

## Little Sweet 1471

### Chapter 1471: He's rather cute

Soon, several members of the Fearless Alliance dragged a man covered with cuts and bruises all over inside the room.

If Ye Wanwan was there, she would've definitely immediately recognized this man as Zhou Wu from the Zhou family.

Zhou Wu was deathly pale and covered in ghastly wounds.

"Qiuqiu... where..." Zhou Wu looked up and furiously glared at Third Elder Li Si. "Qiuqiu... is still... a child... what... do you want...?"

Li Si stood up and strode toward Zhou Wu. He chuckled lightly and said, "Zhou Wu, your child is fine... Don't worry, as long as you honestly answer a few of my questions, this matter will pass!"

Zhou Wu looked up and glared at Li Si with clenched teeth. He refused to say anything even when he was interrogated by torture in the Fearless Alliance's dungeon, so these monsters actually used Qiuqiu to threaten him...

"Zhou Wu, your Zhou family doesn't have it easy. There's no need to cause your Zhou family to be destroyed because of some irrelevant person... Also, although your son is a mute, I think he's rather cute," Li family said with a snort.

"What do you want to ask..." Zhou Wu trembled at the mention of Qiuqiu.

"Heh... based on what I know, President Fearless, Bai Feng, first showed up with the Zhou family... Also, I heard the president was pursued by the Martial Arts Union after coming to the Independent State because she didn't have a permit. It was you who helped President Fearless evade the Martial Arts Union's investigation team and brought her back to the Zhou residence. Am I right?" Li Si asked as his lips curled up.

"No... I have no idea what you're talking about!" Zhou Wu tightly clenched his fists.

"Well... It's fine if you don't know. I'll make you remember." After Li Si said that, a muscled man entered the room.

The muscled man carried a terrified Qiuqiu toward the window, grabbed him by the neck and raised him outside the window.

"B\*stard! You monsters!" Zhou Wu shouted furiously and struggled to stand up.

*BANG!*

At that moment, Li Si punched Zhou Wu's abdomen.

Zhou Wu's face twisted as he weakly knelt on the ground and curled into a ball.

“Zhou Wu... don’t do things the hard way. I’ll give you one last chance. If you tell the truth, I’ll let you leave with mute and can guarantee the Zhou family’s safety. If you continue to refuse my generosity... you can prepare to collect your mute son’s corpse and the corpses of hundreds of members of the Zhou family,” Third Elder threatened with a chilly chuckle.

He then coldly shouted, “Who is our current President Fearless?! What’s her name, and where did she come from?!”

Zhou Wu’s red eyes turned to Qiuqiu. He shook his head and was forced to compromise. “She is... Ye Wanwan...”

When Zhou Wu spoke, Third Elder Li Si and the other two elderly men’s eyes brightened.

“Good, very well. Let me ask you, where did she come from?” Li Si asked.

“China...” Zhou Wu answered between gritted teeth.

“Are you telling the truth?” Li Si smiled faintly.

“It’s the truth...” Zhou Wu sighed.

Upon hearing everything he needed to know, Li Si waved his hand and had the muscled man pull Qiuqiu back before locking both Zhou Wu and Qiuqiu into the dungeon.

A moment later, Li Si dialed a number from China and had a group there help him investigate the matter.

### **Chapter 1472: Need your help**

Two days later:

After the group in China investigated every detail about Ye Wanwan, they brought a woman to the Independent State.

The woman appeared rather nervous inside the conference room and kept examining her surroundings.

“I heard you’re Ye Wanwan’s teacher?” Li Si asked the middle-aged woman.

“Yes... I have a student named Ye Wanwan... Who in the world are you? And where are we...” The woman looked frantic.

“Heh, don’t worry. Answer a few questions for me first. What’s your name?” Li Si asked.

The woman swallowed. She seemed to have realized these people weren’t good in any way and didn’t dare to conceal anything. She apprehensively answered, “My... my name is Liang Lihua.”

Liang Lihua was Ye Wanwan’s class teacher in senior high school. Two days ago, she was tailed for some reason and was knocked unconscious. Then she woke up here.

