

Little Sweet 1431

Chapter 1431: I wonder who he resembles

As she said this, the two maids brought by Nie Linglong placed her presents to the side.

“Linglong, we haven’t seen your sister, Worriless, for a long time. How come she didn’t come with you today?” Patriarch Ji asked Nie Linglong.

Nie Linglong’s eyes glinted, and she chuckled lightly. “Uncle Ji, my sister has been busy keeping Tangtang company at home lately, so she doesn’t have too much free time and didn’t come today.”

“Tell Worriless to come over too next time. Since Linglong is here today, have a few drinks with Uncle Ji,” Patriarch Ji said.

Nie Linglong smiled and bobbed her head eagerly. She charmingly said, “Great, I also happened to want to have a few drinks with Uncle Ji.”

An icy glint appeared in Nie Linglong’s eyes.

What was so good about Worriless Nie? Not only did she get impregnated by a wild man and shamed the Nie family, causing them to be unable to stand proud in the Independent State for many years, but she even disappeared for many years and went to China with that wild man.

In Nie Linglong’s eyes, a lousy tramp like Worriless didn’t deserve to taint even a hair on Ji Xiuran!

Now, the patriarch and madam of the Ji family kept thinking about that harlot, Worriless...

Thankfully, she made preparations ahead of time and got someone to pretend to be Worriless Nie.

“Oh right, how’s Tangtang doing lately?” Madam Ji asked with a smile.

Nie Linglong replied, “Auntie... Tangtang is doing very well recently. He’s with Sister and he’s getting smarter and more well-behaved... However, he doesn’t resemble Sister too much. I wonder who he resembles.”

Tangtang truly looked too exquisite and beautiful, but his mother, Worriless Nie, could be considered pretty at most.

Both Patriarch Ji and Madam Ji’s expressions shifted when they heard her words.

Back then, Worriless Nie had a child before she was married, and no one knew who the child’s father was...

This incident not only shamed the Nie family but was also a gigantic hit to the Nie family and disgraced the Ji family as well.

Back then, it was Worriless Nie herself who claimed she wouldn’t marry anyone but Ji Xiuran and announced to the whole Independent State that she was Ji Xiuran’s fiancée. In the end, her child wasn’t Ji Xiuran’s.

Of course, they couldn't blame Worriless.

Back then, that girl, Worriless, was sincerely devoted to Xiuran, but their son didn't know to value her and caused her to leave her home for many years without returning. Madam Ji had always felt guilty about Worriless, so she couldn't blame Worriless at all.

Nie Linglong secretly smiled when she saw the unhappiness in Patriarch Ji and Madam Ji's faces.

The Nie family wasn't willing to bring up Worriless Nie's fault from back then, and the Ji family was the same. Hence, Nie Linglong said what she did to make Patriarch Ji and Madam Ji clearly understand what kind of trash Worriless Nie was.

Then Nie Linglong turned to Ji Xiuran and stood up, walking toward him. "Brother Xiuran... Long time no see... How are you doing lately?"

"What are you asking about specifically?" Ji Xiuran asked aloofly.

Nie Linglong was startled. She didn't know how to respond to Ji Xiuran's words.

Madam Ji looked at Nie Linglong pensively and shook her head exasperatedly.

Madam Ji naturally knew Nie Linglong's thoughts. Nie Linglong had never hidden her feelings toward Ji Xiuran; it became especially obvious after Worriless Nie went missing.

"Brother Xiuran... do you still miss Sister Worriless...? But Brother Xiuran, you know that Sister Worriless has Tangtang already... Her heart isn't with you anymore..." Nie Linglong looked at Ji Xiuran pitifully.

Chapter 1432: How was this woman capable?

Upon hearing that, both Madam Ji and Patriarch Ji shook their heads. Nie Linglong spoke the truth.

Ever since Worriless Nie was found and returned to the Nie family, she hadn't stepped foot in the Ji residence or sought Ji Xiuran out for a reunion.

If this was the past, Worriless Nie would've wished nothing more than to live at the Ji estate every day, and her eyes would be glued to Ji Xiuran even when eating.

Ji Xiuran had an indescribable smile on his lips and he sent a fleeting glance to Nie Linglong but didn't say anything.

On the side, Ye Wanwan gritted her teeth in fury. Ji Xiuran was absolutely a piece of scum!

She was sitting right next to him, but he remained intricately entangled with the Nie sisters!

