

Little Sweet 1641

Chapter 1641: Stole the President's man

How could Lord Asura's personal bodyguards be inept? The woman was careless and was hit in the chest.

Although she avoided it in time, she probably still sustained heavy damage.

The woman didn't expect the other man to be so skilled and she lost all traces of carelessness. The duo entered a fierce fight.

"Oh oh oh—"

A group of people was boisterously watching the show from the biggest booth in the center of the nightclub.

Some higher-ups and core members from the Fearless Alliance were having a gathering at the club tonight.

Earlier, Luo Lin'na said she saw a superbly handsome man and promptly approached the man to hit on him.

This group was currently betting on how many seconds it would take for Luo Lin'na to get the man this time.

"Hahaha... Hall Master Luo ran into a hard-to-crack nut!"

"That's right, that's right! After all, Hall Master Luo managed to get previous men with her looks alone!"

"Who's that man? How come I've never seen him before? He even brought a personal bodyguard with him to a nightclub. Which family's young master is he?"

"Who cares which family he came from? He'll definitely be our Hall Master Luo's man tonight, hahahaha..."

...

"What are you playing that makes you all so happy?" At that moment, Big Dipper and Seven Star entered from the main entrance on the other side of the club.

"Haha, Hall Master Luo took a liking to a handsome guy but failed in her seduction, so she started fighting with the guy's personal bodyguard and plans to get him forcefully!" a member explained.

"Wow, so explosive! Quick, quick, quick, give me a handful of seeds!" Big Dipper hastily grabbed a handful of seeds and started watching the show.

Meanwhile, Seven Star already caught clear sight of the person Luo Lin'na provoked. His expression changed and a headache crept over him. "Sh*t."

“How could such an entertaining show be sh*t?” Big Dipper rolled his eyes at Seven Star before returning to the fight.

At that moment, a light swept over the commotion, illuminating the faces of Lord Asura and Jiang Yan...

“PAH—hack hack hack hack...” Big Dipper started choking when he saw the faces, scared sh*tless.

Seven Star disdainfully started clapping Big Dipper’s back.

“F*ck... Lin’na wants to die...” Big Dipper painstakingly said after finally spitting out the seed stuck in his throat.

The other members of the Fearless Alliance remained ignorant and continued to watch the show excitedly. They even started hollering.

“Hall Master Luo! Go!”

“Bang him!”

...

Big Dipper looked at those people with sympathy and inwardly lit candles for each of them.

Today, he discovered Sis Feng had a date with Lord Asura, so he came to protect her (get some gossip). However, he found out a group of brothers from the Fearless Alliance was also having a gathering there tonight, so he went to them and sat down.

He never would’ve expected these punks to stir up this kind of trouble...

“What... what should we do? Has Sis Feng arrived yet?” Big Dipper asked.

Seven Star swept over the room, his gaze locking onto a certain spot. “She’s here.”

“It’s over, it’s over... Little Nana, I’ll burn some incense for you during Qingming from now on...”

Swish! At that moment, during the intense fighting, the end of Luo Lin’na’s whip accidentally curled toward Lord Asura.

“MY LORD!!!” Jiang Yana exclaimed in rage.

However, the man stood in his spot without moving, not even blinking his eyes.

A second later, before Jiang Yan could block it, a slender hand unflinchingly caught the violent whip.

As Ye Wanwan clutched the whip, she met Lord Asura’s gaze and didn’t forget to greet him with a grin.

“Hey~~”

Lord Asura: “...”

As expected, Ye Wanwan didn’t get a response from the man, but she didn’t care.

Chapter 1642: Let you know what brutality is

“Oh wow! Awesome, awesome! There’s actually someone fighting over a man with Lin’na!”

“It’s gonna be a good show!”

Some ignorant Fearless Alliance members who didn’t see Ye Wanwan’s face shouted excitedly.

“Who?! Who dares to steal my man?! Do you want to die?” Luo Lin’na roared while forcefully pulling on her whip.

Ye Wanwan finally looked away from Lord Asura and released the whip before turning around. She hooked her arms around Lord Asura’s arm while looking at the beautiful hall master in front of her with a nonchalant smile curling on her lips. She uttered, “Me...”

The second Ye Wanwan turned around, the color drained from Luo Lin’na’s face and her whip loudly dropped onto the floor in shock. She almost knelt down reflexively. “Pre... president!!!”