“Miss Liang, don’t worry...” Li Si said seemingly amiably. “We don’t want to make things difficult for you, but we need your help with something.”

“H-help?”

“That’s right. The girl you call Ye Wanwan is currently in our organization and acting as our organization’s leader, but we suspect she’s a fake. We merely hope you can honestly tell us this Ye Wanwan’s real identity...” Li Si planned to use a soft approach first. If this woman didn’t cooperate, he naturally had hundreds of methods to deal with her.

Upon hearing the whole story, Liang Lihua was astonished. Wasn’t Ye Wanwan too gutsy? She actually dared to pretend to be the leader of a gang? Wasn’t she asking for death?!

This faction was obviously not a group to be trifled with, so how could a girl like Ye Wanwan who’d just started university be some leader of this kind of faction?

*This d\*mn girl, it’d be fine if she wanted to die herself, but she also dragged me down too...*

Not long after Ye Wanwan graduated, her affair with one of the school leaders was exposed. They were so secretive about it, so how could anyone know about it?

She suspected it was probably this d\*mn girl who told on them!

“Miss Liang, as long as you testify against her, I can guarantee your safety and escort you back to China after the conclusion of this matter. Additionally, I can allow you to live the rest of your life without worry for clothes and food,” Li Si benevolently proposed with a smile.

A sharp glint flashed through Liang Lihua’s eyes.

This Fearless Alliance didn’t have any animosities with her, so they probably wouldn’t do anything to her as long as she did as they said. She might even benefit from them...

After a moment of thought, Liang Lihua nodded without any hesitation and said, “Ye Wanwan wasn’t anything good back in school anyway. She always dressed outlandishly and was an incompetent student; she even seduced men everywhere she went at a young age... Now, she actually dared to pretend to be the leader of some gang. She’s truly a disgrace to our school... Don’t worry, as a teacher, I’ll definitely help you testify against her and expose her true, disgusting side!”

“Great, Miss Liang. We’re comforted by your words!” Li Si nodded with satisfaction. Then he turned to his underlings and said, “Inform all the elders and managers that I’ve found evidence proving that woman is a fake president!”

“Yes!” A young man nodded and turned to leave.

About half an hour later:

All the higher-ups rushed to the conference room after hearing Li Si’s news.

### **Chapter 1473: Do you have proof?**

Liang Lihua was as quiet as a cicada in winter when she saw these powerful figures. She didn’t even dare to breathe too loudly.

When had Liang Lihua ever seen such an imposing scene? Even movies weren't so intimidating, let alone reality...

"Elderly man, you said you found proof... What kind of proof?" a silver-haired elderly man holding a crutch asked aloofly.

Although they knew that woman was a fake, no one wanted any other camp to find the evidence. Since Third Elder Li Si found the evidence, Li Si would ascend the throne as the president of the Fearless Alliance according to the rules they agreed upon earlier, and no one could have any objections.

"Heh... no need to be so anxious, everyone..." Third Elder Li Si chuckled lightly. "This is our President Fearless' class teacher from when she went to senior high in China. How about you all direct your questions to her instead?"

When Li Si finished speaking, everyone present turned to Liang Lihua.

"Speak! What's going on?!" the silver-haired elderly man shouted harshly while staring at Liang Lihua.

The imposing aura of a superior caused Liang Lihua to tremble fiercely. A mere look from the silver-haired elderly man caused sweat to drench Liang Lihua's entire body.

However, she absolutely couldn't panic in this kind of situation or else she might even lose her life...

These people didn't look like law-abiding people in the slightest.

"Everyone... let me tell you, your current president is a fake! She's not real at all!" Liang Lihua gathered her composure and tried her best to calm down before answering the elder.

Liang Lihua promptly continued, "Your current president's real name is Ye Wanwan! She's Chinese!"

A lot of higher-ups' expressions shifted upon hearing that.

Not everyone in the Fearless Alliance suspected Ye Wanwan. Some of the higher-ups adamantly supported Ye Wanwan and believed Ye Wanwan was the real president of the Fearless Alliance, Bai Feng, like Autumn Water and Big Dipper.

However, after hearing Liang Lihua's words today...

