

Little Sweet 1401

Chapter 1401: Explosive news

Ye Wanwan wasn't in the mood to continue talking nonsense with Big Dipper. Thankfully, Yi Shuihan was extravagantly rich and didn't care.

About three hours later, Seven Star drove the car to an enormous manor.

Asura's conference today was held inside this manor.

The manor's front door was packed with people already, and countless luxurious cars were arriving and parking near the manor. Bosses all of the major factions and districts exited their cars and entered the manor.

Aside from the leaders of the various major factions, there were many passers-by who rushed from all over the state to witness this feast that signified Asura's revival.

In addition, there were some special media agencies in the Independent State who were standing by and waiting for explosive news.

"Sis Feng, we're here," Seven Star said to Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan nodded slightly but wasn't in a hurry to leave the car. She sat in the back and assessed the situation outside the manor.

Soon, as people noticed the car driven by Seven Star, their expressions became surprised.

"Seven Star from the Fearless Alliance... He's driving... the newcomer can't be... the president of the Fearless Alliance, Bro Flattop, right?!"

"Bro Flattop, Bai Feng? Are you joking? Hasn't Bai Feng disappeared for many years already? I wager it must be some senior manager from the Fearless Alliance."

"Heh, idiot. The president of the Fearless Alliance has returned for a while already. You don't even know that?"

"That's right, emissaries from Asura went to the Fearless Alliance three days ago to demand tributes but were kicked out by the president of the Fearless Alliance..."

A few special media agencies were pointing their cameras toward Seven Star's car already.

The return of the Fearless Alliance's president was indeed explosive news.

However, the return of the Fearless Alliance's president to the Independent State was fairly low-key. This conference between major factions of the Independent State was her first public appearance.

The media agencies in the Independent State were similar to China's, but there were some differences.

The Independent State's media agencies only focused on news about the major factions, which were also the concern of the Independent State residents.

If this was China, media agencies would've probably spent some time on entertainment news, but in the Independent State, the major factions and groups comprised the entire entertainment industry, so in a sense, it was the same.

"Back when Asura was besieged by all the factions... the Fearless Alliance was the most ferocious and enthusiastic... Now that Lord Asura of Asura has returned, he won't easily spare the Fearless Alliance. Lord Asura summoned so many factions for a conference this time, yet the president of the Fearless Alliance dared to attend... Isn't she too gutsy?"

"Hahaha... Although the Fearless Alliance is frightening, the current Fearless Alliance is greatly inferior to the Fearless Alliance at its peak before. Moreover, even when the Fearless Alliance clashed with Asura at its peak, it was to no avail... The president of the Fearless Alliance is the same as back then; she's fearless of everything in the world. However, this time, she'll likely pay the price."

"Heh, I reckon Lord Asura won't spare the president of the Fearless Alliance this time. Perhaps the president will die at this conference today."

As the crowd bustled with discussion, Big Dipper got out of the car and opened the left door.

Ye Wanwan slowly exited the car wearing a black muslin outfit.

Many spectators' eyes landed on Ye Wanwan. A handful of reporters from the special media agencies also swiftly encircled her.

Chapter 1402: Wasn't she seeking death?

Ye Wanwan remained calm and elegant upon seeing that.

"President Bai... Back then, you left the Fearless Alliance and broke off all contact. We'd like to know where President Bai went and why you abandoned the Fearless Alliance you created with your own hands."

A reporter asked Ye Wanwan with a microphone in their hand.

Ye Wanwan was unmoved and glanced at the reporter before aloofly saying, "No comment."

She didn't expect the Independent State to also have gossip agencies, but after her experience with all the chaotic and dark shredding in China's entertainment industry and media industry, this type of situation was child's play to Ye Wanwan.

"President Bai... Then why did you return to the Independent State and the Fearless Alliance? Your disappearance and return have become an unsolvable mystery. Could you explain it to us?"

"No comment," Ye Wanwan answered indifferently.

Ye Wanwan naturally understood the saying "he that talks much errs much." A succinct "No comment" was the best answer.