Thankfully, she wasn't the president of the Fearless Alliance, Bai Feng, or else the top of her head would've turned into the Siberian grassland...

"Ah, Tangtang is a pitiful child too. He was abandoned at home after Sister gave birth to him and hasn't felt his parents' love since he was born. It would be fine if that was it, but Tangtang still doesn't know who his biological father is..." Nie Linglong's eyes looked misty, as though her heart immensely ached for Tangtang.

“What deep sisterly affections you two have,” Ji Xiuran commented with a smile.

Nie Linglong gently nodded. “I’m the most grateful to Sister Worriless in this world. If it weren’t for Sister Worriless... I would’ve died a long time ago... Of course I hope for Sister Worriless to be happy from the bottom of my heart... So it’s wonderful now that Sister Worriless is home... and has Tangtang for company.”

“Linglong, while your Sister Worriless wasn’t home all these years, it was you who took care of Tangtang by yourself and didn’t even have time to find a boyfriend. It’s been hard on you.” Madam Ji looked at Nie Linglong with heartache on her face.

“It would be nothing even if I’m single my whole life for my sister’s sake.” Nie Linglong donned a docile demeanor.

“Your Sister Worriless is lucky to have a sensible and clever sister like you,” Patriarch Ji said with a smile.

“Uncle Ji, I’m just doing what a sister should. Anyway, if it weren’t for Sister, I would’ve died already. I’m the one who’s lucky to be Sister’s younger sister,” Nie Linglong replied.

“Let’s talk about something else.” Ji Xiuran’s slender fingers lightly tapped the arm of his chair.

“Sure, whatever Brother Xiuran says.” Nie Linglong nodded, but her brows furrowed lightly when she caught sight of Ye Wanwan from the corner of her eyes.

Who is this woman, and why is she in the Ji residence...

“Miss...”

One of the maids, the one dressed in red clothes, quietly murmured next to Nie Linglong’s ears, “I heard from people in the Ji family that it was Emperor Ji who brought her here...”

Nie Linglong’s face instantly darkened, and a frightening, chilly glint surfaced in her eyes.

Ji Xiuran actually brought a woman home to the Ji residence and allowed that woman to dine with Patriarch Ji and Madam Ji?!

Nie Linglong surveyed the woman again. The woman looked a bit familiar, as though she had seen this woman somewhere else before.

However, Nie Linglong didn’t linger on this matter and turned around, the darkness on her face replaced by a charming mask.

“Sister Lingfei, who’s this sister?” Nie Linglong asked Ji Lingfei.

“Xiuran’s friend,” Ji Lingfei explained.

“Friend...”

Nie Linglong didn’t reveal anything on her face but her eyes turned murky.

Ji Xiuran never had female friends. Countless women wanted to approach Ji Xiuran over the years but not a single person could even get a tiny bit close to Ji Xiuran.

Not to mention other people, but Ji Xiuran often avoided even her and was very indifferent toward her... So how was this woman capable of being brought to the Ji residence to dine with Ji Xiuran's family?!

Chapter 1433: Eat less meat

"Have we met somewhere before?" Nie Linglong suddenly turned to Ye Wanwan and asked.

Ye Wanwan's face shifted immediately. *Seriously, what I'm afraid of is unavoidable...*

"I don't think so, Miss Nie," Ye Wanwan replied aloofly with a glance at Nie Linglong.

Nie Linglong's two servants instantly turned angry when they saw Ye Wanwan's attitude. *Just who does this woman think she is?! How dare she treat and look at the Third Miss of the Nie family like this?!/*

If she weren't Ji Xiuran's friend and they weren't at the Ji estate, they would've definitely made her regret speaking like that!

"Hello, I'm Nie Linglong. Since you're Brother Xiuran's friend, you're my friend as well. What's your name?" Nie Linglong asked Ye Wanwan with a smile.

"Bai Feng," Ye Wanwan answered calmly.

"Bai Feng, is it... I feel like I've heard this name somewhere before." Nie Linglong looked pensive but couldn't recall where.

She quickly asked, "Oh right, when did Miss Bai meet Brother Xiuran? I've never heard Brother Xiuran mention you."

Ye Wanwan was puzzled. Didn't Third Miss Nie know she was the president of the Fearless Alliance and Ji Xiuran's fiancée...?

