

Secret Love 1701

Chapter 1701: More frightening

Drifting between consciousness and unconsciousness, Ye Wanwan seemed to return to her childhood.

Next to a brook, an imposing elderly man slowly walked toward a girl with an austere expression and gently knelt down, taking the girl into his arms.

“Grandpa... I miss Dad and Mom. I want to go home...” The girl’s clear eyes fogged with mist.

However, the elderly man shook his head and solemnly looked at the girl. “Your dad and mom passed away already. From now on, you and Grandpa will stick together. Don’t think about your dad and mom anymore, do you understand?”

“No... Grandpa, I miss Dad and Mom...” The mist in the girl’s eyes turned into tears and dripped down.

The elderly man ignored the girl and picked her up, walking away from the brook.

A while later, the elderly man finally said, “Worriless, remember that Grandpa named you Worriless because I hope for you to be forever happy and without worry. Your dad and mom aren’t worthy of being parents. Your mother especially would rather oppose me over your father. Say, Worriless, what right do disloyal, unfilial, and heartless people like them have to be your parents? From now on, don’t mention them and consider them both dead. Grandpa will take good care of you. No one in this world is allowed to make my Little Worriless suffer the slightest grievance.”

“President, we should leave...” Several middle-aged men who appeared spoke to the elderly man. They reverently escorted the girl and the elderly man into a car.

At that moment, a splitting pain ripped through Ye Wanwan’s mind.

The scene skipped—she fell to the ground on her knees, her body covered in blood and disbelief and terror brimming from her eyes.

This was an unimaginable type of despair and helplessness; it was more terrifying than the destruction of the world.

“AH...”

A shocked cry escaped Ye Wanwan’s lips and her tightly shut eyes shot open as she sprang up from the sofa.

Ye Wanwan was soaked from sweat from her hair to her clothes. She looked like she just climbed out of a pool.

She was unable to disperse the immense despair and terror from her mind. She swore that she had never felt anything that intolerable in her life.

“You’re awake.”

Before Ye Wanwan could contemplate it any longer, the headmaster spoke. He was sitting in a nearby office chair and drinking a cup of light-colored tea while looking at her intently.

Ye Wanwan frowned deeply and harshly slapped her head with her right hand. There was no need to let others know about this kind of splitting agony.

Ye Wanwan was previously doubtful whether the headmaster's technique was enough to help her recover her memories, but it now appeared that her worries were unnecessary.

The amount of information that she obtained this time was clearer than before. She could even faintly see her grandpa's appearance.

Furthermore, her previous memories were fragmented, but today's memories were continuous.

Before, she was puzzled why the grandpa in her memory kept telling her that her parents passed away already, but she finally understood after this hypnosis session.

It was evident from Grandpa's words that he was extremely dissatisfied with Patriarch Nie and Madam Nie due to something that her parents did. Hence, he purposely said her parents were dead...

Chapter 1702: Bought with money?

What caused Grandpa to disapprove of Patriarch Nie and Madam Nie though...? Ye Wanwan was clueless.

She also vaguely remembered that the middle-aged men who arrived in the end treated Grandpa with considerable respect and called him "President"...

President... What kind of president...?

"Student Ye," the headmaster called, disrupting Ye Wanwan's contemplation.

Ye Wanwan gathered her thoughts and turned to the headmaster. "Sir Headmaster, your hypnosis abilities are truly extraordinary!"

If the headmaster was willing to help her, she could completely recover her memories for sure!

"Student Ye, as you mentioned earlier, you did lose a lot of your memories..." The headmaster looked at her meaningfully. "Precisely speaking, you didn't lose your memories—you seem to have had your memories replaced. Do you know about this matter?"

Ye Wanwan nodded frantically. "Sir Headmaster, I do know about this matter... which is why I wanted you to help me recover my own memories!"

The headmaster sipped from his tea and thought for a moment before looking up at Ye Wanwan. "I'm afraid only I can help you recover your memories in the entire Independent State."