"Then... President Bai Bai, everyone knows that your Fearless Alliance was the most ferocious and attacked the most intensely when all the powers in the Independent State besieged Asura back then.

This time, did you come here to apologize to Lord Asura and offer a large amount in tributes?" The reporter was tenacious and immediately switched the topic.

Ye Wanwan's eyes shifted. She couldn't reply to other things, but she definitely could talk about this.

Everything she said would be discovered by the Martial Arts Union, so wasn't this the best time for her to show her attitude?

"Heh..." Ye Wanwan's lips turned up with a bone-chilling smirk as she looked at the reporter. "I came merely to see how much of a failure Lord Asura's conference will be. That's all..."

"My Fearless Alliance will never pay tributes to any faction or person. However, if Asura and Lord Asura are willing to pay tributes to me, perhaps I'll consider it."

A commotion tore through the crowd at Ye Wanwan's words as they stared at Ye Wanwan in disbelief.

Wasn't the president of the Fearless Alliance too gutsy? How could she dare to say this kind of thing? Even if those were her true thoughts, she should keep it to herself. This was Lord Asura's territory, after all. Wasn't the president seeking death by coming to Lord Asura's territory and saying these kinds of things...

"Heh, Bai Feng, long time no see, but your guts have gotten bigger." Melodic laughter was heard nearby.

A moment later, a pretty woman with a noble bearing slowly walked toward them.

Several formidable experts followed behind the woman.

Everyone was taken back when they saw this woman. The newcomer was from the Yan family.

"Who's this woman who dares to speak to the president of the Fearless Alliance like this?" A spectator looked curious.

"She's from the Yan family, the pearl of the Yan patriarch..."

"No wonder, so she's Yan Yun..." The spectator nodded pensively.

The Yan family from back then naturally couldn't compare to the Fearless Alliance at its peak, but things were different now. Following the disappearance of the president of the Fearless Alliance, the Fearless Alliance fractured into several camps and was embroiled in endless inner turmoil while the Yan family rapidly developed. The Yan family wasn't currently weaker than the Fearless Alliance anymore.

As for this beloved daughter of the Yan patriarch, she was used to being haughty and domineering in the Independent State and had an extremely egotistical personality. Her martial arts skills were also extraordinarily high and she was labeled a genius, one who only appeared in the Yan family every other century. Moreover, she was the Yan family's heiress.

Chapter 1403: Lord Asura's wife

"Yan Yun, you don't have the right to speak here." Seven Star walked to Ye Wanwan's side and coldly looked at Yan Yun.

Yan Yun glanced at Seven Star and snorted. "Seven Star, you're just President Fearless' dog. I don't even care about President Fearless, so who do you think you are?"

The audience fervently discussed amongst themselves.

Lord Asura had a decent relationship with the previous head of the Yan family. After the current head came into his position, he wanted to marry his precious daughter, Yan Yun, to Lord Asura, but before he could say anything, Lord Asura disappeared.

In the past years, Yan Yun considered herself Lord Asura's wife and often mobilized a small portion of Asura's power to bulldoze the Yan family's obstacles while Lord Asura was missing. Otherwise, the Yan family wouldn't have developed so rapidly.

Because of this, Yan Yun asserted her position as Lord Asura's wife to outsiders.

"Heh, first President Fearless offends Lord Asura and now she offends Yan Yun; I'm afraid she really won't leave this conference alive today."

"I heard several higher-ups of the Yan family also came today, including the patriarch of the Yan family. Patriarch Yan seems to want to declare the marriage of his precious daughter, Yan Yun, to Lord Asura..."

Ye Wanwan ignored Yan Yun. Before Ye Wanwan could do anything, an elderly man arrived next to Yan Yun. He first glanced at Ye Wanwan before saying to Yan Yun: "Yun'er, how could you speak so rudely to President Bai? You have to know that from today onward, perhaps President Bai will kneel before you and present you with a tribute. You have to be more courteous to those people who are destined to end up underneath our feet."