Ye Wanwan's female intuition instinctively told her Nie Linglong was hostile toward her. Nie Linglong's every word seemed to assert her dominance, as though Ji Xiuran belonged to her.

"Brother Xiuran is normally buried in work and can't take care of himself properly... But Brother Xiuran has looked more lively lately. It must be because Sister Bai Feng is taking good care of Brother Xiuran. Allow me to thank Sister Bai Feng for taking care of Brother Xiuran." The corners of Nie Linglong's lips turned up as she looked at Ye Wanwan.

Fury ignited in Ye Wanwan's heart.

Although she wasn't the real Bai Feng or Ji Xiuran's fiancée, she was currently using Bai Feng's identity, so she felt somewhat indebted to Bai Feng.

Since she was using Bai Feng's identity, how could she allow this woman to steal Bai Feng's man?

Moreover, with Bai Feng's personality, she absolutely wouldn't allow people to trample all over her in this kind of situation.

Ye Wanwan ignored Nie Linglong and turned to Ji Xiuran instead. She asked, "Xiuran, who is she? She seems close to you?"

Before Ji Xiuran could respond, Nie Linglong's expression darkened; it was so black that ink could drip from her face.

Her every word secretly asserted her dominance, but this woman was even more straightforward! This woman provoked her directly...

"A friend," Ji Xiuran said to Ye Wanwan.

"A friend?" Ye Wanwan smiled sardonically. "A friend... huh... Since she's a friend, you should've introduced her to me earlier."

The two maids next to Nie Linglong both clenched their fists tightly, rage boiling in their eyes.

"Yes." Ji Xiuran responded with a nod.

As they spoke, the Ji family's servants entered the hall with food in tow.

"Let's eat," Ji Xiuran said.

"Sure..." Nie Linglong obediently sat next to Ji Xiuran and directed a piece of meat toward Ji Xiuran's bowl.

Ye Wanwan wore a bright smile and picked out the piece of meat from Ji Xiuran's bowl before he could pick up his chopsticks.

Nie Linglong expressionlessly stared at Ye Wanwan.

"Xiuran, you've had so many business gatherings lately, so you should eat less meat... Here, have some vegetables." Ye Wanwan picked up a giant piece of leek and placed it into Ji Xiuran's bowl.

Chapter 1434: Scarlet Flames Academy's legend

"Brother Xiuran doesn't eat leek," Nie Linglong interjected.

However, just as Nie Linglong said that, Ji Xiuran picked up the leek and ate it.

"It tastes good," Ji Xiuran said.

A vein popped out of Nie Linglong's forehead.

Just who was this woman?! How could she cause Ji Xiuran to act like this?!

However, Nie Linglong gathered her emotions swiftly and docilely looked at Ji Xiuran. She gently asked, "Brother Xiuran, you've never eaten leek before..."

"I eat it now," Ji Xiuran answered.

Ye Wanwan's lips turned up. It appeared Ji Xiuran's desire to live was very strong...

“Uncle Ji... let’s make a toast.” Nie Linglong stood up suddenly and raised her glass toward Patriarch Ji with a sweet smile.

Patriarch Ji nodded and downed the glass.

Ye Wanwan also picked up her glass and filled it. Then she stood up and said to Patriarch Ji, “Uncle, cheers.”

Patriarch Ji glanced at Ye Wanwan aloofly but bumped his cup with Ye Wanwan’s out of politeness in the end, and they shared a drink.

“Uncle Ji, the Martial Arts Conference is about to start, and the Ji family should have enough allocated entries. I hope you can give the extra entry slot to me, Uncle Ji,” Nie Linglong requested Patriarch Ji with a smile.

“What? The Nie family doesn’t have enough entries?” Patriarch Ji was surprised.

Nie Linglong shook her head. “Uncle Ji, Eldest Brother has a lot of friends on the outside, so he gave away a lot of the Nie family’s entries to his friends this time...”

Madam Ji was exasperated. They might’ve doubted it if it was someone else, but Nameless Nie was definitely someone who would do something like that...

“Sure, Auntie will give an entry to you,” Madam Ji said with a smile.

Nie Linglong looked joyfully surprised upon hearing that and hastily stood up to toast Madam Ji.

Ye Wanwan didn’t speak at all for the rest of the meal and merely watched Nie Linglong perform.

Nie Linglong finally stood up after some more casual conversation with Madam Ji and Patriarch Ji and left with her two maids.