*Sh*t... Why... why’s it President?!*

Luo Lin’na never would’ve expected the newcomer to be her own boss and was stupefied.

In the distance, Big Dipper saw Luo Lin’na’s expression and inwardly mocked, *?Heh, only this and you’re shocked? If you knew who you were hitting on, would you be terrified to death...?*

“P-president, forgive me... I... I didn’t know it was your esteemed self!” Luo Lin’na hastily bowed and pleaded in fright while carefully peering at the man next to Ye Wanwan.

She didn’t know if she saw things wrong due to the dim lighting, but the man’s previously blank eyes looked like a flame had ignited inside of them after the President latched onto his arm...

Ye Wanwan saw Luo Lin’na secretly looking at the man next to her and wore a gentle smile on her face as she coolly said, “Ah, Lin’na, if you look at him again, I, your president, might do something brutal...”

“I-I-I... I was wrong! I didn’t do it on purpose! Forgive me, President!” Luo Lin’na quickly lowered her head in fright and didn’t dare to take a second look.

Wahhh, this is terrifying!

The man’s cool gaze softened a little as he watched the girl’s little threatening expression.

“Good girl~” Ye Wanwan smiled and started to lead the man inside.

Detecting the man wanting to pull his arm away, Ye Wanwan said, “Esteemed Lord Asura, please understand the extent to which you can attract trouble. I’m not trying to take advantage of you, alright? But if I don’t do this, I’m afraid you’re going to take all night, and you still won’t be able to walk a few steps.”

Lord Asura: “...”

Jiang Yan behind them spat out, “Vixen!”

This was clearly an excuse to take advantage of my Lord!

All members of the Fearless Alliance are birds of a feather!!!

Under the dim lighting, the amused guests watched as a woman abruptly appeared and immediately took away the man of the hegemon flower, Luo Lin'na, in front of her. The majority of the guests didn't recognize Ye Wanwan though.

Luo Lin'na had a fiery and explosive temper, but she watched her man being stolen away and didn't do anything...? Instead, she stood there fearfully and didn't even dare to protest...

"F*ck me! What's going on? Just who's that woman?"

"I don't know!"

...

The other guests didn't understand the situation, but there was no way the group from the Fearless Alliance didn't recognize their own president...

After taking a good look at the woman, the previously hollering spot transformed into a graveyard, silent without a decibel of sound.

What... did they just see...?

Ye Wanwan was waiting intently for Lord Asura earlier and didn't know many people from the Fearless Alliance, so she didn't notice her own people here.

After seeing Big Dipper and Seven Star, she finally realized which faction was in the center.

She naturally had to go over and greet them.

The moment Ye Wanwan arrived, the previously crazily partying group straightened their backs in a wave like a group of grade-schoolers seeing their teacher.

"P-president... Have a seat, President..."

Ye Wanwan nodded her head but waved her hand with a smile. "No need, your president is very busy tonight, so do as you please."

Chapter 1643: Who did I just hit on?

Hm... I'll be very busy tonight...

Why... do these words sound wrong...?

Sent off by gazes from the Fearless Alliance members, Ye Wanwan led the man to a corner in the bar and sat down.

As for Jiang Yan, he guarded the table without straying an inch like a door guard.

Ye Wanwan didn't mind being strictly guarded though. She'd still do whatever she needed to do.

Nearby, the Fearless Alliance members relaxed with lingering trepidation.

"I was scared to death!"

“Right? I didn’t expect to run into the President here!”

Luo Lin’na was on the brink of tears. She hastily picked up a glass and chugged it down to soothe her shock. “I’m the one who’s scared to death, alright? It’s an utter miracle that I managed to return!”

After all, she was basically trying to steal food from the mouth of a tiger just now!

Big Dipper chuckled and threw some seeds into his mouth. “You’re scared to death just like that? If you knew who you were hitting on just now, wouldn’t your spirit disperse?”

“Huh... the man I was hitting on just now..? Who is he?” Luo Lin’na didn’t understand.

Big Dipper winked. “Guess.”

Luo Lin’na was exasperated. “Say, Brother Big, don’t leave me hanging in this kind of situation.”

Big Dipper laughed. “You’re better off clueless. I’m really afraid something would happen to you from fright!”

Luo Lin’na drank some whiskey and raised her brows. “Just who is he? If it wasn’t because the President took a liking to that man, there really aren’t many men I wouldn’t dare to hit on in the Independent State, alright? Unless he’s Lord Asura!”

