

Little Sweet 1681

Chapter 1681: Lie down, don't move

Meng Tian's anguished howl was accompanied by the sound of bones shattering.

"Your life is mine!"

Meng Ke angrily shouted behind Ye Wanwan and directed a fatal blow toward her from the back.

"Heh..."

Ye Wanwan's lips turned up, and she didn't even look at Meng Ke. It was unnecessary to turn around.

Bang!

Meng Ke was centimeters from Ye Wanwan when Ye Wanwan used her elbow to ruthlessly slam back.

A second later, Meng Ke was the second snapped kite to fly back and collided into the stage's iron bars heavily.

"Whoa!"

Blood shot out of Meng Ke's mouth like an arrow leaving its dock.

Meng Ke stared at Ye Wanwan in disbelief. *How could... this ugly woman... be so strong?!*

"Impossible... Absolutely impossible!"

Meng Ke gritted her teeth and swiftly got up from the floor before charging toward Ye Wanwan again.

How could she lose to a... D-rank mercenary and ugly woman?!

They and Master had always trounced all of Elder Gong's disciples, so she absolutely wouldn't permit any turnabouts!

"Why are you here again?"

Ye Wanwan turned around and glanced at Meng Ke charging toward her, obvious distaste surfacing on her face.

"You piece of trash. I want your life!" Meng Ke shouted loudly.

Ye Wanwan frowned slightly and lifted her right arm before Meng Ke could approach her, ruthlessly slapping Meng Ke.

A breath later, a crisp "slap" rang out.

Ye Wanwan had flung a slap onto Meng Ke's face.

Kaboom!

Meng Ke crashed to the floor from the force of the slap.

“Hey... you pieces of trash... All of you are too boring...” Ye Wanwan glanced at the fallen Meng Ke and raised her right foot, stepping on Meng Ke’s waist to prevent her from trying to stand up. “Lie down and don’t move.”

Meng Ke fell to the floor again.

This scene on the stage caused silence to envelop the audience.

Everyone’s eyes were widened as though they’d seen a ghost.

These two S-rank experts, Meng Ke and Meng Tian, didn’t have any room for retaliation in the face of Ye Wanwan... They were basically pi?atas being beaten up.

“You’re dead!”

Meng Tian clutched his broken arm and pulled out a dagger from somewhere before charging toward Ye Wanwan. The dagger glinted eerily as he slashed it toward Ye Wanwan’s neck.

Upon seeing this, Ji Xiuran and Lord Asura both shot up simultaneously.

Before they could do anything, Ye Wanwan grasped Meng Tian’s wrist.

“You...”

Meng Tian stared at her incredulously. This woman... was this the speed of a human?!

“Tsk tsk...” Ye Wanwan looked at Meng Tian, the derision in her eyes intensifying.

Ye Wanwan didn’t allow him to say anything and tightened her hold on his wrist.

Kachak!?Meng Tian’s wrist was forcibly broken, and the dagger clattered onto the floor.

Ye Wanwan nimbly caught the falling dagger a second before it touched the floor.

Then, without any warning signs, Ye Wanwan lightly brandished the dagger in front of everyone.

“You dare?!”

Elder Lei He angrily yelled at her. *?This little b*stard actually dares to kill my second disciple?!*

Chapter 1682: Am I dreaming?

The strange sound of a blade cutting flesh was heard from the stage.

Ye Wanwan nonchalantly smirked as the dagger in her hand slashed across Meng Tian’s neck.

Meng Tian’s pale face was brimming with shock as his hands fatally clutched his neck, his body reflexively falling backward.

Blood seeped out from the gaps between his fingers, dyeing the stage’s floor scarlet red within moments.

Meng Tian stared at Ye Wanwan, wanting to say something, but as soon as he opened his mouth, blood sprayed out.

“Did you have fun?”

Ye Wanwan cheerfully watched Meng Tian with a languid smile as she allowed the blood to drop from her dagger onto the floor.

Meng Tian twitched and it wasn't long before his body fell back onto the stage with a boom. He spasmed a few more times before all movement ceased, and his final breath slipped out from his lips.

