

## Little Sweet 1411

### Chapter 1411: What kind of sin did she commit

Ye Wanwan watched how Si Yehan flirted with Yan Yun, anger involuntarily rising in her heart.

Shortly after, the various leaders stood up with ingratiating smiles. "It's truly our honor to be able to see Lord Asura's true appearance today... Since we accepted Lord Asura's invitation for this conference, we'll, of course, obey the rules established by Lord Asura and hand over the correct tribute every month."

A red-haired man standing next to Lord Asura sneered when he saw the various factions successively standing up and expressing their loyalty.

Every single one of these factions declined to offer tributes after Lord Asura left, but every one of them acted like loyal dogs as soon as Lord Asura returned. What a joke.

"Lord Asura... we'll naturally obey the rules of the game you established... However, some people are extremely arrogant and never planned to pay their tribute." An unknown leader looked at Ye Wanwan with a sarcastic smile.

Before Ye Wanwan could speak, Big Dipper suddenly stood forward and acted haughtily. "Don't joke with me. Our president already told you to keep daydreaming if you want us to pay tributes! But we'll consider it if your Asura wants to pay tributes to our Fearless Alliance every month!"

Although Si Yehan remained expressionless, the expression of the red-haired man behind Si Yehan chilled and darkened instantly; it was so dark that ink could drip from it.

Back when Asura was besieged by the various major factions, the Fearless Alliance attacked the fiercest, cheered the loudest, cursed the harshest. Now, the president of the Fearless Alliance trampled on Asura's territory with barely any people and acted insolently... Did she want to leave as a corpse?

"Is that so..." the red-haired man eerily said while staring at Big Dipper.

"Haha, is that so your grandmother's a\*\*! With your Grandfather Big Dipper here, let's fight if you dare, son of a b\*tch! I'll show you Grandfather Big Dipper's might!" Big Dipper provoked while pointing at the red-haired man.

Their goal in coming here was to instigate trouble and wreck Lord Asura's conference anyway, so Big Dipper let loose completely.

Ye Wanwan sighed and facepalmed. Just what kind of sin did she commit... Instigating trouble wasn't the same as seeking death. This wasn't how you instigated trouble... She clearly told Big Dipper the plan before...

"You're dead!"

A murderous glint flashed through the red-haired man's eyes, and he strode toward Big Dipper and Ye Wanwan.

However, at that moment, the man on the throne apathetically called out, “Jiang Yan?”

The red-haired man, Jiang Yan, turned around and looked at the man.

“Withdraw,” Si Yehan ordered aloofly.

“Yes...” Jiang Yan didn’t question him at all and receded to the side at once. No one ever dared to doubt Lord Asura’s words in Asura.

“Lord Asura...” A higher-up from the Yan family walked forward and looked at Si Yehan. “Not to mention President Fearless’ arrogance and insolence, but President Fearless dared to blind someone from our Yan family in front of everyone despite being on Lord Asura’s home turf today. We hope Lord Asura can provide us with justice.”

Si Yehan reflexively glanced at Ye Wanwan but promptly looked away.

Ye Wanwan’s brows knitted together. That man... had identical looks to Si Yehan but didn’t acknowledge her after seeing her. *What in the world is going on...*

*Is he not Si Yehan...?*

*Or is he in some kind of unspeakable predicament, and it wouldn’t be good for him to acknowledge me now...?*

## **Chapter 1412: Seek justice**

“Sis Feng, that’s good enough... Let’s flee...” Big Dipper said to Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan surveyed her surroundings. Ever since Lord Asura’s arrival, Asura’s forces had sealed off the manor; it wouldn’t be easy to escape.

“No worries, we’re here!” The curly-haired man revealed a mesmerizing smile.

Big Dipper gave the curly-haired man a thumbs-up. “Reliable!”

“Of course! We’re very professional.” The curly-haired man nodded with a smile.

The higher-ups of the Yan family brought out the Yan woman whose left eye was blinded earlier.

That woman’s eyes were professionally treated and bandaged now and she looked rather savage and sorry.

“Lord Asura... It’s the work of that b\*tch, President Fearless!” a higher-up from the Yan family coldly stated.

“President Fearless...”

Si Yehan looked toward Ye Wanwan, an inexplicable glint flickering in his eyes.