Big Dipper and Seven Star's expressions both shifted. This elderly man was Patriarch Yan.

All the reporters turned around and circled Patriarch Yan and his beloved daughter, Yan Yun, upon their arrival.

"Elder Yan, I heard a member of the Yan family offended President Fearless at some club and was killed by President Fearless. Will the Yan family seek revenge?"

Yan Yun snorted. "You'll see in a moment."

Big Dipper stood in front of Ye Wanwan and spat at Patriarch Yan and Yan Yun. "What rubbish. We'll eventually destroy you."

Ye Wanwan looked away from the Yan family and aloofly said, "Don't forget our objective today. Ignore the others."

Big Dipper and Seven Star nodded. The objective of this trip was to show their attitude to the Martial Arts Union.

Ye Wanwan looked at the bosses who kept arriving at the manor and sighed involuntarily. Wasn't Lord Asura's influence too terrifying...

Thankfully, Nameless Nie assigned the Star Destroyer team to her. There were only three people, but it shouldn't be a problem for them to protect her and flee if they ran into a dangerous situation. Ye Wanwan's courage puffed up again at that thought.

When some leaders saw Ye Wanwan and discovered she was the president of the Fearless Alliance, they were surprised. Who could've expected President Fearless to attend Lord Asura's conference...

A moment later, the three-member Star Destroyer team exited their car and walked to Ye Wanwan's side. The "child" Fusheng silently stood in front of Ye Wanwan with a grave expression.

Chapter 1404: Still have the face to demand money

Meanwhile, the curly-haired man wore a mesmerizing smile and acted gentlemanly. If he didn't mention it, no one would've expected this stately man to be a member of the Star Destroyer mercenary team.

Mercenaries like them were all mysterious and rarely entered the public eye in order to avoid enemies seeking revenge. Even if they came out, no one knew their identity.

"Sis Feng... Should we eliminate Lord Asura this time... If you require an assassination, the compensation... Sis Feng, you understand my meaning right..." the curly-haired man said to Ye Wanwan with a faint smile.

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes. She was already taking a huge risk by coming here. She would be done for if she assassinated Lord Asura too.

"How could you possibly assassinate Lord Asura?" Big Dipper walked up, disdain apparent on his face.

"We have him." The curly-haired man pointed at Fusheng.

Fusheng was ranked 15 in Europe's assassin chart. Aside from his strength, Fusheng also had his deceptive appearance and figure.

"No need," Ye Wanwan said, "Act according to my orders. Everything else is unnecessary."

The curly-haired man didn't say anything else since Ye Wanwan said that. Moreover, how could Lord Asura be easy to assassinate? If something went wrong, their lives would end there. Plus, Ye Wanwan only gave them an "I owe you."

"President Bai, since you're here, please enter."

The Asura emissary who was kicked out of the Fearless Alliance by Ye Wanwan walked toward Ye Wanwan in a black suit.

Ye Wanwan snorted but stayed silent and strolled into the manor.

...

Inside the manor, there was all the champagne, wine, food, and snacks that anyone could possibly imagine.

All sorts of boss-level characters walked around the manor.

Ye Wanwan examined the manor's surroundings but didn't discover Trance.

In the end, Ye Wanwan realized that Trance had received Asura's invitation but didn't come, using his actions to resist Asura.

Without Trance as an ally, Ye Wanwan's situation was more awkward.

Every faction who came today seemed to have an amicable relationship with Asura or agreed to pay a tribute. Ye Wanwan was the only odd one out.

Soon, a group of men and women and brazenly sized up Ye Wanwan.

A girl snorted and said, "President Fearless... since you dared to attend Lord Asura's conference today, you probably don't plan to leave alive, right... Since it's like that, how about we kill you and curry some favor from Lord Asura? What do you think?"

"Huh..." Big Dipper was baffled. He looked at the girl and broke out in loud laughter. "Kill... kill us? Are you sleepwalking?"

"What? Do you think you'll leave here alive?"

The young men and women laughed loudly.

