

Secret Love 1851

Chapter 1851 Who's the mastermind?

"Master... I found Eldest Brother's address. Do you want to come with me?"

Since Si Bayi dragged Ye Wanwan into the matter, Eleven wanted Ye Wanwan to go with him.

Ye Wanwan considered it for a moment before finally nodding. "Alright, let's go together to see."

Ye Wanwan brought Big Dipper, Seven Star, First Elder, and Third Elder with her and had Eleven lead the car.

On their way to Si Bayi's residence, Ye Wanwan ordered many Fearless Alliance elites to follow to prevent any unexpected circumstances.

Si Bayi's persona in the Si family had always been like this: he enjoyed sowing dissension. More than that, Si Bayi never hid this trait and made everyone aware of it. It appeared Eleven's matter was caused Si Bayi's provocation this time too, but Ye Wanwan kept feeling unsettled.

A while later, they arrived at a manor located in an extremely remote suburb of Imperial City.

They parked the car near the manor before entering.

Inside the manor, birdsong and fragrant flowers permeated the senses, and farmland, planted with a myriad of vegetables and fruit trees, filled their sight.

As soon as they entered the manor, they saw Si Bayi, the eldest son of the Si family, watering the fields in a white, Chinese-style outfit.

"Si Bayi!" Eleven angrily shouted as soon as he saw the man.

Si Bayi placed down the objects in his hands and looked toward them in confusion.

"Old Seven... And Sister-in-law... Why are you here?" Si Bayi swiftly walked toward them at once.

Si Bayi also carried several chairs over and had everyone sit.

He wiped the sweat from his forehead before asking, "How did you find me...?"

"Heh... Isn't it easy to find you, Eldest Brother?" Eleven mocked.

"Eldest Brother, where's Si Xia?" Ye Wanwan asked Si Bayi.

During this whole trip, Ye Wanwan hadn't seen Si Xia once.

"That guy is really unruly; who knows where he went off to go wild? This home to him is nothing but an inn. He'll come and go as he pleases," Si Bayi answered genially.

"Eldest Brother, let's not waste our words... You previously told me that Old Nine was hunting me and that my girlfriend, Lin Yun, also died in his hands. Didn't you?" Eleven asked him.

Si Bayi's expression shifted slightly, and he frowned. "Old Seven, those were just my guesses and analyses. I don't have any concrete evidence..."

“What did you say?!” Eleven turned furious and grabbed Si Bayi by his lapels.

“Now you’re telling me it’s your guesses and analyses...? Did you know that because of your bullsh*t, you nearly caused me and Old Nine to harm each other?!”

“Haha, Old Seven, I said Old Two and Old Eight both died in Si Yehan’s hands. That’s correct, right... So it’s logical that he also wants to kill you.” Si Bayi remained unruffled.

“You can eat carelessly, but you can’t talk carelessly!” Eleven pointed at Si Bayi. “You really aren’t qualified to be the eldest brother!”

“Hold on...”

Ye Wanwan suddenly interjected and pensively studied Si Bayi.

“Hold on?” Eleven furrowed his brows.

“Eleven, did you tell Eldest Brother about your girlfriend passing away?” Ye Wanwan asked.

Eleven shook his head. “I didn’t. It was Eldest Brother who found me and told me... it was Si Yehan who did it.”

The second Eleven finished speaking, his expression changed as he instantly understood Ye Wanwan’s implicit meaning.

He never told Eldest Brother about Lin Yun passing away, so how did Eldest Brother know about it... and found him and told him it was Si Yehan who did it?!

Ye Wanwan’s eyes narrowed at the seemingly harmless Eldest Brother of the Si family, Si Bayi.

Chapter 1852 You’re all idiots

Si Bayi was still grinning as he looked at Ye Wanwan and chuckled. “Sister-in-law, this is our family business, so why are

you sticking your nose into it?”

Eleven’s eyes coldly glinted, and he intently stared at Si Bayi, frostily asking, “Eldest Brother... Si Bayi...I never told you

Lin Yun passed away back then, so how did you know?”