Si Yehan didn’t know why Ye Wanwan traveled to the Independent State from China.

Before he left China, he left behind several capable people to secretly protect Ye Wanwan.

He naturally knew about the Si family's matters as well as the Ye family's matters, but he didn't worry since it shouldn't be too difficult for Ye Wanwan to resolve these matters with her capabilities.

Moreover, Si Yehan left Ye Wanwan behind in China not only to protect her but also out of a desire to make her rapidly grow on her own. Even gods had moments of miscalculation and error, let alone humans.

Ye Wanwan couldn't keep growing under the protection of his wings. Otherwise, as soon as he erred, Ye Wanwan would be akin to fragile glass... Her fate would be evident...

Glass would shatter but iron wouldn't. It was only by increasing her own power that she could ensure her own safety.

Si Yehan looked away. He hadn't received any news that Ye Wanwan came to the Independent State...

Also, based on her appearance, she didn't look like she recovered her previous memories...

"Lord Asura, you must give justice to our Yan family..." The higher-up of the Yan family looked at Si Yehan before turning to Ye Wanwan with a sneer.

"Are you telling me what to do?" Si Yehan's frosty gaze turned to the higher-up from the Yan family.

The Yan higher-up was briefly startled before hastily denying, "N-n-no... It's not like that."

Si Yehan turned to Senior Fu and said, "The events?"

The elderly steward nodded and quietly explained the whole story to Si Yehan.

Si Yehan said coldly, "President Bai is an honored guest invited by me, but the members of the Yan family caused trouble without cause. Kill."

The red-haired man strode toward the woman without any hesitation, and the woman's neck was snapped in half by the red-haired man before anyone from the Yan family could react.

Everyone found this scene utterly incredulous, especially Patriarch Yan, Yan Yun, and their group.

"Awesome... no wonder Asura's supreme," Big Dipper mused. "Lord Asura is establishing his might and telling everyone that anyone who causes trouble in his territory will die regardless of who they are... I reckon we're next."

Ye Wanwan frowned. She felt something was off still.

That man had to be Si Yehan!

She lived two lives; there was no way she couldn't recognize her bedmate.

"President Fearless," Si Yehan suddenly turned to Ye Wanwan and apathetically called out.

Ye Wanwan turned to the man with a severe glint in her eyes and frankly said, "Lord Asura, our Fearless Alliance won't pay tributes. Like I said before, perhaps I might consider it if your Asura pays tributes to my Fearless Alliance every month instead."

"Why aren't you paying?" Si Yehan asked.

“Why?”

Not paying was not paying, why would there be a why...

“My Fearless Alliance’s financial state has been declining recently. I don’t have any profits myself, yet you want me to give you a tribute?” Ye Wanwan sneered and found a random excuse.

Today, she wanted to test whether this man was Si Yehan or not. If he wasn’t Si Yehan, Lord Asura wouldn’t allow this kind of attitude.

### **Chapter 1413: What does she have to do with me?**

Ye Wanwan never intended to pay the tribute ever since she accepted Lord Asura’s invitation.

Especially after seeing Lord Asura’s looks which were identical to Si Yehan’s, an insuppressible rage swelled up inside her heart.

He clearly had Si Yehan’s face but looked at her like a stranger and didn’t have any holes; it was as though he didn’t know her.

“Why does Asura deserve to obtain any tributes from my Fearless Alliance?” Ye Wanwan snorted while staring at Lord Asura.

A cold-glint flashed through Jiang Yan’s eyes, but Lord Asura didn’t say anything, so he didn’t dare to do anything.

All the leaders looked at Ye Wanwan with sneers. This president of the Fearless Alliance dared to speak so insolently despite being in Lord Asura’s territory; she was probably desperate to go and reincarnate.

The Yan family was also inwardly sneering. Lord Asura didn’t take action against her yet, but the president was seeking death of her own accord.

“Continue,” Si Yehan said lightly while looking at Ye Wanwan, not looking angered.

“Back then, our Fearless Alliance fought openly with Asura already, and you were defeated by our Fearless Alliance. Yet, a loser like you deliriously wishes to gain profits from the Fearless Alliance? Who gave Asura the courage?” Ye Wanwan disdainfully said.

Everyone looked at each other wordlessly.

