

Little Sweet 1691

Chapter 1691: You were quite mighty

She was the only one left on the stage. Meng Ke and Meng Tian were missing.

“Got drunk... Heh, Ye Wanwan, you were quite mighty,” the referee mocked.

A casual “I got drunk” and she lethally killed an S-rank mercenary, Meng Tian, and nearly crippled him!

“Ye Wanwan, you harmed your fellow disciple and killed Senior Brother Meng Ke! The proof is solid as iron, so surrender yourself already!” Meng Ke, who was standing next to Elder Lei He in the VIP seats, severely shouted at her all of a sudden.

Ye Wanwan was startled, shock surfacing in her eyes.

I killed Meng Tian?!

Meng Tian was Elder Lei He’s second disciple, to say the least, but she managed to kill an S-rank mercenary this easily? Moreover, Ye Wanwan never thought she would commit murder after getting drunk...

“Sis Wan...”

Li Xin sprinted to the base of the stage and took out his phone from his pocket, handing it to Ye Wanwan. He quietly said, “Sis Feng, you’re in big trouble... I recorded your match, so take a look for yourself...”

Ye Wanwan accepted the phone from Li Xin in a baffled state.

Ye Wanwan was shocked by the Ye Wanwan in the video. She knew she would recover Worryless Nie’s strength when she was drunk, but she didn’t expect herself to be this powerful. She didn’t display this kind of terrifying strength back at the cafe...

The beginning of the video was fine, but Meng Ke clearly wanted her dead when he took out a dagger.

Meng Tian wasn’t strong enough compared to her drunk self and got his dagger stolen before being killed by her instead. He brought it upon himself, so there wasn’t much to say about that.

However, this was Ye Wanwan’s first time seeing herself kill someone. She didn’t know if it really was her first time killing someone, but this was the first in her current memory, so a desire to retch uncontrollably arose in her.

“Ye Wanwan, what else do you have to say for killing the S-rank disciple, Meng Tian?” the headmaster of Scarlet Flames asked her from the VIP seats.

Ye Wanwan followed the source of the voice and examined the elderly man.

Several elders stood next to the elderly man, including Elder Gong and Lei He...

Ye Wanwan was ignorant, so she managed to guess the elderly man's identity with a little thought. If she was right, then this was the headmaster of Scarlet Flames Academy...

"This junior won't admit to the crime of intentionally killing my fellow disciple," Ye Wanwan answered the headmaster without being obsequious or haughty.

"Insolence!" Lei He stared at Ye Wanwan and yelled, "Ye Wanwan, everyone saw you kill Meng Tian. Do you think you can pretend it didn't happen with a few words?!"

Lei He pointed at her and continued, "I believe it wasn't your intention to kill Meng Tian, Ye Wanwan. Did someone purposely instruct you to do so? If you admit it and reveal the mastermind, Scarlet Flames Academy can be lenient in your punishment!"

After saying that, Lei He casually glanced at Elder Gong.

"Elder Lei He, you can eat carelessly but you shouldn't speak carelessly," Elder Gong coolly said with a glance at the other man.

Lei He snorted. "Elder Gong, I didn't say you were the mastermind who instructed Ye Wanwan to kill Meng Tian, so why are you so agitated? Could it be that you're guilty so you're now afraid Ye Wanwan will reveal your name?"

Chapter 1692: Is there a rule against drinking alcohol?

Elder Gong shook his head, disinclined to pay any more attention to Lei He.

"Ye Wanwan, as long as you expose the mastermind, Scarlet Flames Academy will definitely give you a lenient punishment. Otherwise, only death awaits you!" Elder Lei He shouted at her harshly.

It wasn't important whether Ye Wanwan died or not, but if they could use Ye Wanwan to drag Elder Gong into the matter... Meng Tian's death would be worth it!

"Only death awaits me?" Ye Wanwan looked at him in confusion. "I'm rather puzzled by Elder Lei He's words. May I ask what unpardonable crime I committed that requires me to pay with my life?"

"Oh? So you stubbornly refuse to admit your wrongdoings?" the elder from the enforcement council interjected.

Ye Wanwan's gaze fell on the elder. "Please clearly tell me what I did."

