

Little Sweet 1391

Chapter 1391: I have business for you

Nameless Nie's brows furrowed slightly. He came there due to the Rose of Death today...

His expression chilled instantly, and he looked at Ye Wanwan. "Sister Famous Ye, did you know anyone who pretends to be the Rose of Death will turn into bones and ashes?"

"Alright, call Iceberg Man, Little Sweetie, and Spray of Flowers here." Ye Wanwan nodded calmly.

"Call them for what?" Taoist Devotee didn't understand.

"Of course we're calling them; it's most important for a family to be together. The six of us can go to Yellow Springs?hand in hand!" Ye Wanwan chuckled.

"Go to Yellow Springs?" Nameless Nie looked at Ye Wanwan, baffled. "What do you mean?"

"Didn't you just say anyone who pretends to be members of the Rose of Death had to die?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"That's right." Nameless Nie nodded.

"Exactly." Ye Wanwan snorted. "You haven't forgotten how I hired you to be my bodyguards back in Myanmar, right...?"

"Of course we haven't forgotten... Ah, we had several hotpot meals in China with the money we earned that time. So satisfying." Taoist Devotee nodded vehemently.

"So the six of us pretended to be the Rose of Death together... You didn't forget about this, right... Since anyone who pretends to be the Rose of Death has to die, that's perfect. The six of us can die together, whole and intact!" Ye Wanwan looked at Nameless Nie.

Nameless Nie: "..."

Taoist Devotee: "..."

Nameless Nie and Taoist Devotee met each other's eyes. They really had pretended to be the Rose of Death with Ye Wanwan...

*How could this bl*ody b*stard be so cunning... She tricked all of us. If the patriarch of the Nie family comes back and learns about this, I'll be in for a round of d*mn scolding again...*

When Ye Wanwan saw Nameless Nie and Taoist Devotee becoming embarrassed, her eyes shifted and she threw her arm around Nameless Nie and pressed him into a chair. She grinned and said, "Let's forget about the past. I have business for you."

"What business?" Taoist Devotee leaned in immediately.

"Look, you were the ones who created the Rose of Death... So it's your copyright... That's a major IP, but it's useless in your hands. How pitiful and wasteful, am I right?" Ye Wanwan asked cheerfully.

“IP?” Nameless Nie looked confused. “What’s an IP?”

“IP is intellectual property... You’ve seen movies and novels, right? That’s intellectual property and copyright... The Rose of Death is intellectual property created by you, so how about you sell the Rose of Death to me and I’ll manage the Rose of Death’s copyright?” Ye Wanwan tried to persuade them emotionally.

Nameless Nie finally understood after Ye Wanwan’s explanation. He immediately shook his head and said, “No... I won’t sell it!”

“You won’t sell it?! Are you a pig?” Ye Wanwan sounded disappointed like she expected better from him. “What use is the Rose of Death in your hands? It isn’t worth a penny! But do you know how valuable it would be if you transferred it to me?”

“This thing can earn money?” Nameless Nie looked doubtful.

“Rubbish. Of course it can earn money.”

Ye Wanwan chuckled and said, “After you transfer the Rose of Death to me, I’ll be the Rose of Death’s leader, Black Widow, from now on...”

“After I become stronger and propagate the Rose of Death, I’ll demand tributes. Isn’t that money? Later on, I’ll suggest we build a Rose of Death theme park or playground. Aren’t tickets money?”

“After that, I’ll produce a blockbuster movie on the Rose of Death, then an anime... then merchandise, and so on. Do you understand what a large sum of money that is?”

Chapter 1392: Is Tangtang doing well?

Nameless Nie and Taoist Devotee were utterly dumbfounded after listening to Ye Wanwan. These kinds of maneuvers existed?!

“I won’t buy you out. I’ll give you a percentage and allow you to buy a share. At that time, wealth will roll in endlessly... The Shen family’s supposed wealth that can beat a country’s? It will all be pushed to the side. At that time, you’ll be richer than the Shen family!” Ye Wanwan cajoled.

“Captain, we’re gonna be rich!” Taoist Devotee was mystified by the explanation but he was brimming with excitement. The Shen family squeezed into the four great clans simply by relying on their profound wealth... If they were richer than the Shen family...

“Shut up!” Nameless Nie harshly glared at Taoist Devotee before turning to Ye Wanwan, an ingratiating smile spreading on his face. “Umm... Boss Famous... Say, about this buyout fee... And the division of the shares...”