“AH...”

This scene caused panic to invade Meng Ke's every cell and fright filled her face as she looked at Ye Wanwan.

...

“F*ck... f*ck... f*ck me...”

Li Xin's eyes were wide open as he dazedly watched the scene playing out on the stage and Ye Wanwan, who was seemingly possessed by a demon.

The D-rank mercenaries who lived with Ye Wanwan also looked like they had seen a ghost.

“How is that possible... Meng Tian's strength is a whole level higher than Meng Ke's...”

“Is this time to question who's a level higher than whom?! Ye Wanwan f*cking killed someone!”

“Killed someone... Ye Wanwan killed Meng Tian!!!”

“D*mn, is Ye Wanwan a psycho...? She's this strong... so how is she a mere D-rank mercenary?!”

“Bullsh*t, is this the time to question who's strong?!”

“What do you mean bullsh*t? From the start, Ye Wanwan has been strong, too freaking strong! One versus two, but one got seriously injured while the other got killed!”

“The main point is that... Ye Wanwan killed someone!”

...

In the guest seats, Lord Asura glanced at Meng Tian, whose neck was still bleeding, without a trace of pity in his icy eyes before calmly sitting back down.

Jiang Yan coldly glanced at Meng Tian and Meng Ke. He originally thought Elder Lei He's two disciples would be able to teach Ye Wanwan a lesson but didn't expect these two pieces of trash to not even be enough to squeeze through the gaps of her teeth... What an utter waste of his anticipation.

Elder Gong stared at Ye Wanwan, indescribable ecstasy and excitement brimming from his eyes.

“D*mn... Am I dreaming?!”

Second Senior Brother Jian Hu, who just returned to the guest seats and had white gauze wrapped around his arm from his treatment in the infirmary, looked at Ye Wanwan while flabbergasted. His master actually picked up a monster?!

Ji Xiuran's smile didn't recede at all and he sipped some tea, acting like nothing had happened.

"B*stard, you cruelly killed your schoolmate in a competition. You won't survive past today!"

Elder Lei He suddenly leapt up, his aura frightening.

"Just try!"

Elder Gong also got up instantly, and the two elders were blazing with animosity.

Some of the higher-ups who were observing the match all shook their heads toward Elder Lei He.

In this kind of situation, Ye Wanwan had already committed an irreparable mistake, but even so, her punishment would be decided by the enforcement council and referee. As an elder and the master of Meng Tian and Meng Ke, Elder Lei He wasn't allowed to act on his own due to a conflict of interests.

Elder Gong only relented after Elder Lei He retreated.

Chapter 1683: Provoked this kind of psycho

"Insolence!"

The referee quickly sprang onto the stage and harshly shouted while pointing at Ye Wanwan. "I've already clearly stated the rules of the match to you: The match ends when a result is reached. Quickly surrender yourself for killing your schoolmate!"

Ye Wanwan looked at the referee, her brows furrowing together. "Ugly old fart, who are you talking to?"

The referee was startled. *?This woman called me ugly?!*

Who gave you the courage?

Before calling someone ugly, can you look at the mirror yourself first?!

"Insolence!" The referee shouted and made to capture Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan lifted her right leg. Like a water dragon shooting out from the ocean, she was extremely fast. All the audience witnessed was a shadow flickering and wind whipping.

Boom!? Ye Wanwan kicked the referee's lower body, sending him flying back and falling off the stage.

"Ah... you..."

The referee clutched his crotch, sweat dripping from his forehead. *?This woman is too freaking malicious...!*

As people say, don't hit people in the face and don't kick people in the...

“Tut, truly too weak... Not a single person is good at fighting... Blah!” Ye Wanwan shook her head and swept her eyes over the venue. “Can I have some stronger opponents?”

Ye Wanwan turned to the Top 10’s seats and suddenly smiled. “All of you... come down...”

The experts all looked at each other but not a single person moved.

...

In the VIP seats, Jian Hu looked at Elder Gong and anxiously asked, “Master, did Junior Sister go mad? Attacking anyone she sees. Will she turn red with murder later and come down to kill us...?”