"Ye Wanwan, you murdered Meng Tian with irrefutable evidence, so there's no room for denial," the enforcer elder expressionlessly said.

"Murdered Meng Tian?" Ye Wanwan was startled. "Elder, although matches end when a result is reached... accidents are unavoidable. I believe no one present would refute this point, correct?"

"It's useless to quibble here," the enforcer elder said.

“How am I quibbling? If I need to pay a life for a life, then why didn’t Elder Lei He’s eldest disciple stand up and pay with his life when he killed my master’s beloved disciple back then?” Ye Wanwan questioned.

“As you said, accidents are unavoidable. The case of Elder Lei He’s eldest disciple was considered an accident back then.” The enforcer elder’s tone turned impatient.

Ye Wanwan nodded lightly. “That’s right, Elder. My case was also an accident, so I’m also innocent.”

“You claim you did it accidentally?! What a joke! I witnessed you killing Meng Tian myself; it absolutely wasn’t an accident!” the referee suddenly argued.

“Referee, how are you a referee with your judgment abilities?” Ye Wanwan found it humorous. “May I ask what rank Meng Tian and Meng Ke were, referee?”

“S-rank. So what?” the referee answered truthfully.

“And what rank am I?” Ye Wanwan pursued.

“D-rank, of course.”

“That’s right! When a D-rank mercenary like me has to fight two S-rank mercenaries at the same time, I can’t help but be nervous. In my nervous state, my brain’s judgment abilities were naturally compromised. Plus, I’m only a D-rank mercenary, so I can’t control myself as well as an S-rank mercenary. What fault is there from an error on my part?” Ye Wanwan asked with a smile.

“Utter nonsense!” The enforcer elder shouted angrily. “That’s because you drank alcohol and killed Meng Tian after getting drunk! How dare you keep searching for excuses?!”

“Drinking alcohol...” The corners of Ye Wanwan’s lips curled up, and she stared at the enforcer elder with a smirk. “May I ask this elder if there are rules in Scarlet Flames Academy that prohibit students participating in the martial competition from drinking alcohol?!”

Everyone turned to each other, stunned. *Um... there really doesn’t seem to be this explicit rule...*

“No!” the enforcer elder replied impatiently.

“Since this rule doesn’t exist, why can’t I drink when my craving for alcohol overcomes me...? If you drink, you get drunk. Your judgment abilities are impaired and your mind becomes intoxicated. This is common knowledge. Hence, drunkenness definitely impacts a match in all sorts of uncertain ways. Everyone knows this, so why didn’t you prohibit a competitor from drinking alcohol? This can only be attributed to an error on your part. What does it have to do with me?” Ye Wanwan lectured him without pause.

“You...!” The enforcer elder was at a loss for words.

With a smile, Ye Wanwan continued, “I’ve done everything in strict adherence of Scarlet Flames’ rules. Since there aren’t any rules that prohibit the consumption of alcohol, I’m not responsible for any of the uncertain factors following the consumption of alcohol. That’s reasonable, right?”

Chapter 1693: Please show me justice, Headmaster

Ye Wanwan could regurgitate the martial competition's rules backward.

For example, even though Meng Tian took out a dagger, a dagger wasn't considered a concealed weapon or poisonous powder, so a weapon like that was permitted. Hence, Meng Tian didn't break the rules, and his guilt couldn't be decided simply based on whether he intended to kill her or not.

Ye Wanwan wasn't dumb. Everyone saw Meng Tian pull out a dagger and attack her during the match but was killed by her instead after she stole his dagger, so why did these higher-ups still determine her to be guilty?

They weren't favoring a certain side; these were Scarlet Flames Academy's rules indeed.

As long as Meng Tian didn't use poison or concealed weapons, the dagger was permitted unless he used his dagger and stabbed her several times, leading to her death. Only then would Meng Tian be punished.

Since they did things according to the academy's rules, this would be easy for her.

Scarlet Flames Academy attached immense importance to rules, so she would be fine as long as she found the loophole in its rules.

Scarlet Flames Academy's rules didn't prohibit competitors from drinking alcohol, so Ye Wanwan could naturally avoid responsibility for any uncertain factors that occurred during her intoxicated state. After all, she was merely a D-rank mercenary who followed the rules.

