

Secret Love 1881

Chapter 1881 Are you saying my daughter isn't worthy of him?

As soon as Ye Wanwan entered the kitchen, Liang Wanjun kicked her out and exclaimed, "Ah, no need! It's smoky in the kitchen, so go and wait on the sofa! There's some fruit on the coffee table—have some! Let your brother do it!"

Ye Mufan also frantically nodded while he had his apron on. "How could a girl do such rough work?! I'll do it!"

And so, Ye Wanwan had no choice but to move to the sofa.

Ye Shaoting, who had been hesitant to speak the whole night, cleared his throat and sat down next to his daughter. He furtively probed, "Wanwan, where's Little Ninth... ahem, I mean, President Si? Why haven't we seen him recently?"

His daughter's boyfriend was actually the President of the Si Corporation; he still felt like he was dreaming.

Ye Wanwan took a bite from an apple before replying, "He's been busy abroad lately. I'll bring him home another day!"

Ye Shaoting sighed worriedly. "Oh, child, how could you keep such an important matter from us?"

Ye Wanwan coughed. "Dad, I didn't lie to you though. He does work at the Si Corporation..."

Ye Shaoting glanced at his daughter exasperatedly. "Ah, you, I don't know who you resemble! Your guts are growing bigger and bigger!"

"Dad, of course I resemble you! A tiger father doesn't beget a dog child!" Ye Wanwan promptly flattered him.

"Ah, you. President Si has a powerful position... Is he in a serious relationship with you?" Liang Wanjun asked fretfully.

Ye Shaoting glanced at his wife. "What are you saying? Who do you think my daughter is?! Forget about the Age of Immortals and Emperor Sky Entertainment, but she's also the boss of Stars Corporation! Are you saying my daughter isn't worthy of that Si Yehan? What a joke!"

"Yes yes yes, you're right," Liang Wanjun placated him with a smile.

Ye Wanwan paused as she watched this blissful scene with her family.

Even though she already knew the truth behind her background, she hadn't grown emotionally distant from Father Ye, Mother Ye, and Ye Mufan.

The warmth they gave her filled an empty and unfulfilled corner of her heart.

She previously had someone secretly investigate Ye Wanwan and discovered that the real Ye Wanwan died many years ago in that terrorist attack abroad.

In truth, she was hesitant about whether she should tell them the truth or not. On one hand, she herself didn't know all the details and didn't know how to explain it. On the other hand, she was truly worried they couldn't accept it.

Regardless of the reason, the reality was that she took over Ye Wanwan's identity.

Out of guilt and responsibility, as well as the warmth they provided to her, she would definitely safeguard the Ye family and their happiness and wellbeing for the rest of their lives even if she wasn't the real Ye Wanwan.

At that moment, she sharply heard Ye Mufan hastily dashing over with a metal spatula in hand. "What? Busy with work? How could any work be more important than his girlfriend? Ah, Wanwan, Brother is telling you, you mustn't believe this 'busy with work' excuse! You have to keep a close watch on him and prevent him from getting up to no good! You're better off believing there are ghosts in this world than a man's mouth!"

Ye Wanwan was speechless. Please, you're also a man, alright? What man would talk about men like you?

"That's why I'm going to visit him tomorrow!" Ye Wanwan didn't want to refute him and went along with him.

Since she needed to leave China and return to the Independent State, she naturally needed an excuse, so she straight-up told her family she was visiting her boyfriend.

This was indeed a great excuse.

Yes yes, that's right. You have to keep a strict watch on him! I'll take care of the company and Dad and Mom, so don't worry!" Ye Mufan vehemently promised.

Liang Wanjun affectionately looked at her daughter. "Regardless of Little Ninth's identity, he looks like a good child and treats you well, so be sure to get along with him well. Plus, Wanwan, it's time for you to plan for your marriage. Indulge in some romance and go out to have fun and relax. Don't worry about us and the company."

Ye Shaoting also nodded. "That's right. Leave everything else to your brother and me. Rest easy and go have fun."

Ye Shaoting always felt like he owed his daughter a lot and tried his best to make it up to her.

Warmth brimmed with Ye Wanwan's face. "Thank you, Dad, Mom!"

Don't worry... I'll definitely bring a certain someone back here!