Nie Linglong’s eyes indifferently swept over Ye Wanwan’s figure before she left the Ji estate without looking back.

“Linglong is truly an extraordinary child.”

Madam Ji looked very fond as she said, “Back then, Worriless was Scarlet Flames Academy’s legend and created all sorts of records in the Scarlet Flames Mercenary Guild. However, Linglong broke all the records Worriless created.”

Ye Wanwan was startled.

She naturally knew about the Scarlet Flames Academy of the Independent State and heard quite a handful of stories about the Scarlet Flames Academy from Big Dipper.

Rumors said that Worriless Nie, the renowned Second Miss of the Nie family and the second sister of Nameless Nie, once studied at Scarlet Flames Mercenary Academy and established many of the records in the Scarlet Flames Mercenary Guild.

There were countless mercenary academies in the Independent State, but only three were famous—Scarlet Flames Academy was one of them.

In the early days, the three famous mercenary academies had an acrimonious relationship and many students of the Scarlet Flames Academy were assassinated by the two other mercenary academies when they went out on missions. Eventually, Worriless Nie stepped up and gave the geniuses and top students of the other two academies a fierce beating. She became the idol of the entire Scarlet Flames Academy and was labeled its legend and the most heroic student of the Scarlet Flames Academy.

Chapter 1435: A new boss alias is online

However, all Worriless Nie's records and honors were broken after Nie Linglong entered Scarlet Flames Academy.

Now, Scarlet Flames Academy's legend changed from Worriless Nie to Nie Linglong, and no one had yet to break the records established by Nie Linglong at Scarlet Flames Academy.

"Scarlet Flames Academy..." Ye Wanwan murmured. She felt her head swell up for some reason and a shredding pain tore through her whole body.

It was as though the presence of alcohol in her caused many tattered memory fragments to surface in her mind.

In these memory fragments, Ye Wanwan clearly saw the golden-charactered sign of Scarlet Flames Academy as well as some events that happened in the academy.

"Are you okay?"

Ji Xiuran asked as he clapped Ye Wanwan's shoulder when he saw something amiss in Ye Wanwan's expression.

Ye Wanwan frowned deeply. Her memories were absolutely chaotic, and she reflexively blurted out, "I think... I've been to Scarlet Flames Academy before..."

A glint sparkled in Ji Xiuran's eyes when he heard this.

He didn't look away from Ye Wanwan for a single second.

This was a symptom of memory recovery...

Worriless Nie entered Scarlet Flames Academy two times back then.

The first time, she used the identity of Worriless Nie to enter Scarlet Flames Academy and became its legend.

The second time, she used the alias of Demon to enter Scarlet Flames Academy and transformed from being a student to its chief instructor.

However, her identity as Demon the instructor wasn't as famous as Worriless Nie, and very few people knew Demon was Worriless Nie.

The second time Worriless Nie entered Scarlet Flames Academy was a flash in the pan, and she was there in name only. She rarely made appearances at the academy.

Now, Ye Wanwan suddenly said she seemed to have gone to Scarlet Flames Academy before—a surprise to Ji Xiuran.

Everyone knew that after memory masking, the old memories were basically erased, and it was very difficult to recover them.

Soon, Ye Wanwan regained her wits, and her mind was clearer than normal due to the intense pain in her head earlier.

Ji Xiuran looked at Ji Lingfei nearby and said frankly, “Give the Martial Arts Conference’s invitation to me.”

“No!” Ji Lingfei furrowed her brows deeply.

The Ji family’s invitations for the Martial Arts Conference were all in Ji Lingfei’s safekeeping.

Ji Xiuran merely extended his hand toward Ji Lingfei. His tone didn’t allow for any dissent as he said, “Give it to me.”

Ji Lingfei was startled; she had rarely ever seen Ji Xiuran so serious.

It wasn’t only Ji Lingfei though; even Patriarch Ji and Madam Ji were surprised.

Ji Xiuran had never spoken to his sister, Ji Lingfei, with this kind of tone... This was the first time.

Ye Wanwan was a bit embarrassed upon seeing this. She didn’t care whether she went to an event like the Martial Arts Conference or not. If obtaining an invitation to the Martial Arts Conference would cause Ji Xiuran to have an argument with his family, she would rather not go.