“I definitely won’t treat you unfairly with our relationship. I never cheat familiar people... We’ll divide it 20% and 80%,” Ye Wanwan said.

Nameless Nie became joyful but before he could say anything, Ye Wanwan added, “I’ll take 80% and you’ll take 20%.”

“I’ll take 20%?” Nameless Nie was taken back.

“That’s right... you’ll take 20%.” Ye Wanwan nodded with conviction.

“Captain, we only have 20%...” Taoist Devotee didn’t look too satisfied.

However, Nameless Nie thought about it for a moment and finally nodded. “As long as it earns money, I’ll take 20%... Um, this method of earning money is legal, right?”

“Of course it’s legal. It’s even international! After the Rose of Death becomes a truly major piece of intellectual property, the whole world will know you, Nameless Nie, are the author.” Ye Wanwan bobbed her head.

Before Nameless Nie could reply, Ye Wanwan took out five 100 dollar bills from her pocket and placed them in Nameless Nie’s hand. “This will be the transfer fee... Take it.”

“Only \$500...” Nameless Nie was discontent.

“After we start earning money, you won’t care about this tiny sum. Cast your sights farther onto the horizon. Believe me, I’m right,” Ye Wanwan advised him meaningfully.

“Captain, Boss Famous is a famous manager in China and produced several Best Actors and Best Actresses! Her credibility is extremely high!” Taoist Devotee said.

In the end, under Ye Wanwan’s coercion, the Rose of Death’s copyright ended up in her hands.

From now on, her Rose of Death was real and effective; she would no longer be pretending.

...

A moment later, Ye Wanwan, Nameless Nie, and Taoist Devotee appeared in front of everyone again.

Nameless Nie wore a solemn expression. “Allow me to explain, it’s like this... we were mistaken earlier. You’re not pretenders... It’s all this trash’s fault for confusing me.”

Taoist Devotee was rendered speechless instantly. *?Captain’s seriously capable at turning his back on someone...*

“Apologize to Widow already,” Nameless Nie said.

Taoist Devotee looked at Ye Wanwan and smiled apologetically. “Widow, it’s my fault... I’m very sorry. I definitely won’t jump to conclusions next time. I’ve disturbed you today.”

“...”

You’re the freaking widow. Your whole family is widows...

“Forget it, clueless people are innocent. Today’s events were a mere misunderstanding. Everyone shouldn’t take it seriously,” Ye Wanwan said calmly.

The suspicious experts earlier were cleared of all doubts. Since the Nie family said that, their boss was definitely Black Widow for sure!

“Hmph, you’re too rash. I hope you’ll look before you leap next time.” Jiang Cheng’s face was dark with displeasure.

“Yes... I’ll remember. Next time, I’ll definitely look before I leap and won’t cause trouble for no reason.” Taoist Devotee sounded a bit aggrieved.

Ye Wanwan said, “Since this matter is settled, I’ll see the two of you out.”

After leaving some instructions to Old Jiang and Little Lolita, Ye Wanwan led Nameless Nie and Taoist Devotee out of the manor.

Halfway through, Ye Wanwan looked at Nameless Nie and asked hesitantly, “Is Tangtang doing well... at home...?”

Chapter 1393: How was baby bad?

When Nameless Nie heard that, he was taken back. *Why did she suddenly mention Little Devil for no reason?*

“He’s not too different from before.” After a moment of contemplation, he added, “That Little Devil isn’t close with his real mom after coming back and he runs around the house lawlessly. No one can control him; he’s bad to the bone.”

Ye Wanwan couldn’t help but glance at Nameless Nie. *How’s Baby Tangtang bad? I didn’t know that.*

“Children are like that... He’ll get better after he familiarizes himself with his mother,” Taoist Devotee interjected with a chuckle as he leaned in.

“Hmph, who knows whether she’s his real mom!” Nameless Nie snorted. That sister of his wasn’t pleasing to the eyes no matter how he looked at her.

“Hey, Sister Famous Ye, since you happen to be here, how about you pay a visit to my house?” Nameless Nie suggested to Ye Wanwan.

“Where’s your house?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“The Nie District. You should’ve heard of the Nie family after coming to the Independent State, right?” Nameless Nie said.

“The Nie family...” Ye Wanwan surveyed Nameless Nie. “You’re really a member of the Nie family, one of the four great clans in the Independent State?”

