

## Little Sweet 1531

### Chapter 1531: Wow, this is very extravagant

Nameless Nie nodded. "Of course! Don't underestimate Old Pal Shen, but he's one of the few SSS-level mercenaries at Scarlet Flames Academy!"

"3S level?" Ye Wanwan looked surprised and started to re-examine Eldest Young Master Shen.

3S level could be considered the peak of martial arts already. Unless they encountered top bosses in the Independent State, they could do whatever they wanted.

There were even some top 3S-level mercenaries who could challenge the top bosses of the Independent State and defeat them. Of course, Piece of Sh\*t, Yi Shuihan, was an exception to this.

Ye Wanwan couldn't help but feel confused. Didn't people previously say that the Shen family was only composed of businessmen and they didn't emphasize martial arts...? So why was the eldest young master of the Shen family a 3S-level mercenary student at the Scarlet Flames Academy?!

She would have a whole new level of respect for Eldest Young Master Shen from now on.

"Hey, what did I tell you? Don't refer to me as Senior Brother Shen! Call me by my mercenary alias!" Eldest Young Master Shen furrowed his brows.

The 3S-level mercenary from Scarlet Flames Academy was startled before nodding frantically. "Yes... Senior Brother Grim Reaper, I made a mistake."

After they reached a certain level, every mercenary would start using their alias instead of their own name.

For example, even though very few people knew Nameless Nie's name in the Independent State, if someone said Nameless Nie's alias, it would be thunder to everyone's ears. However, Ye Wanwan also didn't know Nameless Nie's alias either.

"Grim... Grim Reaper?!" Ye Wanwan looked at Eldest Young Master Shen incredulously, her mouth slightly agape.

An elder from the Fearless Alliance once mentioned that a 3S-level mercenary student from the Scarlet Flames Academy whose alias was Grim Reaper used to run amuck without any inhibition in the Independent State... Their martial strength was tremendous!

Ye Wanwan never would've expected the eldest young master of the Shen family to be a 3S-level mercenary of Scarlet Flames Academy—Grim Reaper...

"You're Grim Reaper?" Ye Wanwan looked at Eldest Young Master Shen reverently.

"The one and only." Eldest Young Master Shen smiled.

Before Ye Wanwan could continue worshipping him, Nameless Nie whispered in Ye Wanwan's ear, "Old Pal Shen bought his title with money..."

“Bought it with money?” Ye Wanwan looked baffled. *What does he mean?*

“Ahem...” Nameless Nie looked embarrassed as he quietly explained to Ye Wanwan. “Em... Two years ago, Old Pal Shen sought out Grim Reaper of Scarlet Flames Academy and used a large amount of money to buy his alias... So in terms of copyright, ‘Grim Reaper’ now belongs to Old Pal Shen...”

Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded. This kind of maneuver existed?! You could buy an alias too?!

“You have to understand the principle: Money will make the Devil turn millstones.” Nameless Nie giggled.

“Then... Eldest Young Master Shen’s 3S mercenary ranking couldn’t have been bought too, right?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“Oh... That definitely isn’t bought.” Nameless Nie shook his head frantically. “A mercenary’s ranking is decided according to their contribution level. Old Pal Shen contributed a large number of weapons to Scarlet Flames Academy, renovated the entire academy, and built hundreds of luxurious dormitories... His contributions to Scarlet Flames Academy were immense, so he used his contribution points to squeeze into the ranks of 3S mercenaries...”

*“...”? How is this not a freaking purchase?!*

“Don’t underestimate Young Master Shen. He completely fits the qualifications of a 3S-level mercenary and has completed the most difficult, highest starred mission of Scarlet Flames multiple times!” Nameless Nie continued.

“For example?” Ye Wanwan didn’t understand.

“I remember one of the missions was stealing something from Asura... Think about it, which normal mercenary would dare to rob Asura? However, Old Pal Shen dared to rob Asura single-handedly.” Nameless Nie gave a thumbs-up.

“And then?” Ye Wanwan found it unbelievable that Asura just allowed the matter to slide.

“And then... Old Pal Shen gave dozens of millions of dollars to Asura, and this matter was resolved...” Nameless Nie answered.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

*Wow, this is very extravagant...*

### **Chapter 1532: Deeply attracted**

So Eldest Young Master Shen completed those highly difficult missions in this manner...

Although it was done by throwing money at people, he had the money, so what could you say?

