

## Little Sweet 401

### Chapter 401: A sudden voice

The little clown Jason and the other Murderous Blood Gang members were calm and unruffled amidst the chaos with a treacherous smile on each of their faces, causing the guards to feel more and more uneasy.

Watching the two people fighting, the little clown said in a sympathetic voice, "Tsk tsk, so naive... he's actually trying to find Eugene's weakness..."

In the blink of an eye, Song Jing and Eugene already made about 100 moves on each other.

However, Liu Ying and the others didn't have the slightest glee in their hearts; instead, their faces became paler.

That pervert looked like he was fooling around with a mouse the whole time - his fingers as sharp as iron left wounds on Song Jing with every move.

Every wound penetrated deep into his flesh, thrusting towards his heart. Although the wounds weren't fatal, it made him feel extreme anguish, a fate worse than death...

In just a few short minutes, Song Jing became a completely bloodied person!

The blood couldn't be seen on his black clothes, but beneath his feet, wherever he stepped, were trails of blood...

What made them enter even more despair and disbelief was that this perverted man already made 100 moves on Song Jing, but he hadn't even shown a hint of his true strength.

Liu Ying's entire face was darkened. He struggled to get up, but because of intense pain, he sharply bent down, his forehead dripping with cold sweat as his breath quickened. "Hurry! Stop, Song Jing! This a\*\*hole is obviously fooling around with you!"

However, the moment Liu Ying said that a bone-chilling sound reverberated.

Eugene's hand thrust into Song Jing's abdomen like a blade. The pain was so excruciating that he nearly fainted but shortly after, he straightened up once again, allowing the blood to flow. He charged forward, staggering...

But at this moment, Song Jing was akin to an arrow at the end of its flight - he barely made a move before his opponent attacked his lower abdomen again intentionally...

"Enough!" Both Liu Ying's fists were almost crushed and his eyes were blood red.

The other guards had red eyes as well. They yelled and prepared to charge forward.

"Don... don't come over..." Song Jing knew that even if the others came, they would also be sending themselves to a quick death; he wanted to delay this eventual outcome, so he used all his strength and pounced onto Eugene.

Eugene didn't want to play the cat-chasing-the-mouse game anymore, so every move he made was blood-sucking and terrifying. There wasn't a good piece of flesh left on Song Jing's body anymore...

"Ay... so he's only at this level? Boring..."

Eugene muttered dully as a hint of boredom flashed in his eyes. At the same time, his fingers attacked the left side of Song Jing's chest, looking as if it could pierce into Song Jing's heart the next second.

"Ca... captain... sorry..." Song Jing turned to look at his captain and beloved teammates one last time, his eyes filled with regret.

The dense clouds in the horizon tumbled even more violently. The air was thick with the smell of blood and there was a deadly stillness in everyone's eyes...

Just at this moment, an enticing and charming voice of a woman suddenly reverberated in the air——

"Guy in black, attack his LU 1, LU 2, ST 13... [1]"

Song Jing was already dizzy, but he still held onto his last shred of clarity, unwilling to die just like that.

When these words entered his ears, he instinctively used the last bit of energy in him. He didn't hold back and rapidly attacked the three acupuncture points that the mysterious woman mentioned...

"Ah——" A cry of pain.

It didn't come from Song Jing but from the mouth of that pervert, Eugene.

It was as if he suffered a huge blow - he held his shoulders and retreated a few steps back. And just like that, Song Jing dodged a fatal attack.

[1]: These are acupuncture points

Chapter 402: Mysterious woman

A sudden turn of events made everyone at the scene, including those from the Murderous Blood Gang, astonished.

What...

Just happened...

A car engine resounded. The people who had their attention on Song Jing and Eugene suddenly noticed that two black cars had arrived without a sound.

"Who are they??!!!" the little clown shouted.

I already sealed off the entire town, so how did these guys appear?

Most importantly, who's so daring to break into the Murderous Blood Gang's territory? Courting death, huh?

As this incident was too sudden and they had no clue who the other party was, everyone acted cautiously.

Everyone's gaze turned towards the strange car.

Liu Ying and the others quickly saved Song Jing while also casting suspicious looks at the car.

The one who spoke seems to be a woman?