"Thank you, Sir Headmaster!" Immense excitement surfaced in her eyes.

She was right, the headmaster of Scarlet Flames did possess this ability...

As long as she could recover her memories, then the truth would be uncovered!

“Don’t thank me so fast.” The headmaster looked at Ye Wanwan with a faint smile. “Student Ye, I can tell that you’re a person who values the rules remarkably; I happen to also be the same. If you want to recover your memories, then let’s follow the rules.”

“...”?But I don’t value the rules...

The “valuing the rules” that the headmaster was referring to was probably her defense to prove her innocence after killing Meng Tian on the stage...

I seriously dug a hole for myself to jump into.

She was the one who said it, and it wasn’t like she could slap her own face, so Ye Wanwan was forced to agree with him. “Sir Headmaster is right. I do value the rules a lot... May I ask what the rules are for me to recover my memories?”

“According to Scarlet Flames Academy’s rules, requesting me to weld a weapon or giving guidance costs 25,000 honor points each time. Hypnosis requires more effort, so it costs 50,000. Based on Student Ye’s situation, you probably need to be hypnotized three more times, which will cost 150,000 honor points at least. This time also cost 50,000, so you currently owe 25,000 honor points, Student Ye,” the headmaster explained.

“...”?Why do I suddenly want to die...

150,000 honor points combined with the 25,000 points she owed this time totaled 175,000 points...

How the heck was she going to get her hands on 175,000 honor points? Didn’t he want her life essentially?

High difficulty A-rank missions like defeating Big Dipper and Seven Star would only give her 5,000 points while super dangerous S-rank missions would probably only give her around 10,000 points.

However, not every mission was this easy. She would only gain a considerable amount of honor points from those super dangerous missions.

175,000 honor points...

Speaking of which, can this thing be bought with money...?

Chapter 1703: Owe it?

Someone like Eldest Young Master Shen started as an S-rank mercenary, so how did he earn enough honor points to promote himself from D-rank to S-rank?

No way would Ye Wanwan believe that Eldest Young Master Shen was promoted from actually doing missions and gaining honor points himself.

If honor points could be bought with money, it would make things much simpler. 175,000 honor points shouldn’t be a big problem.

“Sir Headmaster... How about you help me recover my memory first? Let’s say I also owe you the other 150,000 for now... What do you think...?” Ye Wanwan eagerly stared at the headmaster with an ingratiating smile.

“Owe them?” The headmaster was startled.

This was the first time someone dared to bring up this kind of request to him at Scarlet Flames Academy.

Ye Wanwan already owed 25,000 honor points, which was already a first in the history of Scarlet Flames Academy. Now, this girl actually wanted to owe him the other 150,000 too? What an utter fantasy!

“No. You already owe 25,000 honor points, so you must pay back the honor points first. You aren’t allowed to owe honor points from now on.” The headmaster solemnly looked at Ye Wanwan.

“Fine...” Ye Wanwan looked helpless. So what if she owed them? It wasn’t like she wouldn’t pay him back... If she could recover her memory, earning these honor points shouldn’t be a problem!

Ye Wanwan originally wanted to inform the headmaster who she was but decided to withhold her identity for now after some deliberation.

She hadn’t informed even her master, Elder Gong, of her identity yet to avoid evoking some unnecessary conflict.

A moment later, Ye Wanwan stood up and bade farewell to the headmaster.

Her top priority right now was to earn more honor points at Scarlet Flames Academy. She only needed 175,000 to recover her memory...

After leaving the headmaster’s office, Ye Wanwan headed to the mission issuance area.

As usual, the mission issuance area was crowded with people. There were quite a few new missions posted these past two days that offered decent honor points.

“D*mn... Ye Wanwan’s here!”

Several conversing A-rank mercenaries saw Ye Wanwan walking toward them and were taken by surprise.