Chapter 1882 You have to use some tricks on men

Ye Mufan glanced at Ye Wanwan and lightly bumped her shoulder with a laugh. "Actually... You have to use some tricks on men, and a man like Si Yehan requires extra techniques. Sister, I'm telling you, that I, your brother, am endowed with immense advantages and extensive experience in this area. Do you want me to give you some tips...?"

Ye Wanwan's expression was strange when she heard this. Endowed with immense advantages and extensive experience... Why does something sound odd about that...?

"I didn't realize you studied men so much," Ye Wanwan blurted out.

Liang Wanjun and Ye Shaoting glanced at Ye Mufan.

Ye Shaoting admonished him: "Don't meddle in this and mess things up for your sister. How can a man like you say this kind of thing without any shame?"

Liang Wanjun looked worried. "Mufan... Don't tell me... you don't like girls?"

The corners of Ye Mufan's lips twitched. "I'm a man, so I know a man best... Is there a problem with that...? How does it have anything to do with whether I like girls or not?"

"That's good." Only then did Liang Wanjun relax.

"Sis, I'm telling you... Approaching a man requires a lot of tricks, especially for a man like Si Yehan. You need to play hard to get and view it like flying a kite, keeping a good grasp on your rhythm and loosening or tightening the string skillfully..."

However, before Ye Mufan could finish, Ye Wanwan coldly interrupted: "How about I turn you into a kite?"

Does he think all men are as scummy as him?

"Forget it; loyal advice is jarring to the ear, so I'll drop it. But sis, if Si Yehan bullies you, don't be scared. Tell me and I'll definitely pummel him to the ground!" Ye Mufan declared.

Who knows who'll be the one pummeled to the ground?

"Alright alright, even food can't keep your mouth shut. Hurry and eat." Ye Shaoting chuckled.

Complicated emotions gushed into Ye Wanwan's heart as she watched this harmonious scene, especially with the truth in mind.

Although she didn't feel estranged from this family, her parents, and her brother at all, she still wasn't the true Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan didn't know if she should reveal the truth or how she should tell them the true Ye Wanwan died many years ago. Could her parents and Ye Mufan handle the truth...?

...

The next day:

Ye Wanwan was eating breakfast in the living room. Liang Wanjun had packed all her luggage for her already, bought a lot of new clothes for her and stored them in the suitcase. Aside from clothes, there was also a lot of food.

A mother couldn't help but worry about their journeying child. That was how it always was.

“Mom, no need to prepare so many things! I can buy whatever I need later,” Ye Wanwan said to Liang Wanjun as she accepted the suitcase ?

“Nonsense. Preparing everything ahead of time is better than fretting over it when it’s missing during your travels.” Ye Shaoting put down his book.

“Dad, I understand.” Ye Wanwan had no choice but to accept.

“Oh right... Wanwan, I have something I’ve been meaning to ask you...” Ye Shaoting looked at her and asked, “How did you become the owner of Stars Corporation...?”

“Dad, it’s a long story. I actually don’t have a lot of shares in Stars Corporation, but those friends of mine have a good amount, and... everyone thinks I have a decent mind for business... So they listen to me a lot...” Ye Wanwan concocted a random tale.

Chapter 1883 Do as the natives do

“That actually happened...?” Ye Shaoting was bewildered. He had met Ye Wanwan’s friends and the two scholarly elderly men, and they didn’t look like ordinary people.

Ye Shaoting didn’t completely believe Ye Wanwan’s explanation, thinking it sounded overly hasty. However, there was nothing false about the fact that Ye Wanwan was the owner of Stars Corporation. As for how Ye Wanwan became its owner, Ye Shaoting didn’t bother wasting his words since Ye Wanwan didn’t seem willing to talk.

“Dad, no more chit chat, I have to go now... or I might miss my flight.”

Ye Wanwan bid farewell to Ye Shaoting and Liang Wanjun and pulled her suitcase away.

Outside the door, Big Dipper, Seven Star, and the others had been waiting for an unknown amount of time.

After leaving Golden Seas, Seven Star turned to Ye Wanwan. “Sis Feng, about your mission from Scarlet Flames Academy...”

“That’s right! Didn’t you come here to complete that mission to eradicate defected mercenaries from Scarlet Flames Academy?” Big Dipper also asked hastily.

Ye Wanwan was startled and looked at Seven Star and Big Dipper. “Didn’t we eradicate them...?”

Everyone had an odd expression when they heard that. We eradicated them...? When was that? Why weren’t we aware...