“That’s exactly it. Boss Famous, our captain is the eldest young master of the Nie family!” Taoist Devotee said.

“The eldest young master of the Nie family...” Ye Wanwan stared at Nameless Nie with astonishment and disbelief.

As one of the four great clans in the Independent State, the Nie family was overwhelmingly powerful and immensely frightening. Yet, Nameless Nie was actually the eldest young master of the Nie family...

However, he didn't look like it no matter how she examined him.

How could he be impoverished to this extent as the eldest young master of the Nie family...

"Haha, Sister Famous Ye, since you're here, how about you live at the Nie residence for now? It'd be safer for you to stay with the Nie family as someone without a permit," Nameless Nie said with a grin.

Ye Wanwan sank into contemplation. Although she missed Tangtang, it wouldn't be advantageous for her to go to the Nie residence right now.

In three days, she had to attend Asura's conference since she accepted Lord Asura's invitation, so there was a time conflict. Additionally, based on her experience in China, the madam of the Nie family and Tangtang's biological mother didn't seem to welcome her...

"I still have some business to handle. Since I'm here in the Independent State, I'll definitely visit the Nie residence, but it's not urgent," Ye Wanwan replied.

"Captain, let's not distract Boss Famous from earning money. Boss Famous just obtained the Rose of Death's copyright, so she must have a pile of things to do. Isn't preventing Boss Famous from earning money the same as preventing ourselves from earning money?" Taoist Devotee said to Nameless Nie.

Nameless Nie nodded; he fully agreed with Taoist Devotee.

"Oh right, did you find the person I had you guys help me look for last time?" Ye Wanwan suddenly recalled how she requested them to search for Si Yehan when they left China. However, Ye Wanwan wasn't too hopeful since Nameless Nie's group was so unreliable.

"We, of course, prioritize the things that Sister Famous Ye tells us..." Nameless Nie looked at Ye Wanwan enigmatically before looking around and secretly saying, "Sister Famous Ye, I had to use quite a few bribes to look for this information... Say..."

Ye Wanwan's lips twitched when she saw Nameless Nie extending his hand toward her. *?Is money the only important thing in this guy's eyes?*

He's the eldest young master of the Nie family, one of the Independent State's four great clans... What an utter disgrace to the Nie family...

Ye Wanwan glanced at Nameless Nie darkly before taking out a hundred-dollar bill and handing it to him.

Chapter 1394: The ancient Si clan

Nameless Nie accepted the money and chuckled playfully. "After I came back, I looked into it, and there's a recluse ancient clan named the Si clan in the Independent State. Within the Si clan, there's someone named Si Yehan. He's a new star in the Si clan, but he's very mysterious and rarely reveals himself."

Ye Wanwan was surprised by Nameless Nie's news.

She naturally knew about the recluse ancient clans in the Independent State and that one of the extremely powerful ancient clans was the Si clan.

However, how could Si Yehan be related to the Independent State's Si clan? The Si clan was such a behemoth in power...

Although Si Yehan's surname was Si, it was because he was from China's Si family. Could the Si family in China be related to the Si clan in the Independent State?

"Haha, Sister Famous Ye, don't bother. I don't think it's possible." Nameless Nie chuckled lightly. "The person you want to find is the patriarch of China's Si family. The surname might be the same, but there's plenty of people surnamed Si. You can't link them together simply because they have the same surname, right?"

Taoist Devotee turned to Nameless Nie. "Captain... This isn't just the same surname, even their names are the same..."

Nameless Nie glanced at him with displeasure. *Which of us is the captain?*

"Captain, Boss Famous, I've had some dealings with the Si clan before, so I know a little about them. How about I tell you a little about the Si clan?" Taoist Devotee asked.

"Sure." Ye Wanwan nodded.

"In truth, starting several centuries ago, the sons born in the Si clan undergo professional testing after they reach a certain age. These tests include intelligence, physical, virtue, etc. If there's even one area that fails, the Si clan sends the son out of the Independent State, and those children who are sent away will be protected by designated people. After they reach adulthood, they're allowed to develop as they wish on the outside," Taoist Devotee explained slowly.

Nameless Nie pursed his lips. "How's this related to the person Sister Famous Ye's looking for?"

"Of course it's related." Taoist Devotee smiled slightly, looking like a profound immortal. "After those sons who are sent away have children with their partner and their children reach a certain age, the Si clan will send people to bring the children back to the Independent State to be tested again."