Elder Gong didn’t respond, but worry surfaced in his eyes.

Ye Wanwan was evidently drunk to her bones.

She even got into great trouble in her inebriated state. He already warned her before to not drink alcohol as a mercenary since drinking would lead to trouble. She didn’t listen at all though and even carried a liquor gourd on her!

Underneath the stage, Zhang Da and Zhang Zuonian met each other’s eyes, their hearts beating faster.

Zhang Zuonian was especially drenched in sweat by this point.

He never would’ve expected Ye Wanwan to be a monster from head to toe. She not only seriously injured an S-rank expert like Meng Ke but also killed someone like Meng Tian without any scruples or mercy.

He actually provoked this kind of psycho back then!

Thankfully, he was only a C-rank mercenary, so Ye Wanwan probably looked down on him or else this psycho probably would’ve killed him a long time ago, right?!

“Drill this into your head: Never provoke her from now on! If you provoke her, don’t drag me down with you!” Zhang Da viciously ordered while looking at Zhang Zuonian.

“Heh.. Will she have the chance? She did kill Meng Tian, after all,” Zhang Zuonian snorted.

Moreover, so what if Ye Wanwan was strong like a psycho?! Zhang Zounian was under Senior Brother Grim Reaper’s protection, along with many veteran S+-rank mercenaries, and had a good relationship with many SS-rank mercenaries.

When an S-rank mercenary like Meng Tian encountered S+-rank and top-tier S-rank mercenaries, he wasn’t worthy of even holding their shoes for them.

Even if Ye Wanwan didn’t die, she wouldn’t end up well after Elder Lei He’s eldest disciple returned!

After all, Elder Lei He’s eldest disciple was an SS-rank mercenary!

...

In the VIP seats, Nie Linglong expressionlessly stared at Ye Wanwan.

“Ye Wanwan...” Nie Linglong murmured, a derisive smile turning up on her face.

It appeared Woriless Nie's martial strength recovered whenever she drank alcohol.

Chapter 1684: Gorgeous, you look rather familiar

"Linglong, kill her," Elder Lei He said.

Nie Linglong shook her head though. "I'm uninterested in her life."

She had to leave this woman for the president of the Martial Arts Union.

Lei He deliberated the matter for a moment before suddenly turning to the man next to him.

"Lord Asura."

Lei He had business dealings with Lord Asura, so they did have a casual friendship as a result.

It would be unsuitable for him to attack Ye Wanwan himself due to a conflict of interests, but Lord Asura could...

"Speak," the man apathetically responded.

"Lord Asura, help me kill that woman. For you, it should just be a lift of your hand."

At that same moment, Ye Wanwan suddenly caught sight of the frosty man sitting next to Lei He.

Ye Wanwan's expression froze and she couldn't look away at all.

Beau... beauty...

In the next second, the girl jumped off the stage like a flicker of a shadow and landed in front of them.

Elder Lei He was taken aback when he noticed a figure jumping in front of them.

When he saw that Ye Wanwan was the newcomer, his face chilled instantly. "Classmate Ye, do you need something?"

An imperceptible ripple shifted in Lord Asura's icy pit eyes when he saw the girl jumping precisely toward him.

Meanwhile, Ji Xiuran's hand paused in his grip of his teacup, and his gentle eyes followed the girl.

Ye Wanwan's eyeballs were about to be glued onto the man in his black, restrictive vintage suit, so she completely ignored Lei He. She shot forward a step and stopped in front of the man who captured her eyes thoroughly.

The man was evidently dressed like an ancient prudish noble from ancient Germany and emitted a chilly aura that deterred every living being, but Ye Wanwan inexplicably felt like he was akin to a giant magnet that compelled her to approach him...

Ye Wanwan's gaze trailed from the obsidian on his sleeves, up his arm to the first button on his collar, passing by his neck before arriving at the source of her attraction... his bewitching face...

Contours that even the most talented sculptors in the world couldn't carve, brows that looked naturally imposing, a nose with a tall and slender bridge, lips thin and sexy... and his eyes—his eyes especially...