The enforcer elder stared at Ye Wanwan, his lips twitching. Elder Gong's disciple was truly eloquent and managed to render him speechless.

"No matter what, it's true that you killed Meng Tian," the enforcer elder said with a frown.

Ye Wanwan smiled faintly. "May I ask this elder who owned the weapon I used to kill Meng Tian? That dagger was carried by Meng Tian himself from the start. He was inept, and I was able to steal it and retaliate... How could I have expected that...? Meng Tian is Elder Lei He's beloved disciple, to say the least, so who could've expected Elder Lei He's disciples to be so weak? They couldn't defeat me two versus one, yet you're now blaming me instead?"

Elder Lei He's face was so dark that ink could drip from it, and an immensely chilly glint shone in his eyes.

Meanwhile, Elder Gong was smiling mockingly; he was very keen on Ye Wanwan's words.

"Lei He, you couldn't teach your disciples well. Two S-rank mercenaries fought against my disciple, Ye Wanwan, who was on her own. One got killed in return while the other was seriously injured. Now, it's suddenly my disciple who's in the wrong?" Elder Gong glanced at Lei He.

Veins bulged out on Lei He's forehead. Ever since Elder Gong's disciple, Woriless Nie, left Scarlet Flames Academy, Lei He had ruthlessly trampled Elder Gong all these years. When had he ever been humiliated like this?!

“No matter what, you still killed the S-rank student, Meng Tian...” The enforcer elder stared at Ye Wanwan with a deep frown.

Although all of Ye Wanwan’s reasoning was logical, they couldn’t pardon Ye Wanwan’s crime of murder just like that, right?

“Sir Headmaster, I didn’t disobey any of Scarlet Flames Academy’s rules, so I shouldn’t have to accept any punishment. Please show me justice, Headmaster.”

Ye Wanwan suddenly spoke to the headmaster of Scarlet Flames Academy.

The headmaster sunk into contemplation.

Without rules, nothing could be done. The headmaster placed high importance on rules and personally decided or participated in the creation of most of the rules at Scarlet Flames Academy.

Chapter 1694: Emperor Ji is right

Ye Wanwan’s words might be twisted logic but did hold some truth. Ye Wanwan didn’t violate any rules; it was the academy’s rules that had loopholes.

“Headmaster, this junior has something that I don’t know if I should mention,” Ji Xiuran suddenly said to Scarlet Flames’ headmaster.

The headmaster nodded and turned to Emperor Ji. “No need to be polite, Emperor Ji. Speak your mind.”

“Headmaster, Scarlet Flames Academy’s student, Ye Wanwan, did kill an S-rank mercenary, but Ye Wanwan is merely a D-rank mercenary. As she said, she did fight two people on her own and had to face two S-rank mercenaries, so perhaps she was a little nervous and didn’t control her strength well. Moreover, based on what I saw, it was Meng Tian who possessed a killing intent first but was killed instead due to a lack of strength. I think Ye Wanwan should be considered innocent,” Ji Xiuran said with a light chuckle.

Ji Xiuran didn’t mention any loopholes in the rules since the rules were created by the headmaster himself, after all, so it would humiliate the headmaster if he kept mentioning the rules.

The headmaster nodded and turned to Lord Asura to ask, “What do you think, Lord Asura?”

The man looked at the headmaster and deliberated on it for a moment before responding, “I agree with Emperor Ji.”

Elder Gong: “...”

Elder Lei He: “...”

All the mercenaries and higher-ups present looked at each other, bewildered. Didn’t people say Emperor Ji and Lord Asura got along like water and oil...? So why... did they feel something was amiss... with these two people...? These two...

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Elder Lei He glanced at Lord Asura before looking away. *Why did I invite Lord Asura here??? Not only did he not help me in the slightest, but he also sabotaged me at every turn...*

Unfortunately, he was Lord Asura, so Lei He couldn't have a falling out with him.

Sometime later, the headmaster looked at Ye Wanwan and nodded. "Alright, Ye Wanwan, just this once. This is not to be repeated again. The consumption of alcohol is prohibited during martial competitions from now on."