Liu Ying and Song Jing together couldn't even defeat Eugene, yet that woman was able to find Eugene's weakness and allowed Song Jing to escape a deadly move!

This is simply... unbelievable...

Who exactly is this person?

Under everybody's gaze, a tall guy in a windbreaker with a silver mask covering half his face emerged from the car in the middle, stepping out from the driver's seat.

Other subordinates with a similar costume also got out from the other car.

After the man got off, he walked over to the passenger seat, pulled the car door open respectfully and helped a woman in a black chiffon dress out of the car.

The woman in a black chiffon dress also wore a vintage hat with a black, lace veil concealing half of her face; she held on to the man's arm lightly and stepped out of the car leisurely. Her actions were as graceful as a medieval upper-class lady.

Although the black veil covered her face and they couldn't see her face clearly from a distance, judging by the shape of her red lips, and delicate and perfect chin, they could tell this was a beauty who could turn all living things upside down...

"Where did you guys come from? Give us a name!" Eugene didn't expect that his boat would be overturned in the gutter, so he glared at the person approaching as he clamped a hand on his injuries.

"Tsk..." The woman didn't speak a word and simply gave a chuckle. She didn't respond to Eugene's question.

That chuckle made it seem like she viewed the other party as a mere mole, cricket or ant - obviously implying that he didn't have the right to speak to her and wasn't even worthy of being looked at.

Eugene naturally noticed the mockery in that chuckle. He was just about to explode in fury when the woman suddenly turned to look at the leader of the Murderous Blood Gang, K; her languid and lusty voice slowly left her red lips—

"Qiu Hong Hai, very mighty of you, huh? You're just a stray dog banished from Liu Yan Yong's army who's now gotten a second chance and turned into the head of a mob! You even dared to snatch someone I love from me!"

When she said that last phrase, the woman's languid voice turned cold all of a sudden like a bitterly cold glacier, causing his bones to tremble.

The leader of the Murderous Blood Gang, K, who was as still as a mountain and completely expressionless all this time, had a change of expression when he heard the woman reveal his true identity.

Following that, he stared at the clothes of the woman's entourage then glanced at the woman's black chiffon dress. A bone-chilling fear surfaced on his face. His voice almost quivered as he snapped at little clown Jason and Eugene who were in the woman's way: "Jason, Eugene! Back off! Don't be disrespectful!"

Chapter 403: Met with a formidable enemy

Seeing that the leader of the Murderous Blood Gang, K, actually made his people back off and acted so respectfully towards Ye Wanwan, a subtle hint of surprise appeared in the guards' eyes under their silver masks.

It actually... worked...

Just half an hour ago, they almost delivered Ye Wanwan to a safe place.

As they rushed to send her to the plane, who would've guessed that this woman didn't want to leave after all? She even opened the huge luggage she insisted on bringing along then changed into a black chiffon dress and made the bodyguards change into the available masks and jackets.

Obviously, they were unwilling at first - she actually wanted them to play dress up at a critical moment like this?

It was simply unbelievable!

But the girl's stern persuasion and the look in her eyes, similar to the immense pressure they only saw in their master, made them obey her subconsciously...

At most, they would lose their lives if they failed.

They would rather die for their master than escape trying to protect this woman.

At first, everyone thought this clumsy disguise would definitely be seen through; all of Dark Team 1 already prepared to lose their lives.

However, the outcome came as a surprise...

Not only did this woman reveal Eugene's weak points the moment she arrived, saving Song Jing's life when it was hanging by a thread, she also revealed K's true identity which absolutely no one could've known.

The astute K was actually fooled by her...

At this moment, every bodyguard had somewhat mixed feelings, but none of them showed any change in their expressions.

To them, this disguise was very basic, but Ye Wanwan, a woman who grew up in a greenhouse, remained incredibly calm like the breeze in the face of such villains even while dealing with them, suppressing even K - it truly astonished them...

This woman... seems to be completely different from what we imagined...

At this moment, the Murderous Blood Gang was in shock.

K was actually the old No.1 in the Flowing Flames mercenary army, Qiu Hong Hai?

The Qiu Hong Hai who was previously banished by the Flowing Flames mercenary army and was shut out by the entire mercenary union at the same time...

