

Little Sweet 1481

Chapter 1481: How could she not be drunk?

Seven Star suddenly felt a light tap on his left shoulder.

Big Dipper, who was about to charge forward, reflexively looked behind him.

“Sis Feng...?” Seven Star was startled by Ye Wanwan’s abrupt appearance. Also, what was going on? She carried the stench of alcohol...

The corners of Ye Wanwan’s lips turned up a fraction, revealing a smile that struck chords of familiarity in Seven Star...

This was Sis Feng’s smile when he met her for the first time back then...

Bewitching... confident... arrogant...

Before Seven Star could say something, Ye Wanwan walked forward and lifted her leg, mercilessly kicking Ling Huo’s ass.

Caught off guard, Ling Huo fell victim to Ye Wanwan’s leg and was sent flying three or four meters back while stringing Big Dipper along.

After kicking Ling Huo, Ye Wanwan yawned and sat down on the back of a Fearless Alliance higher-up who fainted. She closed her eyes and continued to sleep soundly.

Ling Huo shot up a second later and sent Ye Wanwan a biting look. “Who are you?!?!?”

“Sis... Sis Feng?!”

Big Dipper called out, astonished, while looking at her.

None of the Fearless Alliance higher-ups glanced at Ye Wanwan at all. They were all focused on devising a method of saving themselves and the Fearless Alliance somehow.

“Bai Feng, is it...?”

Ling Huo wore an icy smile. Although he hadn’t seen her for many years and the woman who left a scar over his left eye wasn’t as stunningly gorgeous as the woman before him—she was but a mere girl in his memories—Big Dipper called her Sis Feng just now, so this had to be her.

“Bai Feng, long time no see. How have you been?” Ling Huo asked with a cold smile while walking toward her.

However, Ye Wanwan didn’t respond at all and remained sitting on the Fearless Alliance member’s back. She didn’t even open her eyes.

“President Bai, you’re just as you were back then—conceited and arrogant... Today, I didn’t come to the Fearless Alliance to do much; I just came to dig out your eyeballs. I will keep them well and store them as a memento. What do you think, President Bai?” Ling Huo continued with a chuckle.

Ye Wanwan still didn't give a hint of a reaction.

At the same time, Big Dipper and Seven Star, along with various higher-ups from the Fearless Alliance, all looked at each other in confusion.

Suddenly, everyone saw a dagger appearing in Ling Huo's hand, and he struck Ye Wanwan's eyes.

"Huh, why is she... sleeping?!" Big Dipper was dumbfounded. Even if she wanted to sleep, shouldn't she pick a more suitable time?

"She's drunk," Seven Star interjected suddenly.

"Drunk?" Big Dipper was bewildered and happened to catch sight of the tightly gripped liquor bottle in Ye Wanwan's hand from the corner of his eyes...

The entire bottle of liquor had reached the bottom already...

How could she freaking not be drunk?!

Moreover, Big Dipper had never seen Sis Feng drink, so in his mind, Sis Feng was someone who'd never drunk before. There was no way she wouldn't get drunk after drinking an entire bottle of liquor. Plus, the strong smell of alcohol emanating from Sis Feng proved she was indeed drunk...

She wasn't sleeping! She was drunkenly unconscious!

"You freaking dare!"

Big Dipper shouted angrily after learning Ye Wanwan was unconscious from drinking and charged toward Ling Huo again.

Regardless of the truth, he couldn't stand by and watch this woman die...

However, in a fraction of second, Ye Wanwan's closed eyes shot open.

Chapter 1482: This smile was familiar

Different from the past, her eyes were bewitching and icy, making her look like she was a completely different person from the typical Ye Wanwan.

In front of everyone, Ye Wanwan smashed her empty bottle against Ling Huo's head.

BANG!? The bottle shattered, and Ling Huo faltered back.

Glass pieces pierced the skin on Ling Huo's head, and scarlet blood dripped down.

This was an incredibly shocking scene to Seven Star and Big Dipper.

Didn't Sis Feng lose consciousness after getting drunk...? How is this possible?