Today, Ye Wanwan confirmed one thing. As long as you had money... everything was easily resolvable. As long as you had money, you could even slap the Martial Arts Union’s president. Worse came to worst, you could give money to the Martial Arts Union... Easy peasy.

Forget about Asura. If Eldest Young Master Shen robbed the Fearless Alliance, he could rob her however he wanted as long as he gave her money. She would even cooperate with him and wait at the designated location for him to rob her or pretend to be defeated by him with a single finger!

“What are you saying?” Eldest Young Master Shen asked curiously and returned to them after escorting the groups of young men and women inside the Shen residence.

“Nothing. Just praising how awesome you are,” Ye Wanwan answered with a smile.

“That’s right! Old Pal Shen is the best!” Nameless Nie nodded frantically.

“Ah, you’re too polite. I’m only so-so, but there isn’t a single problem in the Independent State that I can’t resolve or settle. I’m sure you’ve heard of my alias as the Grim Reaper, so I don’t need to say it explicitly...” Eldest Young Master Shen looked very proud of himself.

Ye Wanwan grinned and gave Eldest Young Master Shen a thumbs up. Being rich... is also a type of ability...

Moreover, Ye Wanwan could do nothing but accept this type of ability...

Only now did Ye Wanwan clearly realize that the Shen family was probably the strongest faction in the entire Independent State... No faction would become enemies with the Shen family, and countless people wanted to ingratiate themselves with the Shen family.

“Let’s go, what are we standing around for?” Eldest Young Master Shen smiled and led Ye Wanwan and Nameless Nie into the Shen estate.

“Ah, my home is truly too large. I should’ve driven my car here...” Eldest Young Master Shen smiled helplessly.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Nameless Nie said, “Old Pal Shen, awesome!”

Ye Wanwan examined the Shen estate. It had to be said that the residence was extremely gigantic and stretched farther than the eye could see. Truthfully speaking, it wouldn’t be a problem for Eldest Young Master Shen to drive a car around.

“Oh right, Old Pal Shen, say, why are you throwing such great fanfare about a break-up?” Nameless Nie asked the man with incomprehension.

Eldest Young Master Shen took out a cigarette and lit it. Then he deeply inhaled and blew a ring of smoke before turning to look at Nameless Nie. “A break-up... should be dignified.”

“That’s true! Old Pal Shen, your break-up is different from a normal person’s break-up, so it should be full of dignity!” Nameless Nie nodded vehemently.

“I also thought so at first...” Eldest Young Master Shen suddenly turned around and looked at Ye Wanwan, his lips turning up. “I want to change this break-up banquet into a wooing banquet... What do you think?”

Ye Wanwan was startled. *What does changing a break-up banquet into a wooing banquet have anything to do with me...? This landlord's foolish son can't possibly want to woo me, right?!*

"Beautiful miss, do you have a boyfriend? Are you married?" Eldest Young Master Shen suddenly asked.

Before Ye Wanwan could reply, Nameless Nie's eyes brightened, and he quickly answered, "No! How could she possibly be married or have a boyfriend?! She's completely single, okay?!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."? *You freaking answered so fast.*

"Brother Shen, to be honest, I was deeply attracted by this miss since the first time I saw her..." Eldest Young Master Shen said with deep affection.

### **Chapter 1533: I agree to your marriage**

Nameless Nie laid his arm around Ye Wanwan's shoulders. "Old Pal Shen, I'm telling you, this is my younger sister. Don't you think we share a resemblance? She's my parents' foster daughter. If it was anybody else who dared to pursue my sister, I would've slapped him to death."

"However, you, Old Pal Shen, aren't just anyone else, so I'll reluctantly agree to your marriage... but about the betrothal gift... You know how both my sister and I are people who need to look good..."

"Brother Shen, don't worry, the betrothal gift isn't a problem! I'm also someone who needs to look good!" Eldest Young Master Shen clapped his chest.

Ye Wanwan: "..."? *What's going on...?*

"Old Pal Shen, this isn't a pressing matter. It's just the betrothal gift... It's the thought that counts. Come, let's discuss it," Nameless Nie said cheerfully.

"Wait... I still need to ask your sister whether she likes me... Even if it's a superfluous question since there isn't a woman in the Independent State who would dislike me." Eldest Young Master Shen smiled and looked at Ye Wanwan sincerely. "Beautiful miss... do you like me?"

