

Little Sweet 1631

Chapter 1631: Mommy is certainly not “someone else”!

The matter came to a conclusion at this point.

If it was only one person, perhaps there would still be room for suspicion, but Ji Xiuran, Shen Tianchen, and Lord Asura’s story all matched, so there was no way Bai Feng was lying.

Could these three big shots all be testifying falsely on Bai Feng’s behalf?

That would be an absolute cosmic joke!

Hence, “Worriless Nie” and the confident steward and guards couldn’t object at all.

A cold glint flashed through Nie Linglong’s narrowed eyes, but her face quickly regained its calm. She smiled and mediated the situation. “So it was actually a misunderstanding. It’s great that everything’s fine. President Bai, Worriless was just worried about Tangtang and your reputation is typically truly... You won’t take offense, right, President Bai?”

Ye Wanwan smiled sardonically. *Heh, no wonder Nie Linglong managed to keep herself so hidden—she manages to say all the good and bad things with a few words.*

“D*mn! Wanwan kindly took Tangtang out to have fun but was splashed with a bucket of dirty water. Yet you’re wiping everything clean with ‘It’s a misunderstanding’?” Nameless Nie furiously questioned.

Ye Wanwan was touched.

“You should at least learn from Young Master Shen. Can’t you at least give a few bars of gold sincerely?” Nameless Nie added.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Her feelings of being touched were as fleeting as the morning mist...

Madam Nie glanced at her son in annoyance with a dark expression. “Quiet.”

Madam Nie then turned to Ye Wanwan with unavoidable guilt on her face. “Sorry, Xiao Feng...”

Ye Wanwan originally just wanted to act since she definitely didn’t lose out in terms of acting, but when she actually spoke, genuine sadness infiltrated her. “Godmother, it’s fine... You were all just worried about Tangtang...”

Madam Nie watched how the girl lowered her eyes and the sadness that flashed through them, and for some reason, pain gripped Madam Nie’s heart fiercely.

“Worriless Nie” didn’t expect things to progress to this state. Her fists clenched into a death grip.

A moment later, all the venom disappeared from the fake Worriless Nie’s face and turned to hurt. “It’s all my fault... If it wasn’t because I didn’t do my job as a mother... today’s events wouldn’t have happened... I’ve been back for so long... but... Tangtang still isn’t able to accept me...”

The steward immediately glared at Ye Wanwan and cuttingly said, "This isn't Miss Worriless' fault. She's Little Young Master Tangtang's real mother, but some irrelevant person appeared out of nowhere and acts so intimately with Little Young Master every day. Just what is her ulterior motive?"

"Why didn't I know Bro Flattop of the Fearless Alliance was so compassionate and liked children so much?"

Madam Nie sighed. They doted on this daughter the most, so they naturally ached upon seeing their daughter depressed every day due to her bad relationship with her son, their grandson.

Nie Linglong was very satisfied by the steward's performance. She looked at Tangtang and gently said, "Tangtang, it's Second Sister who's your true mother, but you act more intimate with someone else other than your own biological mother. Don't you know how much you're hurting your mother?"

If they looked at it lightly, Nie Linglong was reminding Tangtang as a senior. If they looked at it seriously, she was implying Tangtang was a traitor and helping an outsider instead of his own family.

Tangtang's face grew taut when he heard that. His normally bright and adorable eyes in front of Ye Wanwan lost all traces of warmth and a chilly aura emanated from his figure. He looked up and emphasized every word, "You have no right to interfere in our Nie family's business."

Mommy is certainly not "someone else"!!!

Chapter 1632: A member of the Nie family

As soon as Tangtang spoke, an odd silence descended on everyone for a few seconds.

Even Nie Linglong's perpetually smooth expression cracked on the spot.

Shen Tianchen exclaimed in surprise.

He finally figured out that this child was actually the son of "Worriless Nie" and Bai Feng was probably only his godmother. Bai Feng deliberately claimed this child was her son to make him give up. Who knew he would have such a bizarre and vulgar taste and didn't care about this point at all?

Earlier, this child was clearly a little harmless white rabbit next to Bai Feng, but it was like he turned into a completely different person, and maturity beyond his age brimmed from his eyes.

Tsk tsk, he's truly the Nie family's grandson...