After this year’s martial competition, Ye Wanwan skyrocketed to fame, and her name was rather well-known at Scarlet Flames Academy now.

“Ye... Sis Wanwan...”

Several A-rank mercenaries instantly gathered around her, each of them passionate as fire.

Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded. In her time at Scarlet Flames Academy, even some C-rank mercenaries didn’t act friendly to her, let alone these high-ranking mercenaries.

As expected, any place in the Independent State required you to be strong to have any say, even a mercenary academy.

Without strength, no one would pay attention to you. With enough strength displayed, everything would be different.

“Sis Wanwan, you’re really awesome! Meng Tian and Meng Ke were simply scum! Everyone’s satisfied you killed Meng Tian and seriously injured Meng Ke!” An A-rank mercenary looked at Ye Wanwan, overwrought with excitement.

Elder Lei He’s numerous disciples formed a faction of their own, and many high-ranking mercenaries allied with them at Scarlet Flames Academy.

Normally, no one dared to provoke Meng Tian and his cohort.

Judging from the reactions of these A-rank mercenaries, Ye Wanwan obtained a glance at how often Meng Tian and Meng Ke terrorized other people.

Chapter 1704: Missions with high points

Ye Wanwan didn’t find it strange since Meng Tian and Meng Ke were the disciples of an elder with extraordinary strength themselves, so why would they care about mercenaries inferior to them?

“Sis Wanwan, you must be careful though. Meng Tian and Meng Ke aren’t worth a mention amongst Elder Lei He’s disciples, but his genuinely fearsome disciples didn’t participate in this year’s martial competition!” a young mercenary said to Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan was surprised. Meng Tian and Meng Ke were actually the weaker of Lei He’s disciples...? How was that possible?

“That can’t be, right?” Ye Wanwan looked confused and asked the young mercenary. “Wasn’t Meng Tian Elder Lei He’s second disciple? How could he be that weak?”

The young mercenary shook his head and explained, “Sis Wanwan, the numbering of an elder’s disciples is ordered chronologically at Scarlet Flames Academy. Whoever becomes a disciple earlier is the senior brother. For example, Meng Tian became Elder Lei He’s disciple rather early, so he’s numbered second, but he can’t compare to Elder Lei He’s subsequent disciples at all!”

“That’s right, that’s right! He’s completely correct... Elder Lei He’s eldest disciple, third disciple, and youngest disciple are all frighteningly strong! Many S-rank mercenaries view them as leaders!”

“Sis Wanwan, you must be careful. Lei He’s strong disciples are all outside on missions right now, but when they return and discover you killed Meng Tian and injured Meng Ke... thing swon’t end well...”

“Although Elder Lei He’s disciples also look down on Meng Tian and Meng Ke, your actions were equivalent to slapping their faces, so I doubt they will take things lying down...”

A mercenary kindly warned Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan nodded with understanding.

If it was as these mercenaries said, she did have to be more cautious.

She hadn’t recovered her memories yet, so she naturally couldn’t utilize her peak-level martial strength and could only rely on drinking alcohol to recover a tinge.

However, the headmaster had clearly laid down the law that she'd be responsible for any trouble that she caused after drinking alcohol from now on...

"Thank you for your reminders, everyone. I understand," Ye Wanwan said to the A-rank mercenaries around her with a friendly smile.

"Oh right, Sis Wanwan, Elder Lei He's disciples have bad blood with another group of top-notch mercenaries, and the two factions have gotten into unbreakable scuffles many times. If you're truly worried, Sis Wanwan, you can join the other faction. This way..." an A-rank mercenary suggested while rubbing his chin.

Ye Wanwan didn't vocalize an opinion on this.

She didn't come to Scarlet Flames Academy to stir trouble, and her top priority right now was to accept more missions and accumulate more honor points. She wasn't interested in joining any factions and didn't find it necessary.

"Sis Wanwan, did you come here to accept a mission?"

