

## Little Sweet 1501

### Chapter 1501: Want to cause trouble again?

Who was willing to offend a faction like the Fearless Alliance? They'd merely be asking for trouble!

It was fine when Bro Flattop went missing, but now that she was back, the Fearless Alliance... was probably going to return to its peak, and no one would dare to provoke them.

At the same time, because everyone was focused on Bai Feng, no one noticed a black car without a license plate was slowly driving toward them on the other side of the road.

"Oh d\*mn, what's going on?" Lin Que acutely noticed the nearby situation and quickly steered the car to park to the side.

"Ninth Brother, Ninth Brother! Look, look! Isn't that Ye Wanwan?"

In the back seat, the man who kept his eyes closed the whole time slowly opened his eyes. His icy eyes turned to the nearby building.

Soon, he saw a girl leading a few people, stopping in front of Emperor Ji and a group of leaders.

Because they weren't too far, they could faintly hear the conversation.

"D\*mn! What's happening? Why is that girl at Emperor Ji's headquarters?" Lin Que's face was nearly pasted to the window.

They had business matters to deal with today. Originally, they didn't have to pass by this spot, but it had been a few days since that girl, Ye Wanwan, was poisoned by love gu, and there hadn't been any reactions or visits from her. Hence, he couldn't help making a detour over here.

What he didn't expect was to run into her while passing by Emperor Ji's headquarters before they reached the Fearless Alliance.

In the midst of an ocean of cautious gazes, Ye Wanwan raised her hand and waved at them with a smile. "Hey, everyone. I trust you've been well since we last met!"

"Hmph..." Everyone looked immensely disdainful.

"Bai Feng, what do you want to do?" someone shouted admonishingly.

Ye Wanwan grinned and said, "Don't worry, I just came here to have a few words with Emperor Ji."

*Came here for Emperor Ji?*

Everyone looked at each other, caution building in their eyes.

*Does Bro Flattop want to cause trouble again?*

Ji Xiuran wore a warm smile as he gently looked at her. "May I ask what business President Bai has with me?"

“Ah... there’s business, there’s business...” Ye Wanwan turned her head and said to Big Dipper and Seven Star, “Why are you standing around? Hurry and open the trunk!”

Big Dipper: “I’m already dead from short circuiting...”

Ye Wanwan glowered at him. “Don’t make me kill you myself.”

“...”

Big Dipper had no choice but to close his eyes, grit his teeth, and forcefully press the remote control to open the trunk.

“Oh, sh\*t! Be careful, everyone!”

“Draw back! Draw back, everyone! Be careful, Emperor Ji!”

When everyone saw Ye Wanwan ordering Big Dipper to open the trunk, they thought there was a trap stowed in the trunk and they turned pale with fright.

Only Emperor Ji calmly remained in place, his gaze on the girl unchanging.

Inside the black car, Lin Que’s eyes shot open. “There aren’t explosives in the trunk, right?”

The man in the back seat kept silent, quietly sitting there like a recently awoken beast.

In the next second, the trunk lid rose slowly...

Under everyone’s terrified gazes, the lid finally opened completely...

Revealing the trunk, brimming with... roses...

### **Chapter 1502: I really like it**

It wasn’t a trap or explosives; it was a trunk full of fresh and vivacious white roses whose petals were still gleaming with dewdrops.

Beautiful and alluring...

Silence descended on everyone as they became dumbstruck.

*Huh...? It turned out to be... r-roses?*

*What’s going on?*

Everyone looked baffled.

Ye Wanwan looked at Emperor Ji and said languidly, “Just a small present as my thanks to you. Do you like them, Emperor Ji?”

When Ye Wanwan finished speaking, someone’s sword fell and loudly clattered onto the ground, followed by a wave of shocked gasps.

Everyone looked at Ye Wanwan like they’d seen a ghost!

Sh\*t sh\*t sh\*t!

What did they see?!

Bai Feng... actually...

Actually gave roses to Emperor Ji?

“D\*mn! Is Bai Feng insane?”

“I’ve always heard the president of the Fearless Alliance, Bai Feng, was flirtatious and passionate! It looks like it’s true!”

“But she even dared to provoke Emperor Ji? Isn’t she too gutsy?”

“I think she wants to die! How could Emperor Ji allow her to act so insolently?!”

