

Secret Love 1911

Chapter 1911: Lovers ring

Nameless Nie gently placed his coffee cup on the table and looked at Ye Wanwan in surprise. “D*mn, sister, no way, right... You don’t even know about couples rings...? Couples rings—as the name indicates—what else could that mean? They’re lovers’ rings!”

“Lovers’ rings?”

Ye Wanwan was confused. The ring on her hand and the ring stolen from the Nie family were a pair of freaking lovers’ rings? What outrageous joke was this?

Ye Wanwan could understand it if they were child and mother rings, but what the heck was up with lovers’ rings? If they were really lovers’ rings, then... then who did this ring belong to?

Si Yehan didn’t understand the ring’s meaning, so could it be that the pair was... her old self... and Ji Xiuran?!

That was too melodramatic, right?!

Si Yehan carefully safeguarded her lover ring for so many years... and viewed it as a treasure... If Si Yehan learned the truth”

Ye Wanwan couldn’t help but shiver. The nickname “Vinegar King of Asia” wasn’t an exaggeration... If Si Yehan learned the truth, this ring’s fate would be perilous!

“Wait... Our Fearless Alliance’s First Elder said these were child and mother rings. First Elder is wise and is considered the most knowledgeable individual in the Fearless Alliance...” Ye Wanwan murmured.

If she had to pick between First Elder and Nameless Nie, she’d definitely choose to believe First Elder. At least First Elder was more reliable overall.

“Does your First Elder... have a wife?” Nameless Nie asked her.

Ye Wanwan shook her head reflexively. She’d never heard anything about First Elder having a wife.

“See! That’s it. The First Elder of your Fearless Alliance is famous in the Independent State for being childless and wifeless! I heard he hasn’t even dated once in his life! Someone like him is knowledgeable and wise, but what the hell does he know about couples’ rings and matters between lovers?” Nameless Nie prattled on haughtily.

Ye Wanwan pensively turned to Nameless Nie and examined him for almost a minute before asking, “Um... do you have a girlfriend...?”

Nameless Nie:

“Ahem... Something like a girlfriend is superficial and isn’t something you carry with you at birth or death... so no.”

Nameless Nie shook his head self-righteously.

“However... I might not have one now, but I used to have one...” Nameless Nie added.

“Oh? Which girl was blind enough?” A thirst for gossip was ignited in Ye Wanwan instantly.

Nameless Nie suddenly sunk into silence without any sign, and an expression never before seen surfaced in his eyes— an unspeakable desolation and indescribable emotion.

Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows. There seemed to be a story...

“All that is history. Who wasn’t young and stupid once? Who hasn’t dabbled in romance once... Forget about that. I’ll clearly tell you that these absolutely aren’t some child and mother rings though. If they are, I’ll kill myself in front of you. They’re couples’ rings,” Nameless Nie adamantly swore.

Then Nameless Nie had Ye Wanwan take off her ring and put the two rings side by side for comparison.

“Look. First, we start with the material. If they’re child and mother rings, the rings should’ve been produced by the same person, and their workmanship shouldn’t be so different in quality.”

“Second, look at the design on the back. Your ring is missing a few strokes and this ring has a few strokes. Overall, it looks like a tree sapling. The sapling is the man, and the plant is the woman. Finally, the size of your ring is suitable for a woman to wear while this ring is obviously a men’s size, alright? Since when did a pair of child and mother rings have a gender distinction? Dummy,” Nameless Nie explained.

Chapter 1912: Really true siblings

After half a day, Ye Wanwan still didn’t really understand what Nameless Nie was saying but felt like he made a lot of sense...

“Anyway, did you forget what I sold to you the first time we met?” Pride and confidence resurged on Nameless Nie’s face.

How could Ye Wanwan forget? The item Nameless Nie sold to her back then allowed her to shine brilliantly at the Ye family birthday banquet.

“I personally crafted all of those creations and specialized in the arts, so I’m too knowledgeable in this area. Don’t worry, these are a pair of couples’ rings for sure!” Nameless Nie continued.