"Can you prove what you're saying?!" an elderly man in a cyan shirt questioned with a dark expression.

"Of course I can prove it!" Liang Lihua nodded frantically. "I'm the class teacher of senior grade three at China's Qinghe High School, and Ye Wanwan was one of my students back then... Let me tell you, Ye Wanwan is absolutely someone who would pretend to be your president!"

"Ye Wanwan's father is a gambling addict and owes a truckload of money to loan sharks while her elder brother is a complete hoodlum. Not too long ago, he was imprisoned for murder charges... Also, Ye Wanwan is nothing good either; she's a slut and thief—a delinquent from head to toe. Perhaps she's even a street prostitute..."

Several higher-ups furrowed their brows. They wanted proof, not this woman's rubbish.

"I'm asking you... do you have proof?!" the elderly man asked coldly.

“Yes! I have proof!” Liang Lihua pulled out her phone immediately and opened an album before placing it on the conference table.

“Look, this is Ye Wanwan’s graduation photo from senior high! It hasn’t been photoshopped at all, so you can examine it however you want! Moreover, you can verify everything I said just now! I haven’t spoken a single false word!” Words rushed out of Liang Lihua’s mouth as she pointed out Ye Wanwan in the photo.

Everyone looked at the phone.

This photo caused the expressions of the higher-ups supporting Ye Wanwan to darken completely.

#### **Chapter 1474: It really was alcohol**

The person in the photo was their current President Fearless without a doubt...

“Check this photo’s authenticity!”

A middle-aged man had his subordinate copy the photo.

A moment later, the subordinate returned and said with a frown, “There isn’t any problem with the photo... It’s real...”

A commotion erupted in the room.

The elders of the different major camps all looked displeased. They didn’t expect Li Si to really be the one who found evidence in the end...

As for the higher-ups who supported Ye Wanwan, their faces were so dark that ink could drip. That woman... really was a fake!

“See! I was telling the truth! That Ye Wanwan is simply the disgrace of Qinghe High School...” Liang Lihua looked disgusted.

“That woman... actually dared to pretend to be the president!” The silver-haired elderly man with a crutch was gnashing his teeth. “Where is she? Is she back yet?!”

“She hasn’t returned yet...” a member of the Fearless Alliance answered.

“When she returns, don’t beat the grass and scare the snake! Lock down the entire Fearless Alliance!” The silver-haired elderly man snorted and slammed the door after him as he left.

...

Around that evening, Seven Star drove them back to the Fearless Alliance from the Yuan residence.

The group of three entered the Fearless Alliance’s headquarters.

After entering the building, Ye Wanwan looked a bit confused. There was something off about some of the members’ expressions.

However, Ye Wanwan didn’t think too much of it.

Soon, Ye Wanwan entered the office.

“Sis Feng, Sis Feng, what are you planning to do about the love gu? Why aren’t you doing anything? This is related to your life!” Big Dipper was turning in circles from worry.

These past two days, Sis Feng acted like nothing was wrong and didn’t look worried at all! Seriously, the emperor’s not worried, but the eunuch’s worried to death!

Seven Star stood by the side, his face also brimming with worry. “I’ve already secretly sent people to look into a remedy for love gu, but the information I got says it’s incurable.”

Ye Wanwan pinched her brows. “Enough, I have my own plans about remedying the gu. Leave for now. I want to rest a bit.”

These two days had nearly exhausted all her energy.

Aside from handling the aftermath of the Yuan family and reorganizing them, she also secretly contacted Liuying and ordered him to investigate traces of Si Yehan in both the ancient Si clan and China’s Si family.

Since that person insisted he wasn’t Si Yehan, then she would expose his lie one by one.

However, she would probably have to use the Martial Arts Conference in the near future to come into contact with the ancient Si clan.

Seven Star nodded and dragged the prattling Big Dipper out of the office.

After they left, Ye Wanwan sat in the chair behind the desk and closed her eyes to rest.

After the long journey, she felt rather thirsty, so she absentmindedly picked up a drink from the desk and drank it while thinking about recent events.

“Cough...” Ye Wanwan nearly spat out the rest of what she drank after taking a gulp.