"Heh..." Ling Huo chuckled lightly and stared at Ye Wanwan, unconcerned about the blood on his forehead. "President Bai... were you pretending to be drunk to lower my guard...?"

Ye Wanwan's eyes landed on Ling Huo, an icy glint sparkling in them. This man seemed a bit familiar... but he elicited dislike in her.

Ye Wanwan languidly stood up from the Fearless Alliance member's back while looking at Ling Huo with a faint smile on her lips. She hooked her finger at him. "Come here."

Her words paired with her extremely derisive and arrogant expression, causing Ling Huo's smile to finally recede.

"Loser, who gave you the guts to stand in front of me?" An icy smile spread across Ye Wanwan's lips.

When Ye Wanwan said that, Big Dipper and Seven Star met each other's eyes in astonishment.

Didn't they just prove that this woman wasn't the president?

But... when they looked at this woman in front of them... why was she identical to Sis Feng...?

Even if there were similar looking people in the world, how could their auras and temperaments be so similar?

"President Bai... Your tone is just like the past... Egoistical without any limits..." Ling Huo laughed darkly. His figure transformed into a shadow, and he raised the coldly glinting dagger in his hand, aiming at Ye Wanwan's eyes.

It had to be said that Ling Huo was extremely fast and carried a strong explosive strength. In the blink of an eye, when he reappeared, he was standing next to Ye Wanwan.

Swish!

Ling Huo's dagger stabbed at Ye Wanwan, a white glint flashing.

Before anyone could react, Ye Wanwan aloofly caught Ling Huo's wrist.

Two slender fingers held the dagger between them.

No matter how Ling Huo struggled, the dagger didn't move as though this woman's fingers were an unshakable mountain.

A strange sound rang out and everyone watched as Ling Huo's dagger snapped into pieces with a pinch of Ye Wanwan's fingers!

This scene evoked everyone's disbelief!

"D*mn... Sis Feng's awesome!" Big Dipper looked shaken. "Sis Feng, kick his little c*ck! Quick... Snap it like that dagger! Show this f*cker the consequences of being c*cky!"

Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper and sent him an odd smile.

Big Dipper was startled. This smile was... familiar...

"Hey... You're too weak..." Ye Wanwan nonchalantly remarked as she looked away and stared at Ling Huo.

Chapter 1483: Truly the president of the Fearless Alliance

“Attack! Kill this d*mn b*tch!” The Ironhead Gang instantly rushed toward Ye Wanwan.

“You...?” Ye Wanwan lifted her leg and brutally kicked Ling Huo’s abdomen.

Ling Huo’s face twisted in indescribable pain, and he was sent flying back several meters like a snipped kite.

Ye Wanwan pointed a finger outward and knocked down the underlings at the front of charging group.

“That’s all you’ve got...?” Ye Wanwan shook her head and dashed into the crowd.

Before the Ironhead Gang realized what happened, a shadow flashed in front of their eyes and they felt like they were slammed down by a mountain that plunged down from the sky and they flew into the air one after another.

The various higher-ups of the Fearless Alliance, including Third Elder Li Si, were flabbergasted and incredulous.

This woman was... a fake?!?!?!?

“AH...”

The Ironhead Gang’s previous insulting shouts and jeering taunts turned into yelps of alarm and screams of terror. Was this woman a monster?!

“Bai Feng... I want you dead.” Ling Huo stood up again suddenly and bolted toward Ye Wanwan.

“Kneel down!” Ye Wanwan smacked the back of Ling Huo’s head a moment later.

A loud “bang” rang out and Ling Huo was kneeling on the ground.

“Lord Huo!”

When the Ironhead Gang’s members saw Ling Huo subdued by this monster-like girl, dozens of them wanted to go up and help him.

However, before they could do anything, Ye Wanwan’s gaze swept toward them.

Every member who received Ye Wanwan’s gaze shuddered slightly and turned quiet from fear, not daring to move in the slightest.

“Bai Feng...!” Ling Huo’s laid-back expression disappeared completely and was replaced by a vicious one.