However, Ye Wanwan didn’t dare to say anything, afraid that the conflict would worsen. Moreover, she was a fake, so the more she said, the more likely she’d expose herself, especially in front of someone like Emperor Ji.

In the end, Ji Lingfei relented and turned to leave. When she returned, she threw a silver token at Ji Xiuran.

It was true that Patriarch Ji and Madam Ji didn’t want to give the Martial Arts Conference’s invitation to President Fearless, but Ji Xiuran had to have a reason for his staunch attitude, so they had no choice but to accept it regardless of their displeasure.

Chapter 1436: You dare to steal something like this?

After obtaining the invitation token, Ji Xiuran didn’t linger at home and left the Ji residence with Ye Wanwan.

Soon, Ji Xiuran had Skeleton drive them close to the Fearless Alliance’s headquarters and handed the Martial Arts Conference token to Ye Wanwan.

“Keep this somewhere safe. I’ll tell you when the Martial Arts Conference is being held. At that time, you can take this token and participate in the Martial Arts Conference as the representative of the Fearless Alliance,” Ji Xiuran said.

“Thanks...” Ye Wanwan nodded lightly and carefully put the token away.

After Ye Wanwan returned to the Fearless Alliance’s headquarters, Skeleton turned to Ji Xiuran and said, “Emperor Ji, did you want Miss Worriless to participate in the Martial Arts Conference this time to whiten the Fearless Alliance’s name and allow them to become a member of the coalition?”

Ji Xiuran nodded. “That’s right. The Fearless Alliance is in an extremely precarious situation right now. The Fearless Alliance offended too many factions, not to even mention Asura. However, Worriless hasn’t recovered her memories yet and can’t respond to many affairs, so it’s too dangerous for her.”

Skeleton looked pensive upon hearing that. If Worriless Nie could pass the assessment and become a member of the coalition, then those other factions would have second thoughts about acting against Worriless Nie and the Fearless Alliance.

...

At the same time, inside her office, Ye Wanwan sat and watched the sound asleep Virus and Great White. She examined the silver token in her hand as snippets of memories of Scarlet Flames Mercenary Guild surfaced in her mind again.

Ye Wanwan became more and more puzzled. These memory fragments looked extremely realistic...

Why would this kind of memory fragment surface in her mind if she wasn’t a resident of the Independent State?

Could it be... she really was a resident of the Independent State...? Or she visited the Independent State before?

If she really was a resident of the Independent State, could it be possible that she really was the president of the Fearless Alliance, Bro Flattop?

This couldn’t all be a coincidence...

However, the president of the Fearless Alliance, Bai Feng, clearly had parents. Meanwhile, her grandfather told her her parents had passed away.

What exactly is going on here...?

While Ye Wanwan was drowning in this tornado of thoughts, Big Dipper pushed open the door and swaggered into the office.

“D*mn!”

When Big Dipper approached Ye Wanwan and saw the silver token she was playing with, his expression transformed instantly.

Big Dipper’s shout disrupted Ye Wanwan’s contemplation.

Ye Wanwan looked up and glanced at Big Dipper from the corners of her eyes with displeasure clear on her face. "Didn't I tell you to remember to knock when you enter my office? Also, don't freak out like that from now on."

However, Big Dipper didn't respond at all and merely stared at the silver token in her hands.

A moment later, Big Dipper said, "D*mn... Sis Feng, you didn't seriously do that, right...?"

Ye Wanwan's brows furrowed slightly. She didn't understand what Big Dipper was referring to.

What did I do?

"Sis Feng, it's true that we're robbers... but you dared to steal something like an invitation to the Martial Arts Conference...?" Big Dipper gave Ye Wanwan a giant thumbs up with respect on his face.

"I didn't steal it..." Ye Wanwan looked rankled.

No matter what, she wouldn't go as far as to steal an invitation... Moreover, this thing was useless even if she stole it. It had to be given to someone else.

"You didn't steal it, Sis Feng?" Big Dipper looked doubtful.

Except for the one time the Fearless Alliance was invited when the Martial Arts Conference was first created, it hadn't invited the Fearless Alliance ever since.

Their Fearless Alliance committed every imaginable misdeed possible, so there was no way they would get invited.

Chapter 1437: Emperor Ji gave it to me

Big Dipper didn't believe her, but Ye Wanwan was too lazy to continue explaining.

Big Dipper was full of suspicion. "Sis Feng... you really didn't steal it? Could it be that the coalition really invited us?"