Based on Ye Wanwan's assessment, these young men and women were all members of the Yan family. The Yan family probably wanted to strike a blow at her ahead of time by relying on their relationship with Lord Asura.

"Hold on."

The mercenary in a Chinese tunic suit with gold-framed glasses next to Ye Wanwan walked toward the Yan group.

"Scram to the side. It's none of your business," the leading woman sneered.

Bloodthirsty emotions surfaced in the man's eyes instantly.

Swish!

In a flash, the glasses man attacked, a finger shooting forward.

A second later, a "Pop" was heard and glasses man's finger pierced the woman's left eye.

Under everyone's incredulous gazes, the woman wailed in pain and blood rushed out of her eye.

"You...!"

The members of the Yan family hastily carried the girl away.

Glasses man was expressionless as he took a black handkerchief from his pocket and lightly wiped the blood off his finger.

"Sis Feng, look, you'll need to increase our compensation. Our attacks come at a cost..." The curly-haired man earnestly said as he walked up and took out his handy calculator, his slender fingers flying over the buttons on the calculator.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Ye Wanwan was utterly dumbfounded. *?I didn't tell them to attack! Are they tricking me?!*

How do they still have the face to demand money from me?!

Chapter 1405: Truly poor

"Blinding one eye... \$500. If you want follow-up service and a broken leg, it'll cost \$200. If you want someone killed, that'll be \$1000, Sis Feng," the curly-haired man mumbled to himself.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

"Oh right, Sis Feng... how many people do you plan to kill today? We have a discount: Kill 10 and you get 1 free, kill 20 and you get 3 free." The curly-haired man looked at Ye Wanwan.

"Are you... truly that poor...?" Ye Wanwan couldn't control her lips from twitching.

"Ah..." The curly-haired man sighed lightly and shook his head. He quietly asked her, "Sis Feng, considering your friendship with Lord Nie, don't you know why we're so poor?"

Ye Wanwan shook her head. *?How would I know?*

"In truth... it's like this. Back then, Lord Nie was full of youthful vigor and had several serious explosive clashes with Patriarch Nie and Madam Nie. After that, he swore he'd never use a penny from the Nie family. If he used even a penny from the Nie family, his whole family would die..." the curly-haired man explained with a mysterious expression.

Ye Wanwan didn't know whether to cry or laugh after hearing that. No wonder Nameless Nie was so poor and considered money as important as his life despite being the eldest young master of the Nie family. It turned out he truly was poor.

Ye Wanwan could understand that kind of situation though. During Nameless Nie's argument with his parents when he was younger, he said some harsh things like never using the Nie family's money simply to retain his pride.

Also, Nameless Nie's oath was very problematic. If he used the Nie family's money, his whole family would die...

This way, even if Nameless Nie begged on his knees, Madam Nie and Patriarch Nie wouldn't give a single penny to Nameless Nie...

However, Ye Wanwan was still confused. "Isn't Nameless Nie a mercenary... Isn't being a mercenary very profitable...?"

The curly-haired man wanted to cry. "Sis Feng, that's true... but the mercenary business is in a slump and Lord Nie swore to revitalize the mercenary industry and would accept reasonable missions free of charge. He accepts some living expenses for compensation at most."

“Everyone knew about this. Hence, although the mercenary industry did start blooming again because of Lord Nie, Lord Nie has to suffer for the sake of his pride, so he only accepts a few thousand at most for missions. We can’t help it; we have to obey the rules set by Lord Nie.”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

This was indeed something that Nameless Nie would do...

Currently, everyone was staring at Ye Wanwan and her group with furrowed brows, and some people looked surprised and incredulous.

This was a conference organized by Lord Asura, but President Fearless allowed her subordinates to commit physical assault in this type of setting and act so viciously. Moreover, the other party was the Yan family!

“President Fearless... aren’t your actions trampling on the Yan family and Lord Asura’s faces?” Patriarch Yan and several higher-ups from the Yan family stepped forward.