He wanted to stand up, but Ye Wanwan’s left palm gently tapped Ling Huo’s shoulder, and every move was a waste of his efforts. He couldn’t struggle free from Ye Wanwan’s grasp at all.

“You... are too weak.” Ye Wanwan’s lips turned up with a bewitching smile as she stared at the furious Ling Huo.

“Bai Feng, don’t be too arrogant... You’ll eventually end up in my hands...” Ling Huo said maliciously.

As he spoke his last word, Ye Wanwan lifted her leg and ferociously kicked his head.

Another loud “bang” later and Ling Huo fluttered back several meters like a piece of paper in the midst of wild winds.

When Ling Huo crashed onto the ground heavily, he lost consciousness and turned into an unmoving heap.

“AH...”

When the remaining people from the Ironhead Gang saw Ling Huo kicked unconscious by President Fearless, they shuddered. Was Fearless Alliance really human?!

Third Elder Li Si turned to look at Ye Wanwan incredulously... Every move Ye Wanwan displayed just now... was part of the secret technique created by President Fearless, Bai Feng, herself.

Despite his strength, Ling Huo was still beaten black and blue by this woman like a puppet. He couldn't retaliate at all in her hands!

The higher-ups of the Fearless Alliance were all incredibly shocked. Who freaking... who freaking said their president was a fake?!

On the other hand, Liang Lihua already took advantage of the chaos and escaped without a trace.

“Could... could it be... she... she's really President Fearless...?! She's Bai Feng!!!” Li Si was shaken to his roots.

Chapter 1484: You're back

He had never believed this woman was President Fearless... Her manner of speech and behavior and her appearance were different than that of the true president of the Fearless Alliance, Bai Feng... Also, she'd never showcased her strength...

Hence, nearly all the higher-ups thought Ye Wanwan was fake. Some of them even agreed that whoever first found solid evidence that proved this woman was pretending to be the president could ascend the throne to become the next president of the Fearless Alliance...

Now, most of the higher-ups were emotionally staring at Ye Wanwan, joy and excitement evident in their expressions.

“P-president!” Second Elder knelt in front of Ye Wanwan with a plop.

“President... It's really President!”

The higher-ups were rather incoherent in their speech.

The president of the Fearless Alliance had been missing for many years. No one expected her to actually return one day.

Third Elder collapsed on the ground while staring at Ye Wanwan. *?It's over... What did I do to the president...*

“President, you're really back...” Another elder knelt next to Ye Wanwan, tears streaming down his face.

During these years without Bai Feng, the Fearless Alliance lost its former glory, and the factions that used to kneel by the Fearless Alliance's feet now dared to sneer at the Fearless Alliance.

If the president didn't disappear back then, the current Fearless Alliance wouldn't have deteriorated to this extent. Aside from the external situation, the Fearless Alliance was also severely fractured internally and had separated into several major camps that minded their own business...

"Ah, President Fearless, we were idiots... We didn't recognize you, President Fearless... We even thought you were fake... and wanted to find proof that you were a pretender..." A certain elder looked embarrassingly ashamed.

The higher-ups in Third Elder Li Si's camp all looked at each other blankly, sweat dripping from their foreheads, not daring to breathe loudly.

They hadn't respected the president the entire time since she returned and offended her many times in their speech... Were they... done for?!

"You actually still suspect Sis Feng? I already said Sis Feng wasn't fake," Big Dipper mocked with a snort after listening to them.

Seven Star shook his head. He couldn't blame them. After all, the president's return was too coincidental; even he suspected her many times.

Ye Wanwan didn't grace them with a single glance and merely yawned before languidly turning around and re-entering her office.

"President... What should we do... with Ling Huo and his group...?" a higher-up asked, but Ye Wanwan didn't respond at all.

In the end, the higher-ups had no choice but to lock Ling Huo and the Ironhead Gang members into the Fearless Alliance's dungeon.

After relaying the orders, the higher-ups entered Ye Wanwan's office but saw her sitting in her chair, sound asleep.