*This isn’t a freaking beverage! This is clearly hard liquor with a high alcohol content!*

Ye Wanwan hastily picked up the bottle and carefully examined it. *Isn’t this the liquor that Yi Shuihan gave me?*

She thought it was a homemade beverage from Yi Shuihan like last time.

Who knew it would really be alcohol...

“D\*mn you... Piece... of Sh\*t...”

Ye Wanwan had swallowed it already so she couldn’t spit it back out in time. She wondered what kind of alcohol this was; it had a very fast and strong kick. She instantly felt her world spiral.

**Chapter 1475: Who do you think you are?**

With Ye Wanwan's tolerance, it would be fine if she drank a little bit of weak alcohol. But she'd definitely get drunk without a doubt if she drank half a bottle in one breath, let alone hard liquor like this with a high alcohol content...

Ye Wanwan staggered a little and sat on the office chair, staring at the spiraling ceiling.

She remained cautious ever since she came to the Independent State, afraid she would take one wrong step, so she didn't dare to drink too much alcohol and allow herself to be in a muddled state of mind.

Otherwise, if she said or did anything wrong while drunk, it could cost her her life.

Thankfully, Bro Flattop herself didn't drink alcohol often, and there weren't many occasions that required her to drink alcohol.

Who would've expected her to fall into Piece of Sh\*t's pit this time?

Outside the office, Big Dipper and Seven Star were casually conversing when they saw hundreds of senior-tier and middle-tier members surrounding them.

Seven Star looked at the crowd rushing toward them with furrowed brows, clueless about what had happened.

"What is it..." Big Dipper was bewildered by the aggressive people and walked forward immediately.

"Hey hey hey, what are you doing? Why did so many of you run here? Don't disturb Sis Feng from her rest!"

"Rest?"

A middle-aged man first examined Big Dipper before snorting and saying, "Her rest isn't urgent. In a few days, your Sis Feng can rest forever!"

Big Dipper was startled and looked baffled. He didn't understand this middle-aged man's words at all. What did he mean rest forever after today?!

"Is everyone here to see Sis Feng?" Seven Star asked.

"Move aside. It has nothing to do with you." The middle-aged man snorted.

Seven Star understood the seriousness of the matter; he naturally knew about the Fearless Alliance's internal affairs. Since everyone from all the camps was seeking out the president so aggressively... could it be that they could prove the president was a fake...?

"Should I move aside just 'cause you said so? I only listen to Sis Feng and Wen Ziran! Who do you think you are?!" Big Dipper chortled while staring at the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man frowned, obvious fury surfacing in his eyes.

However, before the middle-aged man could say anything, he was interrupted by Third Elder Li Si.

"Seven Star, Big Dipper... I naturally know you two are loyal to the president... Loyalty is one thing, but don't be too blindly loyal... Actually, you two can't even be considered blindly loyal, right?" Third Elder Li Si said with a chuckle while looking at Seven Star and Big Dipper.

“What do you mean, Third Elder? Why must you beat around the bush? How about you talk frankly?” Seven Star asked.

Third Elder Li Si smiled and said, “Do you know the President Fearless you’re protecting isn’t the real Bai Feng? She’s a fake.”

“What did you say?!” Big Dipper’s expression changed instantly. “What right do you have to say Sis Feng is a fake?”

“That’s right...” Seven Star nodded. “Third Elder, even if you’re an elder of the Fearless Alliance, it’s not a small crime for you to recklessly claim someone is pretending to be the president without any genuine proof.”

“Proof?” the middle-aged man snorted. “Since we came here, we naturally have proof.”

“Proof...? Proof your mother’s a\*\*! Show me your proof!” Big Dipper shouted.

### **Chapter 1476: Wrong focus point**

After Big Dipper said that, Liang Lihua rushed forward from the crowd and looked at Big Dipper and Seven Star. “That woman is lying to you!”

“Who are you? What nonsense are you farting in front of me?!” Big Dipper rolled up his sleeves and looked like he wanted to hit her.

However, before Big Dipper could do anything, someone protected Liang Lihua behind them.