Si Bayi chuckled. “Old Seven, that’s unimportant. I don’t think there’s any reason for you to engage in such unpleasantry with your brother for a woman, right?”

Eleven’s expression was foreboding. “It’s you... You killed Lin Yun!”

“Me?” Si Bayi started briefly and pointed at himself before shaking his head. “Of course it wasn’t me who killed your girlfriend... It was the people I sent who killed her.”

“Si Bayi... you freaking b*stard!” Eleven became extremely enraged. He couldn’t accept that his eldest brother, this seemingly most harmless, cowardly, and timid brother out of all the nine brothers of the Si family, would be the one who killed his girlfriend and framed their Ninth Brother, Si Yehan!

“Heh...” Si Baiyi didn’t get angry at Eleven’s loss of composure and smiled instead. “Old Seven, I’m your eldest brother after all. It was just a woman—you can have as many as you want... Don’t tell me you’re going to fall out with me, your eldest brother, for a woman.”

“You and your bullsh*t!” Eleven’s expression couldn’t be any darker as he looked at Si Baiyi. “Si Baiyi... For the mere position of the Si family’s patriarch, you had no scruples against killing my girlfriend and framing Old Nine for it... Do you still remember we’re brothers? Are you a person?!”

Si Baiyi remained unperturbed and picked up some bird food with his fingers and fed it to the birds next to him.

The truth became clear.

“All of the Si brothers... Old Two, Old Three... Old Four, Old Five... even Old Eight... It was because of you sowing dissension with them that they ruined their lives!” Eleven rebuked him harshly.

“Heh, Old Seven... You can’t describe things like that. I didn’t press a knife against their necks and order them to kill Si Yehan, right? It was because they themselves were greedy, and I merely made them confront their greed... You’re different, though. You’ve been conducting business outside these years and the wealth and power you possess aren’t lesser to that of the Si family... Hence, a simple position as the Si family patriarch couldn’t tempt you at all... Your weakness was your girlfriend, Lin Yun. It was only by killing Lin Yun and telling you that Si Yehan was the culprit would you want to kill Si Yehan. It was you who exposed your weakness, so you can’t blame Eldest Brother for it,” Si Baiyi said.

“Si Baiyi... I want you dead!”

After learning that Lin Yun died in Si Baiyi’s hands, Eleven couldn’t control his emotions anymore and picked up a brick from the ground before tossing it toward Si Baiyi’s head.

“Idiot.” Si Baiyi glanced at Eleven and lightly raised his right arm.

A second later, Eleven flew into the air and was struck back several meters.

After Eleven crashed to the ground, he swiftly got back up, but his face was pale and a rivulet of scarlet was dripping from his mouth.

Seven Star and Big Dipper met each other’s eyes, and even First Elder and Third Elder turned to Si Baiyi in surprise. There was actually an expert like this in China...?

Chapter 1853 The Si family’s history

Si Baiyi chuckled as he watched Eleven climb back up. “Truly an idiot... How did you manage to fail to kill Si Yehan... When you hired the Murderous Blood Gang and Si Yehan’s old illness resurged abroad, that was the best opportunity to kill him... You just needed to break Ye Wanwan’s pretense as the Rose of Death, but what a pity that you, an idiot...”

“Si Baiyi... You freaking! Could a position as the Si family’s patriarch be more important to you than all of our brothers...?!” Eleven shouted while pointing at him.

Si Baiyi smiled dryly and shook his head. “Old Seven, you people are nothing but frogs sitting at the bottom of a well. To me, the Si family is nothing.”

“Then why did you do such heartless things?!” Eleven couldn’t understand Si Bayi at all.

He could understand it if Si Bayi provoked their brothers to kill Si Yehan for the position as the Si family’s patriarch. But Si Bayi was saying the Si family was nothing to him, so why did he do all of this then?!

“Heh, cripples like you naturally have no way of knowing the Si family’s story.” Si Bayi snorted. “Forget it, as the Eldest Brother, I’ll tell you the truth behind the Si family.”

Si Bayi leisurely continued: “In truth, ‘Si’ is an ancient family name, and our branch belongs to the ancient Si clan, but the ancient clan isn’t located in China. The ancient Si clan is located in a place called the Independent State.”