"What's the president doing?" A higher-up looked confused. Could it be that the president was too exhausted from fighting with Ling Huo?

"Sis Feng's drunk," Seven Star replied.

"Drunk?!"

Everyone present was taken back.

No wonder the strong smell of alcohol lingered on Ye Wanwan's body. It was just that Ling Huo's appearance sent everyone into chaos, so they didn't notice this earlier.

"Nonsense, how could you allow the president to drink so much alcohol?! What would we do if the president lost to Ling Huo or got injured because she was drunk?!" an elder harshly admonished Big Dipper.

Chapter 1485: Transform into a super expert

Big Dipper was dumbfounded. What the heck did this have to do with him? Sis Feng never drank alcohol, so who knew why she went crazy and treated alcohol like an ordinary beverage...

He wanted to curse foully, but the other person was an elder, so he resisted.

“When will the president wake up?” Another higher-up turned to Big Dipper.

Big Dipper thought about it and casually said, “Don’t ask me. You should ask the alcohol that Sis Feng drank instead. If it’s weaker, then Sis Feng will wake up sooner. If it’s stronger, then Sis Feng will wake up later.”

Before that higher-up could reply, Virus and Great White suddenly opened their eyes and walked toward them one after the other. They both sat down next to Ye Wanwan, their beastly eyes intently sweeping over everyone.

With Virus and Great White there, the people didn’t dare to get too close and merely took up watch outside.

A few hours passed before Ye Wanwan slowly opened her eyes, and the scent of alcohol around her gradually dissipated.

Ye Wanwan felt like her head was splitting and her mouth was as dry as sandpaper.

She had a dream. In the dream, she transformed into a super expert... and seemed to have trounced another expert...

As for why she thrashed that expert in her dream, she herself didn’t know...

When Virus saw Ye Wanwan waking up, he licked Ye Wanwan’s cheek, the papillae on his tongue hurting Ye Wanwan’s skin.

“Be good, Little Black.” Ye Wanwan straightened up her body and scratched Virus’ head. Meanwhile, Virus closed his eyes and everything about him screamed: “I’m really enjoying this.”

“Sis Feng.” Seven Star quickly poured a cup of water and handed it to Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan just happened to be tormented by thirst, so she drank the cup of water in one gulp.

“What happened to me...” Ye Wanwan pinched her brows.

Seven Star looked a bit exasperated but had to reply honestly, “Sis Feng, you drank some alcohol and got drunk.”

Ye Wanwan was startled. *?! drank alcohol? And freaking got drunk?!*

She finally recalled how she got thirsty after she returned to her office, so she emptied the bottle of liquor that Piece of Sh*t gave her, thinking it was a nonalcoholic beverage...

Ye Wanwan couldn’t help but get worried. Her memories were drawing up blank... Did she do anything improper after getting drunk?! Did she accidentally expose her identity while she was drunk?

“Sis Feng, you’re finally awake! How should we punish that f*cker, Ling Huo? Kill him or beat him to death?” Big Dipper asked while jogging toward Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan was befuddled by Big Dipper’s words. Huh... what was Big Dipper saying?

Who the heck was Ling Huo?

Also, weren’t killing and beating to death the same thing?

“Oh right, ignore Ling Huo for now. Those old geezers are all waiting outside and wanting to see you, Sis Feng,” Big Dipper added.

Ye Wanwan’s brows furrowed slightly when she heard that. *“Haven’t those old geezers done enough? Are they uncomfortable unless they cause trouble?”*

“Tell them to enter.” Ye Wanwan sat up straight.

Big Dipper nodded and left the office.

Soon, the higher-ups and elders of various camps in the Fearless Alliance all rushed into the office, including Third Elder Li Si.

“President... are you okay?” First Elder, in his red suit, hastily walked toward Ye Wanwan, worry brimming on his face.

Ye Wanwan was bewildered. She naturally remembered this First Elder; he never cared about her before, so what was up with him today?

Chapter 1486: What wrong medication did they take

Also, what the heck was with his worry?