Speaking of which, the identity of the biological father of the Nie family's precious grandson was still one of the 10 unresolved mysteries in the Independent State...

"Tangtang!" Patriarch Nie was displeased with his grandson, whom he doted on and spoiled limitlessly, for the first time ever.

Madam Nie also furrowed her brows. "Tangtang... You can't speak to your aunt like that..."

Nie Linglong acted like she didn't care and affably said, "Dad, Mom, I'm fine. Tangtang's still young, so he still has much to learn."

“Worriless Nie” immediately seized the opportunity to unleash her displeasure and raged, “Tangtang, you went too far! I can forgive you for being disrespectful toward me and treating me like nothing, but your Auntie Linglong has cared for you so well these past few years. How could you talk to her like that?!”

As “Worriless Nie” spoke, she glanced at Ye Wanwan, and her words became more enraged. “You keep wasting your days with an outsider all day and follow her outside without care for your family’s worries. Is a traitor like you really a member of the Nie family?!”

Ye Wanwan’s face chilled the second she heard the last part.

Madam Nie furrowed her brows. She felt like her daughter spoke too harshly. However, one of them was her grandson while the other was her daughter who she still felt guilty toward, so she valued both equally and couldn’t bear to admonish either of them severely.

At that moment, Ye Wanwan suddenly walked toward Ji Xiuran and took the cake Tangtang made that day from his hand before walking back toward “Worriless Nie.”

“What... what are you doing...?” The fake Worriless Nie was putting on the air of a mother and arrogantly yelling at them, but when she saw Ye Wanwan approaching abruptly, the woman’s scary and dangerous aura caused her to take a step back automatically.

Nameless Nie wiped his face and couldn’t help but swear inwardly. *?D*mn, these two people’s auras are on two completely different levels.*

Is such a cowardly woman really my sister?

Boss Famous clearly resembled his sister more!

When Patriarch Nie saw Ye Wanwan murderously marching toward “Worriless Nie” with a box in hand, his expression tensed instantly, and the steward and guards all became cautious.

Ye Wanwan stopped in front of “Worriless Nie” and dropped the cake box at her feet without a word.

“AHHH!” The fake Worriless Nie involuntarily screamed when she was splattered by a flurry of whipped cream. “Bai Feng, are you crazy?! You’ve gone too far!”

“Worriless Nie” glanced at Madam Nie and Patriarch Nie as though she’d been wronged immensely.

Everyone was expecting some kind of weapon and was prepared to act, but to their surprise, Ye Wanwan actually threw a cake, so they were reasonably flabbergasted.

After doing that, Ye Wanwan expressionlessly said to the fake Worriless Nie, “Look.”

“Worriless Nie” and the other people reflexively looked down at the cake smashed to the ground, puzzled.

Chapter 1633: A imitation was an imitation

Ye Wanwan returned to Tangtang's side before coldly saying, enunciating each word carefully, "This is the cake Tangtang went to a cake shop to personally make today because Tangtang knew it was his mom's birthday in a few days. Tangtang crafted every flower and every word on the cake with his own hands. He wanted to give his mom a surprise."

"You though, you publicly admonished him without asking the reason and even said such heartbreaking words! You always keep blaming Tangtang for not being close to you, but what about you, Worryless Nie? Have you fulfilled your responsibility as Tangtang's real mom?"

With every word that Ye Wanwan uttered, the fake Worryless Nie's face paled a shade, and her back inexplicably felt a chill when she heard Ye Wanwan call her "Worryless Nie."

Nie Linglong's expression also shifted, and she darkly glanced at "Worryless Nie."

Useless thing!

An imitation was an imitation. Nie Linglong exerted so much effort paving so many paths for this woman, but Worryless Nie still managed to suppress her like this.

Tangtang raised his head and looked at his Mommy. His beautiful eyes, bright as the starry night, reddened a tinge...

Mommy is so angry because of me...

Mommy really cares about me...

Everyone could still faintly see the words "Happy birthday, Mom" on the crushed cake.

The moment Patriarch Nie and Madam Nie saw the cake, they realized they misunderstood Tangtang, and their hearts were about to shatter from heartache when they saw their precious grandson's red eyes.

The two elders didn't have the capacity to pay attention to anything else and hastily ran toward Tangtang.