As Ye Wanwan’s teacher from senior high, Liang Lihua was the most important witness. They were depending on Liang Lihua to testify against that woman, so how could they allow Big Dipper to beat this woman to death or allow an accident to happen to her?!

“Big Dipper, this is a witness I brought from China. She can prove that our current president is a fake,” Third Elder Li Si said indifferently.

Third Elder Li Si didn’t care about Big Dipper and Seven Star, but these two were part of Wen Ziran’s camp, and Wen Ziran had an extremely good relationship with Bai Feng.

Although Wen Ziran hadn’t returned from his mission yet, he knew that Bai Feng returned to the Fearless Alliance, so they couldn’t explain themselves to Wen Ziran if he came back and discovered Ye Wanwan had been sentenced to death already. Hence, they needed a witness like Liang Lihua to testify against Ye Wanwan.

“Alright!” Big Dipper nodded. “I won’t attack, but if this granny can’t prove herself, I’m going to beat her to death!”

Liang Lihua’s expression changed when she heard that. Just what kind of organization was the Fearless Alliance? How could they be so vicious and so keen on fighting and killing...



"I have proof!" Liang Lihua quickly told Big Dipper out of fright. "Little brother... let me tell you, you've been deceived by that little delinquent! She isn't Bai Feng! Her name is Ye Wanwan, and she's Chinese..."

"Her father was previously suspected of business fraud, and her elder brother is a local hoodlum. Not too long ago, her father and brother were imprisoned for charges of murder..."

"That little delinquent is most talented in deceiving people. I'm her senior high teacher... She often deceived male classmates back in school and would con spending money from her male classmates. She's also done street prostitution... There isn't a single clean spot on her body..."

"However, I never expected Ye Wanwan to be so unnervingly gutsy and dare to pretend to be your leader... Even I, her teacher, can't tolerate it anymore... She truly deserves to die!"

"You f\*cking..." Big Dipper shouted as soon as Liang Lihua finished speaking.

His brain might be unresponsive often and he might not think through problems thoroughly, but how could Sis Feng be that kind of person?!

Ever since Sis Feng returned, she'd never faltered at any challenges and handled all the Fearless Alliance's major and minor problems competently; even Third Elder and his cohort couldn't do anything to her. Moreover, Sis Feng was able to skillfully and easily interact with giants like Lord Asura and Emperor Ji...

How could a normal woman from China take things so far?! Who were they kidding?!

In truth, Seven Star also didn't believe it.

Seven Star had been watching everything Ye Wanwan had done since her return, and there wasn't a single mistake. With Ye Wanwan's capabilities, even if she wasn't the president of the Fearless Alliance, she was still some formidable figure. Yet, Liang Lihua depicted her as a street prostitute and delinquent... What a laughing stock.

"With Sis Feng's looks, you're telling me she's a street prostitute?! She's at least a wealthy man's mistress or something!" Big Dipper exclaimed.

Seven Star: "...?Isn't Big Dipper focusing on the wrong point?"

### **Chapter 1477: Actually still alive**

"I swear, it's true! I'm not lying to you at all... You mustn't be deceived by her looks!" Liang Lihua pulled up the album on her phone and opened Ye Wanwan's senior high graduation photo before having a nearby middle-aged man hand it to Big Dipper and Seven Star.

After Seven Star and Big Dipper took the phone, they started examining the photos.

This assessment caused Big Dipper to furrow his brows slightly. This was a school called Qinghe Senior High in China, and the women in the graduation photo did look identical to Sis Feng.

"This is Sis Feng?" Big Dipper looked doubtful.

“What Sis Feng? I already told you, you’ve been deceived by her! Her name is Ye Wanwan!” Liang Lihua refuted.

“Hmph! This photo must’ve been photoshopped!” Big Dipper shouted furiously and ruthlessly slammed the phone onto the floor in front of everyone.

A “bang” resounded and the phone cracked into smithereens, thoroughly mashed.

Third Elder aloofly glanced at the shattered phone but didn’t care. He’d already copied that graduation photo, so he could just show Wen Ziran the photo when he asked.

“Big Dipper, the photos are real,” Seven Star said while looking at Big Dipper before Big Dipper could say anything else.