Ye Wanwan glanced at Eldest Young Master Shen. *Where... did his confidence come from...?*

"What's your name...?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"Grim Reaper," he answered.

"Real name..." Ye Wanwan sighed.

"Shen Tianchen," Eldest Young Master Shen answered.

"Oh... Then I don't like you." Ye Wanwan shook her head.

"Don't like me?" Eldest Young Master Shen was surprised. "That's not a problem. I can change my name."

"Eh... It doesn't have much to do with your name," Ye Wanwan replied after a moment of thought.

“Nice!” Eldest Young Master Shen looked incredibly excited. “Do you know that you’re the first girl to reject me... Ah, I know those girls who like me actually only fancy my money and not my talent...”

Nameless Nie looked at him. “Old Pal, what’s your talent?”

“Being rich.” Eldest Young Master Shen took a deep drag of his cigarette.

“Great!” Nameless Nie gave Eldest Young Master Shen a thumbs up. “If my sister can get with an honest and earnest person like you, Old Pal Shen, I would be utterly comforted. I agree to your marriage!”

Nameless Nie didn’t allow Eldest Young Master Shen to speak and pulled Ye Wanwan to the side. He quietly said, “D\*mn... Sister Famous, is your head okay...? If you get with Old Pal Shen, you’ll live in the lap of luxury from now on.”

“If you manage to be married to Old Pal Shen, you’ll be the madam of the Shen family and everything from the Shen family would belong to you. Every faction in the Independent State, even the Martial Arts Union, would act according to your wishes... And I can also mooch off of your greatness. How wonderful would this be...”

Ye Wanwan glanced at Nameless Nie. “You mooching off is the main point, isn’t it?”

Nameless Nie furrowed his brows. “Sister, how could you say that? Am I that greedy for money in your eyes?!”

“Yes.” Ye Wanwan nodded with conviction.

“Eh...” Nameless Nie stared at Ye Wanwan. “Sister Famous, really... I’m just doing this for you. Aren’t you poisoned by the love gu...? This can’t be dragged out. You have to think of a way to cure it. I think that Old Pal Shen is quite nice, what do you think?”

Ye Wanwan was about to reply when Eldest Young Master Shen walked toward them and said, “Brother Nie, don’t be like this. A forcefully twisted melon isn’t sweet.”

#### **Chapter 1534: Eat with all you’ve got!**

Nameless Nie: “Great! A high-quality man that won’t force people like Old Pal Shen is exactly the kind of man I admire!”

Ye Wanwan glanced at Nameless Nie. *He simply wants me to be married to Eldest Young Master Shen...*

“Beautiful miss, how about I call a servant to drive my car here, and I can take you on a ride around my bedroom or show you around the indoor playground that I built...” Eldest Young Master Shen smiled at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan glanced at him, her lips twitching, but she couldn’t utter a single word. Truly, wealthy people could do whatever they pleased.

“Ahem. Old Pal Shen, today is your break-up banquet. We should head to the banquet venue first...” Nameless Nie suggested.

“Yes, you’re right, Brother Nie.” Eldest Young Master Shen nodded and led them forward.

A moment later, the trio arrived at the banquet venue.

The venue was packed with people already. Aside from the powerful figures from different factions, “Worriless Nie” and Nie Linglong were also standing amongst the crowd.

Ye Wanwan surveyed the crowd from the corner of her eyes. Ji Xiuran was wearing a faint smile as he quietly conversed with Lord Asura, and the duo would occasionally lean in and whisper to each other, akin to old friends who hadn’t seen each other in many years.

Ye Wanwan couldn’t help but marvel at how these two clearly had a hostile relationship before, yet none of it could be seen in this setting, and they looked like very good friends instead.... Normal people probably couldn’t act so friendly with each other.

“Eat! Eat with all you’ve got! Seven Star, the thing you’re eating is too cheap! Eat this; it’s expensive! You dummy!”

When Ye Wanwan was about to walk toward Lord Asura and Ji Xiuran, a very familiar voice was heard from the crowd.

She was startled, and her gaze automatically shot toward the origin of the sound.

What entered her vision was Big Dipper wearing a suit and holding a plate covered in rare and precious food.

Seven Star was standing next to Big Dipper, and embarrassment flooded his face when he saw the strange glances from the people around them.

“Come, eat this. I’m telling you, this thing is extremely expensive, and you can’t even eat it outside. Later... when we leave, we’ll get a bag and take more back...” Big Dipper said as he ate.