"If the children pass the tests, they will stay behind. If the children don't meet the standard, they will be sent back..."

"Hence, Captain, Boss Famous, do you think Si Yehan's father was a child who didn't pass the Si clan's tests and was sent away? Later, his father had Si Yehan and Si Yehan was brought back to the Si clan in the Independent State to undergo testing... He ended up passing the test and staying in the Si clan... It isn't impossible."

Ye Wanwan was pensive after listening to Taoist Devotee's explanation. If it was Si Yehan, he would definitely be retained in the Si clan with his capabilities. But then Taoist Devotee's hypothesis had to be true and Si Yehan's father was a descendant of the Si clan who didn't pass the tests and was sent away.

"How do you know so much? You aren't part of the Si clan." Nameless Nie stared at Taoist Devotee.

“Captain... I’m not from the Si clan, but I’m from the Jiang clan... Back then, my father was sent to China and created the Jiang family in China. Later, I was brought back to the Independent State by people from the Jiang clan...” Taoist Devotee sighed. “Whether it’s the Jiang clan or the Si clan, they’re cut from the same cloth.”

Ye Wanwan looked at Taoist Devotee with surprise. She never expected him to be a descendant of the Jiang clan.

Chapter 1395: Is he really that strong?

The Jiang clan was one of the major recluse ancient clans; its prestige matching that of the Si clan.

“If that’s true, then Si Yehan might really be a member of the Si clan...” Ye Wanwan looked conflicted.

“Haha, if that’s true, then it’d be tragic!” Nameless Nie guffawed.

“Tragic?” Ye Wanwan was startled. “Why?”

“Sister Famous Ye, there’s a person called Piece of Sh*t in the Independent State...” Taoist Devotee looked at Ye Wanwan and mysteriously said, “Piece of Sh*t once declared... He’d eradicate all of the ancient clans in the Independent State...”

Ye Wanwan looked pensive at the mention of Piece of Sh*t. “Why?”

“How should I know? Anyway, Piece of Sh*t only attacks those ancient clans and never attacks any other factions. Even if you provoke him, he’ll merely teach you a lesson at most. But ancient clans are different. Even if they don’t provoke him, he’ll try to kill them...” Taoist Devotee explained.

Those ancient clans were the descendants of the extraordinary person who created the Independent State back then. No one knew how many ancient clans there were, but Piece of Sh*t dared to take on all the ancient clans by himself?

Ye Wanwan knew Piece of Sh*t was very strong, but she didn’t know Piece of Sh*t was strong to that extent...

“Piece of Sh*t... Is he really that strong...” Ye Wanwan murmured with a frown.

“Boss Famous, you don’t know but there were two people who were called the most underestimated people in the Independent State back then... One of them was Piece of Sh*t...” Taoist Devotee smiled faintly.

“Who’s the second one?” Ye Wanwan asked curiously.

“The second one was the boss of Asura, Lord Asura,” Taoist Devotee answered.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

*I feel like dying! Lord Asura is on par with Piece of Sh*t?!*

*Sh*t, doesn’t the Martial Arts Union obviously want me to die by telling me to attack Lord Asura?!*

“Actually, those aren’t the only two people who are underestimated.” Nameless Nie snorted. “There are three people in total... The third person is me, Nameless Nie.”

Devotee: “...”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Ye Wanwan shook her head in exasperation at Nameless Nie’s serious expression. It was truly a pity that Nameless Nie didn’t do stand-up comedy.

“Who’s stronger between Lord Asura and Piece of Sh*t?” Ye Wanwan asked Taoist Devotee.

“That depends on the area you’re asking about... Martial-arts-wise, Piece of Sh*t probably doesn’t have a match in the world... If we’re talking overall, Lord Asura is probably stronger than Piece of Sh*t.” Taoist Devotee looked at Ye Wanwan. “However, I heard fellow Jiang clansmen say that Piece of Sh*t is Lord Asura’s older brother... Of course, I don’t know whether it’s true or not.”

Ye Wanwan was skeptical when she heard that.

Lord Asura and Piece of Sh*t weren’t related in the slightest.

A few days ago, Ye Wanwan asked Piece of Sh*t about Lord Asura, and he wasn’t familiar with Lord Asura at all. He had only heard of him before, so how could they be brothers...