...

Even Big Dipper also thought they were dead for sure, let alone other people. Meanwhile, Seven Star was on high alert, prepared for any situation.

Under everyone’s gazes, Ji Xiuran stepped forward and slowly strolled to the trunk of roses.

A faint smile was on his lips as he extended his slender fingers and pulled out a white rose from the trunk before lifting it to his nose to have a light sniff.

A smile bloomed across the man’s face. That smile caused Ye Wanwan to blink, dazzled.

The man in front of her was simply more stunning than a whole trunk of white roses...

At the same time, a piercing pain radiated from her head.

*What’s happening?*

Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows. However, that peculiar feeling only lasted a moment and disappeared before she could capture it.

With a white rose in hand, Ji Xiuran tenderly and indulgently looked at her. “Thank you, President Bai. I really like them.”

The audience’s eyes nearly fell out from shock.

D\*mn! Emperor Ji isn’t seeking retribution???

“What kind of huge-a\*\* luck did this woman get?!”

“Hmph, it’s only because Emperor Ji has a good temper. If it was that one... she’d probably be dead without a burial place already!”

“That one? Only if she really wants to die!”

...

Right now, the one they were speaking of was sitting in the black car across from them.

Lin Que felt like... this narrow space would be shortly shattered by a certain someone's pressure when that trunk of roses was revealed...

F\*ck! A trunk of explosives would be better!

This was simply more terrifying than explosives!

Originally, he thought Ninth Brother's emotions these last few days were too frightening, so he wanted to make a detour here to scout for information about that girl. He never would've expected to be accosted by this scene.

This was... the end of the world!

On the other hand, Big Dipper and Seven Star both relaxed. Big Dipper nearly collapsed from fright.

Thank goodness, thank goodness...

Thank goodness Emperor Ji had a good temper...

Thank goodness the recipient of their president's public flower-giving wasn't Lord Asura...

Skeleton, next to Emperor Ji, coughed lightly with an embarrassed expression. This mistress' personality was seriously the same as before. She even dared to do something like give flowers to Emperor Ji in public.

But...

Skeleton covertly peeked at his master. It looked like Emperor Ji was in a rather good mood?

### **Chapter 1503: Wouldn't do anything to Emperor Ji, right?**

After making everyone's jaws drop, Ye Wanwan originally planned to leave after handing over the flowers, but she caught the nearby black car from the corner of her eye.

She saw that car before inside Asura's manor...

After some thought, Ye Wanwan changed what she was going to say. "I'm glad you like them. Well... is Emperor Ji free tonight for a meal with me?"

First, she gave flowers...

Now, she was openly asking for a date...

Ji Xiuran glanced at the leaders who wanted to have a meal with him and said, "Apologies, everyone. I have a prior engagement tonight, so it'll have to be another time!"

*Have a prior engagement...?*

So Emperor Ji actually accepted Bro Flattop's invitation?

"Please!" Ye Wanwan was immensely satisfied by this result and eagerly opened the door to the red Ferrari.

Part of the reason she gave flowers to Emperor Ji was to maintain Bai Feng's personality to prevent Emperor Ji from growing suspicious. The other reason was, of course, to electrify a certain someone...

Just like that, Ji Xiuran entered the car under everyone's watchful eyes.

Then they watched as that arrogant Ferrari sent dust flying in their faces.

Inside the black car, Lin Que stiffly turned his head to look at the man in the back. "Ninth... Ninth Brother... should we follow and see?"

"Go back." The man closed his eyes again.

Lin Que grew more frightened upon seeing Si Yehan's face looking so placid.

This was... the calm before the storm...

...

Inside a high-class western restaurant in the Independent State:

Big Dipper risked his life to disobey Sis Feng's orders and reserved a high-class business private room instead of a lovers' private room.

After Sis Feng entered with Emperor Ji, Big Dipper stayed with Seven Star outside the door and stood guard.

Big Dipper made a praying motion with his hands clasped. "Oh, merciful Buddha! Thank god Emperor Ji didn't get angry!"

Seven Star didn't say anything. He didn't find this outcome too strange.

With Emperor Ji's shrewdness, there was no way he'd wear his emotions on his face. Since Emperor Ji didn't plan to attack the Fearless Alliance right now, he wouldn't blow up over such a trivial matter.

