went offline: Ahhh, I fell in love with Piece of Sh\*t...

Ninth Master: What happened to being a true fan?

Pacifying Wanwan went online: I’ve seen the galaxy, but you’re the only star I love.

The audience: It’s been a long time since we’ve felt so stuffed...

### **Chapter 1316: Did I say you could leave?**

Piece of Sh\*t—no one knew his origin or his background. All they knew was that his strength allowed him to run wild without any scruples in the Independent State. Some even claimed he was unrivaled.

Very few people knew what Piece of Sh\*t looked like, but since Bro Flattop constantly wanted to take revenge against Piece of Sh\*t, the Fearless Alliance was no stranger to Piece of Sh\*t.

After the elderly man was killed by Piece of Sh\*t by a mere finger, the people he brought all kept quiet out of fear, even their breathing slowed down.

Who would’ve expected the president of the Fearless Alliance to be with Piece of Sh\*t...?

These two people were at odds...

“Leave... leave quickly...”

One of the men was already drenched in sweat as he looked at Piece of Sh\*t standing next to Ye Wanwan. He had to hurry and report back to Elder about the president being with Piece of Sh\*t.

“Did I say you could leave?”

The long-haired man’s bone-chilling gaze swept over everyone.

No one dared to move a single centimeter upon hearing that.

“Lord Sh\*t... Lord Sh\*t... This is all a misunderstanding!” Sweat endlessly flowed down the leading man’s forehead as he looked at Piece of Sh\*t.

“What did you call me?” Piece of Sh\*t asked dryly.

“N-n-no... L-lord... You’re my lord...” The leading man wanted nothing more than to cry. How would he know Piece of Sh\*t’s actual name? Didn’t everyone in the Independent State call him Piece of Sh\*t...

“You’re from the Fearless Alliance,” the long-haired man stated.

“Um...” The leading man looked reflexively at Ye Wanwan. They were indeed from the Fearless Alliance, but they came to secretly kill the president today, so their identity absolutely couldn’t be revealed...

However, they didn’t dare to lie to Piece of Sh\*t or else they might not be able to leave the casino alive tonight.

“Y-yes...” The man had no choice but to admit the truth between clenched teeth under the towering might of Piece of Sh\*t’s aura.

The long-haired man glanced at Ye Wanwan next to him nonchalantly when he heard that.

“Get lost,” the long-haired man said indifferently.

The people from the Fearless Alliance all acted like they were pardoned upon hearing that and rushed out of the casino all at once.

The long-haired man’s gaze landed on Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan’s heart shuddered when she felt Piece of Sh\*t’s gaze. *Bro Flattop... Were we enemies in our previous lives? What kind of beast did you offend...*

“They’re from the Fearless Alliance,” the long-haired man remarked.

“Uh... I think so, yeah...” Ye Wanwan smiled with embarrassment.

“If I recall correctly, they called you president just now.” The long-haired man looked pensive.

“Ah... it’s Door?Master?<sup>1</sup>?” Ye Wanwan hastily explained. “You mustn’t misunderstand... I sell doors and have a rather nice business... So I have the nickname ‘Door Master’...”

“You sell doors?” The long-haired man was briefly startled.

“T-th-that’s right! I sell doors! Iron doors, wooden doors... glass doors... I sell all kinds of doors...” Ye Wanwan nodded frantically.

“Lord Sh\*t, can I leave...” Ye Wanwan smiled fawningly.

This man in front of her was seriously the most terrifying boss in the Independent State. He sent Bro Flattop, at her peak, sprawling to the ground with one move and nearly eradicated an ancient recluse clan all by himself.

Just how arrogant was Bro Flattop back then that she’d casually provoke such a terrifying boss...

Rumors said Bro Flattop invited Piece of Sh\*t to a fair fight back then but secretly ordered a lot of experts from the Fearless Alliance to lie in wait... After being defeated overwhelmingly, she ordered all the experts to appear and attack Piece of Sh\*t from all sides...

However, all those experts from the Fearless Alliance were ferociously beaten by Piece of Sh\*t in the end. The number of casualties and mortalities was high.

### **Chapter 1317: Have you been well recently?**

Ye Wanwan wanted nothing more than to be as far away from this good-looking, long-haired man as possible.

“You truly aren’t the Fearless Alliance’s president?” Piece of Sh\*t stared at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan: “...”? *Knight-errant, can we switch the topic...*

“I’m really just a door seller... Knight-errant, think, if I was really the president of the Fearless Alliance, why would people from the Fearless Alliance want to kill me?” Ye Wanwan reasoned.