When they heard what that woman said about K's true identity, Jason and Eugene's faces changed instantly.

K's true identity was not to be spoken of - there were a few people who offered hundreds of millions of dollars yet still weren't able to find out who he was. Even people in the gang, who'd been following K around, didn't know about it.

How did this woman find out?

And judging by K's expression, she actually got it right!

No wonder even K had a sudden change in attitude as though he was confronted by a formidable enemy.

This person knew K's identity - she mustn't be underestimated.

The little clown sized up the newcomer carefully. All he saw was that the group was all dressed in pure black jackets, a red rose embroidered discreetly on their chest area. Their jackets were blown open by the wind and inside was an eye-piercing red. Also, the iconic silver mask on those people's faces...

Looking at the woman in front, dressed in a luxurious black chiffon dress, a black veil concealing her face...

Could it be...

The little clown seemed to recall something as a trace of horror appeared on his face and he took a step back instinctively. "Rose... Rose of Death..."

Hearing these three words "Rose of Death," Eugene was flabbergasted. "What did you just say? Rose of Death? How... how could that be?!"

Rose of Death, simply put, was the strongest organization that only existed in legends.

Nobody had seen the real face of any member from the Rose of Death and there were only a few rumors about them.

Chapter 404: Only one outcome

It was said that everyone in the organization dressed in a jacket with a rose embroidered on it and wore a silver mask on their face; the leader of the group was a woman who wore a black dress with a black veil covering her face and people called her the Black Widow.

Nobody knew where this woman came from or her age. It was rumored that she was already over 60 years old but had a youthful look and there were some who said she looked frightening and sinister...

And this woman was always accompanied by her men - although not in large numbers, one could tell from their aura and steady steps that they weren't ordinary men. They looked like they were ice-cold human weapons.

Their appearance and style of dress were all in line with the rumors. Leading a troop like this...

"Could... could it be... that she's... the Black Widow?" Eugene staggered and took a step back with Jason.

Talk about perverted and blood-thirsty - this woman was the absolute pioneer. Her methods were a thousand times more savage than Eugene's.

And this woman especially liked men who were good looking and of a high status; even the chief of the Si Bo Ge clan in country M was captured by her.

At the time, the So Bo Ge clan showed up in full strength vicious for revenge, but in the end, they were completely exterminated overnight.

Ten years ago, when the Rose of Death was the most active, they provoked many formidable powers, always resulting in the destruction of those formidable powers.

Even if it was an entire nation, it was simply a toy that could easily be crushed in the palm of the Rose of Death, much less a clan.

If they fought with a power like this, there'd only be one outcome - death.

No wonder...

No wonder this woman actually hit the nail on the head and found out where their trap was. She even knew every bit of inside information about K.

At the same time, Liu Ying and the others already felt something was amiss and retreated a few meters back.

"Rose of Death!?" The hope that had just risen in Liu Ying instantly turned into even deeper despair.

"How's that possible!" Xu Yi's face was shrouded in fear.

Isn't that the legendary organization? There hasn't been any news about them for ten years!

Initially, when he saw that woman helping Song Jing, he thought they were reinforcements. Who knew that they were an even scarier opponent and judging by the other party's tone, they were also coming for them!

This was simply like leaving the tiger's den and entering a wolf's lair!

Everybody's heart was at a low ebb...

Song Jing stared at the bodyguard next to the woman in the black dress and stuttered, "Why does... does that bodyguard's figure look so familiar..."

It wasn't just that - it might've been his imagination, but other than the bodyguard, he realized that the woman actually resembled Ye Wanwan.

Bodyguard?

When Liu Ying and Xu Yi heard him, they turned towards the bodyguard wearing a silver mask and certainly... he looked quite familiar...

"His figure is quite similar to Eleven..." Xu Yi mumbled.

Eleven was the leader of the small group in charge of escorting Ye Wanwan away. Since his figure was leaner and taller than an average person, it was easily recognizable.

When Xu Yi brought up Eleven's name, Liu Ying's face darkened in an instant as he thought about Ye Wanwan who ditched them and fled.

Although Liu Ying and the others found his figure similar to Eleven's, they didn't think too much about it. They looked at the two powers in front with taut nerves.