She randomly added the last part.

Big Dipper bluntly stared at her and gave her a meaningful look before airily saying, “Congratulations, you answered right.”

“PAH—” A coughing fit took Luo Lin’na by storm, and her voice was about to pierce through the ceiling. “WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY?!?!?!?!?”

Big Dipper had a smug expression. “I’m saying... the person you just hit on was... Lord Asura!”

“Are you f*cking messing with me? He... he’s Lord Asura???” Luo Lin’na doubted whether this was the truth.

Big Dipper rolled his eyes. “Please. I personally saw him myself earlier. Could I have the wrong person?”

“D*mn! Isn’t the President messing around too far this time? Wait, no... that’s not the point...” Luo Lin’na trembled fiercely, her face ghastly pale. “How about I... I use my whip and hang myself...?”

“Heavens! That man is Lord Asura...? Seriously?”

“Is the President meeting Lord Asura to discuss official business?”

“Ah, forget it, how could it be official business? Who would ask someone to meet at a bar this late at night for official business? Let’s not fool ourselves...”

“Ahem...”

“Ahhhh—What in the world is our president saying? What is it?” Everyone curiously stared at the table in the corner after their shock subsided.

At the same time, Ye Wanwan looked at the man in front of her with a smile. "It's been a long time since we've met, esteemed Lord Asura. Did you miss me?"

The music from the stage suddenly became ear-shatteringly loud, so the man only saw her lips moving but didn't understand what she said, causing his brows to furrow slightly.

Ye Wanwan acted like she expected this and suddenly leaned in close to the man's ears and repeated her words, "It's been a long time since we've met, esteemed Lord Asura. Did you miss me?"

The girl's sudden approach led to her warm breath washing over his ear; her voice was soft and sweet... The man felt like a jolt of electricity was gushing through his nerves, and his back instantly stiffened, causing him to automatically lean back.

Chapter 1644: Am I not obvious enough in my pursuit?

Behind them, Jiang Yan's eyes were about to bulge out. However, Ye Wanwan only spoke a sentence after leaning over and she swiftly pulled back, so Jiang Yan managed to hold back. He still fumed incessantly though.

The volume of the music abated a little, and the man quietly watched the girl speaking, fire and ice brewing in his eyes. "Do you treat every man like this, President Bai?"

Ye Wanwan supported her chin with her hand and sipped from her glass. With raised brows, she asked, "Can I take this as the esteemed Lord Asura getting jealous?"

The man was silent for a moment before evading the question. "Why did you ask to meet with me?"

Ye Wanwan sounded shocked. "A girl like me asking you to meet at a bar this late at night—what else could it be for? Could it be... I'm not obvious enough in my pursuit of you?"

Lord Asura: "..."

Jiang Yan: "...!!!"? *Vixen!!!*

Ye Wanwan had a regretful expression. "Alright, fine... It's my fault... I should be more obvious!"

After saying that, she stood up abruptly and walked toward the stage.

Ye Wanwan stopped next to the DJ and quietly said something to him.

The DJ bobbed his head and the music in the club swiftly changed to another song.

Ye Wanwan picked up the microphone and ascended the stage, taking into her arms a guitar borrowed from the lead singer.

"Good evening, everyone~" Ye Wanwan sat down on the tall stool placed on the stage and smiled.

"Ooooo—" the Fearless Alliance members in the center booth whistled and cheered.

"Sh*t, sh*t, sh*t, what's the President doing?!"

“She’s my Sis Feng indeed! I just knew something big would happen tonight! My decision to come here to watch over her was right!”

...

“I’m going to sing a song for a... slow-witted friend.” As Ye Wanwan said that, her dazzling eyes glanced at a certain spot below the stage under the resplendent spotlight.

“Ooo, ooo, ooo!!!”

*D*mn, d*mn, d*mn! Is the President going to confess to Lord Asura in public!*

But that’s Lord Asura!

The President wants to be launched into outer space!

“My Lord... This Bai Feng! She’s simply too insolent!” Jiang Yan was on the brink of exploding from rage, but unfortunately, his master didn’t say anything, so he couldn’t act rashly.

The man’s unfathomable eyes were solely focused on the girl on the stage.

The girl gently strummed the guitar to tune the sound.

This was a song she learned by chance back in China. Thinking about it now... it was rather fitting...