"I'm suddenly glad that it's Emperor Ji who Sis Feng likes... If she suicidally coveted Lord Asura... that'd be the true disaster..." Big Dipper murmured with lingering fears.

Just as he relaxed, he thought of something and became terrified, color draining out of his face. "It's over, it's over! A single man and a single woman together in the same room by themselves! Sis Feng won't lose control and do something, right?"

Seven Star glanced at Big Dipper, a slight frown on his face. "Probably not."

Big Dipper was in a tizzy. "What do you mean 'probably not'?! She's someone who dared to forcefully kiss even Lord Asura... She's definitely capable of doing something like forcefully having her way with Emperor Ji, alright?!?!?"

At that moment, inside the private room:

The atmosphere was rather harmonious actually.

Ye Wanwan raised her champagne and saluted the man across from her. "I couldn't control myself last time. You won't take offense, right?"

In truth, she didn't feel like there was anything Emperor Ji should take offense to.

It wasn't until she visited the Ji residence that she learned Emperor Ji had a fiancée already—a fiancée the Ji family acknowledged too. He was probably just in a fake relationship with Bai Feng.

Emperor Ji smiled noncommittally. "I'll help you think of a solution for the gu poison."

"Thanks, thanks! Don't worry, I'd rather die than submit!" Ye Wanwan exclaimed righteously, as though she definitely didn't have any ulterior motives regarding Lord Asura.

#### **Chapter 1504: I've always been so free**

He was a man, after all, so he definitely would mind this kind of thing. Ye Wanwan hastily changed the topic. "Yesterday, students from Scarlet Flames Academy and Stars and Sun Academy started fighting in the Fearless Alliance's territory..."

"Oh? And then?" Ji Xiuran asked.

"We broke them apart! If anything happened while they were fighting on my territory, whose fault would it be?! Oh right, I heard... the headmaster of Scarlet Flames Academy is a master of hypnotism?" Ye Wanwan probed furtively.

Emperor Ji's eyes glinted, and he put down the cup in his hand before looking at her. "That's right, the old headmaster is an expert in this area. However, he's been extremely elusive these past years, and only rare SSS-level students of Scarlet Flames Academy can contact him."

"SSS-level students..." Ye Wanwan sounded a bit disappointed.

With her level, she might not even reach F level, let alone SSS level.

Did that mean she wouldn't be able to see the old headmaster?

"Why are you suddenly interested in this?" Ji Xiuran asked.

"Oh, it's nothing. I was just bored and asked randomly!" Ye Wanwan replied casually.

After eating dinner, Ye Wanwan glanced at the time and thought it was late enough, so she paid the bill and decided to leave.

As Big Dipper anxiously waited, the two of them finally finished eating and came out.

As soon as they came out, Big Dipper immediately approached Ye Wanwan and quietly asked, "Sis Feng, you didn't do anything, right?"

"We were just eating. What could I have done?" Ye Wanwan glanced at him in confusion.

Big Dipper: "..."

He secretly peeked at Emperor Ji and confirmed that his clothes were still neat and his expression was normal before relaxing.

At the restaurant's entrance:

“Let me escort you back,” Ye Wanwan suggested.

Huh? Why did a man like Emperor Ji need a girl to escort him home?

This is completely a typical trick to charm women, okay?!

Big Dipper wanted to stop Ye Wanwan, but Emperor Ji responded.

Emperor Ji chuckled lightly. “Sure.”

Big Dipper: “...”

Is it my imagination?

Why do I feel like Emperor Ji is overly indulgent when it comes to Sis Feng?

Ye Wanwan drove Emperor Ji home in the flashy sports car.

After Emperor Ji left, Big Dipper clapped his chest and relaxed ferociously. As he drove in the front, he said, “Sis Feng, it’s been a terrifying day for me. Thank goodness nothing bad happened... We can finally go home...”

In the back seat, Ye Wanwan tilted her head and lightly tapped her forehead with her fingers. She aloofly called, “Big Dipper...”

“What, Sis Feng?” Big Dipper turned his head to glance at her.

“We’re not going back yet.”

“Huh? Not going back? Then where are we going? It’s so late already...”

“We’re going to Asura’s manor...”