“Heh... President, you drank too much earlier... Your health is most important, so you should partake moderately or else you’ll damage your body.” Third Elder Li Si also quickly came forward with a grin on his face.

Third Elder and First Elder belonged to two different camps and both wanted to find proof of her pretending to be the president of the Fearless Alliance then ascend to the president’s throne.

These two people normally wanted nothing more than for her to die faster...

Ye Wanwan was confused inside but remained silent.

“President... this subordinate is guilty!” Third Elder suddenly knelt in front of Ye Wanwan without warning, remorse brimming on his face.

Ye Wanwan was flabbergasted by this scene. What was Third Elder doing? Did he also get poisoned by gu?!

“President Fearless... I was blind before and kept doubting your identity... I even wanted to find proof that you were pretending to be the president... and become the new president...”

“However, this subordinate is wholly devoted to you. This subordinate knows better than anyone how much sweat and blood you exhausted in order to create the Fearless Alliance.”

“Hence, I thought only I could take on this large responsibility aside from the president. This way, the Fearless Alliance can travel farther. This subordinate absolutely didn’t want to obtain iron control over the Fearless Alliance; it was for the Fearless Alliance...” Third Elder Li Si said emotionally.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

“Heh... Third Elder, aren’t you too conceited? Even if the president truly disappeared, I don’t think you would achieve much with your nature even if you became the president,” First Elder commented while looking at Li Si.

Li Si snorted at First Elder. “It’s still better than some people who merely want to become the president!”

First Elder’s expression shifted, and he pointed at Third Elder with a furious expression. “Li Si, don’t you dare run your mouth off in front of President Fearless! Heaven and earth can testify my devotion to the Fearless Alliance! You can’t twist the truth with a few words!”

“First Elder, I was just talking about some people but didn’t specifically name you. What’s got your panties twisted, huh? Did I mention your name? The President is extraordinarily wise; I don’t need to twist the truth.” Li Si sneered.

Ye Wanwan became more confused as she watched Third Elder and First Elder erupt into an argument. What wrong medication did these two people take?

They called out “President” again and again, each one sounding more intimate than how they’d address their father...

“Enough.” Ye Wanwan impatiently waved her hand. “Go outside to fight if that’s all you want.”

First Elder and Third Elder immediately stopped arguing.

“President... This subordinate mistakenly thought you were a pretender... and offended you several times. Please consider this subordinate’s benign intentions... and spare this subordinate’s rightful death sentence...” Third Elder cautiously glanced at Ye Wanwan while saying this.

Although Ye Wanwan didn’t know the previous events and what wrong medication they took, she had to keep acting.

Ye Wanwan’s eyes shifted, and she turned to Third Elder and coldly said, “I naturally know you have Fearless Alliance’s best interests in mind. I was away from the Fearless Alliance for so many years and returned so coincidentally, so it’s reasonable for you to have suspicions. As they say, the ignorant are innocent, but this is not to be repeated.”

“Huh?” Third Elder Li Si was evidently taken aback by Ye Wanwan’s last sentence.

Chapter 1487: Offend some powerful figure?

Even Li Si himself didn't expect the President to spare him!

Li Si originally thought he'd lose a layer of skin even if he didn't die... The best result would be getting kicked out of the Fearless Alliance...

He... never would've expected... the President to spare him!!!

"President..." Li Si clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. "President... you are right... If a person randomly came and we all easily acknowledged her identity, that'd be true disloyalty to you, President... Don't worry, I'll protect your safety with everything I've got from now on!"

"Heh... Li Si, how mighty you've gotten. Since when did the President require your protection?" First Elder mockingly ridiculed.

Third Elder glanced at First Elder but didn't seem willing to pay attention to him, so he didn't snub First Elder back.

Upon seeing President Fearless pardoning Third Elder Li Si's crime of disrespect, the other higher-ups who previously doubted Ye Wanwan's identity all knelt in front of her and pleaded for mercy.

Ye Wanwan was forced to absolve them of their crimes one by one.