Big Dipper was surprised. The photo was real?

“You’re saying... Sis Feng ran to China to go to school after leaving the Independent State?” Big Dipper looked dumbfounded.

Seven Star didn’t say anything.

Back then, Seven Star was the one who believed in Ye Wanwan the least in the entire Fearless Alliance, but all of his suspicions gradually dissipated after interacting with Ye Wanwan. Now, this photo... and this witness... he couldn’t refute any of it...

However, before Seven Star could keep pondering over it, sounds of fighting and shouting were heard behind them.

Everyone reflexively turned around and looked behind them.

Experts from a different faction rushed into the Fearless Alliance’s headquarters like a flood. The leader was around 30 years old and had a buzz cut with an obvious knife scar over his left eye.

When Third Elder Li Si saw the buzz-cut man, he instinctively froze for a moment before disbelief and shock covered his face.

“How... could this be possible... Isn’t he... isn’t he... dead...?” Third Elder Li Si shuddered, color draining out of his face.

“It’s Ling Huo... from Ironhead Gang... You’re actually still alive...”

Countless higher-ups of the Fearless Alliance were astonished when they saw the newcomer. He was still alive? How was that possible?!

**BANG!**

The leader, the buzzcut man, casually stuck his hands inside his pant pockets. He used one leg to kick an elite member of the Fearless Alliance aside and led his followers toward them with large strides.

No one in the Fearless Alliance expected the Ironhead Gang to truly be reborn from the ashes. What they found the hardest to accept was that Ling Huo didn’t die!

“It’s over...”

Li Si trembled. *Ling Huo didn't die...*

As a higher-up from the Fearless Alliance looked at the buzz-cut man wearing a cruel smile, his complexion turned ashen and sweat soaked his clothes.

"Heh... Long time no see, everyone." The buzz-cut man swept his eyes over everyone, a frightening glint surfacing in his eyes.

As the buzz-cut man spoke, the elite members of the Fearless Alliance rushed over in succession.

"Who are you?! How dare you trespass in our Fearless Alliance's headquarters?!"

A squad captain in the Fearless Alliance saw all the higher-ups gathered there and naturally wanted to perform well in front of them.

### **Chapter 1478: A terrifying power**

As the squad captain shouted furiously, he swiftly charged at the buzz-cut man and reached his side in moments.

Although this squad captain was extremely fast, the buzz-cut man merely stood unmoving in his spot, only his eyes shifting.

*Swish!*

The buzz-cut man raised his right arm a little.

In the next second, the buzz-cut man grasped the squad captain by his throat and lifted him into the air.

The squad captain's face swelled red, and his neck felt like a tiger's mouth was latching onto it. He used all the strength he had but couldn't wrestle free from the buzz-cut man's grasp.

*Kachak!*

The sound of a person's neck snapping resounded a second later.

Under everyone's astonished gazes, the elite-member squad captain from the Fearless Alliance had his neck forcefully snapped broken by the buzz-cut man.

*BANG!*

The buzz-cut man raised his right arm again and casually flung the squad captain's corpse into the distance.

"Ah..."

All the higher-ups of the Fearless Alliance present retreated subconsciously.

"Heh..." A chilling chuckle left the buzz-cut man's mouth as a bloodthirsty craze surfaced in his eyes.

"Oh... the Fearless Alliance... what fond memories..." The buzz-cut man murmured, "I heard your president is back."

No one dared to answer the buzz-cut man at all.

The Fearless Alliance and the Ironhead Gang were mortal enemies.

Before the Fearless Alliance was established, the Ironhead Gang was the king of this territory, and its position was akin to the Fearless Alliance's at its peak. As for the buzz-cut man's reputation in the Independent State, it was the same as Bai Feng's back then.

However, Bai Feng later established the Fearless Alliance and became enemies with the Ironhead Gang. To win the dominion of this territory, these two factions also fought viciously against each other.

Later, the Ironhead Gang was defeated, and the buzz-cut man had Bai Feng to thank for the scar over his left eye.

"Ling Huo, what're you doing?!" the silver-haired elderly man holding a crutch shouted severely.