“You vicious b*tch, how could you?!” Yan Yun stared at Ye Wanwan icily. “Originally, our Yan family was generous and forgiving about the matter last time and wasn’t going to make you pay for it. Yet, we gave you an inch and you wanted a mile...”

Ye Wanwan’s brows locked together. She invited public outrage...

“One, two, three, four, five... six, seven, eight, nine, ten...” The curly-haired man lifted his right hand and used his finger to count the members of the Yan family.

Then the curly-haired man pulled out his calculator and plugged in some numbers. He placed the calculator in front of Ye Wanwan and said with an ingratiating smile, “Sis Feng... look, there’s a total of 14 people in the Yan family. Based on the headcount, it’ll cost \$1000 to kill each person and \$18000 to kill 14 people.”

Chapter 1406: Too arrogant

Ye Wanwan looked at the curly-haired man, bewildered. “If each person is \$1000, isn’t 14 people \$14,000... And it’s buy 10 get 1 free, so it should be \$13,000, right...”

The curly-haired man became embarrassed. “Eh... I didn’t calculate it wrong on purpose... Alright, it’s \$13,000 then. Should we start killing, Sis Feng?”

The powerful figures of various factions all looked at Ye Wanwan and her group.

“Hmph, President Fearless acts just like the rumors! Isn’t she too arrogant?!” An elderly man grunted.

“Heh. President Fearless is called Bro Flattop. If she wasn’t arrogant and brassy, why would she be called Bro Flattop...” A powerful figure snorted.

“Today, I’d like to see whether the supposed Bro Flattop will leave this manor alive! Regardless of what the Yan family does, Lord Asura definitely won’t allow her to live.”

“The previous patriarch of the Yan family was friends with Lord Asura, and they say Yan Yun will be married to Lord Asura. President Fearless will die without a doubt today for humiliating the Yan family like this.”

The Yan family watched how Ye Wanwan was trying to buy their lives in front of them. What was more detestable was that each of their lives was only worth \$1000, and it was f*cking buy 10 get 1 free?!

“Kill her!” a higher-up from the Yan family shouted harshly.

“Come, come, come! If you don’t kill me, I’m your father, and Seven Star is your grandfather!” Big Dipper chortled and turned to Seven Star. “Right, Old Seven?”

Seven Star glanced at Big Dipper and answered on this rare occasion. “Yes.”

Ye Wanwan: “...”? *Big Dipper...*

Before the Yan family could attack, Yan Yun coldly interjected, “No need to get angry for now, everyone.”

The Yan family was taken back and looked confused. They didn’t understand why Yan Yun didn’t allow them to attack.

“This is my future husband, Lord Asura’s, home turf. Since President Fearless accepted the invitation, she’s also a guest of Lord Asura... Since President Fearless was so arrogant and brassy and harmed members of the Yan family on Lord Asura’s home turf, she should be rightfully punished by Lord Asura. We should respect Lord Asura. Otherwise, wouldn’t this conference be a joke?” Yan Yun explained aloofly.

The members of the Yan family frowned pensively upon hearing that.

After carefully thinking about it, they realized Yan Yun was right.

It was Lord Asura who called this conference. No matter what President Fearless did, she was also a guest invited by Lord Asura. If conflict broke out between them and the Fearless Alliance here, it would look like they weren’t giving face to Lord Asura and would negatively impact Yan Yun.

After all, Yan Yun was publicly recognized as Lord Asura’s wife.

“Alright, we’ll listen to Yun’er and won’t fight with this d*mn b*tch for the time being.” A higher-up from the Yan family nodded.

The various powerful figures present all inwardly gave Yan Yun a thumbs up.

The beloved daughter of the Yan family was truly considerate and sensible, prioritizing the big picture.

“Heh, President Fearless is doomed today... Ignoring her prior animosities with Lord Asura, he’d kill her without a doubt if only to seek retribution for his beloved woman,” an elderly man said with a light chuckle.

The people near him all voiced their agreement.

Ye Wanwan was inwardly cursing the Star Destroyer mercenary team's ancestors. They were professionals at getting their employers into trouble...