Followed by a piercing screech, Big Dipper made a giant “S” on the road.

“F\*CK!” A hysterical roar was heard from Big Dipper.

In the end, Seven Star had to grab the steering wheel to stabilize the car, but the two of them were still frightened beyond their minds.

Seven Star also clearly didn’t expect Ye Wanwan to want to go see Asura after driving Emperor Ji home.

“Sis Feng, are you for real? You harassed Emperor Ji in the morning and now want to go find Lord Asura at night?! Do you want to fly into space?!” Big Dipper looked like he was on the brink of a breakdown.

Ye Wanwan gave him side-eye. “Do as I say. Why are you wasting time?”

Big Dipper looked at her meaningfully. “Sis Feng... is it ‘cause you know you don’t have much time left... so you’ve completely freed yourself?”

“I’ve always been this free, thank you very much,” Ye Wanwan replied.

“...”? *Fine, I can’t refute this...*

**Chapter 1505: Night attack**

"But, Sis Feng... why are you going to Asura's so late at night?" Big Dipper asked weakly.

Ye Wanwan propped her chin up. "Guess?"

Of course it was to harvest her fruits...

"..."? *Forget it, I don't want to know.*

...

Big Dipper was unwilling to drive, so Ye Wanwan ended up picking him up and throwing him in the back before racing to her destination.

"Sis Feng! Sis Feng, please reconsider! You can have any man you want! I'll go and look for you; I'll look for whatever kind you want! Please calm down, Sis Feng..." Big Dipper latched onto Ye Wanwan's thighs with both arms.

Performing a night attack on Asura's manor? It was simply suicidal!

"Sis Feng, this truly isn't appropriate." Seven Star also spoke up.

Ye Wanwan glanced at them. "Alright, alright, I'll tell you the truth. The person I love is Lord Asura, so I only need Lord Asura to fall in love with me to cure the gu... I'm just trying to preserve my life!"

Big Dipper immediately said, "Don't joke around, Sis Feng. During the day, you sent flowers to Emperor Ji and asked him for a dinner date. Then, during the night, you claim the one you love is Lord Asura. So how many people do you love?!"

Ye Wanwan's lips twitched. Why didn't anyone believe her when she spoke the honest truth for once?

After finally shaking off Big Dipper and Seven Star for half a day, Ye Wanwan climbed the wall and entered the courtyard.

She figured out the layout last time she was there, so she successfully found Lord Asura's bedroom.

Ye Wanwan silently opened the bedroom window and jumped inside.

There wasn't anything special about the room and it matched the rest of the manor's style. The furniture was also very simple, and there were a few German books laying on the nightstand.

"Why isn't there anyone here..." Ye Wanwan murmured.

It should be about time to get ready for bed. Plus, the lights inside the room were turned on...

Ye Wanwan was in deep thought when the sound of a door opening came from the bathroom behind her.

She reflexively looked back and saw a half-naked man with only a towel wrapped around the lower half of his body. When the man saw her, his pupils evidently contracted.

His hair was a bit wet still, and beads of water were rolling down his naked chest.



The sudden visual shock caused Ye Wanwan to freeze in her spot.

Hmph, she had rather good timing. She managed to run into a beauty leaving the bath...

"Ahem, esteemed Lord Asura, we meet again," Ye Wanwan greeted him with a dry chuckle, acting like she hadn't snuck into someone's house.

Lord Asura was Lord Asura indeed. He was only dumbfounded for a second before his expression returned to normal.

"May I ask why President Bai is visiting me so late at night?" the man asked.

Ye Wanwan regretfully scanned his body. Unfortunately, Si Yehan didn't have any scars or birthmarks on his body or else this would've been a good opportunity.

Detecting her fixed gaze on his body, the man's eyes darkened.

Ye Wanwan regained her senses and naturally sat down on a nearby chair and poured a cup of tea for herself. She propped her chin on her hand and said, "It's about curing the gu, of course. May I ask if my esteemed Lord Asura is done thinking about it?"

The man's eyes were darker than the night sky outside the window as though there was something extremely terrifying shackled inside them.

A moment later, the man icily replied, "It appears President Bai's feelings for Emperor Ji are just that."

#### **Chapter 1506: Please respect yourself**

"It appears President Bai's feelings for Emperor Ji are just that." The man stared at Ye Wanwan with his unfathomable eyes.