A female A-rank mercenary curiously looked at Ye Wanwan.

"Yeah. I want to accept some high-point missions," Ye Wanwan truthfully replied with a nod.

Chapter 1705: That's called brutal

"Sis Wanwan, you want to make a beeline for S-rank?" The female mercenary looked at Ye Wanwan with incomprehension.

Logically speaking, the mercenary honor points that Ye Wanwan gained were enough for her to be promoted to A-rank, but she was still wearing a lowly D-rank uniform.

"Why are you asking Sis Wanwan so many questions like a curious toddler? Sis Wanwan naturally has her own reasons for not using her mercenary points to promote her rank," an A-rank mercenary interjected.

The female mercenary rolled her eyes. *?This a**kisser...*

Ye Wanwan kept walking forward, and the A-rank mercenaries trailed after her.

As soon as Ye Wanwan appeared in the mission issuance area, many mercenaries started examining her.

"Eh... Ye Wanwan..."

"D*mn... I just came back from a mission and heard that Elder Lei He's second disciple was killed by Elder Gong's new disciple. I heard that new disciple is named Ye Wanwan; that's not her, right..."

"Yep, that's her. A D-rank mercenary who acted extremely arrogant on stage and insisted on fighting one against two and challenged the two S-rank mercenaries, Meng Tian and Meng Ke, at the same time... In the end, she killed Meng Tian and seriously injured Meng Ke. Her undefeated record of dozens

of successful matches broke Senior Sister Nie Linglong's martial competition record, and she won first place..."

"That brutal?"

"You weren't there! Now the live show, *that's* called brutal..."

The gossiping mercenaries hastily sealed their lips when they saw Ye Wanwan approaching.

The C-rank and D-rank mercenaries all subconsciously retreated to the side and cleared a spot for Ye Wanwan upon seeing her.

Ye Wanwan surveyed the mission board.

The majority of them were C-rank and B-rank mercenaries and only rewarded 100-400 mercenary points after completion.

Not only were these C-rank and B-rank missions a waste of time, but the meager mercenary points that they rewarded was utterly horrendous!

If she had to accumulate 175,000 mercenary points from doing these C-rank and B-rank missions, her hair would turn white before she reached her goal.

Ye Wanwan completely gave up on C-rank and B-rank missions. There was no way she would ever accept them...

As for A-rank missions, the normal ones only rewarded 1,000 or so honor points while the middle-tier ones gave 2,000-3,000 points, and top-tier ones awarded 4,000-6,000 points.

She could reluctantly accept that amount, but it wouldn't be sufficient for her to accept only A-rank missions.

Using an average of 2,500 points per mission, she would need to complete 80 to 90 A-rank missions just to scrape together 175,000 points.

It wasn't realistic for her to only stick with A-rank missions.

To amass a large quantity of honor points in a short amount of time, her only option was to complete the top-tier S-rank missions, S+-rank missions, and even SS-rank missions...

However, these missions were currently too difficult for her.

When Ye Wanwan suddenly caught sight of a few particular mission slips, her eyes contracted and her mouth gaped in disbelief.

S-rank mission: Obtain a strand of hair from Lord Asura. The completion reward is 10,000 honor points.

S-rank mission: Obtain a personal item from Emperor Ji, his bronze ring. The completion reward is 10,000 honor points.

Chapter 1706: Elated

SSS-rank mission: Kill Piece of Sh*t. The completion reward is 100,000,000 honor points.

Ye Wanwan's eyes shot open. She counted a few more times and made sure she didn't count incorrectly. 100 million...

Ye Wanwan gulped. She had never heard or seen an SSS-rank mission. This couldn't be a new difficulty tailored for Piece of Sh*t, Yi Shuihan, right...?

Also, what the heck was with 100 million honor points?! Wasn't that too absurd...?

However, Ye Wanwan determined this kind of SSS-rank mission had to be a joke since who in the Independent State could kill Piece of Sh*t?