They were like snowy peaks shrouded by fog after a rain shower. They were icy, sacred, and holy. They made her want to tarnish them.

His face was the only thing left on Ye Wanwan's mind, which was already dazed from the effects of alcohol.

Lei He's expression worsened upon Ye Wanwan overlooking him. He said again, "Insolence! What do you want to do, b*stard? Admit to your guilt this instant!"

This gutsy student merely won a few matches, but she dared to overlook him simply because she had Gong's support?

Ye Wanwan waved her hand at Lei He like she was batting a fly before supporting her hand on the table in front of this attractive man with a thump.

With her elbow leaning against the table, the girl propped her chin on her palm, and she smiled at the man, her smile akin to a mountain of peach blossoms blooming overnight. She gently asked, "Gorgeous, you look rather familiar... May I ask if we've met somewhere before?"

Chapter 1685: Actually called Lord Asura "Gorgeous"

When Ye Wanwan finished speaking...

Lord Asura: "..."

Elder Lei He: "..."

Elder Gong: "..."

Ji Xiuran: "..."

The onlookers: "..."

An ugly eyesore and a heavenly god...

And this ugly eyesore confidently hit on the god, propping her chin in what she thought looked flirtatious...

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Especially since the man she was flirting with using such crude tactics was the super great Satan that everyone in the Independent State was terrified of and didn't dare to look straight at...

This shock was simply...

During everyone's flabbergasted state, Ye Wanwan winked at the man, her tone taking on the tone of a vagrant con woman. "Gorgeous, I'm quite talented at fortune-telling—do you want me to... tell your fortune for you?"

Lord Asura glanced at the intoxicated girl, the corners of his lips imperceptibly twitching.

When Ye Wanwan suddenly dashed to the VIP seats, everyone's gazes curiously followed her.

When Elder Lei He admonished her, they thought Ye Wanwan wanted to provoke him and were marveling at Ye Wanwan's gutsiness and were prepared to watch a good show...

When they saw this scene though, nearly everyone was stupefied.

*D*mn!*

What's going on?

This... this ugly woman is hitting on Lord Asura?

We never expected this...! This woman isn't just gutsy!!!

She probably wants to die, right?!

*"Sh*t! What's this ugly woman doing?"*

"She's dead, she's dead! S-she... actually called Lord Asura 'Gorgeous'? Though... this lord's looks truly are..."

"Shut your mouth! Ye Wanwan is acting recklessly because she's drunk, but do you also want to die?"

A fearful silence enveloped everyone as they watched this stunning scene, dumbstruck.

Upon seeing a lack of response from the gorgeous man, Ye Wanwan's little hand started misbehaving and inappropriately grasped his bigger hand.

"Sss!!!"

Everyone gasped in shock.

Lord Asura narrowed his eyes and stared at his hand in her grasp but didn't pull away or look like he was about to erupt. Even his expression remained the same.

The onlookers were scared witless though. This was absolutely the calm before the storm!

Under everyone's thunderstruck expressions, Lord Asura's low voice rang out. "Oh? What fortune did you come up with?"

Near them, Ji Xiuran cast down his eyes and flicked the tea leaves in his cup with the cup lid.

A smile blossomed on Ye Wanwan's face after she touched his hand enough. Only then did she reply, "It said that you, gorgeous... your life is lacking me!"

"Pft... hack hack hack hack..." Everyone choked.

Li Xin nearly coughed out his lungs. "D*mn... I couldn't freaking tell... Classmate Ye Wanwan is not only good at martial arts... but also has ballsy guts..."

Li Hanfeng was also stupefied by this scene. He never expected his little junior sister to act so terrifying when she was drunk. Anxiousness overcame him.

What should he do?!

This was awful!

She could've provoked anyone else but just had to provoke Lord Asura...

Elder Gong finally couldn't sit back anymore. His disciple got into such great trouble and he hastily stood up to apologize.

After all, Lord Asura was an honored guest invited by an elder.

"Please graciously pardon this child for acting atrociously in her drunken state, Lord Asura."