The president of the Fearless Alliance truly knew how to gild her face! Many years ago, many forces in the Independent State teamed up together to attack Asura, not the Fearless Alliance alone! Moreover, Asura wasn’t defeated miserably.

Yet, through President Fearless’ mouth, it sounded like the Fearless Alliance singly challenged Asura and defeated Asura! She was clearly trying to anger Lord Asura on purpose, right...

“Lord Asura... Since President Fearless dares to be so presumptuous and is shooting her mouth off today, if we allow her to leave today, we’d be returning a tiger to her den! We can’t spare her!” Yan Yun stepped forward and hastily said while looking at Si Yehan.

Si Yehan's bone-chilling gaze languidly landed on Yan Yun and said aloofly, "Do you have the right to speak here?"

Yan Yun was startled. Her face was incredulous.

Didn't Father tell her that Lord Asura would marry her...? Moreover, she'd been flaunting herself as Lord Asura's wife while he was gone and could mobilize a portion of Asura's forces...

Patriarch Yan walked forward at once and chuckled. "Lord Asura, did you forget... This is my daughter, Yan Yun..."

Si Yehan glanced at Patriarch Yan. "What does your daughter have to do with me?"

A commotion erupted in the venue.

Hadn't the Yan family claimed they were in-laws with Asura all along...? But Lord Asura...

"Lord Asura... Back then, didn't my father, the previous patriarch... tell you to marry Yan Yun...? Soon after, you left... Now that you've returned, this marriage..." Patriarch Yan said.

Si Yehan waved his hand and interrupted him coldly, "You're saying it was your father who discussed it with me."

"Yes..." Patriarch Yan nodded.

"Then tell your father to come and talk to me," Si Yehan replied.

"Ah..." Patriarch Yan and everyone from the Yan family instantly froze. The previous patriarch passed away many years ago. How could he reappear to converse with Lord Asura...?

#### **Chapter 1414: Telling a bare-faced lie**

"Jiang Yan." Si Yehan turned to the red-haired man.

The red-haired man walked toward Si Yehan.

"I heard that part of Asura's forces were ordered by the Yan family while I was gone these past years. Is that true?" Si Yehan's voice was cold like a millennium-old glacier, sending people's hearts shuddering.

"Yes, Yan Yun of the Yan family claimed to be your wife and the Yan family continued to assert that their previous patriarch discussed marriage with you. Some of Asura's members believed it and were controlled and ordered by Yan Yun," the red-haired man answered honestly.

"En," Si Yehan said indifferently. "Severely punish those people."

"I understand." The red-haired man nodded.

Patriarch Yan, Yan Yun, and their group were all rooted to their spots. This wasn't what they expected at all...

Si Yehan didn't look at the Yan family at all and turned to Ye Wanwan again. He was about to speak when a leader stood up and said while cupping his fists, "Lord Asura, President Fearless is insolent in her speech and disrespected you; she should be punished by death!"

However, Si Yehan was nonchalant and coldly said, "Victories and failures are common in military affairs. I did lose tragically back then; President Fearless merely spoke the truth."

"Ah..."

The leaders were incredulous. Wasn't this going too far in... telling a bare-faced lie?

When did Asura lose...? Even if they were defeated, they were defeated under the attack of many factions! They didn't lose to the Fearless Alliance alone!

Ye Wanwan pensively surveyed the man on the throne, both angry and annoyed. If he wasn't Si Yehan, why would he be so lenient? If he was Si Yehan, why didn't he acknowledge her?!

Even if he didn't acknowledge her on the spot, he could definitely give her a hint with his intelligence. Even a look would be good! He shouldn't treat her like a stranger and not react at all.

Unless... he was purposefully pretending to not know her...

"President Fearless." Si Yehan suddenly turned to Ye Wanwan.

"Speak." Ye Wanwan's voice was a bit cold.

"Since you came today, your tribute can't lack a single cent every month," Si Yehan said.

"You'll only make my Fearless Alliance pay tributes to your Asura if I die," Ye Wanwan snapped brusquely.

Seven Star and Big Dipper were surprised. Wasn't this too much...? They could escape after causing enough trouble. If they continued like this... it wouldn't be fun.