“How about... You go over there to eat... I’ll wait for you here,” Seven Star suggested after a moment of silence.

“What nonsense are you saying? You should eat too. After we finish eating here, we’ll go to the other side to eat. I saw even better food over there!” Big Dipper said.

Ye Wanwan involuntarily facepalmed when she witnessed this scene. *So disgraceful... He’s even brought shame to his grandma’s house...*

*Doesn’t the Fearless Alliance also feed him tasty food...???*

“Ah, Old Seven, say, is Sis Feng not coming? I can’t reach her phone and still haven’t seen her. What’s going on?” Big Dipper looked confused and started examining his surroundings.

Ye Wanwan covered her face. Afraid that Big Dipper would approach and recognize her, she hastily turned around, wanting to leave the area.

However, before Ye Wanwan could take more than a few steps, Big Dipper suddenly sprinted toward her.

“D\*mn... No way...” Big Dipper stood next to Ye Wanwan and inspected her up and down, disbelief filling his face. “You’re Sis Feng? Why would Sis Feng dress so femininely...”

“I’m not, you’ve got the wrong person,” Ye Wanwan expressionlessly denied. *What does he mean by dressing so femininely...?*

“Impossible! You’re Sis Feng!” Big Dipper was astonished. In his recollection, Ye Wanwan always dressed androgynously or wore pure black widow outfits...

### **Chapter 1535: Couldn’t stomach losing this face**

This girl who looked so sweet and adorable in front of them was actually their President Fearless?!

“Sis Feng...” Seven Star soon walked up and greeted Ye Wanwan.

Upon seeing no way to evade them, Ye Wanwan had no choice but to helplessly sigh and admit her identity.

*Freaking... can’t they look more mature attending someone’s banquet...? He’s absolutely disgracing me and the Fearless Alliance...*

“Sis Feng, why did you only get here now?! The food here at the Shen family is too delicious! Ah, you should’ve come earlier. It’s probably all gone by now... Here, I saved you some. Eat it while it’s hot...” Big Dipper handed his plate to Ye Wanwan.

“Aren’t you... Aren’t you that...?” Eldest Young Master Shen started when he saw Big Dipper.

He felt like he saw this man before. If he recalled correctly, it was at the Fearless Alliance...

“Beautiful miss, you know people from the Fearless Alliance?” Eldest Young Master Shen looked at Ye Wanwan curiously. He had no idea that the woman before him was the president of the Fearless Alliance.

Before Ye Wanwan could reply, Nameless Nie threw his arm around Eldest Young Master Shen’s shoulders and said, “Old Pal Shen, let me accompany you to receive those honored guests first. You’re the host today, so you mustn’t neglect them...”

Then, Nameless Nie didn’t give Eldest Young Master Shen a chance to respond and dragged him away.

...

“Sis Feng, are you gonna eat it?” Big Dipper asked while lifting his plate.

“Didn’t you eat?” Ye Wanwan was full of exasperation.

“Of course I didn’t! I knew the Shen family’s banquet was today, so I didn’t eat for two days just for this meal!” Big Dipper grinned.

*“...”? Kill me, he’s truly worthy of being my Fearless Alliance’s elite...*

“I’ve eaten. I’m not hungry.” Ye Wanwan stared at Big Dipper.

Big Dipper furrowed his brows. "A pity... Sis Feng, since you aren't eating, Seven Star and I will go to the front to eat..."

"Sure... Go on..." Ye Wanwan's lips twitched.

"Old Seven, let's go," Big Dipper said to Seven Star.

"I... I won't go... How about you go and eat by yourself?" Seven Star suggested.

"No way! I can't finish it all by myself!" Big Dipper didn't allow Seven Star to respond and grabbed his arm, pulling him away.

As Ye Wanwan stared at Big Dipper's figure, she silently prayed in her mind that this fool wouldn't say he was from the Fearless Alliance...

Her Fearless Alliance truly couldn't stomach losing this amount of face...

Soon, from the corner of her vision, Ye Wanwan caught sight of "Worriless Nie" and Nie Linglong walking toward her.

"Heh, isn't this Miss Wanwan?"

"Worriless Nie" reached Ye Wanwan and snorted, disgust brimming from her eyes.

"Worriless, this is...?"

Several socialites had curious expressions as they looked at Ye Wanwan.