Ye Wanwan pulled out her phone and looked at yesterday’s news as she murmured, “They should be considered eradicated, right?”

The news reported that the Chinese police destroyed a criminal group and the informant was Si Bayi, and this criminal group was Si Bayi’s base for the Lawless Gang in China.

The news article featured several photos of the arrested Lawless Gang members, and Ye Wanwan confirmed it with the photos she got from Scarlet Flames Academy. They were all defected mercenaries.

Si Bayi previously admitted that the Lawless Gang took in many defected mercenaries from the Independent State, so those defected mercenaries naturally became a part of the Lawless Gang.

“D*mn, the Lawless Gang is finished just like that? What a novelty!” Big Dipper couldn’t stop his amazement as he read the news article.

First Elder shook his head. “China is a powerful country... No matter how fearsome the Lawless Gang was, they had limited manpower, so they’d be asking for death if they wanted to fight with the police... Unless the police were empty-handed and unarmed. Otherwise, with hundreds and thousands of guns pointed at you... what else would you be but dead if you dared to resist?”

Ye Wanwan glanced at First Elder. First Elder was truly a wise person. After coming to China, they were in someone else’s territory, so you had to follow the rules and do as the natives did. If you violated China’s rules, no one would joke around with you.

Ye Wanwan put the phone back in her pocket. She didn’t know whether Scarlet Flames Academy would acknowledge this or not...

Soon, they arrived at the airport and boarded the plane after some chatting. They reserved the whole plane again.

On the enormous plane, there was only a total of five people: Ye Wanwan, Big Dipper, Seven Star, First Elder, and Third Elder.

“Where are the others?” Ye Wanwan surveyed the plane’s interior curiously.

“President, I arranged for them to remain in China and protect Liang Wanjun, Ye Mufan, and the others. There will be two teams changing shifts every three months. This time, I didn’t have them come back with us to give them some time to familiarize themselves with China’s situation,” First Elder answered.

Ye Wanwan nodded in satisfaction. As expected, she could count on First Elder, and he knew her well.

“Hmph, I also thought about that; you just got there before me,” Third Elder grumbled with displeasure.

“Oh right, where are those Fearless Alliance members held hostage by the Lawless Gang?” Ye Wanwan asked another question.

Chapter 1884 Return to the Independent State

“President, I arranged for them to go back first,” Third Elder answered as he stepped forward. “They were missing from the Independent State for too long and missed home a lot. Plus, they weren’t in a good state, so...”

“Nicely done.” Ye Wanwan nodded.

Third Elder smiled and glanced at First Elder provocatively.

...

At the Independent State’s airport:

The plane steadily descended and landed. After switching several planes and taking two ferries, Ye Wanwan and her group finally arrived at the Independent State.

As soon as Ye Wanwan reached the Independent State, she released herself from her shackles and tossed aside her sunglasses, face mask, black haute couture windbreaker, and the brand-name necklace on her neck. She switched into the loose and ragged black martial arts clothes she typically wore in the Independent State as well as a pair of flip-flops.

Ah, not having the burden of an idol felt rather nice.

In China, she had to maintain her appearance in front of her artists and her fans.

Ye Wanwan couldn't help but chuckle when she thought about this.

Once upon a time, when she first came to the Independent State, she still remembered how she had to tread on thin ice and lived every second in trepidation. Every word she spoke had to undergo careful deliberation.

Now, within a mere few months, she went from an illegal stowaway outsider to gradually adapting to life here and started living like a fish in water.

It was true. Even if her memory was tampered with, something that was in her bones couldn't be changed.

...

At the same time at Asura's headquarters:

In the garden, Lin Que languidly sat on a rattan chair and drank some tea before saying to the man who was reading documents next to him, "Ah, what a feat, what a feat! Congratulations, Ninth Brother, you finally took care of that girl!"

They originally thought it would be a series of tribulations, but they didn't expect Ninth Brother to take care of it just by showing his face.

Lin Que bootlickingly flattered, "You're still awesome, Ninth Brother. As soon as you appeared, you managed to make that girl listen to you with your face alone!"

Before they left, they called Ye Wanwan again to make sure and confirm that she wouldn't leave China before resting easy and leaving themselves.

Si Yehan looked at Lin Que on this rare occasion, evidently in a good mood.