An energetic and lively prelude started playing.

Ye Wanwan held the guitar and started singing the first line with closed eyes while concentrating. “You have an allure that shatters the distance of time and space. I know, I can’t let you go...

“... I can’t forget you. Memories of you haunt every city I go...”

The girl wore a clean and simple outfit with her hair pulled into a simple ponytail and sat on the stool casually, her fair, jade-like skin seeming to glow underneath the spotlight.

The moment she closed her eyes, it was like all the light in the world fell on her.

“Memories of you haunt every city I go... Even if the moon clashes with the earth, I want to be with you. No matter how wonderful this world is, it’s no match for your perfection...”

When Ye Wanwan sang that last line, she opened her eyes, and her gaze shot toward a certain corner of the bar like the starry sky shedding light to the night.

The hegemon flower, Luo Lin’na, clutched her pounding heart with flushed red cheeks. “F*ck me, f*ck me! I’m shot! Boss is too good at flirting!”

“The alley after a shower, the roses blooming everywhere, how beautiful is our love, like the lingering rays of the setting sun. Lean against my shoulder, and you can drift to sleep...”

Under the stage, no one noticed that the perpetually chilly-like-an-iceberg man had a softness in his eyes never seen before...

...

Chapter 1645: You can try

What stirred the man wasn't only the song she chose and her voice—it was the loneliness that flitted through her smiling eyes after she sang “Lean against my shoulder, and you can drift to sleep”...

Under the stage, Seven Star watched as the room became more and more out of control and severely glanced at the jeering Big Dipper. “Are you done?”

Big Dipper finally remembered that he came to watch Sis Feng to make sure she stayed out of trouble and said with embarrassment, “I'll just watch a little longer! A little longer!”

After all, this kind of scene only happened once every millennium!

Seven Star didn't hesitate and directly picked Big Dipper up by the back of his lapels and chased after Ye Wanwan.

Outside the club:

After disconnecting from the clamor and blinding light, the world returned to tranquility.

Ye Wanwan felt a bit dizzy.

“No way, right? I just drank a few sips, so why am I drunk already? Could it be that it's not the wine that intoxicates but the drinker who gets himself drunk, and I'm drunk from beauty...?” Ye Wanwan grumbled in a daze.

Jiang Yan: “...”? *Does this woman's every word have to take advantage of my master?*

My master is sacrificing too much for me!

Under the moonlight, Ye Wanwan stood under the eaves of the building and stared at the man in front of her. She placed her hand on his shoulder and asked, “My esteemed Lord Asura, do you still need me to be more obvious?”

“I don't understand what you mean, President Bai,” the man expressionlessly replied.

Ye Wanwan smiled. “We've circled around each other for so long, and both of us are well aware, so do we really need to keep competing with our acting skills?”

Lord Asura stared at her smile, her singing still ringing in his mind. He looked a bit absent-minded and dazed.

Ye Wanwan caught his inattention and as she spoke, her hand on his shoulder imperceptibly started drifting toward his hair.

That was right... this was one of her main objectives tonight...

When she discovered her true identity, what she wanted to know the most was the identity of Tangtang's biological father...

A little bit... just a little bit more...

*D*mn! Why does this guy have such good quality hair and doesn't have a strand of loose hair?*

She couldn't find an opportunity earlier, so she had no choice but to try her luck while he was distracted.

Ye Wanwan didn't dare to forcefully pluck a strand since she'd definitely be discovered, so she secretly patted around. Yet she didn't obtain a single strand.

Moreover, the man seemed to have noticed her odd actions and caught her wrist when she was about to try a second time. He stared at her, as though he was trying to ascertain her objective.

"Ahem... Hehe... Lord Asura, you seriously have nice hair... I just wanted to feel it for myself... It's truly very soft!" Ye Wanwan fibbed without missing a beat.

This was the last straw for Jiang Yan. "Vixen, enough already! You wanted to meet up with my Lord, and my Lord came! If you dare to act so insolently toward my Lord again, don't blame me for being uncivil!"

An unusual cold glint flickered through Ye Wanwan's eyes. "Heh, uncivil? Sure, you can try."

The moment her words landed, a boisterous voice was heard from behind. "Hey hey hey, who're you acting uncivil to?! If you dare to touch a hair on my Sis Feng's head, the Fearless Alliance will tear you apart to your bones!"

Seven Star immediately glared at him.