"Allow me to introduce this miss to everyone. This miss looked after my son, Tangtang, for a while previously and used some sort of method that made my son acknowledge her as his mom. Now, she's come running to the Nie family and wants to be my mom's foster daughter," "Worriless Nie" introduced coldly.

"Ah? This kind of person exists?"

The socialites examined Ye Wanwan with surprise.

"Sister Worriless, don't say that." Nie Linglong walked up and said, "No matter what, she took care of Tangtang for a period of time."

"Younger Sister Linglong, you're still young, but you mustn't be deceived by this kind of person... Who is Tangtang...? She probably had ulterior motives for taking care of Tangtang," a socialite frostily commented with a glance at Ye Wanwan.

### **Chapter 1536: If they wanted to play, she could stay to the end**

"Alright, enough." Nie Linglong shook her head at the socialites.

"Ah... Linglong, you're simply too naive," a socialite said.

Ye Wanwan glanced at them. She didn't want to cause trouble, but it didn't mean she was afraid of getting into trouble. If they wanted to play, she could stay to the end.



“How did this kind of person enter the Shen family’s banquet?” A socialite wearing a red gown frowned and asked, “She couldn’t have possibly sneaked in with the intention of seducing someone’s man, right?”

“Heh, since you mentioned it, this woman does have a nice face,” another socialite said with a snort while looking at Ye Wanwan.

“Is that even a question? She must’ve snuck in.” The socialite in a red gown instantly stopped a male server from the Shen family that passed in front of her.

“Honorable lady, is there something I can assist you with?” the Shen server inquired with a light chuckle.

“Did this woman secretly sneak inside?” The red-gowned woman pointed at Ye Wanwan.

The Shen server turned to Ye Wanwan instantly.

“Honorable lady... apologies, but can you please show me your invitation?” he asked her.

“Of course.” Ye Wanwan took out a banquet invitation from her purse.

The Shen server accepted the invitation and glanced at it before returning it to Ye Wanwan with great respect. “Honorable lady, my sincere apologies, I’ve disturbed you. I’ve confirmed that you’re an honorable guest personally invited by Eldest Young Master Shen.”

Nie Linglong glanced at the red-gowned woman with displeasure.

What kind of place was the Shen residence? How could someone without an invitation sneak in there so easily?

That day, Nie Linglong personally witnessed Eldest Young Master Shen hand an invitation to Ye Wanwan at the Nie residence.

Ye Wanwan suddenly said to the Shen server, “I suspect these people don’t have an invitation. You should review them.”

The Shen server nodded lightly and turned to the red-gowned woman. “Honorable lady, please show me your invitation.”

“What did you say?” The red-gowned woman raised her eyebrows. “Don’t you recognize me?!”

“Apologies, this is my duty. Please show me your invitation,” the Shen server repeated with a cordial smile.

The red-gowned woman immediately took out an invitation from her purse and harshly threw it at the man. “Look at it carefully!”

After the Shen server validated the invitation, he returned the invitation to her.

“Heh...” The red-gowned woman released a bone-chilling chuckle while staring at Ye Wanwan.

Nearby, Ji Xiuran had a faint smile on his face as he occasionally glanced in Ye Wanwan’s direction.

Across from him, a terrifyingly icy glint surfaced in Lord Asura's eyes when he saw how Ji Xiuran kept glancing at her.

...

"Enough, Wanwan, this is all a misunderstanding. Don't worry about it," Nie Linglong said to Ye Wanwan with a smile.

"I forgive them," Ye Wanwan replied.

Then Nie Linglong and "Worriless Nie" quickly led the socialites away from her.

After they reached a corner, the red-gowned woman was furiously gnashing her teeth. "Who does that d\*mn b\*tch think she is... I'll absolutely make her die miserably!"

A socialite turned to Nie Linglong and began, "Third Miss... how about..."

Nie Linglong's face shifted and before the socialite could react, a crisp "slap" rang.

Nie Linglong had back-handed the socialite's face without any mercy.

#### **Chapter 1537: Second Miss of the Nie family**

"Third Miss..." The socialite was taken by surprise when she was slapped for no reason. She didn't know what she said that elicited such displeasure from Nie Linglong.

*Slap!*

When Nie Linglong heard the words "Third Miss," she ruthlessly slapped the socialite again with an extremely dark expression, all of her previous sweetness and docility erased from her face.

"What did you call me...?" Nie Linglong's voice sounded ominous.

The socialite stared at Nie Linglong while clutching her face but didn't dare to respond.