"Ji Xiuran gave it to me," Ye Wanwan answered.

"D*mn... Emperor Ji gave it to you." Big Dipper was taken back and astonished. "He wants to humiliate our Fearless Alliance!"

"Humiliate the Fearless Alliance?" Ye Wanwan stared at Big Dipper. "What do you mean?"

"Sis Feng, think about it. Our Fearless Alliance has always been a lone wolf and never participates in the conflicts between the coalition and Prison... Additionally, our Fearless Alliance has only participated in the Martial Arts Conference once before and ended up being kicked out. Yet, Emperor Ji gave us an invitation now. I think we'd be better off not participating in it," Big Dipper said.

Ye Wanwan had a cursory understanding about Prison and the coalition.

Many years ago, a faction named Prison singlehandedly lorded over the Independent State and did whatever they wanted. No other faction dared to provoke them.

Later, many powerful factions formed a coalition and waged war against Prison.

This war was one of the few large-scale military campaigns in the history of the Independent State, and the one who proposed the coalition was the previous president of the Martial Arts Union.

After many years of fighting, Prison was forced to retreat, and this was when the Martial Arts Union, which was composed of many, many great factions, came into power.

For example, the four great clans, along with other major factions, were once members of the coalition, but the four great clans left the coalition after the war with Prison concluded and were members in name only. Meanwhile, the other factions that didn't withdraw from the coalition formed the present-day Martial Arts Union.

As for Prison, it was the result of three great factions who banded together and formed a super alliance.

These three great factions were Slaughter's Gate, Heavenly Hatred, and Asura. People called the alliance formed by these three great factions "Prison," and it was the vilest and most vicious faction in the Independent State.

Back then, Asura was targeted by the Martial Arts Union since the previous president of the Martial Arts Union wanted to launch a surprise attack on Prison.

After Asura was surrounded, both Slaughter's Gate and Heavenly Hatred acted and sent out an immense number of top experts to fight the Martial Arts Union to the death.

In the end, both sides were weakened and wounded by the war. After Lord Asura went missing, Prison lost an ally, so they hibernated in their cave and didn't do anything big for many years.

Any party who accepted the Martial Arts Union's invitation implicitly expressed an interest to join the coalition and strengthen the coalition's power to prevent Prison from launching a second war.

"Sis Feng, I'm uninterested in joining the coalition... But if we were to join Prison, that'd be so awesome and impressive!" Big Dipper looked very excited.

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything, Big Dipper sighed. "However, our Fearless Alliance wasn't qualified to join Prison even at our peak... Sis Feng, although you're vicious, malicious, and crafty enough, you're no match for the three core factions of Prison—Slaughter's Gate, Heavenly Hatred, and Asura. We aren't on the same level as them..."

"Moreover, the Fearless Alliance instigated a sneak attack on a branch of Asura, which is the same as declaring we're part of Prison's enemy faction... They didn't destroy us, but that's because they consider us ants..."

Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper and wished nothing more than to smack his face mercilessly.

Who's vicious? Who's malicious? Who's crafty? Doesn't he know how to talk properly?

What stung the most was that Asura didn't attack them simply because they were ants to Asura...

Chapter 1438: Not to be trifled with

However, even Ye Wanwan didn't expect Big Dipper's words today to become the truth in the future.

The current Ye Wanwan never would've imagined the Fearless Alliance would seriously sign an alliance pact with Asura, Heavenly Hatred, and Slaughter's Gate under her leadership, allowing the Fearless Alliance to become the fourth member of Prison.

Of course, that was future talk.

Back in this current moment, Ye Wanwan put away the invitation token and turned to Big Dipper. "Where's the Star Destroyer mercenary team?"

Big Dipper shrugged and replied, "After leaving the manor, the three of them chased after me, asking for money. I ran away and have no idea where they are."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Although those three people loved money as much as their lives, she had an employer-employee relationship with them and had to pay the money due to them. Why the heck did they run away...

"Send them \$100,000. The money you conned out of Piece of Sh*t last time is just enough," Ye Wanwan ordered Big Dipper.

Big Dipper's expression abruptly shifted, and he rushed to change the topic. "Oh right, Sis Feng... I came to see you for official business!"

"Speak," Ye Wanwan said.

"Those old geezers want to have a meeting with you... They said something about a big subordinate faction under Asura destroying the territory of a Fearless Alliance branch..."