The buzz-cut man walked to the elderly man with his hands in his pant pockets, and his tall and slender figure bent down slightly. "How about you take a guess...? If you're right, you live; if you're wrong, you die."

"You..." The silver-haired elderly man was furious. Other people were scared of Ling Huo from the Ironhead Gang, but not him!

"Tsk tsk." Ling Huo shook his head and grabbed the elderly man by the hair in front of the Fearless Alliance.

When the members of the Ironhead Gang brought by the buzz-cut man saw a higher-up from the Fearless Alliance humiliated like this, they burst into guffaws.

"If you were a few years younger, perhaps you'd have the right to speak to me. But you're old and useless now," Ling Huo said to the elderly man with a smile.

A bellow came from the silver-haired elderly man's mouth, and he swiftly threw a punch at the buzz-cut man's face.

**\*BANG!\*** Everyone watched as Ling Huo shifted slightly and casually evaded the silver-haired elderly man's punch.

Before the silver-haired elderly man realized it, Ling Huo grabbed his right fist.

A second later, the elderly man's face changed drastically as sweat dripped down his face. Soon, a heart-wrenching howl erupted from his mouth.

Li Si and the other elders were overwhelmed with shock.

Ling Huo actually forcefully crushed the silver-haired elderly man's fist...

What kind of terrifying strength did he have...?!

Even President Fearless herself couldn't do this back then!

**Chapter 1479: Who's afraid of that son of a b\*tch?!**

Big Dipper clenched his fists as he stared at the buzz-cut man, wanting to charge forward.

Before he could do that though, he was held back by Seven Star, who shook his head toward Ling Huo.

Ling Huo was called Death God in the Independent State back then...

At Big Dipper's strength, he was no match for Ling Huo. They didn't have a good chance of winning even if the two of them teamed up. Attacking Ling Huo would be the same as serving up their lives on a platter.

Unless Bai Feng fought him, no one in the Fearless Alliance could fend off Ling Huo!

Earlier, Third Elder and the other higher-ups also heard news of the Ironhead Gang being revived from the ashes, but they didn't take it to heart.

Years ago, Bai Feng and Ling Huo had a duel, but Ling Huo lost and disappeared without a trace thereafter. Everyone thought Ling Huo died.

No one expected Ling Huo to reappear today and lead the Ironhead Gang to attack the Fearless Alliance!

"Heh... don't be in such a rush to die... you clowns... Wait until we take care of Bai Feng, then we'll have some fun with you." It was a man standing next to Ling Huo from the Ironhead Gang who spoke. His lips curled up with a bone-chilling smile.

"Ling... Ling Huo, I think... there's still room for negotiation between the Ironhead Gang and the Fearless Alliance... Our Fearless Alliance can give you compensation..." Third Elder Li Si said with a smile.

However, Ling Huo merely smiled and raised his right arm, waving it toward Li Si's face.

A crisp "Smack!" was heard as Ling Huo slapped Li Si, the enormous force behind his hand causing Li Si to spiral a few times like a spinning top.

The Fearless Alliance didn't dare to say a single word against the man's arrogance and insolence. Instead, they all retreated backward.

In truth, these higher-ups didn't care about Ye Wanwan's death, but... what Ling Huo wanted was to destroy the Fearless Alliance!

Ling Huo's eyes swept across the Fearless Alliance and chuckled lightly. "Where's your President Bai? Bring me to your president."

"F\*ck it! We're gonna wreck these b\*stards!" Big Dipper shouted angrily all of a sudden.

Seven Star's brows furrowed. They had no chance of winning...

"F\*cking, are you all still members of the Fearless Alliance? The worst thing that could happen would be dying together! Who's afraid of that son of a b\*tch?!" Big Dipper continued when he was met with a lack of response.

The faces of the other higher-ups, including Third Elder, looked as dark as the bottom of a pan.

It wasn't important if Ling Huo killed that woman! But he absolutely wouldn't spare them after he killed her... In the end, wouldn't they all perish?!

"Attack!" an elder hollered at the members of the Fearless Alliance.

Following the elder's orders, dozens of people attacked at once and charged toward Ling Huo.