For this kind of impossible mission, it was meaningless even if you rewarded 1 billion, 10 billion, or 100 billion, let alone 100 million.

Ye Wanwan deliberated it for a moment before strolling forward and nonchalantly ripping three mission slips off.

S-rank mission: Obtain a strand of hair from Lord Asura. The completion reward is 10,000 honor points.

S-rank mission: Obtain a personal item from Emperor Ji, his bronze ring. The completion reward is 10,000 honor points.

A-rank mission: Head to China and destroy the defected mercenary group. The completion reward is 5,000 honor points.

Lord Asura and Ji Xiuran's two missions were rather valuable. If she completed both of them, she would gain 20,000 honor points in a flash. She felt rather elated as she thought about this.

The reward for the A-rank mission was a bit paltry, but it was still meat however little the fly. Anyway, she had to return to China soon, so she would finish the mission related to China first.

There wasn't much time left in the half-year period. The sooner her return trip to China was, the better; she couldn't drag it out anymore.

Her father and Ye Mufan didn't have much time left, and they were waiting for her.

Aside from her father and brother's urgent matter, she also needed to take care of other matters.

She had to check up on the Si family's current situation.

There was something Ye Wanwan couldn't understand though. If Lord Asura really was Si Yehan, why was he unconcerned by the Si family's situation despite knowing about it and being able to squash the revolt with a single finger as Lord Asura?

It would be fine if it was anybody else, and Ye Wanwan could understand if Lord Asura was unwilling to take care of it. However, she heard that Grandma's situation wasn't great, so how could Lord Asura ignore even Grandma if he was Si Yehan...

Ye Wanwan couldn't understand his indifference to Grandma.

During her contemplation, a commotion swept through her surroundings.

“D*mn... Senior Brother Grim Reaper is back!”

“F*ck, this procession...”

“That’s our Scarlet Flames Academy’s Senior Brother Grim Reaper?! Senior Brother Grim Reaper is probably the most famous person in the entire Scarlet Flames Academy, right...”

“He’s not only Grim Reaper, but he’s also the eldest young master of the Shen family, one of the Independent State’s four great clans...”

Amongst the four great clans of the Independent State, the Shen family was the most unique clan. They relied on their frightening wealth to control the Independent State.

Moreover, almost all three of the Independent State’s great academies had intimate connections with the Shen family. Whether it was Scarlet Flames Academy or Stars and Sun Academy, they were sponsored by the Shen family’s wealth.

Patriarch Shen’s two sons and one daughter were all separately enrolled into the three great academies, and Eldest Young Master Shen was at Scarlet Flames Academy.

Aside from the most terrifying, top-notch mercenaries in the three great mercenary academies, the most dangerous people were these three big shots from the Shen family.

Chapter 1707: Squash him to death with a finger

Several top-tier S-rank mercenaries were at Eldest Young Master Shen’s side, guarding him.

Everyone watched as Eldest Young Master Shen haughtily and pompously swaggered into the mission issuance area with his head high and chest out.

Ye Wanwan looked at him, flabbergasted. This procession had quite the flair...

“Senior Brother Grim Reaper!”

Zhang Zuonian suddenly dashed forward and headed for Eldest Young Master Shen.

Before Zhang Zuonian could reach his side though, one of the top-tier S-rank mercenaries suddenly blocked him and imperiously looked down on Zhang Zuonian with an icy look. “Scram.”

Zhang Zuonian was startled and hastily said, “Senior Brother, you’ve misunderstood... I’m friends with Senior Brother Grim Reaper...”

The S-rank mercenary turned to Eldest Young Master Shen behind him. “Boss... I mean, Senior Brother Grim Reaper, do you recognize this C-rank mercenary?”

Eldest Young Master Shen stared at Zhang Zuonian in contemplation for a moment before asking, “What’s your name?”