However, Ye Wanwan didn't care about that. She stared at Si Yehan and coolly said, "What? My Fearless Alliance has always been like this; we've never been afraid of anyone. Even if the Heavenly Emperor came, we'd act the same to him, let alone you."

Si Yehan was silent for a moment before saying, "Give me a reason for Fearless Alliance not paying tributes."

Ye Wanwan blurted, "I told you already! The Fearless Alliance is very poor; we don't have any money!"

Several leaders chortled when they heard that. One of them pointed at Ye Wanwan and said, "Utter nonsense! Your Fearless Alliance is the most lawless force in the entire Independent State. Theft, robbery, murder, arson, plunder—there's nothing that the Fearless Alliance won't do! If your Fearless Alliance is poor, there's probably no one who's rich in the Independent State!"

"Bullsh\*t!" Big Dipper pointed at that person and cursed. "Don't spout nonsense if you don't know jack sh\*t about my Fearless Alliance! My Fearless Alliance does everything, but we've never committed theft! The Fearless Alliance is rather good at murder, arson, and plundering though."

Ye Wanwan was exasperated and wished nothing more than to slap Big Dipper to death. *Why's his chest so puffed up? What's there to be proud of?!*

#### **Chapter 1415: Zealous wife protector is online**

“Since it’s like that”—Si Yehan looked at Ye Wanwan but pointed at Patriarch Yan—“the Yan family will be responsible for the Fearless Alliance’s tributes every month from now on.”

Everyone froze, astonishment on their faces.

What did it have to do with the Yan family...?

Patriarch Yan stared at Si Yehan in shock. He thought he heard wrong, but when he saw identical expressions on Yan Yun and other people’s faces, he hastily said to Si Yehan, “Lord Asura... what... what do you mean... Why is my Yan family paying for the Fearless Alliance’s tribute?”

What kind of insane logic was this?!

They were completely unrelated to the Fearless Alliance, so why did they have to pay for the Fearless Alliance’s tribute?!

Si Yehan replied indifferently, “Many years ago, the Yan family had multiple business dealings with the Fearless Alliance, and the Yan family owes a large sum of money to the Fearless Alliance. Am I correct?”

Seven Star frowned slightly upon hearing that. If it weren’t for Lord Asura mentioning this matter, he would’ve forgotten about it already.

Before President Fearless disappeared, she did have multiple business dealings with the Yan family, and the Yan family owed the Fearless Alliance a large unpaid debt after their last deal. However, President Fearless disappeared, and the Yan family ratted on this debt and didn’t mention it again. Even when the Fearless Alliance urged them multiple times, the Yan family dismissed it with all sorts of excuses and was unwilling to repay the debt back to the Fearless Alliance...

This matter was the talk of the town back then, so Lord Asura naturally knew about it.

“You shameless old fart! You owe our Fearless Alliance so much money but won’t even mention a lick of it! If Lord Asura didn’t bring it up, I nearly would’ve forgotten,” Big Dipper loudly shouted as he pointed at Patriarch Yan.

Patriarch Yan’s face flushed red, and he turned resentful. What did Lord Asura mean? Their debt to the Fearless Alliance was many years ago. What was the point in bringing it up now?

Moreover, that was their own business with the Fearless Alliance, so what did it have to do with Asura? Even if Lord Asura couldn’t obtain tributes from Fearless Alliance, it didn’t mean he could deduct it from them!

Patriarch Yan was unwilling to accept it and said to Si Yehan, “Lord Asura... isn’t your decision unjust? More than that, this is a private matter between the Yan family and the Fearless Alliance...”

Patriarch Yan's implications were obvious. This was private business, so Asura and Lord Asura had no right to manage it, especially since they were a faction subordinate to Asura.

An indescribable chilly glint appeared in Si Yehan's enchanting eyes as he slowly turned to Patriarch Yan and asked aloofly, "Are you questioning me?"

Si Yehan's words, along with his bone-chilling gaze, caused Patriarch Yan to tremble and sweat to soak his forehead.

Only then did Patriarch Yan realize who he was speaking to...

His infuriated mind gradually cleared, and Patriarch Yan frantically shook his head. "No no no, Lord Asura, that's not what I meant. I didn't intend to question you at all, Lord Asura... I just... Forget it..."

In the end, Patriarch Yan sighed and was forced to suffer in silence.