In the end, we still have to die here... today?

If they ended up in the Rose of Death's hands, they might as well land in the hands of the Murderous Blood Gang.

It was rumored that this Black Widow would immerse herself in a young lady's fresh blood daily in order to maintain a youthful complexion. It was also rumored that she was extremely fond of tormenting and killing good looking men - many leaders in various clans were tortured by her hands.

Chapter 405: A better-looking gigolo than Si Ye Han

There wasn't a single news story about them in ten years, yet the Black Widow had her eyes on the Si family...

"Senior, you too have an interest in the Si family?" K probed, trying to fish out information.

After all, this kind of organization that only existed in rumors was too mysterious - even K had never seen them before. Although this woman seemed to have great power, K still had his doubts about her identity, being the cautious person he was.

The woman stroked her nails languidly. "Do I need to inform you about whomever I'm interested in?"

"No need! No need! Of course, you don't have to! Just that..."

Hearing the murderous tone of the woman, K looked like he was in a difficult position and thought carefully before he said, "Senior, even if I was given 100 guts, I wouldn't dare to compete with you for someone you wanted, but what a coincidence this time - our mission was to get these people as well. If we fail, it's very difficult for us to account for it, so can we work something out with you, senior...?"

"Oh? What do you have in mind?" The woman glanced at him casually.

K shifted his gaze and suggested politely, "The person whom senior has taken a fancy to is only the head of the Si family; if senior allows us, the Murderous Blood Gang, to take these people away today, I will definitely offer a better-looking gigolo! Senior will be satisfied for sure!"

"Tsk..." A woman's chuckle reverberated in the air.

Her laughter made one's bones tremble.

K picked up an inexplicably bad premonition and didn't know what the woman meant by her laugh. His heart pounded continuously as he said, "Senior..."

The stormy rain and strong winds came abruptly, turning the skies gloomy.

Although the woman's tone was still languid and casual, the atmosphere underwent a complete change. "How about you offer yourself to me, huh? Those little cuties of mine should be very interested in you!"

Out came a huge sense of oppression that even an SSS level mercenary like him couldn't withstand, causing his forehead to overflow with cold sweat. Qiu Hong Hai immediately replied, "No... no, I wouldn't dare!"

Those little cuties that this woman mentioned weren't just any cute pets - they were wild dogs that had been feeding on human blood and flesh ever since they were little.

To her, the leader of the Murderous Blood Gang was only good enough to feed to her dogs.

Such insulting comments came from her mouth, yet he didn't even dare to show a hint of anger.

"Wouldn't dare? But I think you have quite some guts, treating me like a hungry and thirsty slut, huh? You think I'd touch any kind of garbage?" The atmosphere around the woman became even more intolerable and the mysterious troop behind her entered combat mode as well.

"How could that be? I definitely didn't mean it that way!" Qiu Hong Hai's back was almost soaked in sweat.

I failed, as expected...

How could the Black Widow give up on what she wants?

Furthermore, she's extremely fussy when it comes to men.

However, this mission's extremely important; I can't fail.

With that thought, K was stuck in a dilemma.

On the other side, Liu Ying and the others were filled with fury as they listened to these two powers bargaining, treating their master like a toy.

But at this moment, they were like meat on someone else's chopping board - under such strong powers, they could only allow themselves to be trampled upon.

At this moment, the tall and lean subordinate next to the woman suddenly burst forth with iciness in his eyes as he shot a look towards the Murderous Blood Gang. "Get out of our way then!"

"Ye... Yes yes..." Qiu Hong Hai hurriedly retreated to one side.

The prey he'd gotten ahold of escaped just like that. It was obvious that Qiu Hong Hai was unwilling to give up, but as the saying went, 'the mantis stalks the cicada, but behind them lurks the oriole' [1], the woman was someone he couldn't afford to offend.

Chapter 406: Raised suspicion

"Boss, these people... are they really the Rose of Death?" At this moment, a skinny, red-haired member of the Murderous Blood Gang walked over to Qiu Hong Hai's side and whispered in his ear.

Qiu Hong Hai's face darkened. His identity had already been exposed, so aside from the Rose of Death, who else could have access to such information?

Little clown Jason observed the row of people opposite and mumbled, "Those people by her side are all high-level experts as well."