"Inform Jiang Yan and summon all the branch heads. We're having a meeting in the afternoon," Si Yehan ordered.

Lin Que sighed. "As soon as you come back, you work nonstop with no regard for your life and only sleep two to three hours every night. Are you trying to become an immortal?!"

He suddenly missed that girl. At least she was someone who dared to force him to sleep...

Ye Wanwan and her group took the special channel, so they quickly reached the airport arrivals area.

“Ah! I hadn’t had enough fun yet, but we’re back already!” Big Dipper grumbled regretfully.

Seven Star rolled his eyes at Big Dipper and ignored him. He swiftly reported everything that happened in the Fearless Alliance while they were gone and her upcoming agenda.

“En en en...” Ye Wanwan just woke up on the airplane and was a little dazed still. She scratched her hair and absentmindedly listened before saying. “Alright, alright, got it! Oh right, Seven Star, any news on the matter I had you investigate regarding Emperor Ji?”

Her main reasons for going to China were helping out her father and brother and searching for traces of Si Yehan. As for the academy’s mission, she only finished the A-rank mission of destroying the defected mercenaries’ organization to obtain 5,000 honor points.

At the Scarlet Flames Academy’s competition last time, she obtained 5,000 points for breaking the record and 10,000 points for winning first place at the competition. Combined with the 10,000 points from finishing two A-rank missions, she had a total of 25,000 points.

Chapter 1885 Couldn’t you be more tactful?

However, a single hypnosis session from the headmaster would cost her 50,000 honor points, and after using all her points, she still owed the headmaster 25,000. She required a total of four hypnosis sessions, so she still ^ acquire 175,000 honor points—an astronomical number.

She had to hurry and think of a way to acquire enough honor points!

Seven Star’s face darkened and his brows furrowed. “Sis Feng, I don’t think you should interact too closely with that sir.”

Ye Wanwan felt a headache rising as she heard Seven Star starting to nag again. “If you don’t look into it for me, I’ll walk through the Ji Estate’s entrance and ask him myself!”

Seven Star’s expression froze. He pursed his lips and had no choice but to answer. “I don’t know the history behind the ring that Emperor Ji always wears. It should just be an ordinary accessory though since I just heard the news that the auction item Emperor Ji is donating for the charity auction in three days happens to be that ring.”

If it was a very important item, he probably wouldn’t offer it up for an auction.

Ye Wanwan’s eyes brightened. “Great!”

The heavens were seriously helping her!

Her honor points still drifted in the distance, and she was just fretting over how she was going to gather them!

She originally intended to spend some money and buy it from Emperor Ji if it wasn’t anything too important.

Since Emperor Ji happened to be donating the ring for charity, she could use this chance to buy it.

Obtaining a personal ring from Emperor Ji was an S-rank mission, so this ring alone could provide 10,000 honor points, which was a considerable amount.

“Sis Feng, what are you planning to do?” Seven Star asked, raising his guard.

Ye Wanwan scratched her chin and confidently proclaimed, “We’ll go to the charity auction in three days! That ring will be mine!”

Big Dipper’s eyes shone as he clicked his tongue. “Don’t tell me, Sis Feng. You fooled that Patriarch Si and hastily rushed back because of Emperor Ji! Bidding for his personal ring at a charity auction to collect it... Tsk tsk tsk, isn’t that the same as confessing publicly...?”

Seven Star’s head pounded upon seeing his president’s old habits kicking in again. He hastily tried to convince her: “Sis Feng, there will be many wealthy women and socialites attending that day, and the price for Emperor Ji’s personal ring will definitely skyrocket. The Fearless Alliance’s recent expenses have been too great, so I’m afraid... we can’t afford it.”

“1885 Couldn’t you be more tactful?”

Ye Wanwan raised her eyebrows. “I know we can’t afford it! But isn’t this an auction?”

Seven Star expressed his incomprehension.

Big Dipper instantly hooked his arm around Seven Star’s shoulder. “Old Seven, are you dumb? If Bro Flattop, the President of the Fearless Alliance, went to an auction and bid on something, who would dare to bid with her? Even if she started the bid at one dollar, no one would try to outbid her... Sis Feng attending an auction is the equivalent of robbing someone openly...”

Seven Star:

Ye Wanwan:

Although I also thought that, can’t you say it more tactfully?