"Since the Yan family has no objections, you will do as I said and pay the Fearless Alliance's tribute in their place until you finish paying off your debt," Si Yehan said as he looked away.

#### **Chapter 1416: Biased beyond limits**

The members of the Yan family were fuming with anger, but no one dared to doubt Lord Asura's decision. In the end, they furiously glanced at Ye Wanwan, Big Dipper, and Seven Star and placed the blame on the Fearless Alliance.

At the same time, in a certain corner of the manor, Lin Que furtive peeked out his head like a thief and watched the ongoing events.

When he saw how Si Yehan was biased beyond limits, he was rendered speechless and couldn't help but stand in silent tribute for the Yan family. The Yan family could've offended anyone but just had to offend Ye Wanwan.

How could his Ninth Brother attack anyone else but them?

The most suicidal part was that Yan Yun actually dared to call herself Madam Asura...

Inside the manor, Big Dipper looked at Ye Wanwan in surprise and quietly asked, "Sis Feng... You... you don't also have a thing with Lord Asura, right...? Otherwise, why would he help us like that?"

Ye Wanwan's lips twitched when she heard that, and she wished nothing more than to whip Big Dipper to death.

However, Ye Wanwan didn't have the presence of mind to waste her words on Big Dipper; her whole mind and attention were focused on Lord Asura.

Si Yehan looked at Ye Wanwan a moment later and asked, "Do you have any objections to this solution, President Fearless?"

Ye Wanwan opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but ended up squeezing out, "No."



After all, Lord Asura had already handled the matter to this extent. Although the Fearless Alliance had to pay a tribute, it had nothing to do with the Fearless Alliance in reality. The money for this tribute would be paid by the Yan family every month and was unrelated to the Fearless Alliance...

"Alright." Si Yehan looked at everyone else at the venue and apathetically asked, "Does anyone have any objections?"

Everyone looked at each other, bewildered. Who'd dare to have any objections?

They originally wanted to watch how miserable President Fearless would end up, but who would expect the Fearless Alliance to come out completely unharmed while the Yan family suffered a large misfortune?

It was only after seeing everyone's silence that Si Yehan looked away. Then he coolly said, "Let's talk about the Yan family's matter now that we've dealt with the tributes."

"The Yan family's matter..."

An odd expression crept over everyone's faces. What other matter did the Yan family have...?

"After I left, Yan Yun of the Yan family pretended to be my wife and mobilized Asura's power and members multiple times to clear away obstructions to the Yan family," Si Yehan dryly stated. There wasn't a hint of rage in his voice, but it sent chills into people's hearts.

"Jiang Yan."

Si Yehan turned to the red-haired man.

Jiang Yan stepped forward.

"How should I deal with this matter?" Si Yehan asked.

"Yan Yun of the Yan family pretended to be Madam Asura and audaciously mobilized Asura's power. According to Asura's principles, the Yan family should be eliminated, but this was the sole doing of Yan Yun and is unrelated to the other members of the Yan family. Hence, Yan Yun should be killed," the red-haired man said.

Yan Yun's face turned ghastly pale, disbelief filling her face.

"Yes," Si Yehan agreed indifferently. "I'll leave it in your hands then."

Then Si Yehan stood up and left this place under the protection of many Asura members.

"Ah... Lord Asura... This is a misunderstanding..." Patriarch Yan collapsed onto the ground like a slab of slime.

Soon, before anyone could react, the red-haired man struck Yan Yun with his palm and took away her life.

Asura utterly disregarded the Yan family. Even if the Yan family bore hatred toward them for this, it wouldn't even cause Asura to itch.

**Chapter 1417: Causing trouble by herself?**

Upon seeing Lord Asura about to leave the manor before she discovered anything, Ye Wanwan became anxious.

“Big Dipper, I have something to do. I’ll leave the rest to you!”

Ye Wanwan immediately chased after Lord Asura.

“Huh? Sis Feng... Sis Feng... Hey, where are you going...” Big Dipper called out, but Ye Wanwan’s figure had disappeared into the distance already.

“Sis Feng isn’t planning to cause trouble by herself, right?” Big Dipper scratched his head with confusion.

With Sis Feng’s personality, she definitely hadn’t caused enough trouble yet...

...