Only then did Big Dipper realize something amiss. Oh right, he clearly came to dissuade Sis Feng, so why did he suddenly start helping a tyrant perpetuate wicked deeds and forcefully rob a common man?

Wait... How's the other person a common man... He's a great devil, alright...

How sinful... Sis Feng keeps adding fuel to the fire! If it weren't for the fact that Lord Asura was poisoned by love gu and couldn't kill Sis Feng, the Fearless Alliance might've turned into a pile of ashes already!

Chapter 1646: Who needs your reminder?

Jiang Yan intently stared at Big Dipper and Seven Star with a deep frown.

This vixen actually gathered a group to snatch my master?!

For me, my master truly...

Jiang Yan was deeply moved.

"You want to die?!"

A cold glint flashed through Jiang Yan's eyes as he pointed at Big Dipper and shouted.

"Misunderstanding, it's all a misunderstanding... Wait, who the f*ck are you talking about who wants to die?! You door god, you guard dog! Pah!" Big Dipper indignantly cursed at Jiang Yan, livid.

Seven Star glanced at Big Dipper. "Do you still remember what you came here to do?"

Big Dipper was startled. *Oh, we seem to have gone off track...*

“Ahaha, even if you’re a guard dog, you’re still a good dog. Misunderstanding, it’s all a misunderstanding...”

Big Dipper swiftly walked toward Ye Wanwan and said with a grin, “Sis Feng, you drank too much. Let’s hurry and return. There are still many matters waiting for you to handle back at the Alliance, Sis Feng.”

Big Dipper grabbed Ye Wanwan’s arm and tried to leave this place.

However, the second Big Dipper touched Ye Wanwan’s hand, he felt like ice encased his entire body and he involuntarily shivered.

“Who... There’s a murderous aura. Who wants to sneakily attack me?!”

Big Dipper cautiously examined his surroundings, but there was nobody aside from Lord Asura expressionlessly staring at him.

Ye Wanwan was exasperated. Why did this fool come over here? He was too tactless! Couldn’t he tell she wasn’t done with Lord Asura yet? She still hadn’t obtained a piece of Lord Asura’s hair...

The other purpose could be forgotten, but this was at least an S-rank mission at Scarlet Flames Academy.

Next to them, Seven Star sighed and slowly walked up. He grabbed Big Dipper by his lapels and quickly dragged him to the car.

“Master, we should go... There’s something wrong with this vixen’s head. Who knows what she could do later...” Jiang Yan carefully said to Lord Asura.

Lord Asura expressionlessly turned around and left.

After entering the car, Si Yehan’s brows locked together.

The current situation had progressed in the complete opposite direction of what he had hoped. If this continued, it would be almost impossible to make Ye Wanwan leave the Independent State and return to China.

It wasn’t that there weren’t any solutions to make Ye Wanwan return to China...

He would need to restore his identity as Si Yehan...

...

At that moment, Seven Star, Big Dipper, and Ye Wanwan arrived at the Fearless Alliance’s building.

After Ye Wanwan exited the car, she headed straight inside the headquarters.

“Good evening, President!”

The Fearless Alliance members on guard that night immediately straightened their backs and plucked up their energy, saluting Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan greeted the guards and headed to her office.

Big Dipper and Seven Star also entered a moment later.

“Sis Feng, it hasn’t been peaceful in the Independent State lately... We should avoid provoking people from Prison...” Big Dipper hastily said to Ye Wanwan as soon as he entered the office.

“Prison?”

Ye Wanwan was startled. “Who’s from Prison?”

“Lord Asura! Asura’s one of the three core factions of Prison!” Big Dipper said.

Ye Wanwan: “...”? *Who needs a reminder from you? Of course I know!*

“Sis Feng, when will you go back to Scarlet Flames Academy?” Seven Star asked her.

The mission was finished now, so it was almost time for her to return to Scarlet Flames Academy.

“Within the next two days,” Ye Wanwan replied.

Before returning to Scarlet Flames Academy, she still had something to take care of, but it would take two days at most.

Chapter 1647: Mobilize elite members to China

“Sis Feng, I received a piece of news... but I don’t know whether to tell you...” Seven Star looked hesitant.

“Speak.” Ye Wanwan frowned lightly. Had Seven Star mixed with Big Dipper too long? Why was he so fussy now?