Big Dipper was right though—who would dare to contend with President Fearless for what she wanted? That would be knowingly seeking trouble for themselves! Ye Wanwan planned to express her shamelessness to the max. In light of regaining her memory, she wouldn’t lose anything by being a little shameless.

Soon, the group made their way toward the Fearless Alliance.

The Fearless Alliance’s headquarters:

Ye Wanwan sauntered into her office.

“Great White...Little Black...”

As soon as Ye Wanwan entered the office, she saw the white tiger and black panther curled up together, black melting into white harmoniously.

When Virus caught sight of her, he instantly got up and climbed on his hind legs, pouncing at her with excitement in his eyes.

Chapter 1886 Hereditary shamelessness

When Virus stood up, his black shadow towered over Ye Wanwan, and she wrapped her arms around him.

Great White also stood up immediately and paced around Ye Wanwan affectionately, appearing like he missed her a lot too.

Ye Wanwan chuckled happily and madly petted and rubbed her two pets.

“President... President, are you here?”

A familiar voice suddenly came from outside the office door.

Before Ye Wanwan could ponder it, the door was pushed open and a figure shot in.

“President...”

The figure was about to dash toward Ye Wanwan when a furious roar from Virus drained the color out of the newcomer’s face.

“Fu Mingxi?”

Ye Wanwan was startled when she saw the man in front of her. Wasn’t Fu Mingxi in China? Why was he here?

“Mingxi, don’t act insolently.”

An elderly man slowly walked into the office and shot Fu Mingxi a look.

This elderly man was the Second Elder of the Fearless Alliance.

“Fu Mingxi, why are you here?” Ye Wanwan called back Virus and had Fu Mingxi and Second Elder sit down.

“I asked Grandfather, and he told me you were coming back, President, so I came back a day before you,” Fu Mingxi answered.

Ye Wanwan: This punk truly won’t go away! Isn’t it good to be an international superstar in China? Why does he have to run about everywhere?

“Second Elder, thank you for your help this time.” Ye Wanwan ignored Fu Mingxi and turned to Second Elder.

“What are you saying, President? Stars Corporation belongs to the Fearless Alliance, so of course the President can use it however necessary,” Second Elder hastily replied.

Before Ye Wanwan could respond, First Elder, Third Elder, Big Dipper, and Seven Star entered the office.

When Third Elder saw Second Elder and Fu Mingxi, his expression shifted.

“D*mn... you’re like a piece of dogskin plaster, punk! We can’t shake you off no matter where we go!” Big Dipper said with a strange expression.

Fu Mingxi actually came back earlier than them! He freaking came prepared!

“Second Elder, aren’t you too shameless...?” Third Elder looked at Second Elder with displeasure rolling off of him. “How am I shameless?” Second Elder’s expression chilled.

“You actually made your grandson come... Are you trying to usurp the Fearless Alliance?” Third Elder jeered.

“I don’t have time for you.” Second Elder smirked. “It was the President who agreed to this matter back then. If the President gets together with Mingxi, then Mingxi has to help the President share her internal and external responsibilities. What’s wrong with that?”

“You...” Third Elder nearly coughed up a mouthful of blood. He really couldn’t find any good argument.

“Actually, President... I have several sons who are decent...” Third Elder immediately said to Ye Wanwan with a big grin on his face.

“President... I...” First Elder also wanted to say something.

“You what? Do you have a son?” Third Elder glanced at First Elder.

“Do you have a grandson?” Second Elder also asked him.

First Elder:

“Enough, enough.” Ye Wanwan exasperatedly waved her hands. What was this? A matchmaking party?

“My husband has been decided already, so stop the needless worrying,” Ye Wanwan said with a sigh.

“Grandfather, the President took a fancy to a pretty boy...” Fu Mingxi said to Second Elder.

Second Elder chuckled and said to his grandson meaningfully, “Ah, Mingxi, the President isn’t married yet, so as they say, contend for the President’s hand fairly. Grandfather believes in you.”

Ye Wanwan: Is this shamelessness hereditary...?

Chapter 1887 The Independent State’s taboo

“Don’t worry, Grandfather!” Fu Mingxi looked at Second Elder, his face brimming with confidence.

“Go on, Mingxi, Grandfather believes in you.” Second Elder nodded at his grandson in satisfaction.

Ye Wanwan:

Didn’t I tell them clearly that I have a lover already...? Do they not understand human words...?