“Alright...” Ye Wanwan was at a loss for words. Nameless Nie was right though. He was a lot more knowledgeable than First Elder in this specialty since he could craft his own masterpieces with a freaking lost technique. She couldn’t refute his expertise in this area.

“However... The male lovers’ ring also has extraordinary workmanship, strictly speaking... It’s just a lot dimmer in comparison to your ring. And the workmanship on this sapling is very particular... I’ll offer you \$100. Sister, sell it to me.” Nameless Nie laughed mischievously.

Ye Wanwan glanced at him. “It’s not for sale.”

“Look at your stinginess. I look down on you.” Nameless Nie rolled his eyes at her.

Who gave him the courage to call me stingy? Although I'm really stingy, I'm slightly better than him, alright...? We really are true siblings...

After dismissing Nameless Nie, Ye Wanwan contacted Ji Xiuran.

She was engaged with Ji Xiuran back then, so this ring absolutely belonged to Ji Xiuran if the rings were truly couples' rings.

Soon, Ji Xiuran arrived on time.

An inscrutable smile was on the man's face as he naturally sat down next to Ye Wanwan.

"Did you have something urgent to discuss?" Ji Xiuran looked at her with his perpetual warm and gentle smile.

"Um... Is this yours?" Ye Wanwan took out the men's ring and placed it in front of Ji Xiuran.

Ji Xiuran scanned the ring. "How could it be mine? I told you at the auction that I've only worn that one ring. Wasn't it bought by Lord Asura?"

"It's not yours...?"

Ye Wanwan became more surprised. What the heck was this situation?!

The female ring belonged to her, and she was absolutely certain the male ring didn't belong to Si Yehan since he was clueless about the ring's history and purpose... Now, even Ji Xiuran denied it.

Could it be... she freaking wore couples' rings with someone else?!

At that moment, Ye Wanwan developed the best melodrama of the year in her mind but rejected it all a few breaths later. It wasn't realistic.

If Worriless Nie really wore a couple's ring with another man, the news would've tom through the entire Independent State.

Moreover, Nie Linglong and the fake Worriless Nie would've definitely sown discord between Ji Xiuran and her since this was a significant humiliation to Emperor Ji.

They weren't child and mother rings, and she couldn't find the owner of the men's couples ring...

"Um... Do you recognize these two rings?"

Ye Wanwan handed both rings to Ji Xiuran.

"I haven't. But based on the design and size, they should be matching couples' rings, right? What, do you want to give it to me?" Softness flitted through Ji Xiuran's eyes as he joked.

Ye Wanwan:

It's a misunderstanding... An enormous misunderstanding...

Chapter 1913 Can't you be more tactful?

"Eh...This isn't mine," Ye Wanwan replied with an embarrassed chuckle.

"I'm also joking," Ji Xiuran calmly said.

Ye Wanwan was still doubtful about Nameless Nie's words earlier but completely believed it now. After all, even Ji Xiuran said they were matching couples' rings, so it shouldn't be wrong.

Ye Wanwan felt her mind swirling. The female ring belonged to her, but the history of the male ring was a mystery. "Xiao Feng, is there another meaning behind these rings?" Ji Xiuran probed.

Ye Wanwan shook her head. "I'm also unsure."

Ye Wanwan wasn't on guard against Ji Xiuran at all. There wasn't a necessity. If Ji Xiuran wanted to harm her, she'd be six feet under already and wouldn't have survived to this day.

"Xiao Feng, the ring you're wearing should have some years on it. The workmanship isn't modern. The other ring has a newer material, so they were probably made in different time periods," Ji Xiuran said softly.

"Are you saying these rings aren't couples' rings?" Ye Wanwan asked inquisitively.

"They are couples' rings." Ji Xiuran replied, "It's just a bit strange that the two rings weren't made by the same person and perhaps not at the same time. I also don't understand it. It's a rare situation."

Ye Wanwan wanted to sob. She originally thought the truth would be revealed but didn't expect the mystery to become more enigmatic!