“After Sis Feng disappeared from the Fearless Alliance, a few of our Fearless Alliance’s previous core members were held captive due to war. Over the years, the elders have sent members from our intelligence department to investigate their whereabouts. The newest information came yesterday and said they were in China,” Seven Star said slowly.

Ye Wanwan turned pensive when she heard that.

Shortly after she came to the Fearless Alliance, she heard the Fearless Alliance triggered many wars after Bro Flattop disappeared, and some core members were captured. No further words were heard from them.

Who could’ve expected those captured core members from the Fearless Alliance would show up in China?

“It’s an utter humiliation!”

Big Dipper was incensed. “How glorious is our Fearless Alliance?! How could our core members be captured?”

Seven Star glanced at Big Dipper. “If it weren’t for those core members back then, the Fearless Alliance might not have been able to hold on until Sis Feng returned.”

Big Dipper laughed in embarrassment and quickly said, "What I meant was that those people who captured our Fearless Alliance's core members were simply too shameless! They should be hacked into a thousand pieces and killed!"

"Do you know which faction did it?" Ye Wanwan asked Seven Star.

"The Fearless Alliance made too many enemies back then and fought with countless factions, so... we don't have any leads anymore," Seven Star answered truthfully.

"China..." Ye Wanwan murmured.

She coincidentally also planned on returning to China soon.

Her current position inside the Fearless Alliance was very stable, so it was time to make some advances.

Otherwise, it wouldn't be good if she held the title of the Fearless Alliance's president without contributing anything to the Fearless Alliance itself... She herself would be embarrassed.

"Okay!" Ye Wanwan slapped the table.

Big Dipper jolted in fright and turned to her in shock.

"Prepare, prepare! Help me gather the strongest elite members of the Fearless Alliance so that they can go to China with me," Ye Wanwan ordered with a smirk.

Big Dipper was startled. "Huh... Go to China?"

"Sis Feng, China is thousands of miles from the Fearless Alliance. It would be fine if our enemies are small in number, but if they aren't, I'm afraid something might go wrong. The most troublesome thing is that we aren't familiar with China..." Big Dipper hastily explained.

Ye Wanwan: "..."? *You aren't familiar, but I'm familiar...*

"You don't have to worry about that—I have plans in the works. Just do as I say," Ye Wanwan said.

Upon seeing that Ye Wanwan had made up her mind, Big Dipper could only helplessly nod and agree. After all, Sis Feng gave her orders already. What else could he say?

...

The next day, in the early morning, Ye Wanwan went to the Nie residence to see Tangtang and bid farewell to Madam Nie.

After all, after returning to Scarlet Flames Academy, her next step would be to head to China and accept the mission of eliminating traitor mercenaries there while she was at it, so it might be a while before she returned.

Inside the Nie residence's living room, Ye Wanwan served Madam Nie a cup of tea.

Next to them, "Worriess Nie" coldly watched Ye Wanwan with contempt brimming from her eyes.

"Wanwan, I heard you're attending Scarlet Flames Academy?" Madam Nie asked Ye Wanwan while looking at her.

Chapter 1648: Avoid making Dad and Mom angry

“Mom, I’ve been enrolled for many days,” Ye Wanwan answered with a smile.

“Nice.” Madam Nie nodded with satisfaction. “Worriless and Linglong both studied at Scarlet Flames Academy. Studying at Scarlet Flames Academy isn’t too connected to your background and status, but if you run into any problems there, just use Worriless’ name.”

“Sure...” Ye Wanwan nodded with compliance.

It was ten past twelve by the time she left the Nie residence.

Ye Wanwan didn’t linger since she planned to go to Rose of Death’s base and see how its formation was going.

Rose of Death had been established for a while, and she left its management to Little Lolita and Liuying without much hovering.

The second she stepped through the main gates and left the Nie grounds, Nameless Nie popped up from nowhere.

“Sis...” Nameless Nie called her.

Ye Wanwan halted in her steps and turned around.

Nameless Nie looked a bit disheveled, and his state of mind didn’t seem too great.

“What happened?” Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows lightly.

She heard Nameless Nie had an argument with his family.

“Not much... I just had a fight with Dad and Mom,” Nameless Nie replied with a sigh.

“What was the reason?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“It’s nothing... Just some tiny, trivial matters,” Nameless Nie answered.

Since Nameless Nie didn’t seem too willing to explain in detail, Ye Wanwan didn’t pursue the matter.