Chapter 1686: What about me?

This matter could be major or minor; it would be fine if Lord Asura showed him this courtesy...

Elder Gong was protectively speaking on his little disciple's behalf when Ye Wanwan hastily interjected, "What do you mean 'acting atrociously'?! I'm telling the truth! Gorgeous really looks familiar! Plus, his life really does lack..."

"Rebellious disciple, shut up!" Elder Gong was livid. Did this brat want to die?!

Elder Lei He didn't expect the d*mn girl, Ye Wanwan, would court her own death. He gleefully commented in a schadenfreude manner, "Elder Gong, is this how you teach your disciples? This is a true eye-opener for me!"

This girl actually dared to disrespect Lord Asura in public today! The entire mercenary academy couldn't save her, let alone mere Elder Gong!

Lei He's mood brightened immensely and he took the opportunity to say, "Lord Asura, the academy has its rules. This girl acted presumptuously and caused trouble today, so she has no one to blame but herself. You can punish her however you wish; our Scarlet Flames Academy absolutely won't shelter her!"

Elder Gong's expression shifted instantly. He wanted to say something but couldn't find anything to refute Lei He.

Poking the hornet's nest like that—even the academy couldn't save her...

"Esteemed Lord Asura... My disciple was thoughtless and didn't mean to offend you... Please don't take it to heart..."

Elder Gong himself didn't know why he felt close to this girl ever since the first time he met her; his heart naturally ached when her life turned perilous after getting into severe trouble. Sweat soaked his body, and he anxiously pleaded on her behalf.

However, before he finished speaking, a soft, gentle chuckle was heard from the man next to him.

"Heh..." Ji Xiuran set down the cup lid and turned to the girl with a light chuckle.

Ye Wanwan's ears twitched, and she was instantly attracted by this gentle tingling sound.

When she saw the speaker carefully, she was obviously dazed.

Ji Xiuran's expression remained the same when he saw the little one's dazed expression. He said with a soft smile, "Do you only find Lord Asura familiar-looking?"

Ye Wanwan was still in a daze.

"What about me?" Ji Xiuran continued.

Ye Wanwan's eyes brightened and she intently stared at the man's placid face which soothed her emotions like she was transported to a tranquil paradise. She reflexively nodded and replied, "Familiar... Also familiar-looking..."

Lord Asura: "..."

Elder Lei He: "..."

Elder Gong: "..."

Everyone's expressions: "..."

No one noticed how Lord Asura's face chilled and darkened almost instantly.

Ji Xiuran cast his eyes down and he chuckled again. There wasn't any displeasure on his face from being offended. He said to Lei He, "It was just a few words of jest after this student drank too much—no need to take it seriously."

Ji Xiuran's tone was relaxed, but his eyes exerted a pressure that didn't allow for any refutation.

Elder Gong instantly relaxed when he saw Emperor Ji swooping in to save the day.

He almost forgot that it was Emperor Ji who made the recommendation for this child, so they were friends naturally. Thank goodness.

The coldly observing Nie Linglong shifted her gaze when she saw Ji Xiuran helping Ye Wanwan out of her predicament.

Ji Xiuran acted so intimately with this woman and helped her again and again. Did he discover this woman's identity already?

However, didn't Ji Xiuran dislike Woriless Nie and even went as far as breaking their engagement?

And how could Lei He relent? He turned to Lord Asura at once, hoping he would act.

Chapter 1687: Want to purge his own sect

"Lord Asura... what I just said..."

The man aloofly glanced at Lei He before turning to the girl in front of him. He nonchalantly asked, "Oh? You only find me familiar looking?"

Elder Lei He: "..."

Lei He thought Lord Asura was going to unleash his wrath but was confronted with this line instead. He instantly froze in astonishment.

What did this mean...?

Lord Asura was publicly humiliated by this ugly girl but didn't look like he was enraged at all... He even asked such a provocative question...?

Was there something going on between these two?

Elder Lei He peered at Ye Wanwan's frightening face from the corner of his eyes and instantly dispelled his suspicion.