Madam Nie pulled Tangtang into her arms, brimming with guilt. "Tangtang, sorry, sorry. It's Grandpa and Grandma's fault! We shouldn't have blamed you without understanding the matter first!"

"Baby Tangtang, Grandpa was also wrong! It's Grandpa's fault!" Patriarch Nie, who was still maintaining his status as the head of the family moments ago, was completely wrought with panic at that moment and kept apologizing to his grandson anxiously like a normal grandfather.

"I... I didn't know..." The fake Worryless Nie was dazed from the counterstrike.

She was about to defend herself when Madam Nie looked at her unhappily. "You acted too rashly this time, Worryless."

"If you paid more heed, your relationship with Tangtang wouldn't have deteriorated to this extent."

Ye Wanwan glanced at the cake. "Sorry, you don't deserve this cake."

If she directly unveiled the truth to her parents, the risk would be too high.

Her best option was to make them realize slowly and guard against her.

When Ye Wanwan saw Madam Nie and Patriarch Nie's reaction, she knew that the seed to make them dissatisfied with Worriless Nie was successfully planted...

However, this was merely the beginning...

Alas, this absurd commotion finally drew the curtains.

"Please excuse our trivial family matters." Madam Nie and Patriarch Ji said to Ji Xiuran and the others before turning to Ji Xiuran and saying, "Xiuran, come visit our home more when you have time. Tangtang misses you a lot."

Ji Xiuran's typically faint smile appeared on his face. "Of course."

The two elders apologized to Ye Wanwan again before leaving with Tangtang in tow.

After Ye Wanwan sent Tangtang off, she turned around and discovered that Lord Asura had left already without her noticing while Shen Tianchen was called away by his assistant.

"Ah, my assistant is hurrying me again. I've got to go! You owe me a favor for today, beautiful miss!" Shen Tianchen didn't forget to endear himself to her before leaving.

Chapter 1634: The other method to cure the gu

And so, only Ye Wanwan and Ji Xiuran remained.

"Um..." Ye Wanwan was fretting about how to interact with Ji Xiuran due to her new identity, but Ji Xiuran broke the silence first.

"The antidote to the love gu is being developed right now. Don't worry," Ji Xiuran reassured her.

Ye Wanwan coughed. "I won't worry, I won't worry! With you here, of course I won't worry!"

Then she suddenly asked furtively, "But, um... what if... what if the antidote still isn't developed in three months...? What are you planning to do?"

There was only one cure left for the love gu aside from an antidote. Would Ji Xiuran agree...?

As soon as Ye Wanwan said that, she regretted it. Why the hell did she ask that question so masochistically?

However, she was really curious...

Ji Xiuran's slender fingers lightly brushed a loose strand of hair behind Ye Wanwan's ear, and he chuckled, his face akin to thousands of pear flowers blossoming. "There isn't any 'what if'."

"Uh..."

Amidst this strange silence, footsteps were heard behind them. Nameless Nie returned abruptly. "President Bai, I almost forgot I had something to say to you!"

Ji Xiuran nodded to Nameless Nie in greeting before excusing himself and leaving.

After Ji Xiuran left, Nameless Nie stood in front of Ye Wanwan and scratched his head. "Sister Famous, don't take it to heart. That sister of mine probably got shocked somehow while on the outside these past few years, so there's probably some screws loose in her head..."

Screws loose in her head...

Even though Nameless Nie wasn't referring to her, Ye Wanwan was still speechless.

Who would talk about their sister like that?

"Oh, right, Sister Famous, I actually wanted to see you today to tell you something very important!" Nameless Nie said.

"Something important?" Ye Wanwan raised her brows. What important thing could Nameless Nie possibly have to say to her?

Nameless Nie looked excited for some reason. "Sister Famous, didn't you get poisoned by the love gu earlier?"

Ye Wanwan's face darkened. This guy actually wanted to mention the love gu in front of her.

"Thanks to Captain Nie..."

Nameless Nie chuckled. "You're welcome, you're welcome!"

Ye Wanwan was already used to this guy's shamelessness. "Just what did you want to say?"

Nameless Nie eagerly said, "Sister Famous, don't worry—handling the love gu is a piece of cake! As long as there's money as the motivation... Blah, I mean, out of urgent concern for you, Sister Famous, Dead Man has developed an antidote already! Only the female has to consume it, and the gu will be cured!"