“Oh right, Sister Famous Ye, why are you asking this?” Nameless Nie looked confused. *Isn’t she looking for Si Yehan? Why did she bring up Piece of Sh*t and Lord Asura...*

Ye Wanwan sized Nameless Nie up and down, her eyes shifting. She threw her arm around Nameless Nie’s shoulders and chuckled lightly. “Brother Nameless... I need your help with something...”

“What?” Nameless Nie shuddered. He wasn’t used to Ye Wanwan calling him “Brother.”

Chapter 1396: This was too crazy

“In truth... It’s like this...” Ye Wanwan laughed mischievously at Nameless Nie. “Are you free in three days...? Help me take care of Lord Asura...”

Nameless Nie and Taoist Devotee were both taken back. Take care of Lord Asura...? What was going on...?

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to tell Nameless Nie the whole story.

Ye Wanwan had never been on guard against Nameless Nie and his group nor did she need to be on guard. These people were her closest friends and brothers. After coming to the Independent State, Ye Wanwan also considered Nameless Nie family.

After learning about everything that Ye Wanwan had done since she came to the Independent State, Nameless Nie and Taoist Devotee were rendered speechless. This was too freaking insane!

“They even recognized their president incorrectly...? Did the entire Fearless Alliance turn into idiots?” Taoist Devotee was incredulous.

“They must have an ulterior motive... Sister Famous Ye, I advise you to leave the Independent State as soon as possible and don’t get mixed up into this mud pit,” Nameless Nie cautioned her earnestly.

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes at Nameless Nie. She’d like to extract herself from this pit, but she kept sinking deeper, so how was it that easy to leave?

“Boss Famous... Asura and our Nie family has some business transactions and we don’t have any animosities. If we help you deal with Asura, we’d be acting on behalf of the entire Nie family in the Independent State, so... that’d be inappropriate.” Nameless Nie shook his head.

It wasn’t that he was unwilling to help Ye Wanwan; he couldn’t help her.

Asura had never provoked the Nie family, but if the Nie family suddenly went up and slapped Asura for no reason... That... wouldn’t be appropriate.

Ye Wanwan wanted to cry. She’d like to go to the Nie residence and hug her Baby Tangtang. She didn’t want to be some president of the Fearless Alliance anymore...

Nonetheless, Ye Wanwan could understand Nameless Nie not helping her since he did represent the entire Nie family, not just himself.

“It was just wishful thinking... How about this, I’ll visit the Nie residence and see Tangtang in three days after attending Asura’s conference...” Ye Wanwan said happily.

“No problem, Sister Famous Ye. The Nie family will always welcome you.” Nameless Nie grinned.

“Thank you...” Ye Wanwan nodded.

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything else, Nameless Nie added, “Although I can’t help you... I can get a mercenary team under me to help you.”

“Mercenary team?” Ye Wanwan started.

“That’s right... This mercenary team... Forget it, you’ll find out later,” Nameless Nie said.

Although Ye Wanwan was curious about this mercenary team, she didn’t think too much about it.

After chatting a little longer with Nameless Nie and Taoist Devotee, Ye Wanwan got up and left to prepare for Asura’s conference in three days.

During these three days, Ye Wanwan was mostly busy with business related to the Rose of Death. She also discussed the details of their plan to cause trouble at the conference with Big Dipper and Seven Star.

...

Three days later:

Ye Wanwan was sitting inside her office in the Fearless Alliance. One hand was scratching Virus while the other hand petted Great White. She thought, *‘If it doesn’t work out, I can bring Great White and Virus there to shake up the room...’*

There were only a few hours until Asura’s conference.

At that moment, a knock was suddenly heard from the office doors.

“Enter,” Ye Wanwan called out.

A second later, three men entered Ye Wanwan’s sight.

One of the men wore a pair of gold-framed glasses and a Chinese tunic suit, his face sickly pale.

The second man had long hair and extraordinary looks while the third person was a bit special. He was actually a child around 11 or 12 years old, but intelligence and sharpness were clear in this child’s eyes.

“Greetings, Sis Feng.”

The three people simultaneously said after they got close to Ye Wanwan.

Chapter 1397: Give an “I owe you”

In her office at the Fearless Alliance’s headquarters, Ye Wanwan sat in her chair and examined the three people before her with a confused expression.

Based on these people’s outfits, they were members of the Fearless Alliance. Also, what was up with this child...

Ye Wanwan wasn’t in a hurry to speak and waited for their explanation.