After having dinner with Ji Xiuran, Ye Wanwan returned to the Fearless Alliance. She tossed the matter with the rings to the back of her mind and started scratching and petting Great White and Virus.

She wanted to ask the Headmaster of Scarlet Flames Academy to help her conduct another deep hypnosis session first. Maybe she could recall something then.

The next morning, Ye Wanwan had Big Dipper drive her to Scarlet Flames Academy.

The minute Ye Wanwan stepped into Scarlet Flames Academy's mission issuance area, her path was blocked by several high-ranking mercenaries.

"Boss, you're finally back." One of the S-rank mercenaries said, "Our luck was quite decent and we acquired a total of 50,000 mercenary points..."

Ye Wanwan became spirited instantly.

After verifying the mercenary points, Ye Wanwan called Second Elder without further ado and had him wire some money to her and paid the S-rank mercenaries.

"Should we continue accepting missions, boss?"

The mercenaries looked at the amount in their account with great satisfaction, their smiles turning more eager.

"Haha, boss, you're seriously rich! We were just planning earlier to kill you if you couldn't pay up..." a tall and bulky S-rank mercenary said with a foolish smile.

Ye Wanwan: Can't you be more freaking tactful?

“Nonsense! When did we ever plan to kill the boss? Don’t listen to his nonsense, boss!”

Ye Wanwan nodded with a “Don’t worry, I understand” smile on her face.

“Continue to accept missions,” Ye Wanwan said.

“We were just lucky this time and did the missions quickly. This is a long-term job without any time limit, right, boss?” an S-rank mercenary asked.

“No time limit,” Ye Wanwan answered.

After receiving Ye Wanwan’s promise, the S-rank mercenaries used Ye Wanwan’s name to accept a large number of missions again.

As for Ye Wanwan, she planned to use these 50,000 honor points to ask the headmaster to conduct a second hypnosis session on her. She had to figure out the history of the rings.

Chapter 1914 Considered outwitting

Ye Wanwan didn’t leave the mission issuance area in a hurry. Before her trip to China, she accepted a mission to eradicate defected mercenaries worth 5,000 points, so she had to submit this mission first.

When the mercenaries saw Ye Wanwan in the mission issuance area, quiet discussion snaked through the crowd. To the mercenary students, Ye Wanwan had clearly become the strangest rookie mercenary of the year at Scarlet Flames Academy.

“D*mn! That’s Ye Wanwan, right? I heard she’s super fierce! She won first place in this year’s competition and also broke one of Nie Linglong’s records and won dozens of rounds.”

“She seriously injured Meng Ke and killed Meng Tian. Those two were S-rank mercenaries...”

“I heard Ye Wanwan knows how to use Drunken Fist! She’s super fearsome and doesn’t recognize anyone when she’s drunk... Several senior brothers also said that Ye Wanwan learned her Drunken Fist from wild monkeys and gorillas!”

Ye Wanwan:I learned it from wild monkeys and gorillas?!

The power of rumors truly couldn’t be underestimated...

Soon, Ye Wanwan arrived at the mission submission area and lined up. There were several people ahead of her in line. “Senior Sister! Hurry hurry hurry... You go first...”

“That’s right, that’s right. You should submit your mission first, Senior Sister!”

Several B-rank mercenaries jumped in fright when they saw Ye Wanwan and hastily moved to the side.

Although cutting in line was uncivilized behavior, there was nothing Ye Wanwan could do when other people forcefully yielded their spots to her.

Hence, Ye Wanwan had no choice but to become first in line.

At the front, a Scarlet Flames instructor looked at Ye Wanwan and commented with a light chuckle: “Ah, Ye Wanwan... Elder Gong’s disciple! You’re young and promising with boundless prospects ahead of you...”

“Thank you. I would like to submit my mission,” Ye Wanwan said.

Ye Wanwan then handed the photos of the defected mercenaries to the instructor.

“Oh...? This was the mission to eradicate defected mercenaries? Did you finish it?” the instructor asked curiously. “Yes...” Ye Wanwan nodded.

“Then... Where are their chopped-off heads?” The instructor looked around Ye Wanwan and discovered she came back empty-handed.