Ye Wanwan's brows lifted at that, but she looked unfazed. "Oh? He developed the antidote?"

"That's right, that's right! Aren't you especially excited?! You're going to be even more excited! If you buy the antidote from us, Sister Famous, we'll give you a 20% discount!!!"

Ye Wanwan's face darkened completely. *Can I kill him?*

Where did this fool get the nerve to ask me for money?!

Ye Wanwan artificially smiled. "No need."

Nameless Nie was startled. "Huh? Why? Do you think it's expensive?"

He looked like he was controlling his pain and added, "Then... then I'll give you a 30% discount! This is the biggest discount I can give you! It can't be any bigger!"

"No need."

Nameless Nie asked, "Then... then what about 50% off? The price can't be any lower or else I won't make my money back! I'm telling the truth!"

“My dear brother... Even if you give it to me for free, I don’t need it. Thanks.”

Nameless Nie was taken aback by Ye Wanwan calling him “Dear brother,” warmth enveloping his heart for some reason. He regained his wits moments later and asked in confusion, “Why?”

This was an antidote related to her life!

Ye Wanwan’s lips spread into a smile. “Because... I prefer the other method to cure the gu...”

Nameless Nie: “...”

Chapter 1635: Are you free tonight?

Nameless Nie was dumbfounded. “Um... The other method... to cure the gu...”

Nameless Nie finally realized what Ye Wanwan meant after half a day.

*D*mn! But the child gu is planted inside of Lord Asura!!!*

Nameless Nie squeezed out, “You’re my sister indeed... So gutsy...”

“Thank you for the compliment. I still have something to do, so bye bye~”

“Hey! Wait, wait, wait...”

Ye Wanwan asked, “What is it?”

“Ahem, um...” Nameless Nie looked abashed for some reason. “Sister Famous... can you... can you...”

Ye Wanwan found Nameless Nie’s embarrassment to be a rare sight and asked in amusement, “Can you what?”

“Can you... call me brother again?”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Nameless Nie hastily explained, “Ahem, I just think that it’s especially pleasant to the ear... when you call me ‘Brother’...”

Ye Wanwan’s eyes softened, and she sardonically looked at the man. “Call you ‘Brother’? Sure! Each word will cost a bar of gold!”

Nameless Nie was flabbergasted. “D*mn! A thousand in gold for each word? Are you robbing me?!”

Ye Wanwan burst out laughing.

Nameless Nie ground his teeth. “Just wait! When I earn millions and millions in assets, I can hear it as many times as I want...”

“Sure! I’ll wait!”

As Ye Wanwan walked away, she waved at Nameless Nie. She still had to keep conquering her “antidote”...

The streets in the surrounding area were packed today, so Ye Wanwan wagered that Lord Asura hadn't gone far.

As expected, Ye Wanwan found the black car slowly inching forward in the crowd about two kilometers away.

Ye Wanwan squeezed to the front of the car and blocked its path before knocking on the window.

The window lowered, revealing Jiang Yan's glowering face. "Why is it you again?!"

Ye Wanwan ignored her and propped her arm sideways over the window, turning to the man sitting in the back. "My esteemed Lord Asura, are you free tonight? Want to have a drink together?"

The man's face was concealed in the shadows and remained unclear.

Jiang Yan exploded before Lord Asura could speak. "Bai Feng, you want to die?!?!?!?"

This woman actually dared to hit on his Lord!!! Who gave her the guts?!

Ye Wanwan glanced at Jiang Yan with a grin.

A foreboding feeling arose inside Jiang Yan when he met that smile, but it was too late by the time he reacted. Ye Wanwan grabbed him by his neck and lamentably said, "Ah, if the esteemed Lord Asura isn't willing, I'm afraid this loyal subordinate of yours will have to lose his life!"

Jiang Yan never would've expected this woman to be shameless to this extent! She was the leader of a faction, to say the least. How could she do such a thing?

Jiang Yan was about to erupt in rage. "Bai Feng, your imagination has gone wild! Do you think my Lord would be threatened by such crude techniques by a shameless scoundrel like you? Even if I have to die, I wouldn't allow you to sully my Lord..."

Before Jiang Yan could finish speaking, the back door opened, and the man's long and slender legs were revealed as he exited the car.