“The ancient Si clan...? The Independent State?!”

Eleven was baffled. What was the ancient Si clan? And what was the Independent State?!

The ancient Si clan is actually a martial arts clan and possesses overwhelming power and strength in the Independent State. But the ancient Si clan has an extremely strict rule: The only descendants who can remain in the ancient Si clan of the Independent State are those who display shocking talent in intelligence or potential for practicing martial arts and meet the standards...

“And our father was kicked out of the ancient Si clan due to his mediocrity. After coming to China, Father founded the Si family and fathered us brothers...”

“As for me, my potential met the standard, so I was brought to the Independent State to be trained by the ancient Si clan after I came of age...”

Eleven became increasingly shocked as he listened to Si Bayi’s story. Their Si family possessed this kind of secret?!

“Tsk tsk, unfortunately, I was expelled from the ancient Si clan because I violated the clan’s rules... I had no choice but to establish my own power in the Independent State... However, the ancient Si clan thought I tarnished their reputation, so they kicked me out of the Independent State... After I returned to China, I controlled the power I left behind in the Independent State remotely and accepted a myriad of defected mercenaries... I was willing to do anything that could strengthen myself because I wanted to make those old geezers of the ancient Si clan regretful! I wanted to show them that expelling me out of the ancient Si clan and kicking me out of the Independent State was the worst decision they’d ever made... However, what I couldn’t understand was why Old Nine was chosen many years later and was brought to the Independent State! He was even emphatically trained by the ancient Si clan!”

A frighteningly chilly glint sparked in Si Bayi’s eyes when he reached this point in the tale. “Tell me, Old Seven. Why?”

“I’m the eldest brother... I’m stronger and smarter than any of you... But I was kicked out of the Independent State while Old Nine was trained with emphasis! Tell me—doesn’t he deserve to die?!”

Chapter 1854 Si Wutian

Ye Wanwan imperceptibly surveyed the Eldest Brother Si from far away. She never expected him to be the first prodigy of Si Yehan’s brothers to be chosen by the ancient Si clan and brought to the Independent State to be trained. He concealed himself until now and typically pretended to be innocent,

harmless, cowardly and timid in the Si family, but in reality, he was an expert who returned from the Independent State—a person like him was truly terrifying...

“I actually have another name in the Independent State... It’s Si Wutian[I].M A bone-chilling smile spread across Si Bayi’s face as he looked at Eleven and the others.

“Si Wutian? I’ve never heard of it.” Big Dipper scratched his nose.

Seven Star also hadn’t ever heard of some Si Wutian person in the Independent State; he was probably a minor figure. However, First Elder and Third Elder’s expressions shifted.

Seven Star and Big Dipper were still young so they naturally hadn’t heard of Si Wutian, but First Elder and Third Elder weren’t unfamiliar with this name “Si Wutian”...

Back before the Fearless Alliance was founded, Si Wutian was a genius from the ancient Si clan in the Independent State. Later, he was expelled from the ancient Si clan due to his disregard of clan rules. However, Si Wutian proceeded to found the Lawless Gang and continuously recruited defected mercenaries and strengthened its power.

When Bai Feng created the Fearless Alliance later and swept across the Independent State, the Fearless Alliance once had an intense conflict with the Lawless Gang. After Bai Feng disappeared, the Lawless Gang launched a fierce attack on the Fearless Alliance, causing the Fearless Alliance to suffer immense damage, and many of their elites were abducted by the Lawless Gang.

They came to China this time precisely because they caught wind of the Lawless Gang appearing in China, so the President brought them there to look for information about the Lawless Gang and see if they could make any headway.

Based on the information they obtained, the Fearless Alliance elites that were abducted should be in China right now, so they informed their president of this, and the President brought them to China this time not only to finish her Scarlet Flames mission but also to see if they could find the Lawless Gang and rescue those hostages...

Who would’ve expected this man in front of them to be the leader of the Lawless Gang: Si Wutian?

In the Independent State, the Lawless Gang’s leader was very mysterious and never made any public appearances; no one had ever seen Si Wutian. Now it turned out Si Wutian himself was in China and controlled the Lawless Gang from afar...?