Meanwhile, Ye Wanwan's head swiveled back toward Lord Asura with a swish. "Hm..."

He... he seemingly wasn't just familiar-looking...

Ye Wanwan stared at Lord Asura for half a day before a realization dawned on her. "Hey, gorgeous... aren't you my boyfriend?"

Lord Asura: "..."

Ji Xiuran: "..."

Elder Lei He: "..."

Everyone: "..."

Elder Lei He, Elder Gong, and all the students beneath the stage all looked like they were watching a train wreck.

Even if she's driven by lust and couldn't prevent herself from brazenly hitting on Lord Asura and Emperor Ji, she should at least take a look at herself in the mirror!

Seriously! Our eyes are about to go blind!

Elder Gong was too ashamed to even apologize now; he wanted to purge his own sect himself.

Thankfully, before Ye Wanwan could say anything more frightening, Li Hanfeng pounced on his junior sister to take her away.

"Lord Asura, Emperor Ji, sorry, sorry! Little Junior Sister is drunk!"

Li Hanfeng frantically apologized and hastily dragged her away.

After Li Hanfeng pulled her from the VIP seats, he wanted to make her rest below the stage, but Ye Wanwan climbed onto the stage again, taking him by surprise.

Li Hanfeng frowned, but he wasn't in a position to say anything.

"What an eyesore. Go away."

Ye Wanwan saw Meng Tian's corpse on the stage and kicked it off, eliciting many exclamations from the audience.

Moments later, members of the enforcement council arrived.

An elder of the enforcement council already heard about Ye Wanwan's actions in the martial competition. Her behavior was truly vile and unpardonable.

"Elder Enforcer, seize this fiend already!" Lei He said as he immediately stood up upon seeing the elder.

The elder from the enforcement council glanced at Lei He before turning to Ye Wanwan.

Next to the elder enforcer's feet, Meng Tian's corpse still retained some warmth.

Meng Ke had fled from the stage earlier but still hadn't recovered from her fright.

"What happened?" the elder enforcer asked.

Although the elder heard a brief account of the matter, he wasn't present himself, so he didn't know the whole story yet.

"This is what happened..."

Several high-ranking mercenaries went forward and reiterated the whole story to the elder enforcer.

"Understood." The elder enforcer nodded, glanced at the enforcers next to him, and indifferently ordered, "Take her away."

The enforcers nodded and walked onto the stage, cautiously surrounding Ye Wanwan.

Chapter 1688: Are you teaching me how to behave?

How could they treat someone who easily killed an S-rank mercenary like Meng Tian carelessly?

Ye Wanwan glanced at the enforcers. "A bunch of hideous ogres! Roll back to whichever cave you came from, and don't dirty my eyes!"

"Hideous ogres? Dirty her eyes?!"

The enforcers looked at each other, bewildered. *?No matter how "hideous" we are, we're still better than you, alright?!*

Just who is it that's hideous and dirtying people's eyes?!

"Ye Wanwan, I advise you to surrender peacefully and don't resist futilely!" an enforcer harshly shouted at Ye Wanwan while pointing at her.

Ye Wanwan glanced at the man from the corner of her eyes. "Scram."

"Pigheaded fool! Seize her!"

The enforcers instantly reached for Ye Wanwan.

However, Ye Wanwan sent out a side kick and the lead enforcer was hit at once, his body falling off the stage without any surprises.

The other enforcers also met a similar fate and were kicked off the stage before they realized what had happened.

In the VIP seats, Ji Xiuran continued to sip his tea languidly, as though he had become one with this world.

Lord Asura also remained in his seat without any intention of leaving.

Shocked gasps filled the venue again.

The originally fiendish looking Ye Wanwan was now sitting on the stage with her eyes closed. She... she fell asleep...

“D*mn, Ye Wanwan’s sleeping?!”

“It... looks like that...”

“What kind of trick is this...? What’s Ye Wanwan trying to do?”

Everyone stared at Ye Wanwan with surprise. Normal logic couldn’t be used to comprehend Ye Wanwan’s behavior anymore.