Lord Asura expressionlessly glanced at the girl before his extremely glacial gaze landed on her hand touching another man. "Release him."

Ye Wanwan smiled and obediently released Jiang Yang at once, pushing him into the car before skipping toward the man. "Sure!"

Jiang Yan helplessly watched as his Lord relented to the vixen's demands because of him; he was extremely moved.

He never would've expected to have such an important position in his Lord's heart!

Chapter 1636: Do you want to try?

The hall was suffocatingly silent, and darkness pervaded every corner without disturbance from a ray of light.

A man gently swirled the burgundy wine in his wine glass with his snow-white slender fingers, an inscrutable smile hanging from his lips.

Soon, the man lightly snapped his fingers, and a faint light lit up the hall.

“President.”

An elderly man slowly entered and bowed at the man. “A guest is here.”

The man replied, “Bring her inside.”

“Yes, President.” The man turned and left.

Moments later, Nie Linglong opened the door and entered, showing no unfamiliarity with her surroundings and naturally sitting down on the nearby couch.

“Drink.” The man turned his chair, facing her. His unfathomable and extremely wickedly seductive eyes seemed to contain the universe, but this pair of eyes also contained all kinds of indescribable emotions.

“Thank you.” Nie Linglong accepted the glass of wine that a servant handed to her and took a sip.

“Leave.” The man waved his hand and the various beautiful servants left the hall, softly closing the door behind them.

“Heh, why are you here?” the man asked with a snort.

“My plan ran into some roadblocks,” Nie Linglong nonchalantly replied.

“Oh? You ran into roadblocks? What a novelty.” The man smiled, staring at Nie Linglong. “I’m interested in hearing about them.”

“You should know about my original plan.” Nie Linglong’s smile was extremely aloof. “I found a fake Worriless Nie so that she could easily inherit the Nie family. It’s unfortunate that I’m not blood-related to the Nie family at all or else it wouldn’t have been so troublesome.”

“And then?” the man asked with a smile.

“Unfortunately, the real Worriless Nie stuck her foot in the matter.” Nie Linglong smiled calmly.

“Oh...? Did she recover her memory?” Excitement and brutality suddenly rushed out of the man’s eyes.

“No.” Nie Linglong shook her head.

The man’s excitement and brutality disappeared upon hearing that, leaving behind intense disappointment.

“I didn’t have any other objective coming here today but to inform you.” Nie Linglong indifferently said, “I’m not a biological daughter of the Nie family, so I can’t inherit the Nie family. I originally planned to have the fake Worriless Nie inherit the Nie family, but it appears it won’t be easy... If I don’t end up succeeding, I can only use my own methods to act.”

“What’s your method?” the man asked.

Nie Linglong's lips curled up into a chilling smile. "Destroy the Nie family and kill the genuine Worriless Nie."

An icy glint that seemed to have existed since the beginning of time arose in the man's eyes. As soon as he spoke, it was like the whole world's temperature dropped to below freezing.

"Nie Linglong." The man stared at her. "If you dare to touch a single strand of hair on her..."

A nefarious emotion enveloped his face. "You will die miserably."

"Oh?"

Nie Linglong abruptly stood up and stared at the president of the Martial Arts Union before her, amused. "You'll make me die miserably, huh...? You?"

"Do you want to try?" The man smiled.

"I don't have time to waste words with you here. I'm merely informing you, not asking for your opinion," Nie Linglong expressionlessly replied.

Chapter 1637: No one is allowed to touch her

"I hope Worriless Nie will remain safe and sound before she recovers her memory," the man said.

"What about after she recovers her memory?" Nie Linglong asked.

"After her memory recovers..." The man's evil nature enveloped the room without restraint, and the chilling scar at the corner of his eye looked immensely ferocious. "After she remembers everything... I will personally... make her suffer in hell!"

"Your taste is rather unique indeed." Nie Linglong snorted.

"Who you need to pay heed to is Nameless Nie, not Worriless Nie," the man said.

Nie Linglong sneered scornfully at the mention of Nameless Nie. "There's no need to worry about my brother. He's obsessed with martial arts and is now wholeheartedly focused on using all sorts of crooked means to earn money. However... if my brother really becomes a hindrance, I don't mind eliminating him."