“Si Bayi, I don’t know what you’re saying! However, if it’s really as you said and you’re so strong, go seek retribution from Old Nine yourself! Why did you have to harm us brothers?!” Eleven angrily shouted while pointing at him.

Si Bayi smiled and shook his head with a sigh. “Old Seven, I thought you would be cleverer than Old Two and Old Eight since you’ve been living rather well on the outside all these years... Who would’ve expected you to also be an idiot...? Old Nine was trained with a focus by the ancient Si clan, and they called him a supernova! If Old Nine died in my hands, the ancient Si clan wouldn’t spare me... But if Old Nine died in his other brothers’ hands, then... it’d be unrelated to me, no?”

“You b*stard... Did you think the ancient Si clan would spare you for causing our deaths?!” Eleven furiously asked.

If Si Bayi was telling the truth, weren't he and his brothers also members of the Independent State's ancient Si clan?

[1] Wutian can mean “lawless.”

Chapter 1855 Kill her of course

“Hahaha...” Si Bayi snorted. “There are truly too many Si descendants drifting on the outside. You don't exist in the eyes of the ancient Si clan... But Old Nine is different... Forget it, an idiot like you won't understand.”

You're just jealous that Old Nine is stronger than you! Because of your jealousy, you mercilessly harmed your brothers! What's the difference between you and a monster?!” Eleven fumed with rage.

“Jealous?” Si Bayi shook his head. “You can only blame Old Nine for being unlucky. The ancient Si clan cast me out and evicted me from the Independent State, so I'm going to make them regret it. Since they attached such importance to Old Nine, I'll destroy him and kill him...”

“So you think Si Yehan is inferior to you?” the silent Ye Wanwan suddenly interjected.

Si Bayi instantly turned to Ye Wanwan. “Heh... What, Sister-in-law, do you really think Old Nine is stronger than me...?”

“It's unimportant whether Ah-Jiu is stronger than you. I'm just curious... Where did you get the confidence that Old Seven and the other brothers had the ability to kill Ah-Jiu?”

“Since you yourself knew that Ah-Jiu returned from the Independent State... and they couldn't compare to Ah-Jiu. Yet, you had Old Seven and the others attack him. Isn't that too much?” Ye Wanwan asked, meeting his eyes.

Si Bayi shook his head though and mirthfully said, “If it was before that incident happened, my brothers wouldn't have won, of course. Having them try to kill Old Nine would've been a sheer joke.”

“That incident?” Ye Wanwan frowned. What was the incident Si Bayi was referring to...?

“What...? You don't know?” Si Bayi looked at her in amusement. “Sister-in-law... Old Nine came back from the Independent State solely because of you.”

Everyone was baffled by Si Bayi's words.

“Hahaha... Don't you know Old Nine got fatally injured in order to rescue you in the Independent State back then...”

“And after you followed Old Nine back to the Si family, you were akin to a dead person and washed your face with your tears every day. In the end, you begged Old Nine to erase all of your memories...”

“Old Nine naturally couldn't bear to see you like that, so he did as you wished...”

"If Old Nine wasn't wounded, it would've been impossible to kill him... But because of you, Old Nine got severely wounded and had nearly zero martial strength. My brothers alone would've been enough to kill him..."

"What a pity though. If Old Seven exposed your impersonation as the Rose of Death, the people from the Murderous Blood Gang would've killed Old Nine already... and Old Nine wouldn't still be alive," Si Bayi said with a sigh.

Ye Wanwan's expression became increasingly grave as she listened to Si Bayi.

She had no idea about any of this...

Si Yehan's body got wounded because he saved her?

Moreover, it was at her request that Si Yehan erased her memory completely... How was that possible...?

However, Si Bayi had no reason to lie. That would be pointless.

"Forget it, enough with the chatter..." Si Bayi smiled at Eleven. "Old Seven, I won't kill you, so leave..."

"However, this is Old Nine's most beloved woman... So I can perhaps make Old Nine mournful and depressed for a while."