The long, curly-haired man came up and flung his hair back, a mesmerizing smile spreading across his face. “Sis Feng, excuse us for the disturbance. We’re the Star Destroyer mercenary team.”

“The Star Destroyer mercenary team...” Ye Wanwan looked surprised.

After coming to the Independent State, Ye Wanwan gained an overall understanding of the mercenary groups in the Independent State.

The Star Destroyer mercenary team was considered a legendary mercenary team in the Independent State, even in all of Europe. Rumors said the Star Destroyer mercenary team had never failed any mission that they accepted; their success rate was 100%...

“You’re the mercenary team under Nameless Nie...?” Ye Wanwan looked pensive.

“That’s right. Our Star Destroyer mercenary team is a T2 mercenary group under Lord Nie,” the curly-haired man answered with a nod.

A T2 mercenary group meant they were second-tier mercenaries amongst all the mercenaries under Nameless Nie; they weren’t top tier yet.

The Star Destroyer mercenary team not only belonged to Nameless Nie but was only a second-tier mercenary group in Nameless Nie’s hands... Wasn’t this a bit over the top...?

Ye Wanwan looked mystified. Could it be that she truly underestimated Nameless Nie...?

“Sis Feng, Lord Nie told us to assist you this time,” the curly-haired man continued to say with a smile.

The curly-haired man added, "If you're certain about hiring us... please give us the down payment first. Otherwise, it'll put us in a difficult place when Lord Nie asks us for money."

Ye Wanwan's face darkened immediately. Nameless Nie seriously only thought about money.

"Lord Nie also said you could give us an 'I owe you' if you don't have spare money right now, Sis Feng," the curly-haired man said.

Ye Wanwan nodded and wrote an "I owe you" in front of the three people.

"What's up with this child... Is he also part of the Star Destroyer mercenary team?" Ye Wanwan examined the 11-or-12-year-old youth in front of her with a strange expression.

The youth had an innocent and harmless face and wore a cute casual outfit and a child's cap. He looked rather adorable and didn't look like a mercenary no matter what.

The man in a Chinese tunic suit pushed his gold-framed glasses up with his pointer finger and explained aloofly, "His name is Fusheng. He's not a child; he just has a health issue and can't grow older."

Ye Wanwan was pensive. She had never heard about this type of situation in China where an adult in his 20s or 30s looked like a child. This was her first time meeting someone like this.

"Very well." Ye Wanwan nodded and happily said, "Nameless Nie must've told everyone, right? Do you have the guts to cause trouble at Asura's conference?"

The curly-haired man walked closer to Ye Wanwan and confidently smiled. "Sis Feng, we're a mercenary team. There's nothing that a mercenary doesn't dare to do to a person or a power, let alone Asura... About this compensation though..."

The curly-haired man looked at the number on the debt certificate and sighed helplessly. This woman's compensation seriously wasn't much...

Chapter 1398: He was too crafty

After a discussion with the Star Destroyer mercenary team, Ye Wanwan had them leave first to start preparing while she also left and drove toward her house.

After about half an hour, Ye Wanwan parked in front of Yi Shuihan's house.

Ye Wanwan looked at the extra-thick door in front of her and knocked.

Absolute silence greeted her.

"Knight-errant Yi..." Ye Wanwan didn't give up and knocked again.

After knocking several minutes, the door opened from the inside with a creak.

Yi Shuihan stood in the doorway sleepily wearing Spongebob pajamas, his eyes somewhat red as though his dreams were disturbed.

"Speak."

Viciousness surfaced in Yi Shuihan's eyes.

"Knight-errant Yi... I came to perform after-sales service and check to see if your door had any problems..." Ye Wanwan said with a smile.

Yi Shuihan pondered over it for a few seconds before shifting to the side and allowing Ye Wanwan to enter the house.

Ye Wanwan relaxed and entered. She made a show of examining the newly installed door.

"The quality is decent, but it's too expensive," Yi Shuihan said to Ye Wanwan.

"Expensive...?" Ye Wanwan was startled. She didn't tell Big Dipper to take money from Yi Shuihan, so why did "it's too expensive" mean...

"Knight-errant Yi, you... paid?" Ye Wanwan asked.

Yi Shuihan glanced at Ye Wanwan. "Your installation worker said the door was an exclusively made limited edition that's worth \$200,000. He asked me for \$100,000."

Ye Wanwan froze in her spot, dumbfounded.