“Senior Brother Grim Reaper, it’s me! I’m Zhang Zuonian... You praised me before...”

“Praised you?” Eldest Young Master Shen glanced at him. “Then do you remember how I praised you?”

“Eh... Senior Brother Grim Reaper, you called me ‘Little Smarty’...” Zhang Zuonian replied honestly after some thinking.

“Oh... I remember now.” Eldest Young Master Shen nodded. “Speak. What do you need?”

“Senior Brother Grim Reaper, didn’t you want me to monitor Meng Tian for you earlier...?” Zhang Zuonian asked with an obsequious smile.

Some time ago, Meng Tian spoke rudely and offended Eldest Young Master Shen, so the young master had a C-rank mercenary monitor Meng Tian’s every move and would deal with Meng Tian after he came back from his mission.

“Little Smarty, where’s that f*cker, Meng Tian? Your Senior Brother Grim Reaper is gonna f*ck him up today!” Eldest Young Master Shen glanced at the top-tier S-rank mercenaries around him. “Brothers, that shouldn’t be a problem, right?”

One of the S-rank mercenaries snorted with contempt evident on his face. “Boss... I mean, Senior Brother Grim Reaper, don’t worry. For a mediocre S-rank mercenary like Meng Tian, I can squash him to death with a finger.”

“Senior Brother Grim Reaper, just tell us how you want Meng Tian to die! How could we allow Boss—I mean, Senior Brother Grim Reaper—to personally take action against some nobody like Meng Tian? Wouldn’t that be dirtying your hands?” another older mercenary joked.

Eldest Young Master Shen turned to Zhang Zuonian. “Speak, Little Smarty. Where’s Meng Tian? Take me to him.”

“Senior Brother Grim Reaper, Meng Tian died!” Zhang Zuonian said mysteriously.

“He died?”

Eldest Young Master Shen and the top-tier S-rank mercenaries around him were taken by surprise. How did Meng Tian die out of nowhere like that...?

“What happened? How did he die?” Eldest Young Master Shen asked curiously.

“He was beaten to death during the martial competition... That person clearly knew Meng Tian was your prey, Senior Brother Grim Reaper, but still killed Meng Tian.”

Chapter 1708: Alienate my relationship with Goddess

Eldest Young Master Shen’s face darkened instantly, and he looked at Zhang Zuonian. “Who killed Meng Tian?”

“Senior Brother Grim Reaper, that person’s name is Ye Wanwan! She’s wildly arrogant and probably has no regard for you!” Zhang Zuonian said with embellishment.

“Boss, I mean, Senior Brother Grim Reaper, according to what Little Smarty is saying, that person Ye Wanwan is truly humiliating you. How about we search him out and give him a beating?” one of the S-rank mercenaries said to Eldest Young Master Shen.

Eldest Young Master Shen deliberated for a moment before coldly asking, "Little Smarty, where's that Ye Wanwan person? Find him for me."

The people around them all had differing expressions on their faces. Zhang Zuonian truly had a wily tongue and managed to make Senior Brother Grim Reaper hold a grudge against Ye Wanwan with a few words. No wonder Senior Brother Grim Reaper called him Little Smarty...

However, it wasn't fun if Eldest Young Master Shen held a grudge against you. You could offend anyone but Eldest Young Master Shen at Scarlet Flames Academy...

Many high-ranking mercenaries turned to look at Ye Wanwan with pity in their eyes. Ye Wanwan was probably done for this time...

"Senior Brother Grim Reaper, she's Ye Wanwan..."

Zhang Zuonian suddenly pointed at Ye Wanwan.

Eldest Young Master Shen and his S-rank mercenaries all turned to her.

"This junior sister's appearance has... great personality," one of the S-rank mercenaries remarked pointedly after examining her briefly.

"She's the one who killed Meng Tian, Ye Wanwan? It's a woman? You truly can't judge a book by its cover."