Si Bayi turned to Ye Wanwan. "In truth, I'm rather curious just who you are... However, there's no point. In my eyes, you just need to be Old Nine's most beloved woman."

"Si Bayi, what are you saying?!" Eleven shouted coldly.

"Heh. I'll kill her, of course," Si Bayi replied with a chuckle.

Chapter 1856 The previous Eric of the Rose of Death

You dare?!" Eleven was instantly enraged.

Si Bayi smiled and lightly said, "I never like to kill people personally."

As Si Bayi said that, a cold-looking woman slowly walked out from nearby.

"Qin Ruoxi..."

Eleven furrowed his brows upon catching sight of the woman.

"Mr. Eric."

Qin Ruoxi ignored Eleven and reverently called as she looked at Si Bayi.

"Heh..." Si Bayi chuckled aloofly in response.

"D*mn, weren't you Eric...? How did he become your eldest brother?"

Big Dipper turned to Eleven in confusion when he heard how Qin Ruoxi addressed Si Bayi.

"Eric isn't a person's name..." Eleven explained promptly.

“There are two meanings behind Eric. The first one is the English name ‘Eric’, and the other true meaning is... a leader... Back then, Eldest Brother Si Bayi secretly built a power in China and gave the title of the leader “Eric” to me so that I could operate more conveniently and have the ability to kill Old Nine... That was because I couldn’t mobilize ranked mercenaries in China with my personal name, but the title of Eric the leader could do it...”

“D*mn, so after all this, you weren’t only provoked and deceived by this old man but you were also his puppet... Nice job!” Big Dipper gave Eleven a thumbs up.

“Heh, Eleven, you’re wrong again,” Si Bayi said to Eleven tauntingly. “Aside from having the meaning of ‘leader ; Eric has an additional meaning in the Independent State... the Demon of Vengeance...”

“Eric... Eric... Could it be...?” First Elder narrowed his eyes.

Even Third Elder couldn’t help but be surprised.

“What does he mean?” Ye Wanwan asked First Elder with a frown.

Ye Wanwan had always thought Eric was merely the name of a person.

“The Rose of Death...” First Elder whispered to Ye Wanwan extremely quietly.

“The Rose of Death?!”

Ye Wanwan was startled. What did this have to do with the Rose of Death...?

Wasn’t the Rose of Death a fictional character from a novel written by the Nie family? They even sold the copyrights to her...

Ye Wanwan was confused but she couldn’t express it.

“President... You should know about the Rose of Death... the previous Rose of Death’s alias was Eric,” First Elder explained softly, as though he was afraid to violate some taboo.

This freaking Rose of Death title can be inherited?! There’s a predecessor? Is there a first term, second term, and third term too?!

“The Rose of Death... They’re also called the terrifying avengers of the Independent State... Because their power was too immense and affected the balance of the Independent State, the Independent State couldn’t tolerate it anymore... As for the previous Rose of Death... I can’t remember it very clearly, but I think I’m correct... I think they were called Eric. In the Independent State, the previous Rose of Death was called the Demon of Vengeance... so this is what Eric means...” First Elder frowned deeply.

No one in the Independent State would intentionally mention the Rose of Death or tell the truth behind the annihilation of the Rose of Death... Moreover, only a few people knew how the Rose of Death was destroyed.

Ye Wanwan:

So Nameless Nie was spouting nonsense? “A novel he wrote”?! And he even swindled a copyright fee from me?!

Chapter 1857 Member of the Rose of Death

However, what Ye Wanwan couldn't understand was why Nameless Nie and the Nie family prohibited any mention of the Rose of Death.

According to what First Elder said, the Rose of Death could be considered a taboo in the Independent State, and many people didn't dare to mention it. So by impersonating to be Black Widow and creating a brand new Rose of Death... she was freaking courting her own death!

"First Elder... You said the Rose of Death was destroyed?" Ye Wanwan lightly probed with a seemingly nonchalant expression.

First Elder looked at Ye Wanwan and shook his head before whispering to her, "I... am not sure, President... The Rose of Death vanished without a trace for too long, so I personally think they were annihilated... But that's just my personal opinion. No one knows what truly happened to the Rose of Death..."