Ye Wanwan immediately responded with a smile. It had to be said that the headmaster was very fair and reasonable.

"Resume the competition," the headmaster added.

Ye Wanwan: "..."? *I'm not allowed to drink alcohol anymore. What more is there to compete...? I should just surrender.*

Currently speaking, eight S-rank mercenaries were left, and they were all frighteningly strong. There was no doubt that she had zero chances of winning unless she drank alcohol.

The referee quickly went onto the stage and sharply glared at Ye Wanwan before impatiently announcing, "Ye Wanwan, you won this match, so you can keep challenging opponents until you're defeated."

"Can I not challenge anyone?" Ye Wanwan asked.

She already entered the Top 10, so it didn't matter whether she continued to compete or not.

"No! This is a rule; you must obey it!" the referee retorted.

"..."? *So I lost to the rules...*

Ye Wanwan was forced to look at the Top 10's seats and randomly pointed at an S-rank mercenary.

She was prepared to briskly surrender when the match started so she wouldn't be beaten without room for retaliation.

Soon, a young man walked down from the Top 10's seats and arrived on the stage, coming face to face with Ye Wanwan.

"I..." Ye Wanwan was about to concede when...

Chapter 1695: I concede defeat

"Referee, I concede defeat. I won't compete," the man said ahead of Ye Wanwan.

"You want to concede defeat?!"

The referee looked at the S-rank mercenary with surprise. This student was remarkably stronger than Meng Tian, but he conceded defeat without even an attack...?

“En, I concede defeat.” Then the man jumped down the stage without a glance at Ye Wanwan, leaving a dumbfounded Ye Wanwan behind.

“Ye Wanwan wins... advancing to eighth place in the Top 10...” the referee had no choice but to announce that.

“Ye Wanwan, you can choose to rest for a moment before continuing your challenge. You can choose to not rest too,” the referee said.

“I choose him.” Ye Wanwan pointed at the S-rank mercenary a rank above the previous mercenary.

“Why did this woman choose me? Is there something wrong with her? It’s not like I know her!” The man frowned and left the Top 10’s seats with a displeased expression.

The man walked onto the stage and stuck up his middle finger toward Ye Wanwan before saying to the referee, “I concede defeat.”

Then he immediately walked down from the stage without giving anyone a chance to say anything.

The referee announced, “Ye Wanwan wins, advancing to seventh place in the Top 10.”

Ye Wanwan: “???”

Her strength when she wasn’t drunk was complete trash compared to these true S-rank mercenaries, alright? What were they trying to do by conceding defeat one after another without hesitation?

Ye Wanwan considered it for a moment and understood the situation.

Only she knew that her strength rocketed to a frightening height after getting drunk. It didn’t mean that other people knew...

These S-rank mercenaries who were conceding defeat probably thought she was still the super-powerful figure who could slaughter gods and demons on the stage from earlier.

*Powerful my a**...*

Ye Wanwan became spirited instantly. If things were like that... perhaps she could get first place...

It wasn’t necessary but why would she reject a first place given to her? She wasn’t dumb.

“You! Come down!”

Ye Wanwan’s confidence burst from her, and she looked at one of the men sitting in the Top 10.

“Me?” The young man pointed at himself, taken by surprise.

“Yes, you. Come down.” Ye Wanwan nodded.

“Eh... How about you pick a different person to challenge?” the man asked her cautiously.

“Bullsh*t! She’s challenging you!”

“Hurry and get down there! Why are you freaking asking her to challenge someone else?! What? You want to dig a trap for us?!”

“I’m telling you—if you don’t go down now, I won’t be so polite anymore!”

Shoved forward by everyone, the man unwillingly entered the stage without any choice.

“Attack,” Ye Wanwan said.

“You attack first.” The man shook his head.

“You first.”

“No, I won’t.” The man looked unwilling.

Ye Wanwan angrily glared at him. He was a towering S-rank mercenary and full-grown man; why did he start acting coy with her?!

Ye Wanwan immediately struck the man with her hand. This man had to be willing to attack no matter what or else it would be disadvantageous for her if the match was dragged out—her weakness might be discovered. Hence, Ye Wanwan decisively attacked. If this truly didn’t work, she could just surrender.