"Heh... Now you resemble the old Fearless Alliance..." The corner of Ling Huo's turned up with an icy smile.

*Swish!*

*BANG!*

*BOOM!*

Ling Huo was so fast that he was like a shadow shooting through the air. Hit after hit was heard, and the members of the Fearless Alliance all flew backward like snipped kites one after another.

"Quick! Get up! Don't be afraid... Attack! F\*ck him... kick his balls! Poke his eyes out!" Big Dipper rattled off order after order from his position in the back.

#### **Chapter 1480: Too terrifying**

"Big Dipper, you motherf\*cker!"

A higher-up pointed at Big Dipper and shouted, "You f\*cking told us to attack, but you yourself are hiding in the back and running your mouth off?!"

The higher-up wanted to curse some more but was punched in the head by Ling Huo, so he collapsed onto the floor at once and fainted.

Big Dipper: "..."

"Let's attack." Seven Star rotated his neck and stepped into the crowd.

"Who said I'm not attacking?! Open your dog eyes wide and see how ferocious I am!"

Big Dipper shouted when he saw Seven Star joining the fight and shooting into the crowd.

As Seven Star entered the crowd, he saw how Ling Huo was standing with his hands casually placed in his pant pockets and knocked over Third Elder and Fourth Elder with a kick in the blink of an eye like a dragon sweeping his tail.

"Hmph, Ling Huo, don't go too far!" A cold glint flashed in First Elder's eyes. He formed his hand into a claw and swiped at Ling Huo's neck.

The other experts, including Third Elder, focused on them upon seeing First Elder's attack.

Currently speaking, the strongest person in the Fearless Alliance was First Elder...

However, First Elder and Ling Huo exchanged no more than a few blows before he was knocked to the ground by Ling Huo, and Ling Huo stepped onto First Elder's body.

*Swish!*

Seven Star appeared in front of Ling Huo out of nowhere and karate chopped Ling Huo.

Ling Huo immediately tilted his head to the side a fraction and evaded Seven Star's karate chop.

"Heh... they called you Seven Star just now... let me think... are you the child who followed Bai Feng back then?" Ling Huo asked with a faint smile while examining Seven Star.

Seven Star wasn't interested in replying to Ling Huo. After the first attack missed its mark, he leaned forward again and grabbed Ling Huo by his lapels, wanting to fling him into the air.

Seven Star applied force to his wrist, but Ling Huo remained unmoving with one foot stepping on First Elder, akin to an unshakable mountain.

"Child, where's Bai Feng?" Ling Huo smiled as he ruthlessly slammed his left elbow into Seven Star.

*\*Bang!\** Seven Star's expression shifted. His body felt like a train had crashed into it, and he uncontrollably retreated backward.

"I'm gonna kill you!" Big Dipper first caught Seven Star from behind and waited until Seven Star steadied himself before shouting and charging toward Ling Huo.

Despair surfaced in the Fearless Alliance members' eyes. Ling Huo was too terrifying...

Who was his match in the Fearless Alliance?!

...

At the same time, inside the office, Ye Wanwan was sitting in her chair, and she had reached the bottom of her glass of hard liquor already. The scent of alcohol permeated her body.

Her eyes were tightly shut as though she was sleeping.

With her alcohol tolerance, the consequences of drinking an entire bottle of hard liquor could be imagined.

She probably mistakenly drank half a bottle of hard liquor at first but lost control after the effects hit her and guzzled down the rest of the bottle...

A moment later, Ye Wanwan dazedly opened her eyes, seemingly awoken by the sounds of fighting outside. She shook the empty bottle in her hand before shakily standing up and staggering out of the office.

Ye Wanwan didn't walk far. Her eyes narrowed slightly as she watched the buzz-cut man, Ling Huo, oppressively beating up everyone around him.

An icy glint soon appeared in Ye Wanwan's eyes.

It was at that time that Ling Huo grabbed Big Dipper by his neck and raised him into the air.

As Big Dipper's feet left the ground, his face swelled red, a pained expression overtook his face, and his throat burned. Wasn't Ling Huo too powerful...?