Chapter 1407: Leave an escape

She originally only agreed to attend Lord Asura's conference to make her stance clear to the Martial Arts Union. Who knew it would progress to this state...

As expected, Nameless Nie's people were all freaking unreliable...

"Sis Feng, do we kill or not? The patriarch of the Yan family and his daughter, Yan Yun, are stronger, so we might have to charge extra... An extra thousand or so for each one—that should be fine, right...?" the curly-haired man asked Ye Wanwan urgently.

This was a large sale, so he had to grasp this opportunity...

"Stop thinking about killing people... Prepare to escape later..." Ye Wanwan felt utterly helpless.

"It'll cost something to escape too... At that time, if a fight really breaks out, the three of us will protect you and your two subordinates while we escape, but we'll be in danger, so this will cost more than killing someone... At least \$20,000. Otherwise, it's out of the question," the curly-haired man jabbered on as his fingers furiously tapped his calculator.

Ye Wanwan wanted to die. Did Nameless Nie really send them here to help her instead of getting her into trouble...?

Couldn't he have found some people more normal and reliable, leaving her an escape route at least?!

"Everyone."

A white-haired elderly man slowly walked out of the manor and swept his eyes across the guests. "Allow me to introduce myself—I'm Lord Asura's steward... Lord Asura will arrive momentarily. Please remain calm."

Everyone nodded in response.

Ye Wanwan started leisurely strolling around the manor when she heard about Lord Asura's imminent arrival.

Instead of a stroll, she was actually trying to remember the escape routes. Otherwise, she, Seven Star, and Big Dipper would seriously be done for in this d*mn place today.

Anyway, she'd made her stance clear, and the Martial Arts Union would definitely learn about the events today. After Lord Asura came out, she would throw a few insults at him then beat it.

Ye Wanwan came for nothing else but to express her "loyalty" to the Martial Arts Union and make her stance clear to the Martial Arts Union.

According to Ye Wanwan's plan, she'd only make a small commotion, which should be too dangerous already, but with the Star Destroyer team's "assistance," they would probably...

In a corner of the manor, Ye Wanwan frowned as she planned an escape route in her head. Suddenly, a man in black walked toward her, and she didn't pay attention, so they ran into each other. "Are you blind?!" the man in black loudly cursed.

Ye Wanwan's expression chilled and she was about to say something.

In the next second though, glasses man attacked in a flash and struck the man's chest.

A loud "bang" was heard, and the man in black flew back several meters like a snipped kite.

The man in black was knocked into the crowd with a hit.

"President Bai, aren't you too insolent?!"

"Could it be that you find us displeasing and want to compare notes with us, President Bai?!"

Several powerful figures knocked into by the man in black all stood up and angrily glared at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan clutched her forehead helplessly. *How's this related to me? It wasn't me who hit them! It was that glasses man from the Star Destroyer mercenary team... Seek him out instead...*

Unfortunately, these three people came with her, so she couldn't cast away her relationship with them even if she wanted to...

Chapter 1408: Swords drawn

"Sis Feng, he protected you just now... That hit costs \$500. Remember it and don't forget it..." The curly-haired man walked to Ye Wanwan's side and pressed a few numbers on the calculator before placing it in front of Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan surveyed the curly-haired man and wanted to say something but pursed her lips, staying silent. *Are we sure the Star Destroyer mercenary team didn't come here to sabotage me...?*

The person hit by glasses man was a member of Asura...

All the powerful figures turned to Ye Wanwan. This woman was seriously arrogant to the max. Not only did she attack the Yan family but she also dared to attack Lord Asura's people...

"Haha, it looks like President Fearless is truly suicidal. She attacked the Yan family earlier and she's starting to attack Lord Asura's people now..."

"You can't stop some people when they want to die. Just treat it as a free show."

"I really look forward to how wretchedly President Fearless will die when Lord Asura comes."