It was known to all how the Black Widow loved capturing highly-revered and good-looking leaders, so everything fit.

Eugene didn't say a word; his expression was ugly the entire time.

Due to this woman's appearance, a nobody, whom he almost killed, actually attacked his Achilles' heel and escaped from his clutches - it was an utter embarrassment.

The red-haired guy mumbled to himself doubtfully, "But the appearance of this group of people really is too strange... the Rose of Death's been inactive for ten years, so why would they appear now all of a sudden?"

The red-haired guy thought about it and continued, "Furthermore, we've been talking for such a long time, yet why haven't we seen the personal weapon of the Black Widow?"

Hearing what the red-haired guy said, Eugene's eyes lit up instantly. "That's right! I almost forgot about that! The Black Widow's extremely swift so nobody's seen her weapon clearly before, but I was lucky to see the sketch from a reclusive craftsman. I can tell if it's authentic or not with just one look..."

"Have you really seen it before?" Qiu Hong Hai asked.

"Without a doubt!"

"How does that thing look like? I heard it's very complex? There's no way there's a fake out there!" Qiu Hong Hai said in a low voice.

Eugene sneered, "Tsk, how does it look like? Other than the Black Widow herself and the people within the Rose of Death, absolutely no one knows! And that craftsman was once a member of the Rose of Death! If Old Sixth hadn't mentioned it just now, I would've forgotten about it. I will find out that woman's true identity right now!"

Eugene spoke while rubbing his injured shoulder with a darkened expression then he took a step forward, looking in the direction of the black-veiled woman. He said, "I'm Alex Eugene. I've highly revered you for a long time and heard that your Golden Cicada silk is quite formidable - you're able to sever heads from a thousand miles away... not sure if we're fortunate enough to see it today?"

Hearing Eugene the Ripper's words, the Dark Team 1 leader by Ye Wanwan's side, who had just relaxed a little, instantly tensed up again.

The other bodyguards also became alert.

We're done for...

Clothing and makeup were easy to replicate and it wouldn't be a big issue even if there were some inaccuracies but with weapons, especially the personal weapon of the Black Widow, only the true members of the Rose of Death would know how it really looked.

In addition to figuring out how the weapon looked like, even if they knew, making it would definitely be very complicated - it wasn't something that could be forged easily.

Ye Wanwan might have special means of finding out about some things, but this...

Since the Murderous Blood Gang brought it up, obviously they were prepared and knew the Black Widow's weapon very well. If they simply brought out a random weapon, they'd definitely see through it with one glance.

What should we do now?

We've already gotten so far; how can we fail now?

It wasn't obvious on their faces but everyone was already prepared for the worst.

Seeing that the black-veiled woman hadn't replied after a long time, a mocking smirk appeared on Eugene's face as he said casually, "What is it? Senior, don't tell me you left in a rush today so you forgot to bring it with you, huh?"

A dead silence filled the air with only the howling of the wind heard. In just a moment, the atmosphere became extremely stagnant.

Chapter 407: Leave without his life

Just as Qiu Hong Hai, Jason and the others were beginning to get suspicious, the woman suddenly made a move.

All they saw was the woman raising her fingers as fair as jade, lightly playing with a wisp of black hair by her ear. When she lifted her arm, her long sleeve slowly revealed her elbow then the wisp of gold silk that the woman was twirling instantly entered Eugene's sight...

The woman's eyes under the veil were like a beast strangling its prey as she looked at Eugene and said gently in a dark, infernal voice, "Are you talking about... this?"

In her previous life, Si Ye Han didn't hide anything from her even if he was discussing classified information, so she knew about more than just the gang's wardrobe.

She hadn't expected that those stories she listened to while she was bored would become so useful now...

From Eugene's perspective, he could see clearly that an extremely simple piece of golden silk was wrapped around the woman's wrist.

Eugene's look of ridicule immediately froze on his face. His eyes constricted due to fear and his body instinctively took a step back quickly.

Everyone assumed that the Black Widow's weapon was complicated and scary, but only those who had seen it before would know that the terrifying killing weapon was simply just a line of golden silk.

But it was this line of golden silk that was stained with the blood of countless legendary fighters...