"What are you trying to say, esteemed Lord Asura?" Ye Wanwan asked cheerfully.

"May I ask what President Bai wants by sneaking into my room in the middle of the night?" the man asked aloofly.

Ye Wanwan smiled and slowly walked toward him. She leaned down next to his ears. "Ah, I... love beauties more than power... Doesn't the esteemed Lord Asura know me at all.."

There was but half an inch separating him and Ye Wanwan. Their bodies were nearly touching, allowing him to catch a whiff of her fragrance.

The primitive ferocious beast shackled inside him wanted to burst free of its prison.

"Please respect yourself, President Bai." The man forcefully repressed the raging inferno blazing inside of him and looked at Ye Wanwan indifferently.

He tried his best to pacify the primitive restlessness that arose from her enticing behavior.

“Respect myself... May I ask what kind of self-respect the esteemed Lord Asura is referring to...?” Ye Wanwan’s eyes were curved into a crescent moon from her cheerfulness as they stared into each other’s eyes.

Ye Wanwan lifted her right hand, wanting to grab him.

He furrowed his brows slightly and somehow avoided Ye Wanwan’s hand with indiscernible movements.

Ye Wanwan sashayed toward him with a bright grin on her face.

The man remained silent and returned to the bathroom. He picked up the pajamas placed on the shelf in the bathroom and was about to get dressed when Ye Wanwan followed him inside like a shadow.

“Does President Bai want to watch me change?” His gaze landed on Ye Wanwan.

“Sure.” Ye Wanwan nodded with a smile.

Before the man could say anything, she reached him and chuckled. “How about... I help the esteemed Lord Asura get dressed...?”

“No need,” the man answered coldly.

“Really...?” Ye Wanwan pressed close to him, the steam in the bathroom dampening their figures.

Seeing Ye Wanwan reach for him, the man lifted his right arm.

She grabbed his right hand, the smile on her face giving her an innocent but seductive aura.

The man’s hand instinctively pushed. Caught off guard, Ye Wanwan slipped on the wet floor and fell to the side.

Lord Asura frowned and stretched his arm toward Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan reached out to grab him, but physics caused her to merely drag him into the bathtub, still filled with warm water, with her.

Ye Wanwan’s clothes were soaked in an instant, the wet fabric revealing bits and pieces of her skin.

The man’s towel also slipped down partially as he pressed down on her body.

A sensual atmosphere rippled through the bathroom...

“Esteemed Lord Asura... what... are you doing...?” Ye Wanwan looked at the man on top of her with amusement. She could feel the searing heat emanating from the man and the peculiar change in his body.

The man couldn’t suppress the desire in his eyes anymore, and it was as though the primitive, ferocious beast shackled inside him had ripped apart its cage, bursting out and wanting to devour the woman underneath him without leaving a bone behind.

Before the man could do anything though, a loud bang was heard and the room’s door was kicked open.

A second later, the red-headed Jiang Yan darted into the bathroom.

The loud commotion inside the bathroom caused Jiang Yan to think an assassin entered the room, so he kicked open the door. However, after entering the bathroom... he saw Lord Asura wearing nothing but a towel as he lay atop Bai Feng...

### **Chapter 1507: Rest well and replenish her strength**

Jiang Yan thought he was seeing things for a moment.

Lord Asura... and... Bai Feng!!!

"S-sorry..." Jiang Yan was stunned for a moment before quickly leaving.

Due to Jiang Yan's appearance, the man's desire receded rapidly, and he regained his calm.

He slowly pulled back from the woman and used the wet towel to cover his body before getting out.

"President Bai, you've already alerted the people outside. If you don't leave now, I'm afraid this matter will travel to Emperor Ji's ears in a few hours," the man said to her detachedly.

"Heh..." Ye Wanwan got out of the bathtub and stared at him. "Esteemed Lord Asura... What great concern you show for me."

He looked at her without responding.

"There are clothes in the room." After saying that, the man turned and left the bathroom.

When Ye Wanwan changed into men's clothing and left the bathroom, she discovered that the man was already gone and she was the only one there.

"He escaped?" Ye Wanwan looked pensive.

She didn't know where he went, but he probably wouldn't return tonight.