"Asura's subordinate power?" Ye Wanwan was taken back.

Asura's subordinate power destroyed a Fearless Alliance branch?!

Ye Wanwan swiftly stood up and headed to the conference room level.

...

At that moment, the conference room was embroiled in a storm of shouts and arguments.

Some senior managers suggested launching destructive revenge. Asura might be a core member of Prison, but the Fearless Alliance wasn't to be trifled with either. They could die together if worse came to worst.

Other senior managers adamantly protested against retaliation and wanted to just take it lying down.

"Asura might be strong and a member of Prison, but it was Asura's subordinate faction who eradicated our branch, not Asura themselves. How about we destroy this subordinate power?"

"What a joke." Third Elder Li Si snorted. "Don't you know what a subordinate faction is? If we attack Asura's subordinate faction, how could Asura not do anything about it?"

Only senior managers of the Fearless Alliance were inside the conference room, and they all belonged to different parties, so they all naturally had different opinions.

As Ye Wanwan entered the conference room, the unceasing quarrels dissipated instantly, and the room was enveloped in silence.

Ye Wanwan entered the conference room and swept her eyes over everyone before sliding into the chief seat without any hesitation.

As she looked at the silent crowd, she wasn't fooled by the surface. Everyone here was secretly operating for their own goals, and they all wanted to find proof that she wasn't the president of the Fearless Alliance and kill her.

Ye Wanwan learned some inside information from Seven Star already. In order to prevent the Fearless Alliance from fracturing, they all considered her a chess piece and signed an agreement that stated the first person to prove she wasn't the president of the Fearless Alliance would become the president.

Her every decision, her every step—she had to proceed cautiously. Otherwise, the slightest careless mistake would lead to her ruthless demise.

All of these higher-ups considered her a chess piece and wanted to use her to advance their positions. But none of them knew that she also considered these higher-ups and the entire Fearless Alliance chess pieces.

It wouldn't be so easy to test whether she was the true president of the Fearless Alliance!

Chapter 1439: Probing

“Speak.”

Ye Wanwan aloofly swept her eyes over Third Elder and the others.

“Heh... President, you just returned from Asura's conference... Didn't something happen during the conference...?” an elderly man said meaningfully as he turned to Ye Wanwan.

These higher-ups were indeed shocked when they learned Ye Wanwan returned from Asura's conference completely unharmed.

Lord Asura actually didn't do anything to this woman despite his personality.

But this was good too. If Ye Wanwan seriously died in the hands of Lord Asura, then their detective game would probably have to end.

Since Ye Wanwan didn't die, they could continue to search for evidence that Ye Wanwan was pretending to be the president of the Fearless Alliance.

“What? Did you think something would happen at the conference?” Ye Wanwan asked coldly while staring at the elderly man.

The elderly man chuckled lightly and shook his head but didn't say anything.

“Big Dipper told me that a branch of the Fearless Alliance in the northern district was destroyed by a subordinate faction under Asura.” Ye Wanwan got straight to the point.

An ineffable smile spread across Third Elder Li Si’s face as he nodded. “President, the branch in the northern district had some monetary conflicts with a subordinate faction under Asura, and that subordinate faction relied on the fact that it was under Asura’s protection and eradicated our branch. I heard some members of Asura even took part in it.”

Ye Wanwan was pensive. According to the Fearless Alliance’s personality and style, especially President Fearless, this was the same as being ruthlessly slapped on the face. How could they tolerate such shameful humiliation?!

Who cared whether you were Asura or Prison?! If you provoked the Fearless Alliance, they’d simply drag you to death with them! Even if they weren’t on the same level and couldn’t mutually perish with you, they’d at least disgust you somehow.

“We’re stuck in an argument right now. Some higher-ups think that because it’s just a branch, its destruction is no big deal. But there are also some higher-ups who think of this as shameful humiliation and say we should retaliate. Of course, we’ll allow you to make the final decision, President,” Third Elder said with a mocking smile while watching Ye Wanwan.

All the senior managers present turned to Ye Wanwan. Regardless of what she decided, it would be fatal to this woman.

If Ye Wanwan chose to do nothing, it’d be the same as going against the Fearless Alliance’s beliefs and doctrine. It also absolutely wasn’t President Fearless’ style.

However, if she did decide to retaliate, Asura would definitely interfere. This would cause the matter to escalate detrimentally, crushing the Fearless Alliance.