However, before she could touch the man, he flipped and jumped down the stage. “What?! Come out and fight me if you can!”

“...”? *What the heck is wrong with this man...?*

The audience stared at the man with embarrassment. They wanted to insult him but abandoned that idea after some thought. He was still an S-rank mercenary, after all... It wouldn’t be good if he held a grudge against them afterward.

Chapter 1696: Believe in yourself; you’re the most useless

“Ye Wanwan wins and advances to sixth place in the Top 10,” the referee declared.

Ye Wanwan’s eyes shifted as she surveyed the remaining mercenaries in the Top 10. She grandiosely proposed, “Don’t be so bothersome. Attack together, all of you!”

A commotion reverberated throughout the venue following her words.

Ye Wanwan... is at it again...

Ji Xiuran helplessly smiled as he looked at Ye Wanwan.

Meanwhile, Lord Asura furrowed his brows. What if those S-rank mercenaries were too outraged and did all attack at once? How would she get out of that mess then?

A thrill surfaced in Elder Gong’s eyes as he looked at his new disciple. For some reason, he felt like he was seeing Worriless Nie again. Shadows of Worriless leaked from every inch of her.

No one knew the full depths of his sadness since Worriless left Scarlet Flames Academy... Today, he could finally repay it with full interest!

From now on, who would dare to say the disciples he taught were mediocre?!

Even the headmaster looked at Ye Wanwan with intrigue. This girl seemed rather interesting.

...

The remaining S-rank mercenaries in the Top 10 looked at each other.

“Senior Brothers, Junior Brothers, this Junior Sister seems to be looking down on us?!” A burly S-rank mercenary got incensed and harshly glared at Ye Wanwan.

“Heh, you seem to have some misunderstanding. You should omit the words ‘seems to’,” another S-rank mercenary chimed in .

“Do you need to ask? She wants to challenge all of us by herself! Of course she’s looking down on us.”

“Senior Brothers, Junior Brothers, how about it? Let’s go up and greet that Junior Sister? Can we act like men? We can’t freaking concede defeat before the fight even starts!” The burly mercenary looked extraordinarily ferocious.

“I’m a woman, so I won’t go up. I concede defeat. Good luck, men!” The good-looking female mercenary left the Top 10 seats without a struggle.

“What’s there to be afraid of? Go up and crush her! She’s just a woman! What, can she beat us all to death?!” The burly man looked at the silent S-rank mercenaries with disappointment brimming from his face.

“En... Mostly, I’m afraid she’ll go crazy again and kill us. Don’t forget how Meng Tian passed away.” An S-rank mercenary shook his head.

“What a joke! Meng Tian’s an exception... Anyway, there’s nothing fearsome about that woman! I can crush her any second!” A man in gold robes stood up and met Ye Wanwan’s eyes.

Ye Wanwan’s mood was indescribable right now. Did she act too arrogantly...? What if that gold-robed man really went up on the stage? What should she do then?

“Senior Brother, you’re right! I support you!” The burly man looked incredibly excited and vehemently nodded.

“Hmph! However, there’s a good saying that’s also my life motto... As they say, a good man doesn’t fight with a woman... I never hit women, so she should be glad she’s a woman or else I’d definitely kill her today!” The gold-robed man turned to the referee. “Referee... I concede defeat...”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

The referee: “...”

The mercenaries: “...”

The burly mercenary looked flabbergasted.

The burly mercenary soon regained his wits and looked after the man’s departing figure. He snorted.

“Heh... Senior Brother is right. Senior Brother, you have to believe in yourself; you’re the most freaking useless!”

Freaking... It was fine if he didn't have the guts to fight but he had to pretend he was super awesome!
This useless piece of trash!

Chapter 1697: Without a single defeat

The remaining mercenaries all looked at each other speechlessly after the gold-robed man walked away.

The gold-robed man who conceded defeat and left just now was a middle-tier S-rank mercenary who could almost be considered average amongst the S-rank mercenaries at Scarlet Flames Academy.

At Scarlet Flames Academy, the strength of S-rank mercenary students was varied across the chart. Someone like Meng Tian would be killed in a second if he encountered a top-tier S-rank mercenary.