After straightening out her appearance, she left the manor. There were plenty of opportunities in the future; she didn't think she wouldn't be able to shatter his shell with enough stimulation...

...

After Ye Wanwan got back to the Fearless Alliance, Big Dipper stared at her, stunned. "D\*mn... Sis Feng, why did you come back wearing men's clothes... Wait... I feel like I've seen this outfit somewhere else before..."

Big Dipper fell into contemplation while staring at her clothes.

Seven Star glanced at Big Dipper and said, "Lord Asura wore it last time."

"Huh?!" Big Dipper nearly jumped up and looked at Ye Wanwan incredulously. "D\*mn... F\*ck me... Sh\*t... Sis Feng, you really forced Lord Asura to have a bang?! Impressive!"

"Sis Feng, the Independent State is simply your harem! You can bang whoever you want!" Big Dipper gave Ye Wanwan a thumbs up with shock in his voice.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

"Sis Feng must be very tired right now... Let's go and allow Sis Feng to rest well and replenish her strength..." Seven Star suggested after some pondering.

Big Dipper was startled. "Shouldn't it be... Lord Asura who's tired...?"

"What rubbish are you saying?" Ye Wanwan shot each of them a look. "We didn't do anything. We just met up and chatted."

Big Dipper and Seven Star looked at the men's clothes she was wearing... Who'd freaking believe that?!

*She didn't do anything? Then what happened to her clothes? Why did she come back wearing Lord Asura's clothes...?*

"Sis Feng... Your gu should be... cured, right?" Seven Star asked meaningfully.

"Didn't I just tell you? We just talked, so the gu isn't cured," Ye Wanwan answered.

Seven Star nodded. Since Sis Feng said they didn't do anything, then they didn't do anything.

"See, I was telling you! How could Sis Feng have banged Lord Asura? Sis Feng, I'm not insulting you, but you should give up on titans like Lord Asura and Emperor Ji... You're just asking for ridicule," Big Dipper said with a smile.

Anyway, even if Sis Feng forcefully banged Lord Asura, there was no way he'd like her, so she'd just die after banging him!

Ye Wanwan had no desire to waste words on Big Dipper. After telling them to get lost, she started petting Great White and Virus.

Ye Wanwan had a stroke of inspiration as she looked at Great White... Next time, she could bring Great White with her to test Lord Asura...

...

The next morning, inside the president's office at the Fearless Alliance, Ye Wanwan's phone suddenly rang.

"Sister Famous, I'm at the usual place. Come over quickly; I'm taking you home." Nameless Nie's voice was emitted from the other end.

### **Chapter 1508: A type of romantic game**

"OK, I'll be there soon."

After Ye Wanwan hung up, she had Seven Star prepare some presents as well as gifts for Baby Tangtang.

When Ye Wanwan arrived at the agreed upon meeting place, she entered Nameless Nie's car.

“Boss Famous, I just wanted you to get to know the family, but look at how many things you bought. You’re too polite...” A bright grin spread across Nameless Nie’s face when he saw the number of bags in Ye Wanwan’s hands.

Nameless Nie immediately snatched a bag from her hands.

“That’s for Tangtang,” Ye Wanwan said with a frown. Couldn’t Nameless Nie behave more respectably?

“What about this...?” Nameless Nie pointed at another present.

“This is for Madam Nie,” Ye Wanwan replied.

Nameless Nie nodded before looking at Ye Wanwan with immense anticipation. “What... about mine?”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

She sighed and took out five hundred-dollar bills from her wallet and placed them in Nameless Nie’s hands. “Is this good...?”

“Good, good, good... Ah, Sister Famous, it’s your wrongdoing this time... Why are you giving me things in spite of our friendship... You’re treating me like a stranger. Aren’t you slapping my face? Don’t act like this next time...” Nameless Nie said to Ye Wanwan as he put away the five bills in his pocket.

“...”? *Could you freaking be any more shameless?*

Nameless Nie didn’t wait for Ye Wanwan to respond and stomped on the gas, turning the car in the direction of the Nie residence.

Around noon, they finally arrived in the Nie District.

The Nie residence was located in the center of the Nie District, and their estate could match the Ji residence in its luxuriousness. They probably also owned a gold mine.