“D*mn... you’re so thick-skinned!” Big Dipper gave Second Elder and Fu Mingxi a big thumbs up. In terms of skin thickness in the Fearless Alliance, the winner had to be this grandfather and grandson duo, right?

Ye Wanwan helplessly left the office, allowing Second Elder and Third Elder to keep arguing. She drove herself to the Nie residence.

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Everyone in the Nie family knew about Ye Wanwan's identity, and Patriarch Nie evidently gave specific instructions to the servants after the last time she took Tangtang outside, so she was allowed inside very smoothly.

In the living room, Madam Nie looked at Ye Wanwan with an indulgent and loving smile.

"Godmother, I brought this back from China for you."

Ye Wanwan took out some presents for her and placed Tangtang's presents to the side.

"You're too kind," Madam Nie said happily.

"Oh right, where's Tangtang?" Ye Wanwan impatiently wanted to see her darling son... her biological son...

Madam Nie answered, "We helped Tangtang enroll in school recently, so he's at school right now!"

"Tangtang's at school..."

Ye Wanwan realized that Tangtang was at the age for attending school. She was truly an irresponsible mom for not even knowing this.

Ye Wanwan nodded in response. She originally wanted to directly hand these presents to Tangtang, but she would have to come again next time.

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After chatting with Madam Nie for a while, Ye Wanwan planned to leave. She came to the Nie residence to see Tangtang, and since Tangtang wasn't home, she wanted to return to Scarlet Flames Academy.

Before Ye Wanwan left the Nie residence, she saw Nameless Nie wandering around casually.

"Nameless Nie!" Ye Wanwan shouted immediately.

"D*mn... You scared me to death!"

Nameless Nie was astonished when he saw her. "Didn't you go back to China to party? When did you come back...?"

"Forget about that. I'm asking you—what's the deal with the Rose of Death?" Ye Wanwan wanted nothing more than to take a chunk out of Nameless Nie. This liar told her the Rose of Death didn't exist and conned a copyright fee from her!!!

"The Rose of Death?" Nameless Nie was bewildered. "What happened? What about the Rose of Death?"

"What else could've happened? The Rose of Death clearly existed, so why did you tell me the Rose of Death didn't exist? Was it just to scam some copyright fee out of me...? Return the money to me." Ye Wanwan extended her hand toward him.

"I don't have any money... but I have a life..." Nameless Nie promptly shook his head. She wanted him to return money that entered his pockets? No way in hell!

“Then tell me what’s the deal with the Rose of Death...? Do you know that I created a new Rose of Death after I bought the copyright from you? You’re going to be the death of me!” Ye Wanwan was beside herself with rage.

“Ah, sister... It’s not that I was lying to you. Our family did write manuscripts for the Rose of Death...” Nameless Nie smiled guiltily when he caught Ye Wanwan’s murderous gaze. “Heehee... Alright, fine, the Rose of Death does indeed exist... But it’s a taboo in the Independent State, so who’d dare to mention it...?”

“So you’re saying the Rose of Death isn’t fictional...?” Ye Wanwan asked with a frown.

Chapter 1888 I have the antidote

“Eh... Yeah.” Nameless Nie nodded.

“If my slap lands on your face, you might die.” Ye Wanwan raised her hand, wanting nothing more than to kill Nameless Nie with a slap.

If her newly created Rose of Death attracted attention from the wrong people, the consequences would be severe.

“Sister, don’t be scared. The Rose of Death... it’s history... Forget about your newly founded Rose of Death; even if you created a new faction and called it ‘The Father of the Independent State,’ it’d be fine... It’s just a name, don’t worry,” Nameless Nie asserted.

Just what kind of demon and malevolent spirit is Nameless Nie? “The Father of the Independent State” ... Haha, why didn’t he outright say “The Grandfather of the Independent State”?!

“I’m asking you—what’s the situation with the Rose of Death? Tell me everything,” Ye Wanwan ordered impatiently.

Nameless Nie had no choice but to answer truthfully, “In truth... the Rose of Death... is an inherited faction passed down every generation, and every leader is a woman called Black Widow. They also another special alias called Eric.”

Upon seeing Ye Wanwan’s fury simmering down gradually, Nameless Nie breathed a sigh of relief and continued, “Actually... the Rose of Death was annihilated many years ago and became history...”