The glasses man in a Chinese tunic suit pushed up his glasses and looked at Ye Wanwan. "Sis Feng, Lord Nie told us to protect you closely, so we'll attack anyone who threatens and disrespects you. With us here, Sis Feng doesn't need to act or have any worries."

Ye Wanwan's lips twitched when she heard glasses man's words. *?I'm in more freaking danger with you guys here...*

Ye Wanwan's martial arts skills might be decent in China, but they were disgraceful amidst the experts in the Independent State. Ye Wanwan couldn't beat a single expert or boss present; perhaps they could even trample her with a single finger.

If she was in the Fearless Alliance's territory and had a numerical advantage, she wouldn't need to be afraid, but where was she? She was in Asura's territory—not the Fearless Alliance's territory!

If she truly incited public fury, she wouldn't even know how she died...

Ye Wanwan's original plan only included aggravating Lord Asura, which would only be considered rude. It shouldn't be difficult for her to extract herself if it was a mere commotion she caused.

However, the Star Destroyer mercenary team seriously offended everyone there.

"Sis Feng, many of the factions here are inferior to the Fearless Alliance, but their leaders dare to scorn you and even want you to die. I think... their actions are a giant insult toward you, Sis Feng!

"Hence, I think we can kill them all and let them know President Fearless' dignity can't be challenged so easily!"

The curly-haired man spoke seriously and didn't wait for Ye Wanwan's reply before he started counting heads earnestly.

The people who were pointed at by the curly-haired man all exploded with fury and wanted to charge at Ye Wanwan with everything they had.

At that time, a group of austere and imposing men in black who were fully armed started heading toward them while guarding one person.

The leading man had a cold and detached expression and ash-colored hair. His dark, unfathomable eyes were akin to an icy abyss and didn't contain a single trace of human emotion.

Following this man's appearance, the manor's temperature plunged down to the freezing point.

"This... this is Lord Asura...?"

Fear and dread surfaced in the powerful figures' eyes when they saw the man.

Chapter 1409: Striking glance

Lord Asura had always been mysterious. Everyone knew his name in the Independent State, but very few people knew his true appearance.

The man looked like he was one with the night in his black suit.

After his appearance, the conflict provoked by the president of the Fearless Alliance mellowed, and everyone turned silent.

Soon, the man walked to the dead center of the manor under everyone's fearful and reverent gaze. He stopped, his eyes sweeping over the crowd.

Yan Yun was intently staring at him, her face brimming with excitement.

This man was truly the esteemed and supreme Lord Asura. She'd once seen him many years ago... After all these years, he didn't seem to have changed too much except for his hair turning ashen.

The man sat down on the raised seat in the front, assessing everyone as a superior.

Everyone confirmed this man was the esteemed Lord Asura without a doubt as they watched him sitting down.

"Greetings, Lord Asura!"

Dozens of leaders rose and spoke while cupping their fists toward the man on his throne.

The man was expressionless when he heard them and curtly nodded in response.

"Sis Feng, Sis Feng... It's Lord Asura! Lord Asura's here..." Big Dipper quietly reminded Ye Wanwan in excitement.

Ye Wanwan was hiding behind the curly-haired man, Big Dipper, and the others, afraid that Lord Asura would notice her.

Ye Wanwan covertly said to the curly-haired man, "Curly, watch me for orders and prepare to flee at any moment..."

"Sis Feng, don't worry. We're professionals." The curly-haired man nodded vehemently to comfort her.

Ye Wanwan didn't wish to acknowledge this professional troublemaking group anymore and secretly glanced at Lord Asura on his throne.

Before escaping, she had to look at the famous Lord Asura's true appearance...

Rumors claimed Lord Asura was incredibly ugly; she wondered how ugly he was...

Lord Asura was also currently surveying the Fearless Alliance.

And so, when Ye Wanwan secretly peered up, her eyes clashed with his eyes unexpectedly...

When the duo saw each other, they froze.

Disbelief and shock surfaced in Lord Asura's eyes. Ye Wanwan was even more stunned. When she saw Lord Asura's face, she felt like she was struck by transcendent lightning.