After seeing that piece of golden silk, Eugene was no longer as calm as before. His body shook all over and he could no longer speak properly. "Thank... thank you senior... seeing it today... it's... certainly remarkable..."

Eugene spoke incoherently as he watched the murderous intention in the woman's eyes; one movement of that woman's fingers could extinguish his life.

As expected, when he was about to turn and leave, the woman's languid voice came from behind, "Since you know so much about my golden silk, then naturally, you should know... the consequences... of whoever's seen it?"

Of course he knew... those who had seen the golden silk... were all dead...

Seeing the murderous intention in the Black Widow's eyes becoming increasingly stronger, Eugene's body stiffened. He didn't dare to say a word and could only turn to Qiu Hong Hai and said anxiously, "Boss, let's go! There's no need to turn everything upside down here for a mission!"

It really was the Rose of Death, and if they angered them, their entire organization would be dragged into it.

Qiu Hong Hai looked at Eugene's reaction and knew he'd confirmed the Black Widow's identity from seeing her weapon. He made a prompt decision and immediately ordered all his men, "Everyone, retreat now!"

After speaking, he turned to the black-veiled woman and hurriedly cupped one fist in the other hand (as a sign of respect). "Since these are people that senior wants, we obviously wouldn't dare to keep them. We'll leave this instant! Please forgive us if we have offended senior in any way today!"

"Hehe..."

As they were about to leave, an enchanting laughter that gave them the creeps came from behind.

The woman lazily grasped her guard's arm, turned around and looked at the rest of her entourage and exclaimed, "It's been a long time since we've met such reckless people- how amusing! Right, guys?"

When Bodyguard Eleven heard Ye Wanwan's words, he immediately understood her implication and his cold gaze swept across the Murderous Blood Gang who were ready to leave as he said in an icy tone, "Hold it there! Has master allowed you guys to leave? You still dared to play tricks like this even when you knew my master's rules. Captain Qiu, have you considered the consequences?"

Hearing that, Qiu Hong Hai stopped in his tracks while Eugene's singlet was soaked in cold sweat.

It was clearly implied that they wanted him to leave without his life!

Chapter 408: Have some fun with them

At this moment, Eugene's intestines turned green. He regretted acting so rashly and taking such risks.

But it was too late to say anything now.

Thus, Eugene immediately turned to Qiu Hong Hai and said, "Boss, so what if they're the Rose of Death? They haven't appeared in ten years - who knows how powerful they are now? Maybe they're just putting on an act here! We'll be able to exterminate them for sure! Then, wouldn't we make a name for our gang?"

When the entourage behind the black-veiled woman heard that, they all burst out in laughter like they just heard the funniest joke.

"Hahahahaha... master's right... it's been quite some time since we've met such an interesting bunch!"

"Want to test the strength of the Rose of Death? Why don't we have some fun with them today, huh?"

"Don't die right away! You must live!"

Their laughter was deranged and ear-piercing, reverberating above their heads and causing their bones to tremble.

At this moment, Qiu Hong Hai was unable to maintain his composure any longer; the Murderous Blood Gang, which could cause one to be terror-stricken at the mention of their name, was a weak little sheep about to be slaughtered in front of these people.

Qiu Hong Hai turned to Eugene and yelled, "SHUT YOUR MOUTH!"

Nevermind if Eugene died alone, but now he was dragging the entire gang down - they could be destroyed!

They didn't have any options left...

In order to protect the gang, Eugene had to die.

Qiu Hong Hai's thoughts moved rapidly. He came to a decision very quickly as he took the gun from Little Clown's hand without warning and aimed it at Eugene's head.

"Boss! You..."

A "bang——" resounded. Eugene's words hadn't even left his mouth when Qiu Hong Hai blasted his brains out.

His bloody flesh and shattered skull splattered on the face of the man next to him. A thick, bloody stench lingered in the air, causing one to feel nauseous.

"Senior, I wasn't strict enough so my man was insensible and made senior mad! I dealt with this person, so I hope senior will be satisfied!" Qiu Hong Hai remained in an apologetic bow after speaking like he was waiting for his sentence.

The beads of sweat on Qiu Hong Hai's forehead fell to the ground, drop by drop...