Only normal S-rank mercenaries participated in this year's martial competition, and barely any higher-levelled S-rank mercenaries attended. The majority of them were carrying out missions outside.

"Forget it, that senior brother's strength is the highest amongst us, but even he surrendered... I won't fight either." An S-rank mercenary turned to the referee and said, "I concede defeat."

"I also concede defeat..."

The few remaining S-rank mercenaries also conceded defeat, leaving the burly mercenary dumbstruck. They all surrendered? They hadn't even started fighting, so how did they know they would lose for sure?!

Moreover, even if this woman was formidable, they had numbers on their side, so it was uncertain who'd come out on top if the few of them fought with everything they had.

"What about you? Are you fighting or conceding?"

The referee promptly turned to the remaining burly man left in the Top 10.

The burly mercenary was startled.

"Are you kidding me?" The burly man stared at the referee and snorted. "Of course I'm fighting."

"Then hurry up," the referee responded.

Suddenly, the burly man took out his phone from his pocket.

"Hey... What is it... Yeah, it's me... What?! Okay, I'll be right there!" The strong man hung up the call with an evidently anxious expression. "Not good... My friend got in a car accident and is waiting for a blood transfusion... My blood type happens to be a match, so I gotta go and save my friend..."

Absolute silence descended on the venue.

The referee: "..."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Everyone: "..."

The burly man glanced at Ye Wanwan and coldly said, "You're lucky, Junior Sister... If it weren't for my friend getting into a car accident and losing a lot of blood today... Hmph, you get the point!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."? *You freaking held your phone upside down...*

The referee climbed onto the stage and announced: "Ye Wanwan obtains first place in this year's martial competition, creating the newest record. She won 37 matches in a row without a single defeat, obtaining 5,000 honor points for breaking a record. Combined with the 10,000 honor points from achieving first place in the competition, she gains a total of 15,000 honor points!"

Exclamations spread across the audience.

"She broke the record?! D*mn... I didn't even notice that Ye Wanwan actually won 37 matches in a row without losing at all... Impressive..."

"I think Worriless Nie back then only won 23 matches in a row and created the first record for the martial competition..."

"However, the caliber of that year's martial competition was too high! Aside from top-tier S-rank mercenaries, SS-rank mercenaries also participated..."

"Worriless Nie was fearsome indeed, but so what? In the end, she was still surpassed by her younger sister, Nie Linglong."

"Worriless Nie's master is Elder Gong while Nie Linglong's master is Elder Lei He. How accomplished was Elder Gong after he produced Worriless Nie back then?! She established all sorts of records at Scarlet Flames Academy, but unfortunately, they were all broken by Nie Linglong afterward."

"That's right, there's still a considerable distance between Worriless Nie and Nie Linglong."

Chapter 1698: Makes other people really envious

"I didn't expect Elder Gong's newly accepted disciple to break Nie Linglong's record! D*mn, Nie Linglong won 28 rounds, but Ye Wanwan won 37 rounds..."

"You're comparing Ye Wanwan to Nie Linglong? Are you trying to be funny? The number of SS-rank mercenaries who participated in the competition from Nie Linglong's year was as many as the amount of fur on a cow's body! The competitors in these two years were a completely different caliber, alright? Even if we ignore that, Ye Wanwan merely broke one of Nie Linglong's records, and it's an insignificant record!"

Things like the quantity of S-rank missions, mercenary honor points, and such had brought about Nie Linglong's nearly unrivaled and unshakable reputation at Scarlet Flames Academy.

Many higher-ups couldn't help but nod and praise Ye Wanwan.

Some of them walked toward Elder Gong with a grin on their face as they congratulated him.

"Haha, Elder Gong, you've truly accepted a disciple with remarkable potential! She's only a D-rank but managed to bulldoze through this year's martial competition..."

“Elder Gong, you truly make other people really envious.”

Elder Gong’s face didn’t reveal anything, but joy surfaced in his eyes as he said, “My awful disciple still has a long journey to travel. She merely got lucky and was able to break the record this time and achieve first place. It’s nothing worthy of bragging or praise.”