The long-haired man nodded. There was some reasoning behind those words. The members of the Fearless Alliance had always been loyal toward their president.

“What’s your name?” the long-haired man asked.

“I... I’m Ye Wanwan,” Ye Wanwan answered honestly.

“Yi Shuihan.” The long-haired man turned around to leave.?

“Farewell, Knight-errant Han... Remember to look for me if you need a door for your home...” Ye Wanwan finally relaxed after sending Yi Shuihan off with her eyes.

It turned out Piece of Sh\*t’s name was Yi Shuihan... This name was rather poetic.

Shortly after, Ye Wanwan also left the casino and returned to the mansion by herself.

Tonight’s events poured a cold bucket of water over Ye Wanwan and made her start to see the Fearless Alliance’s real situation for what it was.

Third Elder’s illegitimate son provoked her and was thrown off the fourth floor by Big Dipper. Soon after, she was hunted down by the Fearless Alliance.

It didn’t require much thought for her to link this hunt with Third Elder.

The internal management of the Fearless Alliance wasn’t as easy to handle as she imagined. Seven Star was merely a beginner-stage hurdle for her. The true headache-inducing hurdles were those powerful old geezers within the Fearless Alliance.

If she couldn’t solidify her position as the president of the Fearless Alliance, she would probably die a very tragic death.

Ye Wanwan didn’t have a second path to traverse anymore.

It wasn't realistic for her to find Si Yehan in the Independent State by herself, but it shouldn't be overly difficult if she could borrow the Fearless Alliance's power to search for him.

However, currently speaking, she couldn't mobilize the core power of the Fearless Alliance, so her only option was to cement her position as the president of the Fearless Alliance. Otherwise, everything else would be idle talk.

"Si Yehan..." Ye Wanwan murmured.

...

The next day, Ye Wanwan arrived at the Fearless Alliance's headquarters early in the morning.

"Sis Feng, about last night..."

? ? Big Dipper entered Ye Wanwan's office with a serious expression.

It wasn't that he didn't know how to play Fight the Landlord, but he really didn't dare to win Piece of Sh\*t's money.

Big Dipper originally wanted to explain but he was interrupted by Ye Wanwan. She said with a cold expression, "Help me call those elders here."

"Ah..." Big Dipper was taken back. How could he possibly invite those old geezers here successfully?

"Tell them I need them for something," Ye Wanwan added before Big Dipper could say anything else.

"Uh... Sure, I'll go and try." Big Dipper nodded and left.

However, Big Dipper soon re-entered seconds after he left the office. "Sis Feng... It looks like I don't need to go invite them... They came themselves..."

A dozen or so elderly men slowly entered Ye Wanwan's office just as Big Dipper finished speaking.

Ye Wanwan frowned as she looked at those elderly men. She didn't recognize a single one... Just who was Third Elder?

Ye Wanwan picked up a document from the desk and pretended to examine it. Without looking up, she asked with a snort, "Third Elder, have you been well lately?"

An elderly man in a black suit with a head of white hair walked up and looked at Ye Wanwan. He chuckled and said, "Thank you for your concern, President. I've been fine lately."

### **Chapter 1318: Getting more ballsy**

Ye Wanwan looked up at the elderly man. So this was the Third Elder of the Fearless Alliance. He looked rather friendly and kind.

"May I ask why everyone took the initiative to seek me out today?" Ye Wanwan asked with a snort.

"We knew the president returned some time ago, but there were urgent matters that required our attention within the alliance, so we couldn't come to pay the president a visit. We were finally free

today, so we specifically came to seek forgiveness.” It was another elderly man, who was fairly getting on in years, who replied indifferently.

He might look calm and peaceful on the surface, but Ye Wanwan knew she couldn’t yield a single step in her aura today. Otherwise, her future wouldn’t be easy to traverse even if she was the real president, let alone a fake. She might even get killed without knowing how it happened.

“Heh, is that so?” A wicked and bewitching smile turned up on Ye Wanwan’s lips.

Big Dipper and the others stood a little distance away but didn’t say anything.

Meanwhile, Seven Star was constantly observing Ye Wanwan’s speech and actions, as though he wanted to find a hole in them.

“President, I’d like to ask where you’ve been all these years?” Third Elder suddenly asked Ye Wanwan.

“Heh, what great concern you have for me, Third Elder.” Ye Wanwan chuckled.

“Of course. You’re the president of the Fearless Alliance...” Third Elder began.