After some time, the follower next to the Black Widow looked towards his master for her command then he finally glanced coldly at Qiu Hong Hai and exclaimed, "Get lost!"

"Yes... thank you, senior... thank you senior Hai Han..." Just those two words made Qiu Hong Hai act like he received amnesty; he thanked her repeatedly then commanded all his subordinates to withdraw without delay, afraid that she would renege on her words. They didn't dare to pause for a second.

The group of people vanished in a split second.

They retreated...

The Murderous Blood Gang actually... retreated just like that...

Liu Ying and the others stood rooted to the ground as they watched the members of the Murderous Blood Gang retreat like the tide. They were beyond amazed.

After they returned to their senses, they were in even more despair and fear.

If they were facing the Murderous Blood Gang, they might've had a chance at winning, but now they were facing the Rose of Death - they wouldn't even have a chance to resist...

Liu Ying and the others stared at the group of people opposite like they were an incoming enemy.

After the Murderous Blood Gang left, the bodyguards around Ye Wanwan didn't dare to act blindly without thinking and remained in their disguise, waiting for instructions from Ye Wanwan.

Initially, they were like Liu Ying and the others - they didn't understand why their master would choose this kind of delicate greenhouse flower.

But this time, Ye Wanwan's refusal to leave, insistence on forcing them to change into disguises, and ability to make the Murderous Blood Gang retreat completely changed the way they looked at this woman and there was even a hint of admiration in their eyes...

Chapter 409: Master was "tainted"

They all assumed she was just a coward who was only interested in saving her own neck - who'd think she would actually lead them out of their impasse...?

Under all the bodyguards' awestruck gazes and icy glares from Liu Ying and the others who were still in the dark, the woman in a black chiffon dress slowly walked towards the opposite party one step at a time. The golden silk emitted a cold aura as she spoke languidly: "The people in our way are gone. Now, we can finally start our main course..."

Eleven and the other bodyguards weren't skeptical of Ye Wanwan's words at all and followed her like her shadow.

Liu Ying spat out, "Witch! Just kill us if you want to! Stop talking nonsense!"

When Ye Wanwan heard that, the corners of her lips lifted - why couldn't she ever escape the name "witch"?

Ye Wanwan hid her expression. She maintained a cold gaze and lifted her hand.

Dark Team 1 got the signal and immediately surrounded everyone.

They were Si Ye Han's elite force, so naturally, all these remaining people were no match for them at all. Furthermore, Liu Ying and Song Jing were already gravely injured.

Liu Ying and the others could only watch as their people entered the wolves' pit one by one, right after escaping from a tiger's cave.

It wasn't a good idea for them to linger there, so Ye Wanwan didn't delay any longer. Following Ye Wanwan's orders, Liu Ying and the others were "seized" and quickly transported to a safe place.

After Ye Wanwan was sure they were out of danger, she got out of the car and walked towards the car in the middle.

Eleven respectfully opened the door of the backseat for her. All Ye Wanwan could see was a pale, frosty man lying in the car.

When saw Si Ye Han again, there was an inexplicable feeling in her heart.

Although the process was extremely dangerous, she finally changed course from her previous life.

What happened in her previous life wouldn't happen again - Si Ye Han wouldn't be severely injured and his condition wouldn't deteriorate to that stage; he might even have a chance of recovery...

From the moment she discovered that Si Ye Han was going to country B a week ago, she started planning.

With all her strength and might, she was unable to prevent this incident from happening in the first place, so she was left with only this method - she had to use the secrets she found out in her previous life and disguise herself as the only feared enemy of the Murderous Blood Gang - the Rose of Death.

Actually, she didn't have any experience in playing the part of a perverted, bloodthirsty, demonic woman, but thankfully, when she really got into the role, it was easier than expected. Plus, Si Ye Han's Dark Team 1 was truly well-trained and worked perfectly with her, successfully tricking those people. They even scared Qiu Hong Hai so much that he personally shot Grim Reaper Eugene.

"Don't lay a finger on master!" Ye Wanwan had just extended her arm when Liu Ying started howling like a crazy man.

"What if I insist on touching him, huh?" Ye Wanwan spoke as her fingers lightly caressed Si Ye Han's face.