Considering Nameless Nie’s personality, it would be very difficult to make him loosen his lips unless he wanted to talk.

“Say... After Dad and Mom pass from this world, who will inherit the Nie family...?”

Ye Wanwan asked with a meaningful look at Nameless Nie.

She absolutely couldn’t clearly talk about some matters with Nameless Nie considering his personality, but it wasn’t a bad option to go at it in a slightly roundabout way.

Nameless Nie supported his elbow with one hand and rubbed his chin with the other pensively.

A moment later, he asked with displeasure, “Sis, you have an unlucky mouth. Dad and Mom are perfectly fine. Why would they die...”

Ye Wanwan: "..."

The saying "A weak teammate does you more harm than a strong enemy" was right. Having a teammate like Nameless Nie was seriously too harmful.

"I was just making an analogy. What are you so aggravated about?" Ye Wanwan glanced at him.

"If it's an analogy, then... after Dad and Mom die, the Nie family... I'm the oldest, so of course I'll be the one inheriting it!" Nameless Nie boasted with certainty.

"En..." Ye Wanwan nodded lightly and asked with a smile, "What if you didn't inherit it? Who'd inherit it then?"

"What if I didn't inherit?" Nameless Nie was startled. "Why wouldn't I inherit? Who'd inherit if I didn't inherit? The Nie family has so many riches; who would obtain all the money if not me?"

"Ay..." Ye Wanwan sighed. How did she have a biological brother like this? Did Dad and Mom save all their brains for her...? They should've at least given a little to him...

"Stop spouting nonsense. Who'd inherit it if you didn't inherit it?" Ye Wanwan frowned deeply.

"If I don't inherit the Nie family, then it's definitely my second sister who'd inherit it! If my second sister doesn't inherit, then it can only be Nie Linglong... Oh wait, Nie Linglong doesn't have any blood relations with the Nie family, so she can't inherit it, so it would be Tangtang inheriting it... But wait, Tangtang's still young, so he can't inherit it... Anyway, it has to be my second sister," Nameless Nie provided his analysis of the matter.

"Nice job. So if you keep angering Dad and Mom and go too far and they kick you out of the Nie family, you'd suffer a great loss... The right of inheritance would fall to someone else's hands... Think about it—the Nie family is so rich... All those gold bars, gold bricks... the stacks of money... everything..." Ye Wanwan kept shaking her head lamentably while looking at Nameless Nie.

Chapter 1649: She was Black Widow

Nameless Nie was astonished. "How did you know the Nie family was so rich? You saw it?"

"Rubbish!" Ye Wanwan tried to keep a firm hold over her patience and said, "The Nie family is one of the four great clans in the Independent State. They might not compare to the Shen family in wealth, but how could they lack in wealth...? Properties and such are secondary; what's most important is money, right?"

"Of course! Money is most important!" Nameless Nie nodded adamantly.

"So remember, no matter what happens, you can't have a fallout and fight with Dad and Mom," Ye Wanwan seriously said to Nameless Nie while staring at him.

"Yes... You're right, Sis... I can't alienate myself from money... No wait, I have to obey and revere Dad and Mom..." Nameless Nie looked contemplative.

Ye Wanwan was sincerely worried about Nameless Nie from the bottom of her heart. With his personality, he was too susceptible of a target. He couldn't protect himself against schemes at all and would even help his trafficker count money after being sold.

"If anything happens to you, call me ASAP."

Ye Wanwan gave one more reminder to Nameless Nie and turned to leave.

If Nie Linglong and the fake Worryless Nie really wanted to target Nameless Nie, Ye Wanwan couldn't sit back and watch. With her standing behind Nameless Nie, who knew who would come out on top!

Mom liked her a lot at the moment, but she still needed to work on Dad.

After all this time, Ye Wanwan obtained some understanding of Patriarch Nie, her biological father. He indulged the impersonator more than even Madam Nie.

Ye Wanwan didn't blame her real parents for this though.

After all, Madam Nie and Patriarch Nie hadn't seen Worryless Nie many times, and she was frequently absent from her parents' sides even before going missing for many years. Hence, it was very normal that her parents didn't recognize her. What would be absurd was if they recognized her at first sight.

...

A moment later, Ye Wanwan reached a certain suburb and arrived in front of a large manor.

"Little sister, this isn't somewhere you should be."

Before Ye Wanwan could enter, a string of strange laughter rang out from somewhere unknown.