“My Lord, do we need to deal with the Yan family?” the red-haired man, Jiang Yan, asked Si Yehan with a small frown and reverent expression.

Since Lord Asura treated the Yan family so ruthlessly today, he probably provoked resentful feelings in the Yan family. Although the Yan family was like a bunch of ants to Asura, the red-haired man believed that eliminating weeds by their roots was best.

Si Yehan’s features were dark, and he tugged his collar with an impatient expression upon hearing that. He waved his hand and said, “No need. You can leave.”

“Um...” The red-haired man wanted to say something else but sharply detected the danger and irritability in his Lord’s state, so he didn’t dare to say anything and nodded slightly. Then he left with everyone else in tow.

At the same time, Ye Wanwan had secretly followed them and was hiding near Lord Asura’s group.

Unfortunately, she couldn’t clearly hear what they were saying. She saw Lord Asura waving his hand and the other people retreating.

When she saw that only Lord Asura was left, her eyes brightened. *Good opportunity!*

Si Yehan abruptly relaxed like a bow pulled extremely taut whose arrow finally left the dock; all his vitality seemed to have been sucked out of him within seconds.

His handsome brows were tightly locked together, and it looked like a layer of dense, gloomy fog that couldn’t be dispersed was enveloping his features.

After an indefinite amount of time passed, the dense fog eased a tinge.

Si Yehan turned around, about to head to the residence deep inside the manor, when he detected something, shock flitting through his face. His back slowly turned stiff, and his relaxed expression suddenly tensed again.

Ye Wanwan took advantage of this opportunity to be alone with Lord Asura and walked out from behind the bushes, leaves rustling beneath her feet.

When the man saw the girl appearing in front of his eyes, his pupils evidently contracted.

Ye Wanwan coughed lightly and started making conversation. "Ah, um, Lord Asura... We meet again..."

Lord Asura's eyes locked onto the girl's face. His eyes were like the bottom of the ocean, secret currents rippling throughout but they were all hidden in the fathomless ocean.

The man's face was akin to the placid surface of a calm ocean, and all his turbulence was tightly suppressed. He indifferently glanced at her and asked, "Does President Bai need something?"

Ye Wanwan didn't waste her words and directly said, "Lord Asura, can we speak somewhere?"

After being in the Independent State for so long, she never expected to personally meet a man who looked identical to Si Yehan in this kind of situation. Moreover, this man was the legendary Lord Asura.

No matter what, she had to get to the bottom of this matter today.

Lord Asura didn't say anything and silently walked forward.

That was considered tacit agreement, right?

Ye Wanwan hurriedly followed him.

#### **Chapter 1418: Come! Flaunt your acting skills!**

When Lin Que, who was hiding, saw Si Yehan leave, he was going to talk to him. Who knew he would see Ye Wanwan run into Si Yehan when he was about to go over? And so, he hastily slammed on the brakes and hid again while cautiously following them.

Ye Wanwan followed Lord Asura into a study.

Lin Que quickly hid by the doors and leaned toward the door crack.

After Si Yehan entered the room, he sat down on the broad leather chair behind the desk and peered up at her with an apathetic expression. "Do you need something, President Bai? Please speak frankly."

When Ye Wanwan met his indifferent expression, a familiar twitching pain plagued her heart again.

If it wasn't convenient to speak earlier due to the presence of people earlier, there was no reason for him to pretend not to recognize her now, right?

Ye Wanwan took a deep breath and calmed herself down. She chuckled lightly and said, "Lord Asura really looks like a friend of mine, so I'm extremely curious..."

The man expressionlessly replied, "There are many similar-looking people in this world."

Ye Wanwan narrowed her eyes slightly. "Oh? Is that so? Then if I may ask you, Lord Asura, why did you keep defending the Fearless Alliance back at the manor? Isn't your elbow about to... break from how outwardly you're twisting?it<sup>1</sup>?"

The man glanced at her calmly. "As long as I achieve my goal, the process isn't important. After the Yan family finishes paying off their debt, the Fearless Alliance's tribute will still need to be paid on time every month."

In other words, his objective today was to collect tributes and money; anything would do as long as he collected the money.

When Ye Wanwan saw the man's flawless facade, the small flame in her heart ignited with a roar.