Elder Lei He glanced at Elder Gong, his expression so dark that ink could drip from it. *This old geezer is actually showing off despite being the one who won in the end.*

“Heh, Linglong, how does it feel to watch your record get broken?” a higher-up genially joked while looking at the nearby Nie Linglong.

Nie Linglong met that higher-up’s eyes and expressionlessly responded, “Oh...? I broke this kind of record?”

“Of course! You won 28 matches in a row the first time you competed in the martial competition and broke the record of your sister, Worryless Nie...”

The higher-up nodded frantically. Did Nie Linglong forget her own record breaking?

“I see.” Nie Linglong nodded lightly and detachedly said, “I don’t take this kind of minor record to heart, so I must’ve forgotten it with the passing of time.”

“Haha...” The higher-up laughed. “That’s true. Linglong, the martial competition from your year had a much higher caliber than this year’s... Furthermore, you did break quite a number of major records, so it’s normal for you to forget about a record like this.”

Nie Linglong walked toward Scarlet Flames’ headmaster and said, “Headmaster, I’ll excuse myself now since the competition has concluded.”

The headmaster nodded, giving her the go-ahead.

“My Lord, the competition is over and it’s late. There are still many matters requiring my Lord’s attention, so why don’t we leave soon?” Jiang Yan quietly asked the expressionless man next to him.

“Then I’ll also excuse myself now.”

Seeing the dust settle for this competition and everyone’s successive departures, Lord Asura stood up and said, “I’ll be taking my leave now, Headmaster.”

“Help yourself, Lord Asura.” The headmaster nodded.

Lord Asura merely walked a few steps before suddenly turning around, his bone-chilling gaze landing on the unmoving Ji Xiuran.

“Emperor Ji seems to be abundant in free time. The competition has already ended, so why is Emperor Ji still staying?” Lord Asura aloofly asked the other man.

Ji Xiuran smiled faintly. “May I ask what it has to do with Lord Asura whether I have an abundance of free time and whether or not I’m staying or leaving?”

Chapter 1699: The finest treatment

Lord Asura and Emperor Ji abruptly drawing their swords at each other took everyone by surprise. Why did the affectionate family from a minute ago fill the arena with the smell of gunpowder without any warning?

No one knew why the duo suddenly acted like this.

“Emperor Ji, the competition has ended, so if you are busy, you can leave,” Elder Gong said to Ji Xiuran as he walked up.

Ji Xiuran was silent for a moment before responding, “Alright.”

After bidding the headmaster farewell, Ji Xiuran looked at Lord Asura. “If you please, Lord Asura.”

Under everyone’s shocked gazes, Emperor Ji and Lord Asura left side by side without another word between them.

On the stage, Ye Wanwan was speechless. These two were rather strange.

However, what baffled Ye Wanwan was... Did Lord Asura... recognize her?

If Lord Asura wasn’t Si Yehan, how could he recognize her in this disguise?

Ye Wanwan didn’t deliberate the matter too deeply since she was nearly certain that Lord Asura was Si Yehan. Any further contemplation was meaningless.

She then became puzzled. From this competition, she earned 5,000 honor points from creating a new record and 10,000 points from achieving first place...

Combined with the 10,000 points from completing two A-rank missions from earlier, she now possessed 25,000 honor points in total.

It sounded rather nice, but... what was the point of these mercenary honor points?

“Wanwan, come here,” Elder Gong said to her with a smile from the VIP seats.

Ye Wanwan immediately walked toward Elder Gong and greeted him with a cheerful grin, “Master.”

“En, Wanwan, your result from the martial competition exceeded my expectations. You broke a record and even won first place.” Elder Gong looked immensely satisfied.

“Master, I’m mediocre. It was all because those senior brothers and sisters were easy on me and purposely conceded defeat. Otherwise, how could I have gotten first place?” Ye Wanwan responded with a soft chuckle.

The nearby Elder Lei He imperceptibly glanced at them.

Those last few people were easy on Ye Wanwan, but of his disciples, one was killed while the other was injured by Ye Wanwan?

“Haha, great, great, great. I’m comforted by your humility,” Elder Gong said joyously.