"Remember, the Nie family only has one daughter, and that's me. Got it?" Nie Linglong coldly pressed.

The socialite turned to the smiling "Worriless Nie."

"Why are you looking at me? She's asking whether you understood," "Worriless Nie" said with a cold smile, warning the socialite instead of concerning herself over Nie Linglong's words.

"Yes... I understand..." The socialite nodded vehemently and looked at Nie Linglong. She changed her salutation and repeated, "Second Miss, I understand..."

Nie Linglong's expression eased a little upon hearing that.

"Younger Sister Linglong, overlook her mistake. She's still young," the red-gowned socialite said to Nie Linglong with a smile.

In the red-gowned socialite's eyes, Worriless Nie's every ability was inferior to Nie Linglong, and she was even bowing before Nie Linglong now and didn't have any aura or bearing that belonged to a daughter

of the Nie family. Instead, it was Nie Linglong who acted more like an honorable daughter of the Nie family, truly deserving of the title "Second Miss" of the Nie family.

"Right, Sister Worryless... I have a way to destroy that d\*mn b\*tch!" The red-gowned woman sneered.

"Worryless Nie" turned to the red-gowned socialite.

After listening to the red-gowned socialite's plan, her eyes sparkled and her lips turned up.

...

Ye Wanwan was a bit bored and wandered around the venue for a little before stopping in front of a liquor table.

"Honorable lady, what would you like to drink?" a waiter from the Shen family asked with a polite smile while looking at Ye Wanwan.

In the distance, Lord Asura's brows furrowed when he saw Ye Wanwan stopping in front of the liquor table.

"A beverage," Ye Wanwan replied as she looked at the fair-looking Shen waiter.

"Honorable lady, we didn't prepare any beverages..." The waiter looked a bit troubled. "If you can't hold your liquor, honorable lady, you can try the champagne that the Shen family specifically prepared for receiving honored guests. The alcohol content is very low, and it isn't any different from a beverage."

"Will I get drunk from drinking champagne...?" Ye Wanwan asked.

If she got drunk in this kind of setting, it would be a serious matter.

"I haven't heard of that happening..." The Shen waiter handed a glass of champagne to Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan carefully took a sip and relaxed after tasting it. How could she get drunk from this thing... It was just a beverage...

Before Ye Wanwan could thank the waiter, a woman darted out of the crowd.

There an anxious-looking man chasing after the woman who kept sending her looks.

Ye Wanwan was startled. *What's going on...?*

*Do I know this man...?*

"Heh... So it's like that, huh..." The woman sneered when she stopped in front of Ye Wanwan.

The woman instantly picked up a glass from the table and splashed the contents onto Ye Wanwan.

### **Chapter 1538: Uninterested in this man**

Ye Wanwan's reaction was also lightning fast. With a flutter of her dress and a slight tilt of her body, she instinctively dodged it.

"How dare you dodge it?!" The woman pointed at Ye Wanwan, fuming with rage.

Ji Xiuran and Si Yehan's gazes turned to them simultaneously.

"What do you mean?" Ye Wanwan coldly asked while frigidly looking at the woman.

"Ah, Xiao Wei, forget it... I was wrong, okay? Let's forget about this matter, and we won't ever mention it again..." The man grasped the woman's shoulders, looking like he wanted to keep the peace.

Everyone's eyes turned to Ye Wanwan and the newcomers immediately.

Ye Wanwan was baffled. There was something wrong with this couple, right...? Or did they escape from the insane asylum?

"What happened?"

"I don't know..."

Everyone looked curious as they quietly discussed this scene.

"Forget it?" The woman snorted while glowering at the man. "What? You want to protect this slutty b\*tch after cheating on me on the outside? Hm?"

"Don't... We're in public. Let's talk about it after we get home... I'll apologize to you..." the man said.

"Sure... Then let's break up." The woman glanced at the man.

The man frantically shook his head. "Xiao Wei, I was wrong... But it's really not my fault"—he pointed at Ye Wanwan—"It was all her! She's the one who seduced me... I'm telling you. This woman took a fancy to my money... I was just playing with her and definitely don't feel anything for her... Xiao Wei, how could she compare to you?!"

"Play?" The woman snorted. "You spent quite a lot of money with your 'playing'..."

"Not much... I gave her a sum of money... and broke all relations with her..." the man hastily replied.

An uproar reverberated through the crowd. So the fiancée was catching the mistress?