This door was directly purchased at a store and only cost a few thousand dollars... Yet, Big Dipper turned around and asked Yi Shuihan for \$100,000.

Most importantly, Big Dipper never mentioned this payment to her.

"Knight-errant Yi, um... you gave the money?" Ye Wanwan smiled in embarrassment.

"I'm not a bandit." Yi Shuihan dryly glanced at Ye Wanwan and turned to walk into the house.

It appears he did give it...

Ye Wanwan wished nothing more than to immediately return to the Fearless Alliance and skin Big Dipper.

He was too crafty...

A moment later, Ye Wanwan entered the living room and found Yi Shuihan lying on the sofa with a black eye-mask over his eyes.

"Knight-errant Yi... Eh... I heard something, but I don't know whether to tell you... If I say it, I feel like it'd be disrespectful to you. If I don't say it, I'd feel like I'm a bad friend..." Ye Wanwan looked conflicted.

Yi Shuihan said lightly, "Speak your mind."

"Knight-errant Yi... Are you and Lord Asura brothers?" Ye Wanwan asked, thirsting for gossip.

"I don't have any brothers," Yi Shuihan answered aloofly.

Ye Wanwan relaxed upon hearing that. Someone like Yi Shuihan would rarely lie. If he said they weren't brothers, then they definitely weren't brothers.

Ye Wanwan actually came there in hopes of obtaining Yi Shuihan's assistance. If Yi Shuihan could help her handle Lord Asura, all would be well with the world.

"Ahem, then I'll speak frankly... I recently heard that Lord Asura was very disrespectful to you, Knight-errant Yi... He said something about how the strongest person in the Independent State was him, Lord Asura, not some Yi Shuihan..." Ye Wanwan said, acting as if it was true.

However, Yi Shuihan lay unmoving on the sofa, seemingly uncaring about Ye Wanwan's words.

Chapter 1399: The Nie family's Little Young Master

"Also, Lord Asura said you weren't a match for him in both literature and martial arts... He said you were at the same level as the president of the Fearless Alliance at most, Knight-errant Yi..."

Upon seeing a lack of reaction from Yi Shuihan, Ye Wanwan continued to spice up the tale. "Lord Asura also said you better not run into him in the Independent State. Otherwise... he'd make you regret being born..."

Ye Wanwan rambled on for half a day, but Yi Shuihan still remained unaffected and ignored her, as though she was talking about someone else.

She stared at Yi Shuihan with a frown. Yi Shuihan didn't fall asleep while she was doing her monologue, right...

A moment later, Yi Shuihan finally spoke. "That's what you wanted to tell me...?"

Ye Wanwan nodded vehemently and said, "That's right... Knight-errant Yi, Lord Asura offended and slandered you so much... If I were you, I would definitely make him pay..."

"Later this evening, Lord Asura is holding a conference... At that time, he'll definitely personally attend. Knight-errant Yi, if you're angry, I can take you to Lord Asura and demand an explanation..."

As long as Yi Shuihan was enraged and agreed, her objective would be achieved.

"I'm not angry," Yi Shuihan replied indifferently. "I never said I was number one in the world. If you like these superficial titles, you can take it."

Ye Wanwan's lips twitched. What a broad-minded person...

She previously heard that Yi Shuihan only attacked ancient clans and ignored all the other powers. As long as you didn't insult Yi Shuihan in front of him, he absolutely wouldn't care.

"Knight-errant Yi, you... you won't think about it?" Ye Wanwan couldn't accept it.

"I'm only interested in ancient clans. If you have news of an ancient clan's higher-up making trips outside, you can inform me," Yi Shuihan said.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Even if she did obtain news of an ancient-clan higher-up leaving their clan, she wouldn't dare to tell Yi Shuihan. What if Yi Shuihan killed that higher-up? Those ancient clans wouldn't seek Yi Shuihan out; they'd definitely hunt her down...

"Oh right."

Yi Shuihan took off his eye-mask and got up from the sofa suddenly, going to the fridge and taking out a bottle. He handed it to Ye Wanwan and said, "Try this strong liquor that I brewed. It tastes decent."

Ye Wanwan accepted the bottle, her lips twitching. She was tricked once already; how could she get tricked a second time...

Ye Wanwan had a deep understanding of the liquor brewed by Yi Shuihan by now. They were all basically saccharine water.

"Alright... I'll taste it thoroughly when I'm home..." Ye Wanwan turned to leave.