Ye Wanwan was pensive. When she impersonated Black Widow and recruited manpower after founding a new Rose of Death, she heard from the new recruits that there were remaining Rose of Death members imprisoned in the Martial Arts Union... Could there be some shocking secret behind this again...?

Additionally, Nameless Nie and the whole Nie family prohibited anyone from mentioning the Rose of Death and even went as far as lying to clueless people that the Rose of Death and Black Widow were all fabricated... Could it be the Rose of Death was connected to the Nie family somehow...?

Ye Wanwan mulled it over for a moment with furrowed brows before tossing this thought aside. It didn't seem to be related to her.

She merely impersonated Black Widow and created a new Rose of Death, so she would just ask Nameless Nie about it when she went back. At worst, she'd change the name of her Rose of Death, as long as it didn't bring any trouble to her.

"Do you want to know what Eric represents?" Si Bayi smirked. "Once upon a time in our Independent State, this title represented blood and death... as well as hatred and revenge... Even if you people have never heard of the Independent State, you should've heard of the Rose of Death, right?"

"The reason I was expelled from the Independent State's Si clan was precisely because I secretly joined the Rose of Death..."

"Pitifully, it was soon discovered by the ancient Si clan... After I left the Independent State, I always wanted to return to the Rose of Death... But the Rose of Death regrettably vanished without a trace and couldn't be found anymore... Hence, I actually used the name 'Eric' so that the Rose of Death could discover me and allow me to return to the organization..."

Si Bayi glanced at them and shook his head; he had a lonely expression. "Forget it; you people are merely frogs at the bottom of a well. How could you know what the Independent State is..."

Si Bayi turned to Eleven again and smiled faintly. "Old Seven, do you know... it isn't just you... I granted the title of Eric to Old Two, Old Three, and Old Eight too, but unfortunately, you people truly disappointed me... You're an utter humiliation to the title of Eric."

Qin Ruoxi's eyes glinted, and she turned to Si Baiyi. "You can consider bestowing the title of Eric onto me... I won't disappoint you."

Si Bayi smiled. "Kill them first and show me your improvement."

"Don't worry." Qin Ruoxi surveyed Ye Wanwan expressionlessly.

Then without another word, Qin Ruoxi slowly walked toward Ye Wanwan.

During her time with Eric, she learned too many martial arts techniques, so she thought Ye Wanwan would fall from the first blow.

Chapter 1858 Bro Flattop of the Fearless Alliance

"You four, get lost."

Qin Ruoxi glanced at Seven Star, Big Dipper, and the two elders next to Ye Wanwan.

Big Dipper frowned and turned to look at Ye Wanwan. "Sis Wanwan, it should be fine if I beat this woman to death, right?"

"Whatever you want." Ye Wanwan shrugged.

"Okay!"

After obtaining permission from Ye Wanwan, Big Dipper glanced at Qin Ruoxi and snorted. "Who do you think you are? Do you think a mere stray animal is worthy of fighting with Sis Wanwan?"

You're dead!"

A frosty glint flashed through Qin Ruoxi's eyes, and she raised her right arm to fiercely hit Big Dipper.

Before her slap could land, Big Dipper blocked it in an instant.

Surprise entered Qin Ruoxi's face as she looked at Big Dipper. Ye Wanwan had this kind of expert with her...?

"Eh, where did a noob like you get the guts to talk big?" Big Dipper ruthlessly pushed his right arm forward, sending Qin Ruoxi flying back.

Big Dipper stepped forward before Qin Ruoxi could land and grabbed her ankle from the air, heavily smashing her onto the ground.

A giant bang resounded as dust fluttered everywhere. Qin Ruoxi's complexion turned deathly pale, and blood seeped out from her mouth.

"Oh...?" Si Bayi curiously examined Big Dipper.

This person's martial arts skills absolutely didn't resemble a Chinese expert's...

Qin Ruoxi climbed up strenuously and looked at Big Dipper in disbelief. Where did this person come from? How could he be so formidable...

“Si Bayi, let me ask you something. Your Lawless Gang fought with the Fearless Alliance in the Independent State and took many Fearless Alliance elites hostage... Where are those people now?” First Elder suddenly asked Si Bayi.