"Isn't this man the eldest young master of the Hang family...? That girl is the eldest miss of the Sun family. They just got engaged..."

"So Eldest Young Master Hang kept a mistress on the outside but was discovered by Eldest Miss Sun?"

"So that woman is the mistress who seduced Eldest Young Master Hang..."

Discussion flew everywhere as everyone talked all at once.

Ye Wanwan glanced at the couple. She was somewhat bewildered earlier but now understood what they were saying.

Were these two people serious? Did they have some misunderstanding, or were they... under someone's direction?

"D\*mn b\*tch, who do you think you are? How dare you seduce my man?! I'm definitely gonna destroy your face beyond repair today!" Eldest Miss Sun harshly shouted while glaring at Ye Wanwan.

Amongst the guests, Lord Asura glanced at Eldest Young Master Sun then looked away without any abnormalities.

“Xiao Wei... I’ll support whatever you do... I was wrong. I was just bewitched by this woman. She’s an expert... Seducing me like that... So I accidentally turned impulsive and lost my rationality... and committed a wrong...” Eldest Young Master Hang kept sighing.

“B\*tch, kneel down!” Eldest Miss Sun shouted furiously.

Ye Wanwan’s lips turned up, and she snorted. “Pft... Say, you can’t even manage your man, but you want to come here and blame other people for seducing your man...”

“What did you say?” Eldest Miss Sun questioned frostily.

“Unfortunately... I’m seriously uninterested in this man... Do you have the wrong person?” Ye Wanwan asked with raised brows.

### **Chapter 1539: I would be seduced with a single hook of your finger!**

“Wrong person?” Eldest Young Master Hang walked forward and pointed at Ye Wanwan. “Woman, you intentionally seduced me... and extorted a large sum of money from me and now you’re saying we have the wrong person?”

Surprise filled everyone’s eyes. How did a woman like this enter the Shen family’s banquet?

Eldest Miss Sun looked like she wanted nothing more than to devour Ye Wanwan live.

“What’s going on?”

Nameless Nie suddenly walked up with a bewildered expression.

“Brother...” “Worriless Nie” walked up too and said with a frown, “This miss seduced Eldest Miss Sun’s fiancé...”

“Sister Worriless, don’t say things carelessly... The matter hasn’t been cleared up yet. Perhaps it’s a misunderstanding,” Nie Linglong butted in.

“Misunderstanding?”

“Worriless Nie” snorted. “It’d be best if it was a misunderstanding... But Eldest Young Master Hang is speaking confidently and vowing that she extorted a sum of money from him... It can’t be as simple as a misunderstanding, right?”

“D\*mn, I thought it was something serious, but that’s it?” Nameless Nie glanced at them.

He pointed at Eldest Young Master Hang. “You’re the one who profited ridiculously, so why are you making a commotion instead of rejoicing secretly?”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

*Is Nameless Nie... a fool...? If he’s dim-witted, can’t he freaking stay silent?*

“Eldest Brother, you shouldn’t interfere in this kind of matter.” “Woriless Nie” pulled Nameless Nie a few steps back.

“D\*mn b\*tch, how dare you seduce my man? I’m gonna end you here today!” Eldest Miss Sun declared while staring at Ye Wanwan.

An indescribable smile spread across Ye Wanwan’s lips. “Who gave you the confidence to think... all women would like your man?”

“What did you say? You have the guts to seduce me but not to admit it? Don’t you recall what you said when you seduced me? You said you fell in love with me at first sight... and wouldn’t marry anyone but me.”

As Eldest Young Master Hang said this, Ye Wanwan couldn’t help chuckling out loud. This man was a galaxy short of Big Dipper even... As for his looks...

“How can this woman be so shameless? Seducing Eldest Young Master Hang and extorting money from him... but now she won’t admit it?”

“Haha, that’s nothing! I’ve seen plenty of women like her. Look at her face, she does have the capital to do that. One of them is willing to do the beating and the other is willing to be beaten, so what’s there to it?”

“Tsk tsk, Eldest Miss Sun is rather pitiful.”

“How strange that a woman like her could also attend Eldest Young Master Shen’s banquet. Did she secretly sneak in here?”

“Logically speaking, it’s not possible for anyone to get a chance to sneak inside considering the Shen family’s security... but... it’s even more impossible for the Shen family to invite this kind of women...”

Many socialites’ expressions were brimming with disgust and disdain when they looked at Ye Wanwan.