Below the stage, Meng Ke saw Ye Wanwan sound asleep at the edge of the stage, and a cold glint flashed in her eyes. This was the perfect opportunity to eliminate Ye Wanwan...

Meng Ke swiftly leaped onto the stage and used her hand as a blade, ruthlessly slashing Ye Wanwan.

The elder enforcer saw this but didn’t vocally stop it, sitting back and watching Meng Ke’s act of assault.

As fast as lightning, two rocks shot out from the VIP seats in unintentional coordination, each accurately hitting one of Meng Ke’s legs.

“AH...”

Meng Ke shouted in agony and dropped to her knees on the floor with a plop.

Ji Xiuran and Lord Asura both looked at each other at the same time, an eerie chilliness surfacing in their eyes.

One of the two rocks originated from Ji Xiuran while the other was from Lord Asura.

“Heh, Lord Asura is quite used to sticking his nose into other people’s business,” Ji Xiuran said to Lord Asura with a dry smile.

Lord Asura expressionlessly glanced at him. “Emperor Ji seems to stick his nose into more irrelevant business.”

“Lord Asura, you...”

Elder Lei He turned to the man with a deep frown. Why did Lord Asura attack his disciple?!

Lei He could understand it if it was Ji Xiuran since the man was friends with Elder Gong and Ye Wanwan was Elder Gong's disciple, so it was justifiable. However, Lei He himself was the one who invited Lord Asura!

Lord Asura's voice was as frigid as ice. "Are you teaching me how to behave?"

"Of course not, but..." Lei He's expression turned more confused.

"I merely disapprove of people taking advantage of others' inattention," the man replied aloofly.

Chapter 1689: Headmaster of Scarlet Flames Academy

Disapprove of people taking advantage of others' inattention?

Lei He stared at the expressionless man before him. It would be fine if these words were spoken by Ji Xiuran.

Everyone was aware of Emperor Ji's gentlemanly reputation in the Independent State.

However, Lord Asura was obviously a man who was one with the night, yet he spoke such honorable words.

As one of the three core factions of Prison, Asura was probably more atrocious than the Fearless Alliance!

Of course, Lei He wasn't in a position to comment further though, since Lord Asura was invited by him.

Regardless of Ye Wanwan's current state, she had committed a crime that warranted her death, and a resolution would be reached when the headmaster arrived in a moment.

Elder Gong turned to Ji Xiuran and said softly with a smile, "Emperor Ji, Ye Wanwan is truly outstanding. Why did you have her enroll at Scarlet Flames Academy instead of keeping her by your side?"

With Ye Wanwan's strength, she could've definitely become Emperor Ji's left or right hand woman if she stayed by his side.

Ji Xiuran smiled and said, "This is where she's supposed to be. As for why, Elder Gong will find out eventually."

By this point, Ji Xiuran could confirm that Ye Wanwan was able to recover the majority of Worriless Nie's martial strength when she was drunk. However, she didn't display any of Worriless' moves earlier, so Elder Gong was unable to recognize her or else he wouldn't be so calm right now.

Elder Gong was startled, puzzled by the meaning behind Ji Xiuran's words.

"Quick, look...!"

A mercenary shouted before Elder Gong could pursue the matter.

Everyone turned to the front.

It was an elderly man whose hair and beard were as white as his robes, leading several elders toward the stage.

“That elderly man is...”

“The headmaster of Scarlet Flames Academy!”

“D*mn! That’s Scarlet Flames’ headmaster?! I’ve been a student for three years, but this is the first time I’ve seen the headmaster!”

The crowd became restless following the headmaster’s appearance.

Soon, the headmaster and elders arrived at the VIP seats.

“Greetings, Headmaster,” Ji Xiuran greeted with a smile and cupped his fists at the headmaster.

The headmaster nodded. “Long time no see, Emperor Ji.”

“Greetings, Headmaster Scarlet Flames.” Lord Asura also stood up unhurriedly.

“Oh my, Lord Asura has honored us with his presence. Apologies for not appearing earlier,” the headmaster said to Lord Asura.