"Hold on," Yi Shuihan called out.

"What is it, Knight-errant Yi?" Ye Wanwan asked curiously.

"I have a little disciple named Nie Tangxiao. He's the Little Young Master of the Nie family, one of the four great clans in the Independent State," Yi Shuihan said as he took off his eye-mask again.

Ye Wanwan froze in her spot. *?Tangtang's... Yi Shuihan's little disciple?!*

What's going on?!

Ye Wanwan looked at Yi Shuihan silently, waiting for him to continue.

"My disciple has never seen his mother, but he sought me out some time ago and told me his mother came home. However, my disciple is fairly suspicious of his mother's identity and wanted me to help him look into it," Yi Shuihan explained slowly.

Ye Wanwan had an inkling about this matter. After Tangtang's mother returned, Tangtang found it hard to accept initially. Ye Wanwan didn't expect Tangtang to be Yi Shuihan's disciple and request Yi Shuihan to help him investigate his mother's identity though.

Isn't this too much of a coincidence...

Chapter 1400: Aren't we all bandits?

"Then... What does Knight-errant Yi want me to do?" Ye Wanwan asked, perplexed.

"This is related to the Nie family. I once swore that I wouldn't participate in any matters of factions that aren't related to the ancient clans in the Independent State. Although you sell doors, you should have a lot more means and channels for information than me. I don't have many friends, so I'd like you to help me investigate for my disciple." Yi Shuihan looked at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan was at a loss for words. Her situation was a bit awkward. She was the one who looked after Tangtang back in China, which led to Madam Nie and Tangtang's mother to have a warped perception of her...

If she investigated Tangtang's mother at a time like this...

If Yi Shuihan was speaking the truth though and Tangtang's mother was truly a fake, she wouldn't have any resentment about doing this for Tangtang.

However, if... Tangtang's mother wasn't a fake and was real, she'd probably cause Tangtang and his mother's relationship to deteriorate further by rashly investigating it...

"Knight-errant Yi, how reliable is his intel?" Ye Wanwan asked with a frown.

"I don't know." Yi Shuihan shook his head. "Aside from the ancient clans, I'm unfamiliar with the rest of the factions in the Independent State, which is why I wanted you to help my disciple look into it."

Ye Wanwan contemplated it for a long while before finally nodding. "Then... I'll try my best..."

She was coincidentally going to see Tangtang in the Nie residence in a few days, so she could look into it a little without any major problems.

"Thanks." Yi Shuihan nodded. "Also, please keep my master-disciple relationship with Nie Tangxiao a secret, Miss Ye."

"Sure..." Ye Wanwan agreed.

It was almost evening when she left Yi Shuihan's residence.

Ye Wanwan sighed. She originally came to see Yi Shuihan today to ask him to help her handle Lord Asura, but in the end, Yi Shuihan didn't help her and she had to help him instead.

This transaction was a pitiful loss...

Soon, two cars parked by the roadside.

Seven Star and Big Dipper were in one, and the Star Destroyer mercenary team was in the second one.

Ye Wanwan strolled forward and entered the backseat of the car driven by Seven Star.

Ye Wanwan had informed Big Dipper to pick her up to attend Lord Asura's conference when it was time.

"Seven Star, drive," Ye Wanwan ordered.

The car started moving immediately.

"Sis Feng... How was it? Is Piece of Sh*t willing to help..." Big Dipper asked Ye Wanwan.

It would've been fine if Big Dipper stayed silent, but Ye Wanwan was enraged the second he said that.

Ye Wanwan's face was icily stern as she surveyed Big Dipper. A while later, she asked, "Did you have fun installing the door?"

Big Dipper grew embarrassed, as though he already knew what Ye Wanwan wanted to say.

“You demanded \$100,000 to install a door? Are you a bandit?” Ye Wanwan stared at Big Dipper.

Big Dipper shook his head vehemently. “Yes... Sis Feng, I’m a bandit. Isn’t everyone in the Fearless Alliance a bandit...?”

“...” Ye Wanwan was rendered speechless.

“Sis Feng, look, since we can’t beat Piece of Sh*t, we can win through intelligence. Piece of Sh*t is a very reasonable person. I deceived him by saying the door was custom-made and limited edition, so it was worth \$200,000, but I only asked for \$100,000 from him. He was fairly grateful to me! So on a certain level, I’ve already used my intelligence to beat Piece of Sh*t.”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

No, you’re just shameless.