Whereas some of the men looked at her a bit lecherously.

“What are you all f\*cking shouting about here?”

Eldest Young Master Shen walked over suddenly and stared down Eldest Young Master Sun and Eldest Miss Sun. “Are you two stirring up trouble at my banquet?”

Eldest Young Master Hang hastily replied, “No, no, no... Brother Shen, you don’t know but this woman seduced me and extorted money from me...”

“What?” Eldest Young Master Shen was startled. He looked at Ye Wanwan then turned to Eldest Young Master Hang.

*Seduce him?*

*My goddess... would rather seduce this kind of person instead of me...?!*

“Why... why did you seduce him?! You should seduce me... I don't have a girlfriend! I would be seduced with a single hook of your finger!” Eldest Young Master Shen hastily interjected while looking at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

After Eldest Young Master Shen spoke, everyone understood how this kind of woman managed to get into the Shen family's banquet. Eldest Young Master Shen took a fancy to her.

#### **Chapter 1540: She was the President of the Fearless Alliance**

The eldest young master of the Shen family had changed girlfriends countless times, and many socialites outside the Shen residence came here for Eldest Young Master Shen. If they could latch onto him, they would be able to soar to success.

Many socialites and upper-class women sneered and shook their heads. No wonder this kind of woman could attend the Shen family's banquet... Eldest Young Master Shen took a fancy to her...

“I was wondering why this woman would kick Young Master Hang away... It turns out she has a new target. It can't be helped though since Eldest Young Master Hang is no match for Eldest Young Master Shen,” a middle-aged upper-class woman dressed in traditional noble clothing said with a snort.

“Heh, isn't it simple for Eldest Young Master Shen to bring a woman to the banquet...”

“We have to praise this woman for being capable of latching onto Eldest Young Master Shen though.”

Following the erupting discussion from the socialites and upper-class women, Eldest Miss Sun raised her hand and wanted to slap Ye Wanwan.

A crisp “slap” rang out, but it was because Ye Wanwan lifted her right arm to catch Eldest Miss Sun's wrist.

“How dare you retaliate?!” Eldest Miss Sun questioned viciously.

“Scram!” Ye Wanwan was expressionless as she directed force to her arm and pushed forward slightly.

Eldest Miss Sun staggered back and became unbalanced, falling to the ground. Eldest Young Master Hang was quick though and caught Eldest Miss Sun lithely.

“You vicious woman! You used those despicable methods to seduce me... and won't admit to extorting my money. Now, you even have the guts to hit people!” Eldest Young Master Hang said to Ye Wanwan coldly.

Although there were many upper-class ladies who were extremely disgusted with Ye Wanwan, she was personally invited by Eldest Young Master Shen, so it wasn't proper for other people to comment on it.

“Xiao Feng, did something happen?”

At that moment, Ji Xiuran slowly walked toward them with an indescribable smile on his lips.

Surprise enveloped people when they saw Ji Xiuran showing up. This woman... actually knew Ji Xiuran?!

Could it be she also had a thing with Ji Xiuran?

But Ji Xiuran was famous for being distant from women... so what was going on...?

A chilly glint surfaced in Nie Linglong's eyes when Ji Xiuran intervened in the matter.

At the same time, a middle-aged man in the crowd saw Ye Wanwan, and his eyes widened.

That woman... If he saw correctly... she was... probably... the president of the Fearless Alliance?!

The middle-aged man once saw President Fearless near the Fearless Alliance's headquarters, so he had a deep impression of her.

Although the president of the Fearless Alliance dressed in a drastically different style than what he saw before, he absolutely wouldn't mistake President Bai for anybody else!

So in other words, a bunch of people were claiming President Bai seduced the eldest young master of the Sun family?!

Wasn't this an astronomical joke?! If Bro Flattop, the president of the Fearless Alliance, wanted a man, why would she need to seduce him?! She could just directly abduct that man! That was the Fearless Alliance's style, no?!

"President Bai is in rather high spirits. It appears you like to argue with people now, but you're usually a lot more gentlemanly."

While everyone was surprised by Ji Xiuran's appearance, an aloof man with frosty eyes walked to Ye Wanwan's side.

"Who is that man?"

"I don't know..."

"I previously saw Patriarch Shen talking amicably with him and called him Lord Asura..."

"Lord Asura?!"

The socialites and upper-class women were immensely astonished. Asura was one of the three core factions of Prison, and Lord Asura was the leader of Asura!