*Is this guy freaking flaunting his acting skills with me?*

*They look the exact same! I'd only believe his nonsense if I was blind!*

Ye Wanwan naturally wouldn't believe him that easily. *?Fine! You want to flaunt your acting skills, right?!*

*I've never been afraid of anyone when it comes to flaunting acting skills!*

Ye Wanwan idly walked toward the study step by step. "Then... What if I don't have any money and refuse to pay?"

Ye Wanwan reached the study by the time she finished speaking. She supported herself with both hands on the desk and leaned forward, pressing closer toward him.

Si Yehan looked up at the girl who was an arm's length away from him. He only needed to reach out, and he would be able to embrace her...

"President Bai can try," Si Yehan icily said.

When she heard his threat, she cast her head down, her fingers slowly clenching. In the next second, she suddenly looked up, her bright and beautiful eyes brimming with enticing happiness. Her voice was languid as she stressed every word. "Is that so?"

Ye Wanwan bent down abruptly and leaned closer to the man's ears, leaving only millimeters between them.

Accompanied by her gentle breaths, her voice rang next to his ear: "Lord Asura, I definitely don't have the money... How about I... give myself up as collateral to you?"

The man's back grew extremely taut in an instant, and his eyes turned so dark that there wasn't a ray of light.

When Lin Que saw this scene from behind the door, he nearly exclaimed in shock and hastily clutched his mouth.

*Sh\*t, sh\*t, sh\*t! This girl is too crafty! Absolutely too crafty!*

*She resorted to this trick!*

*Who knows whether Ninth Brother can resist it...*

For some reason, he pitied Ninth Brother a lot suddenly...

Ye Wanwan chuckled lightly and cheerfully looked at him with hints of provocation in her eyes.

Yes, she was forcing him to reveal a crack!

### **Chapter 1419: You're not amazing just 'cause you're good-looking!**

The girl's cunning and provocative smile were simply like poison that eroded the city wall around his heart and nearly defeated him in an instant.

Numbness tingled through Si Yehan's heart. He didn't know how he suppressed his desire to embrace and kiss her...

A mere few seconds felt like several centuries had passed.

"So?" Ye Wanwan asked.

Si Yehan's gaze was cool and calm as he nonchalantly glanced at her. "I never perform deficit transactions."

When Ye Wanwan heard this, she froze for three seconds before utter disbelief filled her.

*OH MY GOD!!!*

She wanted to pay with her body and this guy actually said he would be suffering a loss!

*Even if... even if you're good looking... even if I also think I would profit... It doesn't mean you're amazing just 'cause you're good looking!*

"You..." Ye Wanwan's eyes shot wide open. She was about to explode from fury and couldn't say anything but "you" for half a day.

She straightened her body a moment later and uttered between gritted teeth, "That's true. With your incomparable good looks, Lord Asura, I'd be the profiteer no matter how you looked at it..."

At the door, Lin Que swallowed in amazement.

He thought they'd be done for, but he had to bow down to Ninth Brother's self-control.

Ye Wanwan simply couldn't figure out why Lord Asura and Si Yehan looked identical and were obviously the same person, yet he wouldn't recognize her or intend to reunite with her. She couldn't accept this at all.

What also made her confused was that if Si Yehan really was Lord Asura and possessed such frightening power in the Independent State, why did he return to China and take up position as the Si family's patriarch?

It didn't make sense.

Moreover, after Si Yehan returned to the Independent State, didn't he know the Si family's catastrophe? Was he just going to ignore the Si family's matters?

In truth, even when she first discovered everything, even when he left without a word, a thought lingered in her mind. She wanted to believe in him.

However, this man's indifference and the way he looked at her like a stranger caused her desperately hopeful heart to chill completely.

Ye Wanwan's fury finally reached its peak and erupted. She didn't want to speak in circles anymore and pointed at the man. "Si Yehan, why did you leave without a word in China back then? Why did you pretend to not know me after seeing me today?"

It was as though Si Yehan was wearing an impenetrable mask on his face. He said detachedly, "I'm afraid I don't quite understand President Bai's words."

"You don't understand?" Ye Wanwan snorted. "Si Yehan, why bother pretending in front of me? Do you dare to say you aren't Si Yehan?"

Si Yehan shook his head, calmness returning to his face. "I understand."