Zhang Zuonian's lips curled up in an icy smirk aimed at Ye Wanwan.

Who cared about how fearsome Ye Wanwan was? So what if she won first place in this year's martial competition? She was helpless in the face of Senior Brother Grim Reaper's wrath!

"D*mn..."

While Zhang Zuonian waited to watch Ye Wanwan's death with a frosty smile, his Senior Brother Grim Reaper's face brimmed with excitement.

"Goddess! My little fairy! You're really at Scarlet Flames Academy..."

A blinding light shot out of Eldest Young Master Shen's eyes as he stared at Ye Wanwan.

"What?!"

"Goddess?"

"Little fairy?!"

Everyone was dumbstruck.

What did Senior Brother Grim Reaper call Ye Wanwan...? Goddess...? Little fairy...?

They never heard about Senior Brother Grim Reaper having such a twisted taste...

Ye Wanwan herself was dumbstruck.

Did Moneybags Shen recognize me???

I wore such heavy makeup though, so how did he recognize me? This isn't logical...

Zhang Zuonian looked at Ye Wanwan before turning to Eldest Young Master Shen in astonishment. What just happened? Why did Senior Brother Grim Reaper call Ye Wanwan "Little Fairy"?

"Senior Brother Grim Reaper... this is..."

Zhang Zuonian's eyes were filled with confusion as he stared at Eldest Young Master Shen.

"Heh, you're truly a little smarty..." Shen Tianchen smiled faintly at Zhang Zuonian. *?This guy is really manipulative! He actually tried to alienate me from my Goddess!*

Shen Tianchen waved his hand at his S-rank mercenaries. "What are you standing around for? Hit them! Beat them mercilessly!"

The mercenaries instantly surrounded Ye Wanwan with chilly smiles on their faces.

"Who are you hitting?! I want you to freaking beat up this Little Smarty! He dared to alienate me from my Goddess! Beat him until he's dead!" Eldest Young Master Shen angrily shouted.

Chapter 1709: Little baby, little fairy

Eldest Young Master Shen glared at the S-rank mercenaries who surrounded Ye Wanwan and reprimanded, "What the heck are you thinking about?!"

The S-rank mercenaries all looked at each other, baffled. Wasn't it Eldest Young Master Shen who told them to beat up Ye Wanwan...?

However, since he said otherwise, they could only retreat and make their way toward Little Smarty, Zhang Zuonian, instead.

Zhang Zuonian was stunned and incredulous.

What just happened? Why does Senior Brother Grim Reaper want them to beat me up all of a sudden?

Before Zhang Zuonian could think further or react, fists started raining down on his face and body.

The mercenaries in the mission issuance area were all bewildered. Why was Zhang Zuonian getting beaten out of the blue?!

"Goddess... I've missed you so much..." Eldest Young Master Shen said as he walked toward Ye Wanwan.

Everyone's eyes widened in shock.

This time, they were certain they didn't mishear...

Eldest Young Master Shen missed Ye Wanwan a lot... Yep, they heard it right...

"Senior Brother Grim Reaper... knows Ye Wanwan? He likes Ye Wanwan?"

"Obviously..."

“D*mn! Is Zhang Zuonian an idiot? Senior Brother Grim Reaper and Ye Wanwan must be old friends... He didn’t even look into their relationship before sowing dissent! He seriously deserves to be beaten to death...”

Zhang Zuonian was laboriously using his arms to protect his head, wishing nothing more than to bawl. How could he have known that Senior Brother Grim Reaper knew Ye Wanwan? Not only that but he also liked her!

“Little baby, little fairy... Did you miss me...?” Eldest Young Master Shen gently asked while lovingly looking at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan: “...”? *There’s seriously something wrong with Eldest Young Master Shen’s head.*

“Little fairy, you must’ve thought about me a lot! I missed you to death!” Eldest Young Master Shen continued with a smile after a lack of response from her.