“You’re too polite, Headmaster,” Lord Asura responded aloofly.

“Hello, Headmaster.”

The silent Nie Linglong also stood up and greeted him.

“Hello, Linglong. You were the most outstanding student at Scarlet Flames Academy, so we’re very happy that you’re able to visit us often,” the headmaster said.

Scarlet Flames Academy was one of the three great mercenary academies in the Independent State, and the headmaster of Scarlet Flames was once a powerful and prominent figure as well.

When Scarlet Flames Academy was able to control the Independent State with a lift of a finger, the younger generation like Lord Asura, Ji Xiuran, and even their parents had yet to be born.

The headmaster of Scarlet Flames spent the latter half of his life strengthening Scarlet Flames Academy, and the current mercenaries in the Independent State had intimate relationships with the headmaster.

A headmaster from Independent State’s three great academies naturally deserved everyone’s respect, and people like Lord Asura and Ji Xiuran were no exception.

Chapter 1690: Did I win or lose?

“Headmaster!” Elder Lei He walked toward the headmaster and told him the whole story.

The headmaster’s expression shifted when Lei He was done.

A student intentionally killed an S-rank mercenary...?

Although the rules of Scarlet Flames' martial competition stated that the match ended when a result was reached, accidents frequently occurred. However, purposely killing someone and accidentally killing someone were two entirely different concepts.

"Thousands of pairs of eyes witnessed Elder Gong's disciple intentionally killing Meng Tian. Headmaster, I'm afraid Elder Gong is using official means to avenge private wrongs and purposely had his disciple attack lethally!" Lei He looked at Elder Gong.

Elder Gong returned his look and coldly said, "Lei He, I think it's you who purposely had your disciple die in my disciple's hands in order to frame me and my disciple."

"Are you bullsh*tting?" A chilly glint flickered in Lei He's eyes.

"Didn't you start bullsh*tting first?" Elder Gong glanced at him.

Before Lei He could respond, the headmaster swept his eyes over the two old men.

Lei He and Elder Gong stopped talking.

"Is the assailant the one on the stage?" The headmaster looked up at the stage.

"Yes, that's Ye Wanwan."

A higher-up nodded and said, "Ye Wanwan drank alcohol during the match and is currently asleep. Headmaster, please place the order to capture her."

"How novel." The headmaster waved his hand. "No need, we can discuss this after Ye Wanwan wakes up. She can keep sleeping."

Lei He and the others all frowned. Discuss this after Ye Wanwan woke up?

No one disturbed the sound-asleep Ye Wanwan after that.

As time passed by, afternoon turned into night.

On the stage, Ye Wanwan slowly opened her eyes, her head splitting.

Ye Wanwan foggily surveyed her surroundings.

Many mercenary students remained, as well as Lord Asura and Ji Xiuran.

Ye Wanwan frowned deeply and pressed on her temples hard. Her mind was a mess; she was clueless about the prior events.

Ye Wanwan sat up a moment later and leaned against the corner pole of the stage. When she met everyone's peculiar gazes, she felt inexplicably guilty and tried her best to recall earlier events.

She participated in the martial competition... Then she ran into Elder Lei He's disciple, Meng Ke, and challenged Elder Lei He's second disciple, Meng Tian, too...

After that, she drank the cocktail with a high alcohol content that she prepared ahead of time... then Ye Wanwan lost all memory of what happened afterward...

"I blacked out again... Am I that awful with alcohol...?" Ye Wanwan murmured.

“Did the match end?” Ye Wanwan asked as she stood up suddenly, her eyes scanning the crowd.

However, the entire venue was silent. Thousands of pairs of eyes stared at her intently, but no one spoke.

Ye Wanwan frowned deeply. *What are they doing...? Why are they looking at me like this? Did I... did I do something after getting drunk...?*

“The referee... Where’s the referee?” Ye Wanwan looked below the stage.

Seeing Ye Wanwan’s gaze landing on him, the referee reflexively covered his crotch.

“Sorry for getting drunk earlier, referee. How did the match end? Did I win or lose?” Ye Wanwan asked.