However, Ye Wanwan’s expression abruptly shifted before Third Elder could finish speaking.

Ye Wanwan stood up and picked up a stack of documents from her desk before harshly flinging them at Third Elder’s face.

“Old thing, do you want to die?!” Ye Wanwan shouted frostily.

Ye Wanwan’s abrupt change came completely unexpected to everyone present. When Autumn Water and Big Dipper saw Ye Wanwan’s actions, they froze on the spot involuntarily, and astonishment flickered through Big Dipper’s eyes.

Currently, the majority of the Fearless Alliance’s power was controlled by those old geezers. Since Ye Wanwan did that... did she really want to shred all pretenses with those old geezers...

“President, what are you doing?!” Third Elder’s eyes glinted icily as he looked at Ye Wanwan.

The flickering murderous intent in Third Elder’s eyes made Ye Wanwan feel somewhat apprehensive, but her expression became more bone-chilling.

“It appears you’ve gotten more ballsy in the years I was gone...” Ye Wanwan smiled frostily.

“Hmph! What do you mean, President?!” Third Elder questioned her coldly.

“Don’t you know what that illegitimate son of yours did last night?” Ye Wanwan asked.

Third Elder waved his hand. “President, you can eat things carelessly, but you can’t say things carelessly. I don’t have any illegitimate children.”

“Is that so?” Ye Wanwan nodded. “Big Dipper, bring him inside.”

“Okay...” Big Dipper left the office.

Last night, Big Dipper got a phone call from Ye Wanwan and secretly abducted Li Mochen from the hospital. He didn’t know Ye Wanwan’s intentions, but he did it successfully.

Soon, two members loyal to the president entered the office behind Big Dipper while carrying a stretcher.

It was Third Elder Li Si's illegitimate son, Li Mochen, laying on the stretcher.

When Third Elder saw the thoroughly bandaged Li Mochen, his eyes shifted.

"Li Si, since you don't have an illegitimate son, do you recognize this person?" Ye Wanwan snorted.

### **Chapter 1319: Kill him of course**

"I don't!" Li Si declared impatiently.

"Oh... You really don't recognize him, Third Elder?" Ye Wanwan looked very "surprised."

What a load of bullsh\*t! Who didn't know Li Mochen was Li Si's illegitimate son? Now, who was the one who shoved away all responsibility and wouldn't even acknowledge his own son?

"President, I said I don't recognize him, so I don't." Li Si then turned to the two Fearless Alliance members holding the stretcher. "Where did this person come from? Look at how seriously injured he is. Hurry and take him to the hospital. Don't let him die here; it's unlucky."

"Um..."

The two Fearless Alliance members were hesitant. President didn't tell them to leave...

"Hold on." Ye Wanwan smiled aloofly. "This person offended Autumn Water and me yesterday and spoke to me rudely..."

"Heh, President, you just returned, so some blind people will definitely offend you. I say, President, anyone can make mistakes; you should forgive them when possible. How about it, President?" Third Elder said meaningfully as he looked at Ye Wanwan.

"Anyone can make mistakes, so forgive them when possible?" An icy smile spread across Ye Wanwan's face. "I've never understood that saying in my entire life!"

Ye Wanwan turned to Big Dipper before Third Elder could say anything else. "Big Dipper, how were these matters handled in the past?"

"People who insulted the president of the Fearless Alliance got their clan exterminated. People who disrespected the president of the Fearless Alliance were killed!" Big Dipper enunciated each word vigorously.

"Great. Did you hear that, Li Si?" Ye Wanwan turned to Third Elder.

"Heh... May I ask how you'll punish this person then, President?" Li Si didn't seem to cower from Ye Wanwan's icy gaze at all.

"Kill him of course," Ye Wanwan said.

"You..." Third Elder's face darkened.

“Of course, if Third Elder admits he’s your son, perhaps I can spare him and forget about this matter,” Ye Wanwan added.

Li Si’s face turned extremely dark upon hearing that. Even if everyone knew Li Mochen was his son, it’d be fine as long as he didn’t admit it himself. If he admitted it...

He’d have to take full responsibility of his son’s crime of provoking the president of the Fearless Alliance!

“President, you must be joking. How could this little b\*stard be my son?” Li Si said.

“Good, wonderful. Since he’s not your son, then I have no choice but to kill him. Otherwise, what would it do to my reputation as the president of the Fearless Alliance?” Ye Wanwan said coldly.

The old geezer, Third Elder Li Si, was as troublesome as expected. As long as he admitted Li Mochen was his son, then Ye Wanwan would have a way to stamp a crime onto him...