If Ye Wanwan didn’t know any better, she absolutely wouldn’t believe Nameless Nie was the eldest young master of the Nie family.

“Eldest young master...”

Many Nie family experts respectfully greeted Nameless Nie after they entered the Nie estate.

Nameless Nie didn’t pay them any heed and led Ye Wanwan to the center of the Nie residence.

“Captain!”

Brick-moving Foreigner, Spray of Flowers, and the others walked out of the Nie residence’s back garden.

“Haha... Boss Famous, you’re here...” Taoist Devotee chuckled when he saw Ye Wanwan, but he looked anxious.

Iceberg Man was expressionless with a coffin on his back, but he kept secretly peering at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan became aggravated as soon as she saw Taoist Devotee and his group. If it weren’t for them, she wouldn’t be poisoned by the love gu...

“Sister Famous, is your gu cured...?” Brick-moving Foreigner asked after examining her for a few moments.

Nameless Nie and the others all ferociously glared at Brick-moving Foreigner after he said that. Why did he freaking have to mention exactly what they wanted to avoid?! A brainless idiot!

“Thanks to you guys, it’s not cured yet,” Ye Wanwan answered.

“That’s bad!” Brick-moving Foreigner looked worried. “You must find someone who also loves you back to cure love gu, Boss Famous. You have to act faster, or else you’ll be bleeding everywhere and have ulcers all over your mouth! You won’t even know how you died!”

“Get lost, you idiot!” Taoist Devotee shoved Brick-moving Foreigner to the side. “How would a decades-old single dog like you know anything about love gu?! You don’t even know about love, let alone love gu! With Boss Famous’ beauty, she’s just like Seventh Fairy who fell to the mortal world! She can have as many cowherds<sup>1</sup> as she wants! The love gu is simply a... a type of romantic game! Don’t you know anything?!”

Ye Wanwan: “...”? *Cowherd your father!!!*

### **Chapter 1509: Fight to the death**

“Right, look at our Sister Famous’ face! Her face is full of protein! She’s Seventh Fairy herself!” Nameless Nie agreed enthusiastically.

Spray of Flowers: “Captain... That’s not protein... it’s collagen...”

Iceberg man: “...?”

Ye Wanwan felt both mentally and physically exhausted as she watched this group of idiots in front of her. Where’s Baby Tangtang? She needed some healing...

“Boss Famous, don’t worry! Two-legged toads are hard to find, but two-legged men are a piece of cake... If Boss Famous doesn’t have the experience, let me teach you...” Spray of Flowers said to Ye Wanwan with a smile.

“...”? *No thanks...*

“D\*mn ladyboy, scam to the side. You’re disgusting!” Brick-moving Foreigner glanced at Spray of Flowers.

“Are you freaking discriminating against this madam’s gender?!” Spray of Flowers cursed while pointing at Brick-moving Foreigner.

Ye Wanwan was uninterested in paying attention to Spray of Flowers and his cohort any longer, so she turned to Nameless Nie and asked, “Where’s Tangtang?”

“Don’t be in such a hurry! Tangtang isn’t back yet. Let me show you around first. My house is giant, so follow me and don’t get lost!” Nameless Nie said while beaming.

“...”? *Your flaunting is too freaking obvious!*

Ye Wanwan was forced to trail behind Nameless Nie and stroll around the supposedly giant estate. Meanwhile, Spray of Flowers, Taoist Devotee, and the others seemed to have started fighting.

Nameless Nie, the captain, merely left behind the sentence, “Fight to the death.”

...

A moment later, Ye Wanwan followed Nameless Nie into a room near the living room.

“Mom, where are you?!”

Nameless Nie shouted as he entered the house.

“Did you lose your soul?”

Shortly after, an elegant and poised woman walked out of the living room.

This woman was the madam of the Nie family, Nameless Nie’s mother.

Madam Nie looked like she was only in her 30s and seriously didn’t match her real age, showing how well she took care of herself.

Madam Nie first glanced at Nameless Nie before turning to Ye Wanwan.

This single look caused Madam Nie to shudder. For some reason, this familiar-looking girl caused an inexplicable closeness to blossom inside of her.

“This is...?” Madam Nie asked.

“Mom, she’s Ye Wanwan. She’s the one who looked after Tangtang in China,” Nameless Nie explained.