"You understand?" Ye Wanwan's brows furrowed slightly.

The man nodded. "President Bai has mistaken me for a friend of yours. However... I've lived in the Independent State since I was born and have never gone to China. I do have a few friends who do business in China, but I'm afraid President Bai has got the wrong person."

"You've never been to China?" Ye Wanwan stared into his eyes, wanting to find a flaw in his eyes.

However, Si Yehan's unfathomable eyes didn't have a single ripple and looked like the placid surface of a lake.

"That's right," Si Yehan said.

"How coincidental then that there would be two identical looking people in this world. What's more coincidental is that my friend is also in the Independent State right now."

### **Chapter 1420: Cursed imbecile**

Ye Wanwan suppressed her rage and coldly said, "My friend's family turned into a mess, and he abandoned his wife, but he's having fun and enjoying himself in the Independent State. What an utterly cursed imbecile. Am I right, Lord Asura?"

Si Yehan didn't immediately respond when he heard that.

"President Bai's friend is named Si Yehan..." Si Yehan said a moment later.

"That's right. His name is Si Yehan," Ye Wanwan answered.

"If I remember correctly, there's a faction called the ancient Si clan in the Independent State." Si Yehan's dark gaze landed on Ye Wanwan. "There's a person named Si Yehan in the Si clan."

Ye Wanwan's brows furrowed deeply when she heard that, not understanding his meaning.

"I've heard that Si Yehan of the Si clan does look very similar to me. The person who President Bai is looking for should be from the Si clan, not me," Si Yehan said aloofly.

Ye Wanwan was a bit surprised. This man's words were identical to what Nameless Nie and Taoist Devotee said.

According to Taoist Devotee, there was a person named Si Yehan in the ancient Si clan...

Ye Wanwan already suspected that Si Yehan from the Si clan was Ah-Jiu but that suspicion abated after she saw Lord Asura today.

Yet, Lord Asura said Si Yehan of the Si clan resembled him a lot.

Could it be that it was Si Yehan of the Si clan who was Ah-Jiu...? And Lord Asura seriously only looked identical to Ah-Jiu by coincidence?

But no matter how she looked at him, everything was the same except for his hair color...

Lord Asura nonchalantly said, "It's understandable that President Bai mistook me; someone else from the ancient Si clan also mistook me before."

"Are you telling the truth?" Ye Wanwan was half in belief and half in doubt after listening to his reasonable words.

It was truthfully rather simple. If Lord Asura was telling the truth, she merely needed to head to the ancient Si clan and look for that Si Yehan.

"There's no reason for me to lie to you," Si Yehan dryly said, "However, I heard that Si Yehan went to China a few days ago. If President Bai is looking for him, you should head to China instead."

Ye Wanwan frowned deeply. That was easier said than done. How could she return to China?

Firstly, she didn't have a permit. Secondly, she didn't have any travel documents. She would probably be detained by another country's customs before she even approached China.

Moreover, even if she wanted to return to China right now, there was no way she could leave under the close watch of those old geezers from the Fearless Alliance.

"How do you know Si Yehan from the ancient Si clan went to China?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"Just hearsay," he answered softly.

"Which means you didn't see it yourself and aren't certain." Ye Wanwan stared at him.

"You could say that," Si Yehan said.

"Alright, then I'll go to the ancient Si clan and look for him there. If Si Yehan of the ancient Si clan is really who I'm looking for... I'll definitely bring him here and personally thank you together." Ye Wanwan had no choice but to go along with Lord Asura since he said that.

No matter how Ye Wanwan tested this man, his expression remained calm.

Even if Ye Wanwan went to the ancient Si clan, there was no way she would find Si Yehan since he didn't have plans to return to the Si clan anytime soon.

As long as Ye Wanwan didn't find Si Yehan from the ancient Si clan, she would definitely listen to his words and think Si Yehan returned to China. That way, Ye Wanwan would also return to China, and his objective would be accomplished.

"However, I have to remind President Bai of something," Si Yehan said aloofly, "Not just anyone can enter the ancient clans of the Independent State."

"You won't need to worry about that." Ye Wanwan intently stared at the man in front of her as she said that.

If Si Yehan was really acting, then he was truly marked by the company he kept, performing more outstanding than an expert...