Big Dipper secretly gave Ye Wanwan a thumbs up and quietly said to Seven Star, "Brilliant. Sis Feng is truly Sis Feng, she's too brilliant... Old Seven, do you know? This is the art of controlling people!"

"It's called the art of an emperor." Seven Star glanced at Big Dipper.

In truth, this wasn't the art of an emperor at all. What else could Ye Wanwan do but pardon Third Elder and the others of their crimes? Stand up and beat them to death?

Could she win?

The people pardoned by Ye Wanwan finally relaxed.

Third Elder suddenly spoke up. "President... The Ironhead Gang and Ling Huo are currently locked up in the dungeon... How should we punish them?"

Before Ye Wanwan could respond, First Elder snorted at Li Si. "Third Elder, do you need to ask the President about this kind of thing...? Ling Huo and his group should naturally be executed to prevent future trouble."

Third Elder turned to look at First Elder. "I'm speaking to the President right now. Why are you butting in? We're going to punish them however you want? Do you think you're the president?"

"You!" First Elder's expression shifted. "Li Si, stop slandering me in front of the President!"

"Heh... I'm telling the truth. The President can naturally see and listen for herself whether I'm talking nonsense without me saying it." Li Si looked disdainful.

During the years Bai Feng was missing, First Elder and Third Elder were at odds with each other and acted like fire and water. As for the two camps led by these two, they also exploded into several battles, but a winner couldn't be determined. It was only in the last two years that they eased up a little.

“Ling Huo... The Ironhead Gang...”

Ye Wanwan was confused. Did she offend some powerful figure after she got drunk and her memories blacked out?

What was up with the person locked up in the dungeon?

“President, Ling Huo is in the dungeon right now. Do you want to see him first?” a higher-up asked Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan mulled over it for a moment before nodding and saying, “Let’s go see.”

How could Ye Wanwan possibly know who Ling Huo was... She had no choice but to go and see the situation for herself...

All the higher-ups hastily stood up, and First Elder held open the office’s glass door for Ye Wanwan.

Soon, everyone headed toward the Fearless Alliance’s dungeon, including Seven Star and Big Dipper.

The Fearless Alliance’s dungeon was located in the headquarter’s sub-one floor and used to be utilized for imprisoning Fearless Alliance members who committed wrongs. However, it was later turned into a prison for enemies and hostages.

Chapter 1488: Am I so terrifying?

In the damp and dim dungeon, a molding scent lingered in the air, causing discomfort to whoever breathed it in.

In all the time Ye Wanwan had been the president of the Fearless Alliance, this was her first time visiting the alliance’s dungeon.

The dungeon located in the sub-first floor occupied a vast amount of space and contained hundreds of individual iron cells.

On the way, Ye Wanwan saw countless men and women from the Ironhead Gang locked up in their respective cells.

“Bai Feng... one day, I’m gonna make you die miserably, you d*mn b*tch!” an imprisoned Ironhead Gang member cursed loudly at Ye Wanwan between gritted teeth while clutching the cell’s iron bars with both hands.

“You’re dead!” Third Elder Li Si became furious immediately. He wanted to say something else but was interrupted by Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan didn’t know any of these people... nor did she know why they were imprisoned in the Fearless Alliance’s dungeon.

However, the majority of the Ironhead Gang members who saw Ye Wanwan instinctively trembled, and fear filled their eyes as they stared at her, not daring to breathe loudly.

Ye Wanwan was startled by the terror in these people's eyes. *They all look like they're waiting for death. Am I so terrifying...?*

Soon, Third Elder and the others led Ye Wanwan to a cell and stopped.

Inside the cell was a buzz-cut man whose face was somewhat pale. A frightening, chilly glint emitted from his eyes when he saw Ye Wanwan.

"Bai Feng, you're here," Ling Huo coldly said with a smile from his seated position on the ground.

Ye Wanwan looked at him. This buzz-cut man looked rather familiar... as though she'd seen him somewhere before...

However, Ye Wanwan couldn't recall anything at the moment.