Madam Nie was startled briefly. No wonder she found this girl familiar-looking just now; it turned out she had seen this girl before in a video call...

However, when she saw Ye Wanwan in person, her previous dislike dissipated into smoke. For some reason, she liked this girl the more she looked at her...

“Hello, auntie... It’s my first time visiting, so here are some minor things from me.” Ye Wanwan quickly went up and gave the present prepared by Seven Star to Madam Nie.

“You’re very kind.” Madam Nie nodded at Ye Wanwan with a smile.

“Mom, take a look to see what it is!” Nameless Nie urged.

Madam Nie’s brows furrowed. *Who opens presents in front of a guest?*

Before Madam Nie could say anything, Nameless Nie snatched the present and opened it in front of them.

When the sparkling jewels, jade, and gold objects in the box were revealed, Ye Wanwan herself was taken back, let alone Nameless Nie.

She came in a hurry, so she didn’t look at the presents Seven Star prepared beforehand.

## Chapter 1510: Aren't young anymore

Seriously... why did Seven Star freaking give jewels, jade, and gold?!

Ye Wanwan's heart was bleeding...

Nameless Nie silently closed the present, but his hands were glued to the box, unwilling to place it down.

"Wanwan, come and have a seat."

Madam Nie pulled Ye Wanwan by her hand and led her inside the living room.

Ye Wanwan was surprised by the affection Madam Nie was showing her. She originally thought she might get kicked out... so what was this... Could it be that she turned on cheating mode?

After entering the living room, she looked up and saw that Madam Nie was assessing her with a pleased smile.

"Wanwan, your mother has a good daughter," Madam Nie complimented her with a light chuckle while examining her outstanding looks and temperament, all the while holding her hand.

"Thank you, auntie," Ye Wanwan answered politely.

"About last time, Auntie might have had some misunderstanding, so don't take it to heart," Madam Nie said.

Before Ye Wanwan could reply, Madam Nie said, "Wanwan, weren't you in China? How did you get to the Independent State?"

"Mom, why are you asking her so many questions? It's not like she's your daughter. Aren't you too nosy?" Nameless Nie asked with displeasure as he walked into the living room.

Madam Nie glared at Nameless Nie. "Don't be so rude. You aren't young anymore."

"I'm only 29!" Nameless Nie protested in haste.

Both Madam Nie and Ye Wanwan turned to look at Nameless Nie at the same time, exasperation clear in their eyes.

"What?" Nameless Nie asked.

Madam Nie glanced at him again but didn't say anything and turned to look at Ye Wanwan again.

The more Madam Nie appraised this girl, the more she liked her and the more she wanted to get close to her for some reason.

"Wanwan, Tangtang probably wasn't easy to look after back in China, right?" Madam Nie suddenly asked her.

Ye Wanwan shook her head vehemently. "No, no. Tangtang was very obedient."



“Oh...?”

Madam Nie was surprised. *Tangtang was obedient? What a rarity...*

“Mom, I told you! Everything has its vanquisher; Little Devil acts more well-behaved than a dog in front of Wanwan!” Nameless Nie interjected.

Both Ye Wanwan and Madam Nie fiercely glared at Nameless Nie.

“If you don’t know how to talk, don’t speak.” Madam Nie frowned while looking at him. Her son acted like he had a handicapped head. How did she birth someone like him...

“What did I do?” Nameless Nie didn’t understand.

“Look at your sisters, Worriless and Linglong, and then look at yourself. You can’t be a good elder brother or a good uncle! You’re so old already, but you don’t even have a girlfriend yet. Aren’t you ashamed of yourself?!” Madam Nie admonished coldly.

Nameless Nie’s lips twitched. He looked like he wanted to say something but ended up swallowing his words.

“Mom.”

A woman wearing luxurious clothes entered the living room.

“Worriless, you’re here.”

Madam Nie smiled faintly and had the woman sit down next to her.

Ye Wanwan imperceptibly examined the woman next to Madam Nie. This woman was the Second Miss of the Nie family—Nameless Nie’s younger sister and also Tangtang’s biological mother.

Several days ago, in his home, Yi Shuihan told her that Tangtang was his little disciple and requested her to help him investigate whether this Worriless Nie was truly Tangtang’s mother.