Si Bayi evidently started. These people actually knew about the Independent State and the Fearless Alliance...

“Interesting,” Si Bayi murmured as he stared at First Elder and the others.

“Old geezer, we’re asking you a question! Didn’t you hear it?” Big Dipper mocked.

“I’m very curious as to who you actually are. How do you know about Fearless Alliance?” Si Bayi asked.

“What? You have the guts to order Lawless Gang to attack the Fearless Alliance but you don’t even recognize the president of our Fearless Alliance?” Third Elder questioned coldly.

“You’re saying... She’s the President of the Fearless Alliance?”

Si Bayi’s gaze swiftly landed on Ye Wanwan.

Si Bayi knew Old Nine Si Yehan brought Ye Wanwan back from the Independent State... So Ye Wanwan also came from the Independent State in the end...

However, Si Bayi didn’t know Ye Wanwan’s identity in the Independent State. Although Si Bayi had the Lawless Gang investigate it when Si Yehan first brought Ye Wanwan to China’s Si family, they didn’t discover anything or find any reliable information.

Now though, this elderly man next to Ye Wanwan claimed she was the President of the Fearless Alliance...

Bro Flattop... Bai Feng?!

“F-fearless Alliance...? How could that be possible...?”

Qin Ruoxi turned ashen as she incredulously turned to Ye Wanwan.

Qin Ruoxi might not know much about the Independent State and the division of power in the Independent State, but she had heard Si Bayi mentioning that the Fearless Alliance was a topmost power in the Independent State. In China, 10,000 groups like the Si family couldn’t measure up to the Fearless Alliance.

Chapter 1859 Scram

Some time ago, Lawless Gang brought the Fearless Alliance members they abducted to China and one of the Fearless Alliance members broke through the defenses and escaped, leading to many Lawless Gang experts hunting them down. Qin Ruoxi happened to follow the group to learn from them.

That situation immensely affected Qin Ruoxi’s mind.

A single member of the Fearless Alliance was absolutely dauntless in the face of a dozen or so experts from the Lawless Gang. The Fearless Alliance member faced them empty-handed and killed four or five people before dying in battle.

After that, the formidable strength of the Fearless Alliance became deeply ingrained in Qin Ruoxi's mind.

Now, it turned out these experts in front of her were from the Fearless Alliance of the independent state... And that elderly man claimed Ye Wanwan was the President of the Fearless Alliance!

"Why are you wasting your words with Si Bayi? Capture him first!"

Third Elder snorted and swiftly dashed toward Si Bayi.

In the blink of an eye, Third Elder and Si Bayi's palms met, sending each other back.

Surprise surfaced in both people's eyes.

The other person's strength made them wary.

"I'm gonna f*ck you up, old fart!" Big Dipper charged forward.

Seven Star also joined the fight with him.

Si Bayi's strength was extraordinary naturally, so they couldn't seize him easily even with three people teaming up.

"First Elder, wreck him!" Big Dipper shouted with confusion when he saw First Elder standing next to Ye Wanwan without any intention of moving.

"Hn... Just you three attacking will suffice... My bones are old and brittle, so I won't join the fun... It'd be better for me to stay by the President's side and protect her... After all, the President's safety is number one..." First Elder replied with a smile.

"D*mn... Aren't you too... eh... aren't you too unparticular, First Elder...? Sis Feng needs your protection...? Are you kidding me...?" Big Dipper glanced at First Elder with displeasure.

If First Elder joined the fight, they would've seized Si Bayi a long time ago, alright...

Eleven froze in his spot and gulped as he watched the fight, dumbfounded. Was this still a freaking fight between humans...?

Those Si family hidden guards were basically defenseless babies compared to these people!

"Master... I-isn't this too much...?" Eleven reflexively turned to Ye Wanwan with a stupefied expression.

You'll get used to it," Ye Wanwan answered quietly.

"Master... I also want to become as strong as them... Teach me, Master..." Eleven brimmed with eagerness.

Ye Wanwan:When she wasn't drunk, she couldn't be considered inept, but she was a bumbling fool when compared to First Elder and the others.