“Big Dipper, I’ll leave him to you... Torture him slowly,” Ye Wanwan said with a chuckle.

“President, don’t worry, leave it to me! I’ll guarantee that little b\*stard has a fate more miserable and torturous than Asura’s hell!” Big Dipper nodded.

“Scoundrel!” Suddenly, Third Elder Li Si angrily shouted! “This b\*stard has the guts to look down on our president! I’ll take care of it for you, President!”

Third Elder looked at the unconscious Li Mochen on the stretcher. Before Ye Wanwan could react, he lifted his palm and mercilessly chopped it at Li Mochen’s head like a blade.

Within seconds, the sound of bones cracking was heard, and Ye Wanwan saw blood flowing out of Li Mochen’s eyes, ears, nose, and mouth, creating a tragic scene...

Third Elder Li Si’s attack exceeded Ye Wanwan’s expectations. Who would’ve expected Third Elder Li Si to kill his own son with a hit...

Ye Wanwan originally only wanted to find Third Elder’s weakness and make him admit Li Mochen was his son so she could stamp the crime of treason onto Third Elder’s head and use this opportunity to kick him out of the Fearless Alliance. She never would’ve expected Third Elder to be so excessively vicious!

People said even a monster wouldn’t hurt its own children, but Third Elder...

Only then did Ye Wanwan realize how frightening her situation and the people she faced were.

### **Chapter 1320: No difference**

Only then did Ye Wanwan realize how frightening her situation and the people she faced were.

Even if she was the president of the Fearless Alliance, she would crash and burn with the slightest careless mistake without leaving a strand of hair behind.

“Li Si, what a heartless move,” Ye Wanwan said.



Third Elder's eyes coldly glinted, but he smiled amiably. "President, I don't quite understand what you mean. That little b\*stard is unrelated to me, and he offended the president, so it wouldn't be excessive even if I shredded him to pieces. How am I heartless?"

The other elderly men all looked at each other and saw the derision in each other's eyes.

Li Si had an abundance of children, so a mere illegitimate son was nothing.

However, they didn't expect the president to act just the same as before after being missing for so many years...

"There's also one more thing." Ye Wanwan's gaze swept over the room. "A dozen or so people wanted to kill me last night at the casino."

"What?! That happened?!"

Big Dipper and Autumn Water were shocked. They were also at the casino last night, but they left early so they weren't aware of the later events.

"You know who wanted to kill me?" Ye Wanwan chuckled. "People from the Fearless Alliance."

"What?!"

Quite a few members of the Fearless Alliance were shocked when they heard that. People from the Fearless Alliance wanted to kill the president of the Fearless Alliance?!

Big Dipper, Autumn Water, and their group's gaze reflexively turned to the elders, especially Third Elder Li Si.

"Heh, President, who would be so foolish to want to kill you with your strength?" an elderly man in a red suit asked with a chuckle.

"Second Elder is right." Third Elder Li Si nodded.

Ye Wanwan didn't say anything but sneered inwardly.

Those people might've wanted to kill her last night, but testing whether she was the true president of the Fearless Alliance was probably another objective.

If she was fake, she might've been killed on the spot. If she was real, then those old geezers, especially Third Elder Li Si, would probably switch their method in dealing with her.

However, they most likely didn't expect to coincidentally run into Piece of Sh\*t at the casino last night and offend that frightening, top-tier boss.

"Big Dipper, Autumn Water, investigate this matter clearly and find the mastermind even if you have to turn the Independent State upside down," Ye Wanwan said.

"President, don't worry," Big Dipper and Autumn Water replied simultaneously.

"Alright, President, let's talk business," Second Elder told Ye Wanwan in his red suit.

"Speak," Ye Wanwan said calmly while leaning back in her chair.

“It’s about the Yan family in Yun City’s northern region,” Second Elder said slowly.

Big Dipper and Autumn Water’s expressions became serious at the mention of the Yan family.

The Yan family was a deeply rooted martial patrician family in the northern region of Yun City. They engaged in quite a few battles with the Fearless Alliance in recent years, and the Fearless Alliance was unsuccessful in their various attempts to exterminate the Yan family.

Later, the Yan family retaliated and wiped out several branches of the Fearless Alliance and successfully caused a few traitorous branch members to become loyal to the Yan family.

Recently, the Yan family reached a series of partnerships with all the major mercenary guilds and the Mercenary Academy, dealing a big blow to the Fearless Alliance.