Following that, under everyone's gaze, Ye Wanwan bent over and imprinted her red lips directly on the man's cold, thin lips.

"You! I'll kill you——"

Seeing his master getting "tainted," Liu Ying immediately exploded in violent fury.

Ye Wanwan watched as Liu Ying charged towards her. She remained silently by Si Ye Han's side without any change in her expression.

As expected, once Liu Ying got close to her, he was immediately stopped by Eleven who was at Ye Wanwan's side - he couldn't even touch the edges of her clothes.

Since she felt that she hadn't enraged Liu Ying enough, Ye Wanwan gave him the side eye and said, "Tsk, not only do I want to touch him, but I want to sleep with him too!"

All the bodyguards at the side: "..."

\*cough cough\* Miss Wanwan, please stop playing...

Liu Ying wasn't beaten to death by the Murderous Blood Gang but almost died from anger thanks to her...

Chapter 410: Unbelievable

Liu Ying was indeed so mad that he was close to exploding. He charged even more crazily towards Ye Wanwan without any regard for his life, like he was ready to take her down with him.

Eleven couldn't hold it in anymore and yelled, "Liu Ying! Stop!"

Hearing this utterly familiar voice, Liu Ying froze in his attacking position as he turned to the man in a daze. "You..."

Eleven removed the mask from his face, turned to Liu Ying and said, "Liu Ying, don't be rash. It's me!"

"You... Eleven?" After Liu Ying saw his face underneath the mask, he was stunned. Even Xu Yi was dumbfounded.

All of them who had been prepared for a life-or-death struggle were stupefied.

What made them even more shocked was when the Black Widow and the rest of her entourage also removed the masks from their faces...

Seeing everybody revealing their true faces and seeing familiar faces one after another, Liu Ying, Xu Yi, Song Jing and everyone else felt like they were in a dream.

These people... these members of the Rose of Death... were actually Dark Team 1 who escorted Ye Wanwan away?!

Didn't they leave already?

What's going on here exactly?

Why did the members of the Rose of Death turn into Dark Team 1?

Could it be... that this whole thing was fake?

Was Dark Team 1 disguising as the Rose of Death?

This is simply unbelievable...

If the Rose of Death was Dark Team 1, then... the Black Widow...

A lightbulb went off in Liu Ying's mind when his eyes swiftly shifted towards Ye Wanwan.

Noticing Liu Ying's shocked gaze, Ye Wanwan slowly removed her hat, revealing the stunning face that was concealed by the black veil.

Witnessing that woman's face slowly emerging from behind the black veil, Liu Ying's pupils gradually constricted and eventually showed extreme shock and confusion; it was as if his entire body had turned into a hardened statue.

Ye Wanwan smiled. "Captain Liu Ying, I trust you've been well since we last met."

After being in a trance for a full ten seconds, Liu Ying finally returned to his senses. "Ye... Ye Wanwan!!!"

How... how is this possible?!

The Black Widow was actually Ye Wanwan?

The woman with that powerful aura who scared the Murderous Blood Gang so much that they fled like drowning dogs [1] was... Ye Wanwan?

Liu Ying and everyone else was flabbergasted as they stood there like they'd just seen a ghost.

"How... how's it you... didn't you leave already... and Dark Team 1... you guys... how could you guys..."  
Liu Ying was in so much shock that he couldn't even speak coherently.

Xu Yi's face was also relatively surprised - no wonder he thought this woman's figure and tone were somewhat familiar, especially when she got close to master and infuriated Liu Ying on purpose - that familiarity was striking.

But he never expected that she was actually... actually Ye Wanwan!

Song Jing, who was standing next to Liu Ying, had a completely blank face as well. He had no idea how to react.

The person who saved his life just now... was actually that useless troublemaker who only knew how to drag them down?

Everyone looked at one another in confusion. After a long while, they finally snapped out of it.

"Eleven, this... how did all this happen?" Liu Ying asked in surprise.

Eleven had already anticipated their reaction and smiled. "It's a long story. Anyway, it's all thanks to Miss Wanwan this time. Let's talk after we get into the house! All of your injuries must be treated immediately!"

Liu Ying: "..."

Treat our injuries my a\*\*! Who cares about our injuries right now? I'm on the verge of going nuts!