“Based on what I know, the Rose of Death was very strong and struck panic and terror into the entire Independent State, so how did such a formidable organization get destroyed? And who destroyed them?” Ye Wanwan asked inquisitively.

Nameless Nie shook his head. “How would I know...? I’m unfamiliar with the Rose of Death;h.____”

“Oh right, what does Eric mean?” Ye Wanwan recalled the alias that Si Bayi mentioned.

“I don’t know the details, but it should mean... avenger,” Nameless Nie answered.

“Avenger...? Against whom?” Ye Wanwan reflexively asked.

Nameless Nie shook his head. “How would I know that much? How about... you ask my mom or dad? The older generation will definitely know more than me...”

Ye Wanwan naturally couldn't ask Patriarch Nie and Madam Nie. Since Nameless Nie was clueless, she'd leave the matter at that since the Rose of Death didn't have much to do with her. At most, she'd change her new faction's name.

"Oh right..:

Ye Wanwan's eyes shifted, and she took out the ancient and simple ring and handed it to Nameless Nie. "Take a look at this. Do you recognize this ring?"

Nameless Nie accepted the ring and turned it around to examine it. A while later, he looked at Ye Wanwan with a frown.

"What is it...?" Ye Wanwan hastily asked.

"This ring... It's a rare material and the workmanship is complicated and unusual... It's definitely worth a lot!" Nameless Nie stared intently at the ring. "Look at this contour, tsk tsk... Look at this material... Is this your ring, Sister? I have some channels, so how about we auction it off? I'll take 30 and you take 70, or fine, I'll take 20 and you take 80..."

As expected, she was an idiot for having hope in Nameless Nie.

"Give it back!" Ye Wanwan snapped.

"Okay..." Nameless Nie honestly returned the ring to Ye Wanwan, hesitation brimming from his face.

"Oh right!" Nameless Nie slapped his thigh and made a last-ditch effort. "Sister, I've prepared the antidote for your love gu... Do you really not want it? You're running out of time, so you mustn't joke with your life! How about you exchange this ring for it? If you round it off, it'd be the same as getting the antidote for free!"

Ha ha... Your math is rather good!

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes at him. "I told you I don't need it. I have an antidote with excellent effects. Your worrying is unnecessary."

Ye Wanwan mercilessly cut off Nameless Nie's source of income.

Chapter 1889 Image will collapse

After returning from the Nie residence, Ye Wanwan didn't hurry and return to the Academy to submit her missions. Instead, she planned to wait until the charity auction finished in three days, after she won Emperor Ji's personal ring, before submitting all those completed missions together.

The next few days, she took care of all the paperwork for the Fearless Alliance that had piled up during her absence and studied the newly issued missions from Scarlet Flames Academy to see if there were any quick missions she could accept.

In the blink of an eye, the day of the auction arrived.

This annual charity auction was one of the largest banquets in the Independent State. It was organized by the four great clans—the Shen, the Ji, the Nie, and the Ling clans—and all the leaders and renowned people of the Independent State were invited.

They adhered to the principle “Love and charity are borderless,” so the invited guests weren’t restricted by which side of the law they were on or their sects and factions.

Hence, even a notorious organization like the Fearless Alliance was given an invitation by the four great clans.

However, with the Fearless Alliance’s temperament, they naturally wouldn’t attend such an uncharacteristic charity auction.

Their Fearless Alliance also had the baggage of an idol.

On their way there, Big Dipper kept staring at the invitation and grumbling, “Ah, Sis Feng, do we really have to go to this charity auction? Our Fearless Alliance’s image will collapse!”

When the Fearless Alliance typically wanted to do something good, they directly stuffed the money in that person’s hands and the person had to take it whether they wanted to or not, or else they would receive a round of beatings. Who would attend this kind of monotonous charity banquet?

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes at him. “Enough nonsense! Did you figure out when Emperor Ji’s ring will be auctioned?” Big Dipper pursed his lips. “Who needs to dig into this? It’ll definitely be the climax, arranged toward the end...”

Ye Wanwan did some research about the event before coming.

The Independent State’s charity auction was similarly structured to China’s charity auctions.

Essentially, a prestigious brand name or organization invited celebrities of all circles to attend.

The invited celebrities would each donate at least one item that would be auctioned by the attending guests and the funds obtained from the auction would be donated.

There would be all sorts of items ranging from valuable and precious accessories and jewels to personal items of famous people like clothes, fountain pens or even used handkerchiefs. The prices for these everyday items depended on their owner.