“Heh, I’ll teach you whatever you want to learn. Don’t trouble the President—she’s very busy every day,” First Elder butted in.

“Really?” Eleven intently looked at First Elder. “Are you as strong as them?”

“Of course! I’m a lot stronger than them. Why else would I be the First Elder?” First Elder retorted.

“Awesome!” Eleven promptly gave him a thumbs up. “They’re so fast; is it like water-walking...? Their palm techniques are too frightening. Are they using Shaolin’s 72 Absolute Techniques...? D*mn, that Big Dipper is fine after being hit by Si Bayi even though the wall shattered from his impact... Is that Golden Shell and Iron Armor...? I want to learn everything! I want to learn all of these master techniques!”

First Elder froze and silently glanced at Eleven before uttering, “Scram.”

Chapter 1860 Go to the Shaolin Monastery and ask

First Elder was rendered speechless by Eleven. Is this guy an idiot? Water walk? Shaolin’s 72 Secret techniques? Golden Shell and Iron Armor? Did he watch too many movies?!

“Master... Teach me... I’ve been a businessman on the outside for many years, but I discovered that I’m more interested in martial arts ever since I met Master...” Eleven wasn’t discouraged by First Elder’s blow and turned to Ye Wanwan instead.

Ye Wanwan pinched her brows. “Water Walk... Golden Shell... Iron Armor...”

“Right, right, right...” Eleven nodded vehemently.

“Do you know them? I also want to learn.” Ye Wanwan sighed at him. “If you really can’t... How about you visit Shaolin Monastery and ask...?”

First Elder wasn’t the only one who wanted Eleven to scam; she did too. Did Eleven get too infatuated from too many movies and novels? Where could she go to learn those techniques? She’d be willing to throw all her wealth away to learn them!

Big Dipper was fine after Si Bayi’s strike despite the wall crumbling because his body was in fine condition and he had high endurance, alright? Golden shell and iron armor, pft...

If someone cut Big Dipper with a weapon, he’d still bleed and lose some flesh.

“Fine...” Eleven chuckled with embarrassment. Fairytales were lies as expected. He thought these experts were like the ones he saw in novels and on TV...

A loud bang suddenly rang out from nearby. Si Bayi was having a difficult time fending off Big Dipper, Seven Star, and Third Elder’s simultaneous attacks and he staggered back a dozen steps.

“Sister-in-law, I have something to discuss with you,” Si Bayi shouted.

Ye Wanwan ordered Big Dipper and the others to stop and turned to Si Bayi with a sneer. “Speak.”

“Heh... I didn’t expect Old Nine to be so lucky with women and actually kidnap the Independent State’s illustrious President Fearless to China...” Si Bayi said.

Ye Wanwan chuckled lightly. Those words tickled her vanity.

Si Bayi surveyed Ye Wanwan with a frown. He had miscalculated this time...

He never would've expected Ye Wanwan to actually be the President of the Fearless Alliance, Bai Feng...

Could it be that Bai Feng went missing for so many years because she got kidnapped by Old Nine Si Yehan? No wonder... no wonder the Fearless Alliance later turned into a pool of loose sand... The rumor that Bai Feng died had circulated through many factions, which was why he controlled the Lawless Gang from afar and launched an attack on the Fearless Alliance. He originally planned to work with various factions and overtake the Fearless Alliance in one move then absorb the Fearless Alliance's power and strengthen itself.

However, a starving camel was still stronger than a horse. Despite losing their president, Bai Feng, the Fearless Alliance was still frighteningly formidable, and the Lawless Gang didn't profit much.

His original plan was flawless, and he just needed to use other people to kill Old Nine. Who would've expected Old Nine to get his hands on President Fearless? What was more aggravating was that this President Fearless probably recovered her memory already and regained control over the Fearless Alliance... This was quite tricky now.

"Heh... Ye Wanwan... No, I should call you Bai Feng... President Bai, I think there's room for us to reconcile," Si Bayi said amicably.

"Oh? I'm all ears," Ye Wanwan replied.

She'd like to see what other tricks Si Bayi could pull out.