"Oh...?" The man pensively looked at Nie Linglong. "No one in the Independent State dares to claim they can eliminate Nameless Nie... Your brother can fight even Piece of Sh*t. Yet, you say you can? You?"

"Unfortunately... he has too many fatal weak points. Using martial strength is the most idiotic method to reap my brother's life, but there are simply too many other methods to kill him," Nie Linglong said with a sneer.

"Heh... No need to startle the snake. You just need to utilize your brother's shortcomings and make his parents evict him from the Nie family. This way, the only heir will be the fake Worriless Nie. As for Nie Tangxiao, he's too young and not worth mentioning. However, you must leave Worriless Nie to me," the man said.

“My time is limited, so I can’t guarantee whether she can recover her memory. I don’t care about Worriless Nie as long as she doesn’t hinder me. Otherwise... I don’t have that much time to wait for her to recover her memory.”

After saying that, Nie Linglong left without looking back.

...

After Nie Linglong left the Martial Arts Union’s main hall, a man wearing a silver mask walked out from the back, his aloof voice ringing in the hall, “Nie Linglong is becoming harder to control.”

The Martial Arts Union’s president smirked, swishing the wine in his glass. “Everything’s going according to plan... It won’t be long before it’s time for the Independent State to have a change in atmosphere.”

“It’s becoming more interesting. Other people are insignificant, but Nie Linglong’s strength is growing stronger, so we need to keep a watch on her. There’s nearly no one in the Independent State who can suppress her now,” the masked man softly said.

“Heh...” The president’s lips turned up, full of maliciousness. “When a person is too greedy, it’s like a snake trying to swallow an elephant. For Nie Linglong, if she wanted it, half the Independent State would belong to her... If her infidelity grows too strong, I’ll make her regret being born in this world.”

“I hope so.” The masked man sounded aloof.

...

Currently, inside the Fearless Alliance:

Ye Wanwan languidly leaned back in her office chair. After tonight, it would almost be time for her to return to Scarlet Flames Academy since her two A-rank missions were easily accomplished already.

She hoped Big Dipper’s terrible acting wouldn’t be discovered by the people at Scarlet Flames Academy... or else she would definitely come back and beat Big Dipper until he was dead.

Ye Wanwan picked up the phone and looked at the messaging app she hadn’t logged onto for a long time.

Gong Xu, Luo Chen, and others sent her a message every few days, mostly inquiring about her whereabouts.

However, Ye Wanwan never responded to any of the messages and wouldn’t contact them until she returned to China.

Chapter 1638: This user is dead already; burn some paper offerings if you need something

Carefully thinking back on it, it had been some time since Ye Wanwan arrived in the Independent State from China, and everything that happened in the Independent State was surreal and unrealistic like a dream.

She went from being an average daughter of the Ye family in China to the terrifying demoness and boss of the Independent State.

She even discovered her true identity. These mere few months in the Independent State changed her life.

Ye Wanwan's urge to find her lost memories especially intensified after learning she was the Second Miss of the Nie family, Worryless Nie. Once she regained her memory, she should be able to easily resolve every mystery.

Just what happened back then? Why did she abandon Tangtang, her parents, and the entire Nie family and leave the Independent State? Who was Tangtang's other parent? There were too many mysteries right now, and she was unable to discover the answer she wanted from this chunk of memory that didn't belong to her.

Moreover, just what was the situation with the grandpa that occasionally appeared in her mind? Why did her grandpa lie to her and tell her that her parents passed away already?

In the midst of Ye Wanwan's contemplation, she accidentally caught the silver-haired man's mood journal from the corner of her eyes.

"Ah, Little Worryless, my wonderful disciple, where the hell did you go? Days without my disciple by my side are too boring..."

Ye Wanwan's eyes shifted, vaguely recalling this silver-haired man.

Back then, if it weren't for this silver-haired man interfering back in China, her fate would've been too horrible to contemplate.

"Little Worryless..." Ye Wanwan murmured. *Could the Little Worryless that this silver-haired man referred to be Worryless Nie...?*

With the silver-haired man's martial arts skills, he absolutely couldn't be Chinese. It would make more sense if he was a resident of the Independent State.

On a whim, Ye Wanwan sent a message to the silver-haired man. [Are you there?]

[Dugu?Qiubai?¹: This user is dead already; burn some paper offerings if you need something. If you don't burn offerings, you won't have toilet paper when you use the restroom.]