For example, Emperor Ji’s ring. As the heir of the Ji family, one of the four great clans, and the Emperor of Europe’s underground with the title “Emperor Ji,” Ji Xiuran had an immensely high popularity and prestige in the Independent State. Hence, as one of the top treasures of the night, the ring would certainly be the focus of many people and be very popular and sought after.

However, what they probably couldn’t have expected was for a bandit boss to appear tonight...

Seven Star looked unhappy the entire journey, and his expression darkened further after he took a call midway through the ride.

“What’s up with you, Old Seven? Why do you look so unhappy? Are you also afraid of humiliating yourself? How about we conceal our faces together?”

Seven Star’s eye kept twitching, and he dismally said, “We can’t let the President go. I just got news that Lord Asura will attend tonight too.”

Emperor Ji alone was enough to raise his nerves and set him on edge. But adding Lord Asura into the mix... Who knew what havoc Sis Feng would wreak?

Big Dipper's eyes shot open. "F*ck me! Lord Asura is also going? That's great! Our Fearless Alliance won't be at the bottom anymore!"

Asura coming to this kind of event would definitely be more shocking than the Fearless Alliance! This way, they wouldn't be as humiliated...

Chapter 1890 Even a honey-pot trap isn't effective?

Seven Star lost all desire to respond to Big Dipper's point of emphasis.

Ye Wanwan propped her head and glanced at them. "What are you two mumbling about?"

As they spoke, the car arrived in front of the banquet hall. Ye Wanwan straightened her clothes and stepped out of the car.

To preserve the last of the Fearless Alliance's face and pride, Ye Wanwan didn't wear any formal attire and stayed in her carefree outfit.

When Seven Star saw Ye Wanwan about to enter, he hastily walked forward and blocked Ye Wanwan. "Sis Feng, wait..." "What is it?" Ye Wanwan sent Seven Star a questioning look.

"Sis Feng, we really aren't suited for this kind of setting. I think..."

Before Seven Star could finish, Ye Wanwan's gaze shot past him and fixated on a point behind him.

"Sis Feng?"

Ye Wanwan's attention seemed to be completely sucked by some force behind Seven Star. She extended her hands and directly moved Seven Star to the side, a smile curling on her lips. She jubilantly called, "Hey, Lord Asura! Long time no see!"

Seven Star froze and turned around robotically. A black car had parked in front of the banquet hall, and Lord Asura was expressionlessly standing there like a block of ice from the Arctic with a normal looking servant and Jiang Yan next to him.

Seven Star didn't know whether it was his imagination or not, but he felt like Lord Asura shattered like ice the moment he saw their President and the air around Lord Asura froze.

Even the slow-witted Big Dipper subconsciously shuddered. "Eh, why do I feel like Lord Asura is a little... angry at our President...?"

But it couldn't be blamed. Any beauty who was constantly pestered by a lecherous character would understandably become angry and outraged.

However, Ye Wanwan, the culprit, acted like she didn't sense anything and continued to greet him with a grin. "Ah, sir, why don't you look so good? Who provoked you?"

Crack after crack appeared on that eternally-unchanging icy face, as though he would lose control in the next second. Flames were leaping from his frosty eyes.

“You...” the man uttered between gritted teeth. He had to use all of the self-control he had to stabilize his emotions so that he didn’t chomp this woman, who appeared in the Independent State and showed up in front of him, to death.

“F*ck me, Ye Wanwan... why... why is she back in the Independent State...?” Lin Que silently cursed, flabbergasted.

As for Jiang Yan, he automatically interpreted his Lord’s attitude as detest toward Ye Wanwan, so he coldly walked forward and stopped Ye Wanwan. “Please respect yourself, President Bai.”

Lin Que couldn’t help it and leaned forward, quietly whispering next to Si Yehan’s ears, “D*mn! Seriously... A person would rather believe there are ghosts in this world than listening to the words coming out of Ye Wanwan’s mouth! She spun you around in circles with her beguiling words! She docilely agreed on the phone a second ago but appeared in front of you a second later! When I was young, my mom told me that the more beautiful a woman, the less credible her words were! It’s really true, tut tut tut...”

He never would’ve expected Ninth Brother to make a blunder and miscalculation one day.

What happened exactly? Even a honey-pot trap isn’t effective anymore?