Ye Wanwan hadn't visited the Rose of Death's headquarters in a long time, and they probably recruited many strong new members lately, so it was reasonable that they didn't recognize her.

Ye Wanwan didn't have a chance to respond before a breeze brushed past her and a woman wearing a mask appeared next to her in the blink of an eye.

"Are Liuying and Old Jiang here?" Ye Wanwan softly asked while looking at the masked woman.

The masked woman was startled. "Who are you?"

"Black Widow," Ye Wanwan replied.

The masked woman suddenly started laughing. "Oh... You say you're Black Widow...? Why didn't I know that Black Widow was so young? Little sister... did you know that pretending to be Black Widow will bring calamity to your whole family...?"

"...? Who are you calling a pretender?! The Rose of Death's copyright is in my hands! If I wanted to, I could create a White Widow or a Green Widow... Don't you know what a copyright is?"

"Boss!" An elderly man walked out of the manor and was shocked upon seeing Ye Wanwan.

"Nine Tails... That's our boss, Black Widow!" the elderly man hastily said to the masked woman.

"What?!"

Chapter 1650: Talented manager type

The masked woman quickly took off her mask, revealing a good-looking face with intense shock evident in her eyes.

The young woman before her was actually the leader of the Rose of Death... the legendary Black Widow?!

How could she have believed it when this young woman claimed she was Black Widow just now?!

“This subordinate deserves to die!”

In a flash, the masked woman knelt down on one knee next to Ye Wanwan with terror on her face.

What kind of joke was this... She actually spoke to Black Widow like that just now...

“The ignorant are innocent.”

Ye Wanwan smiled lightly and gently pulled the masked woman up by her arm.

The masked woman looked flattered and overwhelmed, tensely staring at Ye Wanwan from the side.

“Boss, this is Nine Tails. She’s new to the Rose of Death and was once an S+-rank mercenary from Stars and Sun Academy,” the elderly man introduced her to Ye Wanwan.

“Nine Tails...” Ye Wanwan looked pensive.

She had heard of this alias before.

“You’re the defected mercenary who escaped after killing several S+-rank mercenary students from Stars and Sun Academy?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“That’s right!” The woman nodded, confirming it. She was a defected mercenary indeed.

“No wonder...”

Ye Wanwan suddenly recalled that she saw a mission related to Nine Tails when she was at Scarlet Flames Academy’s mission issuance board.

Either kill or capture Nine Tails alive, someone who was S-rank herself...

She didn’t expect this defected mercenary from Stars and Sun Academy to have joined her Rose of Death group.

“Boss... You... you don’t mind that I’m a defected mercenary... and might attract retaliation from Stars and Sun Academy later, right?” Nine Tails frowned deeply and anxiously stared at Ye Wanwan.

Nine Tails herself didn’t expect a formidable faction to dare to take her in after becoming a defected mercenary. Moreover, this formidable faction was the legendary Rose of Death!

Ye Wanwan immediately sunk into contemplation.

The more silent Ye Wanwan became, the more nervous and dejected Nine Tails became.

A moment later, Ye Wanwan looked up at Nine Tails and asked aloofly, "What? You think my Rose of Death would be scared of the mere Stars and Sun Academy?"

Nine Tails' dejection and nervousness disappeared instantly, and she vehemently shook her head. "Of course not!"

"Stars and Sun Academy isn't worth mentioning in my eyes," Ye Wanwan indifferently said.

Although Ye Wanwan was saying that, she was trembling inwardly. Was she boasting too far...? After all, one of the three great academies wasn't a joke...

"Haha, Nine Tails, what are you worried about? Did you think the Rose of Death would be scared of Stars and Sun Academy? Perform well, and perhaps the boss will eradicate Stars and Sun Academy for you when she's in a good mood one day!" the elderly man interjected.

"Yes!" Nine Tails nodded frantically.

Ye Wanwan: "..."?*Eradicate your a***...

Soon, Ye Wanwan followed the elderly man and Nine Tails inside the manor.

After learning of Ye Wanwan's arrival, Liuying, Old Jiang, and the others immediately came out to receive her.

Although they couldn't match these new members of the Rose of Death in terms of martial strength, they were skilled at establishing rules and order, so they could be considered as talented manager types.

Ye Wanwan knew everything there was to know about Liuying, Old Jiang, and the other group, so allowing them to be in management roles not only satisfied their vanity and ego but also set her own mind at ease.