Ye Wanwan: "???"

[Dugu?Qiubai?²: This user is dead already, burn some paper offerings if you need something. If you don't burn offerings, you won't have toilet paper when you use the restroom.]

Ye Wanwan was speechless. Could this fool really be her master...? Did he have to be so frightening?

Ye Wanwan sent at least a dozen messages, but the silver-haired man didn't respond to any of them as though he set up an automatic message response.

She had no choice but to give up and wait for the silver-haired man to respond after seeing her messages.

“Sis Feng!” Big Dipper suddenly sprinted into the office.

Ye Wanwan casually set her phone down and glanced at Big Dipper. “What is it?”

“Sis Feng, I heard you asked to meet with Lord Asura at a bar tonight?” Big Dipper looked secretive.

“How did you know?” Ye Wanwan was puzzled.

“Of course I know! That Jiang Yan is spreading news everywhere that you’re a demoness trying to seduce Lord Asura and even used Jiang Yan’s life to threaten Lord Asura. Lord Asura was forced to agree unwillingly,” Big Dipper answered.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

She never expected Jiang Yan to be a blabbermouth.

“Sis Feng, you should forget it. Lord Asura isn’t someone to be trifled with. Moreover, he doesn’t like women and is utterly devoted to Emperor Ji; their love is more solid than gold. We should allow Lord Asura and Emperor Ji to be together. If we offend both parties and they team up to [pulverize] our Fearless Alliance, we couldn’t take the damage!” Big Dipper seriously tried to persuade Ye Wanwan.

Chapter 1639: Something major happened

Without waiting for Ye Wanwan to respond, Big Dipper said, “Oh, right, I remember something major that I just found out!”

“...”? *Are you the Independent State’s freaking handy messenger...?*

Ye Wanwan asked, “What is it?”

Big Dipper approached Ye Wanwan with a secretive expression and whispered, “Sis Feng, I heard Madam Nie and Patriarch Nie flew into a thunderous rage today and harshly chewed Nameless Nie out!”

Ye Wanwan was startled. How was this major? Wasn’t this normal for Nameless Nie?

When wasn’t Nameless Nie being chewed out black and blue by Patriarch Nie and Madam Nie?

“You might have a misunderstanding about what a major matter means. Also, why do you keep probing into other people’s business?” Ye Wanwan nonchalantly said.

“Sis Feng, what should I do aside from scouting for news? Under your management, the Fearless Alliance is gradually returning to the right track, so I don’t have much to do... Also, it’s different this time. I heard Patriarch Nie almost wanted to beat up Nameless Nie with his own hands; I think it was due to Second Miss Nie too...” Big Dipper responded after a moment of thought.

Ye Wanwan’s brows furrowed lightly. Second Miss Nie was that fake “Woriless Nie.”

“Sis Feng, do you think it’s because they’re fighting over the Nie family’s inheritance...?” Big Dipper grumbled.

A casual remark sounded significant to a suspicious listener.

Big Dipper's casual illogical remark held a different flavor to Ye Wanwan's ears.

Fighting over the family property was unlikely, but if it was fighting over the inheritance and control of the Nie family in the future...

Ye Wanwan's eyes glinted.

That impersonator was discovered by Nie Linglong, so she had to be following Nie Linglong's lead.

Nie Linglong must've found an impersonator to enter the Nie family for a reason... Just what kind of secret objective did she have?

Nie Linglong didn't have any blood relations to the Nie family, so the Nie family's right of inheritance definitely wouldn't have anything to do with Nie Linglong in the future.

This way, the only people who could gain the right of inheritance were Worriless Nie and Nameless Nie.

As for Tangtang, he was too young and wouldn't be under consideration.

Ye Wanwan trembled.

Nie Linglong couldn't inherit the Nie family since she was unrelated by blood, but if she found a fake puppet "Worriless Nie" who was obedient to her... it would be an entirely different matter.

"Worriless Nie" and Nameless Nie were the only legitimate heirs of the Nie family.

However, as long as Nameless Nie remained in the Nie family, he would remain an extremely uncertain factor, since he was the eldest son of the Nie family, and there was an extremely high chance that the future right of inheritance would end up in Nameless Nie's hands.