Elder Gong continued, “Wanwan, you now possess 25,000 honor points, so you can promote your own mercenary rank. 25,000 points are just enough for a promotion to A-rank.”

Through Elder Gong’s explanation, Ye Wanwan finally understood that to become a high-ranking mercenary at Scarlet Flames Academy and enjoy the finest treatment, a person had to have enough mercenary honor points on top of possessing the appropriate strength.

Promotion to an A-rank mercenary required 25,000 honor points while S-rank required 50,000 points.

Of course, it was a fool’s dream to want to obtain enough mercenary points without adequate strength.

Normally speaking, completing one top-tier A-rank mission merely gave a few thousand honor points.

If you had enough strength, you could marathon missions, and it wouldn’t be difficult to advance to A-rank or S-rank.

Aside from using honor points to promote your own rank, there were a million other uses.

For example, you could have the headmaster of Scarlet Flames Academy personally weld a weapon for you, hire super high-ranking Scarlet Flames students, etc. At Scarlet Flames Academy, mercenary honor points meant everything!

Chapter 1700: Lost a segment of memory

“Wanwan, promote yourself to A-rank first then do more missions. You’ll be able to become an S-rank mercenary in two months at most,” Elder Gong said with a smile.

Ye Wanwan shook her head.

She didn’t think much of mercenary honor points before Elder Gong’s explanation. Now though, she discovered that the uses of honor points were too immense.

“Master, I won’t promote my mercenary rank yet...” Ye Wanwan refuted after a moment of deliberation.

“What did you say?” Elder Gong knitted his brows. *?She won’t promote her mercenary rank?*

The treatment of a D-rank mercenary versus an A-rank mercenary in the mercenary world was worlds apart!

“I wonder... Can I use my honor points to request Sir Headmaster to help me with something?” Ye Wanwan turned to the nearby headmaster with hope in her eyes.

It would be a fairy tale for her to recover her memories relying on herself alone! However, if Scarlet Flames’ headmaster was willing to help, then her chances of recovering her memories would be... tremendous!

“Of course you can,” the headmaster responded with a smile. “My weapon-welding abilities are passable too.”

“Wanwan, the headmaster’s weapon-welding abilities in the Independent State are unrivaled! Master would approve if you wanted to use your honor points to request the headmaster to help you weld a handy weapon. Of course, you could also request the headmaster to give you instructions in different areas, including martial techniques,” Elder Gong explained.

“Master, can I speak to the headmaster alone?” Ye Wanwan asked curiously.

“You can.” It was the headmaster who answered.

Soon, Ye Wanwan followed the headmaster to his office.

“Speak, Student Ye,” the headmaster said to her.

“Headmaster, to be frank with you, I know about your hypnosis abilities, so I would like to request the headmaster to hypnotize me.” Ye Wanwan’s eyes looked firm.

“Hypnosis?” The headmaster was startled.

There were indeed many students who requested him to hypnotize them. Most of them were afflicted with wounds from love and wanted to seal their memories related to love.

However, looking at the student in front of him... She probably wasn’t afflicted with love wounds...

“Student Ye, most people who request me to hypnotize them are afflicted with love wounds and want to seal their painful memories. Is this your reasoning too?” the headmaster asked with uncertainty.

“...”? *I... don’t think so...*

“Headmaster, it’s like this... I lost a segment of my memory and would like to request the headmaster to help me recover that lost segment,” Ye Wanwan spoke frankly, not wanting to speak in circles.

“You lost a segment of your memory?”

The headmaster frowned. How could someone lose memories out of nowhere?

“So you want to use your honor points to have me hypnotize you and see if I can recover your lost memories?” The headmaster looked pensive.

“Right... That’s what I meant.” Ye Wanwan nodded several times.

“Student Ye, sit down first.” The headmaster had Ye Wanwan lie down on the sofa.

Then he sat down next to Ye Wanwan as though he was about to have a casual chat with her and took out an antique pocket watch.

Under the headmaster’s instructions, Ye Wanwan stared at the second hand on the watch and continuously answered the headmaster’s questions.

An unknown amount of time passed. It was like the blink of an eye but also like an entire century had passed...

Ye Wanwan’s mind became dazed, and she lost consciousness.