"Hmph, Ling Huo, you're about to die. Do you have anything you want to say?" First Elder asked coldly while staring at the buzz-cut man.

Ling Huo's lips turned up with a bone-chilling smile. "I'm called a king if successful and a bandit if defeated. Since I lost, there's not much to say."

Ye Wanwan examined him upon hearing that. This man was a true man, but why was he locked up in the dungeon? Did he have animosities with the Fearless Alliance?

Not to mention that he was rather handsome. The scar over his left eye was a bit ferocious, but it added a certain manliness to his looks.

"President, Ling Huo has offended you several times! Let's kill him!" a higher-up said to Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan shook her head. What freaking sin did the previous President Fearless keep committing? She kept killing this and that at every turn...

She was President Fearless now though. If she continued to act recklessly, she'd eventually offend all the factions in the Independent State...

At that point, she wouldn't even know how she died. Couldn't they be more peaceful and friendly...

Was it really that difficult to be a zen-like Fearless Alliance and a zen-like President Fearless?

As for who in the world this man was and what crime he committed, she had no idea! How could she wantonly kill him?

After some careful thought, she decided it wasn't beneficial to make too many enemies...

If she killed him now, that Ironhead Gang would probably come back and seek revenge later.

Of course, Ye Wanwan didn't think she was being soft-hearted. She wasn't truly the president of the Fearless Alliance, so why should she make enemies for herself because of the Fearless Alliance? She wasn't dumb.

Chapter 1489: Executed on the spot

“Heh, Bai Feng. What, you specifically came here to humiliate me before I die?” Ling Huo said with a snort while staring at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan couldn't help but shake her head. Was there something wrong with this man's head? Why didn't he say some flattering words at a time like this... She couldn't even find a reason to spare him now...

Why did he want to die so much? Wasn't it better to live...?

Which of the higher-ups next to her was easygoing?!

“Bai Feng, kill me if you want! Don't bother wasting your words.” Ling Huo spoke up again when he didn't get a response from Ye Wanwan.

“...”? *Why can't you freaking help me? Let's give both of us an out...*

Based on the situation though, it didn't seem possible to make this man give in...

“Heh.” Ye Wanwan's eyes shifted, and she stared at the man with a faint smile. “Ling Huo, although you keep offending the Fearless Alliance over and over again, it'd be a pity if I killed a true man like you. Today, if you swear a blood oath that you'll live life dutifully and honestly from now on, perhaps I can consider sparing you.”

Everyone, including First Elder and Third Elder, was taken aback by Ye Wanwan's words.

Did we mishear something?! The president wanted to spare Ling Huo?!

Ling Huo's a rabid dog through and through!

If we don't eliminate this rabid dog now, he'll definitely make a comeback in the future!

Although they didn't need to worry too much with the President there, it was still unsettling to be targeted by a rabid dog.

“President... this person offended you multiple times... so he should be executed on the spot!” Li Si's eyes sparkled coldly as he looked at the imprisoned Ling Huo.

“Heh...” Ling Huo chuckled aloofly and locked his eyes onto Ye Wanwan. “Bai Feng, we know each other very well, so why must you act so pretentiously in front of me? Why don't you give me a clean death instead?”

“Hmph!” First Elder snorted while staring at the buzz-cut man. “Ling Huo, as a prisoner of the Fearless Alliance, your fate has been determined already, so how dare you act so arrogantly in front of the President?!”

“If Bai Feng didn't exist, you would be nothing.” Ling Huo glanced at First Elder and his cohort and snorted.

All the higher-ups got enraged and wanted nothing more than to hack Ling Huo into thousands of pieces.

Ling Huo was telling the truth. Nearly all of them were thrashed mercilessly by Ling Huo that day. If it weren't for the President showing up in time, the consequences would be too horrible to imagine.

"Ling Huo, haven't you heard of the saying 'Called a king if successful, called a bandit if defeated'?" Li Si sneered. "Your hypothetical situation is nonexistent. We might not be a match for you without the President, but unfortunately, how could our Fearless Alliance exist without the President?"