Nie Linglong probably wouldn't permit this kind of thing to happen...

Hence, as long as Nameless Nie was eliminated from the family, the Nie family's right of inheritance could only end up in the hands of the fake "Worriless Nie" in the future.

After the impersonator took over the family, it would be the same as Nie Linglong gaining control of the Nie family!

"Nie Linglong..."

A cold glint surfaced in Ye Wanwan's eyes. If it was really as she thought, with Nameless Nie's personality, it was seriously too simple for Nie Linglong to get rid of Nameless Nie and get his name stricken off the Nie family's books.

Ye Wanwan naturally didn't doubt Nameless Nie's martial strength, but in terms of schemes and shrewdness, he couldn't match Nie Linglong and the fake "Worriless Nie." He was a preschooler at most.

Chapter 1640: A charming catastrophe...

Late at night:

After Ye Wanwan changed into a light and comfortable outfit, she went to keep her appointment.

Moments later, Ye Wanwan stopped in front of the entrance of a secluded alley.

At the other end of the alley was a shabby, unremarkable metal door with the graffiti letters "LD" casually on it. LD stood for Lost Demon.

This was the Independent State's most famous nightclub.

Ye Wanwan pushed open the creaking door. A wave of ear-shattering music ambushed her in the face and the dazzling lights sent her vision blurring. It was akin to a whole 'nother world.

This happened to be the busiest time for the nightclub, and everyone was reveling and wildly screaming. Ye Wanwan randomly found a corner to sit down and waited for her date, bored to death.

She headed out early, so there was still half an hour before their agreed-upon time.

Whether it was Si Yehan or Lord Asura, Ye Wanwan found it hard to imagine either of them coming to a place like a nightclub; it was off-putting no matter how she thought about it.

Thankfully, although her methods might be a bit shameless, they came in handy. Since Lord Asura agreed, he wouldn't go back on his word.

As expected, when it came to the meeting time, Ye Wanwan saw a familiar figure appearing at the entrance.

The man was wearing a prim, white English-style dress shirt and light-tan vest with a black trench coat on top. Amidst the people wickedly reveling at the bar, his elegant and reserved demeanor was truly too inharmonious and too... eye-catching.

Ye Wanwan couldn't help examining the man from head to toe and she clicked her tongue.

She was about to stand up to inform him of her whereabouts when she saw a beautiful and sexy woman blocking his path...

"Little Big Brother, let's have a drink?" The woman sensually pressed closer while running her hands through her gorgeous curly hair.

The man coldly stared at the woman who suddenly appeared in front of him, unfazed as though he was looking at an inanimate object.

The beautiful woman was shocked by such a gaze but became more interested instantly...

Ye Wanwan was exasperated as she watched this scene from afar. "Tsk..."

He had only walked two steps inside this place yet he became a target instantly. That face of his was truly a charming catastrophe...

Not many people knew Lord Asura's true appearance, so the woman naturally didn't recognize him and wanted to hit on such a superb quality man.

Ye Wanwan focused her vision and surprisingly realized the beautiful woman had a familiar face. She seemed to be the hall master of a division hall of the Fearless Alliance.

Jiang Yan, following behind Lord Asura, immediately blocked the woman like a door god.

“Insolence!” Jiang Yan didn’t hold any tender feelings for the fairer sex and a murderous aura brimmed from his eyes. “Scram!”

“Ah, you’re rather arrogant... No one at LD Bar dares to speak to me like this...” The beautiful woman’s smiling expression darkened instantly, and she drew a whip from her waist.

As soon as some nearby guests saw that signature dragon-boned whip, terror surfaced on their faces.

She was a Division Hall Master of the Fearless Alliance... the hegemon flower, Luo Lin’na!

Did this man want to die? Why did he dare to provoke this hegemon flower?!

Jiang Yan had a stifled fury boiling inside him for ages and didn’t have any patience now, so he immediately attacked.

The watching guests noticed the commotion and eagerly watched the show.

“Let’s make a bet. Can the hegemon flower bring a beauty home tonight?”

“Is that even a question? Is there a man the hegemon flower can’t sink her claws into?”

...

A “swish” pierced the air and Luo Lin’na’s whip slashed toward Jiang Yan lightning fast.

Jiang Yan dodged to the side and used his palm to strike one of her vital pressure points.