In contrast to how Ye Wanwan was shaken to her core, Lord Asura looked away after a brief second, as though he was unintentionally looking at her and didn't want to leave any clues behind.

"Sis Feng... what's wrong... Are you okay... Sis Feng..." Big Dipper hurriedly asked with concern upon sensing something amiss in Ye Wanwan's expression.

However, Ye Wanwan was intently staring at the man on the throne, completely unresponsive, as though she was afraid the man would disappear if she blinked.

“Ahem...” Big Dipper couldn’t help mumbling upon seeing that. “Sis Feng... Sis Feng, wake up... You... didn’t take a liking to Lord Asura’s beauty, right...”

He didn’t expect Lord Asura’s looks to be so havoc-wreaking...

Big Dipper called out several more times, and Ye Wanwan finally returned to her senses, disbelief still evident on her face. If she wasn’t blind, the man sitting on the throne named Lord Asura was... Si Yehan!!!

Chapter 1410: Probably will have major activity

Ye Wanwan’s mind was an utter mess.

According to Taoist Devotee and Nameless Nie, they looked for news of Si Yehan after returning to the Independent State.

Si Yehan should be a member of the Si clan.

However... the man on the throne was clearly identical to Si Yehan aside from his head of ashen hair.

Although Ye Wanwan wanted to go up immediately and ask him, she wasn’t dumb. She couldn’t expose herself in this kind of setting.

There was also a point that Ye Wanwan didn’t understand. The man on the throne clearly met her eyes, so if he was Si Yehan... why didn’t he recognize her or react at all...?

“I didn’t expect the mysterious Lord Asura to break his mysteriousness today and expose himself in front of the world... It appears Asura will walk into the spotlight from behind the scenes. They probably have something major planned,” the curly-haired man said.

The man on the throne was imperceptibly surveying everyone and quickly looking away, as though he was unwilling to let Ye Wanwan discover his identity.

“Senior Fu.”

Si Yehan called the steward next to him.

“My Lord, what instructions do you have?” The elderly steward, Senior Fu, went up swiftly.

“Tell Lin Que to refrain from appearing,” Si Yehan ordered.

Senior Fu looked slightly confused as to why Lord Asura laid down this order but nodded and left.

Lin Que was currently heading toward Si Yehan’s direction with large strides.

Before he could get any closer, he was pulled aside by Senior Fu.

“Senior Fu, what are you doing?” Lin Que asked, bewildered.

“Lord Asura’s orders. He doesn’t want you to appear,” the elderly steward calmly conveyed.

“What?” Lin Que was baffled. *Doesn’t want me to appear? Why?*

Senior Fu said, "These are my Lord's wishes."

"What's he up to..."

Why isn't he allowing me to appear?

The confused Lin Que accidentally caught something in the corners of his eyes.

He saw Ye Wanwan's profile in the crowd and immediately froze.

"D*mn..." Lin Que looked like he saw a ghost and incredulously rubbed his eyes.

If he wasn't blind, wasn't that woman... Ye Wanwan?!

Lin Que felt his head swelling up like a balloon. Isn't Ye Wanwan in China...? How did she come to the Independent State... and also appear in the conference summoned by Ninth Brother?!

Lin Que finally understood why Ninth Brother told the steward to stop him from appearing...

Ninth Brother probably didn't plan to admit his identity to Ye Wanwan... If he showed up, wouldn't he expose Ninth Brother completely...

Lin Que wiped his sweat and quickly dodged to the side, not daring to walk any closer. Afraid that Ye Wanwan would see him, he was forced to hide in the corner and secretly assess the venue.

...

In the manor:

Si Yehan was silent for a while before detachedly saying, "I believe everyone is aware of this conference's objective."

Yan Yun promptly took the initiative to walk toward Si Yehan and frantically nodded. "We know... Our Yan family will cooperate with everything we have and offer our tributes on time every month as agreed upon."

Si Yehan aloofly glanced at Yan Yun and didn't say anything.

Yan Yun looked a little disappointed but continued to stare at the man in infatuation.