No matter what she chose this time, she wouldn’t be able to avoid disaster!

Ye Wanwan remained silent.

After an unknown amount of time passed, Ye Wanwan ended up deciding that she had to seek revenge for this matter!

And she had to personally lead the group!

First of all, she could assert her dominance. Second of all (most importantly), she could test Lord Asura, who looked identical to Si Yehan.

She’d like to see whether Lord Asura would attack if she personally led the Fearless Alliance to eradicate a subordinate faction under Asura!

“Seven Star, Big Dipper, what do you think?” Ye Wanwan looked at the two people nearby.

“Sis Feng, it goes without saying! We’re fighting them for sure! We’re gonna beat those b*stards ’til they’re dead! How dare they harm a branch of the Fearless Alliance?!” Big Dipper looked incensed as though he wanted the whole world to be encased in chaos. His answer was just as Ye Wanwan expected.

No wonder a fool like Big Dipper was assigned to an important position by Bro Flattop. It was probably because they were birds of a feather.

Chapter 1440: Don't be a coward and just do it

Ye Wanwan looked at Seven Star. "What do you think, Seven Star?"

"Don't fight them." Seven Star calmly said, "The faction subordinate to Asura isn't weak and has a decent relationship with Asura. I've even heard they have some connections to Lord Asura himself. If we do retaliate, Asura will definitely act as well, and we'll be in a very dangerous situation. Giving up a branch is no big deal."

Ye Wanwan nodded lightly after Seven Star finished speaking. She swept her eyes over everyone and announced, "Gather the members immediately. I'll personally lead the group to eliminate that faction under Asura!"

Silence descended on the conference room. Aside from Big Dipper, everyone else stared at Ye Wanwan in astonishment, and Seven Star had a deep frown on his face.

Even the higher-ups who clamored to seek revenge reacted the same way.

Who didn't know how to boast impressively? However, it was an entirely different matter if they seriously had to act.

"President, utter nonsense! What should we do if Asura attacks?!" A higher-up looked at Ye Wanwan, all worked up.

"That's right. In consideration of the Fearless Alliance's strength and how the northern district is fairly close to us, it's truly disadvantageous for us to attack on a large scale. You must reconsider carefully, President. Don't indulge in momentary gratification..."

Various higher-ups all inputted their opinions and thought Ye Wanwan knew jack sh*t and was playing with the Fearless Alliance's future.

"What?" Ye Wanwan snorted. "I heard how intense your argument was earlier and a lot of people cried for revenge and a fight. Yet, you're all opposing me now? It's easy for you to just open your mouth and ask for revenge, right? But you're all cowards like old dogs when it comes to actually doing anything!"

Many of the higher-ups' expressions shifted.

This woman was insulting them as old dogs in this roundabout way?!

No, this wasn't roundabout! She was pointing at them and insulting them!

"Hmph... President, it's inadvisable to involve a large number of people when going to the northern district. Otherwise, it's the same as revealing ourselves to the whole state, and that subordinate faction will also make preparations in advance. If they team up with Asura and set up an ambush, we'd basically be willingly walking into a trap," a higher-up said with a snort.

Did this d*mn woman really think she was the president of the Fearless Alliance?!

If they didn't sign an agreement before and didn't find evidence proving she was pretending to be the president... she wouldn't be able to skip and jump about the conference room, spouting nonsense like this!

Ye Wanwan glanced at the elderly man who spoke and snorted. "Your words are reasonable of course. It isn't suitable to engage in great fanfare for this fight. I only need 100 people."

"100 people?!"

When everyone heard Ye Wanwan's arrogant words, Big Dipper and Seven Star were startled, let alone the other higher-ups in the room.

She wanted to seek revenge on a subordinate faction under Asura with a mere hundred people?

The destroyed Fearless Alliance branch in the northern district had more than 1000 people. Even a branch with 1000 people was destroyed, yet she wanted to take only 100 people to seek revenge?!

"Hahaha, great! The president is truly the president... We naturally can't compare to you... Since you've spoken, then please lead 100 people to seek revenge, President..." an elder said with a string of laughter.

He'd like to see what kind of price this woman was going to pay for her ignorance and arrogance!

If she truly was the president of the Fearless Alliance, perhaps she could really eradicate a subordinate faction under Asura with a mere hundred people... But was she?!