Ling Huo snorted but didn't respond.

Ye Wanwan was confused. *What does this have to do with me...?*

Her brows furrowed. *Could it be that I did something after I got drunk and my memories blacked out...?*

Before Ye Wanwan could think about this any deeper, Third Elder reverently said to her, "President, it'd be better to execute Ling Huo and his group. If we release them, it'd be the same as releasing a tiger to its domain..."

Although Ye Wanwan understood this principle, she didn't want to shoulder this blame.

Regardless of the Ironhead Gang's strength, they were still a faction, and Ling Huo seemed to be the boss of this Ironhead Gang. If she eliminated him, it'd be a disaster! The members of the Ironhead Gang would seek revenge from her...

Chapter 1490: No return for him

Of course, if they spared Ling Huo, it'd be like releasing a tiger to its domain as Third Elder said. But she wasn't the true president of the Fearless Alliance. After her Rose of Death got stronger, she'd definitely leave the Fearless Alliance and wouldn't act as the Fearless Alliance's scapegoat anymore.

"President Fearless... you're saying...?" A higher-up turned to Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan mulled over it for a moment before making her decision. She said, her tone not allowing for any dissent, "Release him and his group."

All the higher-ups of the Fearless Alliance, including Big Dipper and Seven Star, were astonished. After capturing them with great difficulty, they were really going to release them?

Even Ling Huo furrowed his brows. He examined Ye Wanwan for a few seconds before asking, confusion coloring his words, "Bai Feng... you're seriously releasing me?"

Ye Wanwan stared at Ling Huo and snorted. "Ling Huo, I can release you and your underlings today, but I'm advising you to refrain from provoking the Fearless Alliance from now on. If you're truly capable of provoking the Fearless Alliance, you wouldn't be imprisoned here today. What do you say?"

Ling Huo didn't say anything in response.

Just as Ye Wanwan said, today's battle allowed Ling Huo to fully understand that he wasn't a match for President Fearless at all with his current strength.

Of course, this wasn't the important point. What remained most obscure to Ling Huo was why Bai Feng spared him...

"Bai Feng, even if you release me today, I won't be grateful to you," the buzz-cut man said while staring at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

I don't need you to be grateful! I'll be thankful to your whole family as long as you don't freaking target me every day...

"President, please reconsider!" Li Si hastily interjected.

"Release them." Ye Wanwan waved her hand.

Upon seeing that Ye Wanwan had made up her mind, Third Elder bit back his words and finally ordered the members guarding the prison to open the cell.

After Ling Huo walked out of his cell, he turned to Ye Wanwan. "Bai Feng, you said you'd also release my people, not just me."

"Of course." Ye Wanwan waved her hand and had Li Si release all the Ironhead Gang members.

A moment later, the people from the Ironhead Gang exited their cells and all stood silently behind the buzz-cut man with their heads lowered.

"Bai Feng... you're really going to release us...? You won't regret it?" Ling Huo looked at Ye Wanwan.

"If you're unsatisfied, you can go back inside and stay there." Ye Wanwan pointed at the cell that once belonged to Ling Huo.

"Heh... Alright then. Bai Feng... my brothers and I thank you today... But the debt with this scar isn't over yet... It's a small world, so I'm sure we'll meet again someday," Ling Huo said.

"Enough rubbish! Get lost already!" First Elder snapped irritably.

Ling Huo didn't care. He waved his hand and turned around, leading everyone from the Ironhead Gang toward the exit.

After Ling Huo had completely left the Fearless Alliance's headquarters, First Elder turned to Ye Wanwan and said, "President Fearless, Ling Huo is a real piece of work... Since we didn't eliminate him at his roots today, he'll probably seek revenge later..."

Ye Wanwan glanced at First Elder. "What are you worried about with me here?"

First Elder carefully thought about her words and found them valid. Now that the President had returned, why did they need to be afraid of Ling Huo?

They could forget about it if Ling Huo didn't return to seek revenge. If he dared to come, they'd make sure there was no return for him next time!