Ye Wanwan shook her head toward him with a beam. “No, you didn’t think about me. You must’ve been overthinking.”

Eldest Young Master Shen: “...”

Everyone turned to each other, bewildered. They didn’t mishear, right?!

Eldest Young Master Shen liked Ye Wanwan, but... Ye Wanwan disliked Eldest Young Master Shen?!

Eldest Young Master, their Scarlet Flames Academy’s Grim Reaper, was reputed to be the man that every young and beautiful woman in the Independent State wanted to snag...

“What’s inside this Ye Wanwan’s head...? Why isn’t she seizing such a good opportunity? Eldest Young Master Shen is the money god that every woman in the Independent State wants to be married to...”

“No, strictly speaking, it’s not only women... I’m also willing to be married to him...”

“Heh... You guys have lost your dignity because of money! What a joke you are.” A student snorted.

“Even if he wanted to marry me, I wouldn’t get married to him... Of course, if he’s willing, I can marry him instead...”

The other students: “...”? *And I thought you had a staunch backbone...*

“Boss... He’ll die if we keep beating him. Isn’t it enough?”

Chapter 1710: Get married to me

An S-rank mercenary stomped on the extremely battered Zhang Zuonian and asked Eldest Young Master Shen.

Eldest Young Master Shen stared at the bruised-faced Zhang Zuonian and impatiently waved his hand.

“Toss this little smarty far away! The sight of him angers me.”

Following Eldest Young Master Shen’s orders, Zhang Zuonian was carted away by the mercenaries.

“Goddess, I’ll shelter you at Scarlet Flames Academy. If anyone holds any ulterior motives against you, tell me directly,” Eldest Young Master Shen happily said to Ye Wanwan.

The onlooking students all couldn’t help but shiver as they looked at Ye Wanwan. With Ye Wanwan’s face... no one but Eldest Young Master Shen at Scarlet Flames would hold ulterior motives toward her... Not everyone had tastes as twisted as Eldest Young Master Shen.

“Oh right, I had something to ask you,” Ye Wanwan asked seriously.

Shen Tianchen was startled. “What is it?”

“What rank were you when you first enrolled at Scarlet Flames Academy?” she asked.

She was very curious about how Eldest Young Master Shen was promoted to S-rank from D-rank.

The amount of mercenary points needed for promotion from D-rank to S-rank was frighteningly immense.

“Me?”

Eldest Young Master Shen was baffled why Ye Wanwan mentioned this.

“The same as you, of course. I started as a D-rank mercenary,” he answered a moment later.

Ye Wanwan pressed, “Then... how did you get promoted to D-rank from S-rank?”

“Little fairy, this is a long story... It would take a while to tell... I see that you’re only a D-rank mercenary. How about I take you to do some missions? I guarantee that you can be promoted to between A-rank and S-rank within a year!” Shen Tianchen declared confidently.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

“Actually... What I’m asking is... Can honor points be bought with money?” Ye Wanwan leaned close to him and asked extremely quietly.

Eldest Young Master Shen furrowed his brows and sized her up before asking contemptuously, “Hm, do you have money?”

“...” Ye Wanwan angrily glared at him. “No!”

“Oh. If you don’t, I actually have a very effective shortcut that can allow you to obtain a large amount of wealth in a short period of time!”

Shen Tianchen solemnly looked at her.

All of the mercenary students in the mission issuance area imperceptibly crowded closer to the duo and perked up their ears.

“What method?!” Ye Wanwan was intrigued instantly.

Eldest Young Master Shen smiled. “The method is very simple: Get married to me...”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

The mercenaries: "..."

That was the freaking shortcut to become wealthy and amass wealth in a short amount of time that Eldest Young Master Shen was referring to?

Many students were stunned. Was Eldest Young Master Shen proposing to Ye Wanwan?!

Everyone originally thought Eldest Young Master Shen simply saw too many beautiful women in the Independent State, so he wanted to switch up flavors...