“Their chopped-off heads?!”

Ye Wanwan was surprised. There’s something wrong with them, right...? They freaking want chopped-off heads? What absurd joke is this?!

It was those defected mercenaries who violated China’s laws, but if she were to bring their chopped-off heads back, then it would be her who violated the law, alright? Whether she could even return or not would be a mystery.

“No, but I have a video as evidence.” Ye Wanwan took out her phone and played the video.

The contents of the video was those defected mercenaries being arrested by the Chinese police.

“You...” The instructor stared at the video in disbelief. How was this a mission submission?!

“The mission I accepted called for eradication. This should be considered eradication too since it was me who called the police.” Ye Wanwan smiled indifferently.

“You... called the police?!” The Scarlet Flames instructor was stunned. He’d never seen someone complete a mission like this! Moreover... how could she call the police? That was too disgraceful to Scarlet Flames Academy, alright?!

“That’s right.” Ye Wanwan nodded and cheerfully said, “The mission didn’t specify how I should finish the mission, so that should be considered outwitting them, right?”

The instructor:

The Scarlet Flames instructor wanted to refute but couldn’t think of any comeback after half a day. This mission really didn’t say anything about prohibiting outwitting someone...

But something like calling the police... Not a single Scarlet Flames student had ever called the police to finish a mission in the history of Scarlet Flames Academy... If news of this got out...

In the end, the instructor was left speechless and could only stamp the seal over Ye Wanwan’s mission submission document, signifying the completion of the mission.

Chapter 1915 Isn’t she afraid of death?

After obtaining 5,000 mercenary honor points, Ye Wanwan strode away, happily satisfied, and returned to the mission issuance area.

Moments later, in front of everyone's astonished gazes, Ye Wanwan ripped off two S-rank missions and one S+-rank mission in succession.

S-rank mission: Obtain a personal ring belonging to Emperor Ji and obtain 10,000 mercenary honor points.

S-rank mission: Obtain a strand of hair from Lord Asura and obtain 10,000 mercenary honor points.

S+-rank mission: Escort a token (high risk of being abducted by Asura and initiating a battle) and obtain 7000 mercenary honor points.

"D*mn! Has Ye Wanwan gone mad?! Two S rank and one S+ rank, and they're all freaking related to Lord Asura and Emperor Ji. What in the world is she thinking?!"

"I can't understand why she'd pick those two S-rank missions at all, alright? And d*mn, look at that S+-rank mission! Escorting a token... and you also have a high risk of being abducted by Asura and initiating a battle. Isn't she serving her life on a silver platter?!"

"However, I previously heard that Ye Wanwan accepted two missions before and defeated Seven Star and Big Dipper of the Fearless Alliance!"

"Even if she's strong and knows some Drunken Fist and trained with monkeys and gorillas... This is Lord Asura! Perhaps Lord Asura will be there himself! This is nothing like defeating Big Dipper and Seven Star one by one!"

"When Senior Sister Nie Linglong set her record back then, she merely single-handedly finished two S-rank missions and one A+-rank mission within a month, alright? Does Ye Wanwan want to create another record? Isn't she afraid of death?"

Ye Wanwan completely ignored everyone's prattling and turned to leave after accepting those three missions.

If she finished these three missions, it would be 40,000 more honor points in her account. Rounding the points up, it would be enough for another hypnosis session with the headmaster... She suddenly felt like her memory would soon be recovered and these honor points weren't so hard to earn.

After leaving the mission issuance area, Ye Wanwan first visited Elder Gong and reported her safety to him before swiftly walking toward the headmaster's office.

When she arrived at the headmaster's office, she knocked and entered after obtaining permission.

"Headmaster..."

Ye Wanwan happily looked at the elderly man reading documents while wearing a pair of glasses.

"Did you come here to pay back some honor points?" The Scarlet Flames headmaster looked up, surveying her.

Ye Wanwan started. She freaking forgot about this... She still owed the headmaster 25,000 honor points...

"That's right." Ye Wanwan nodded. She pulled out her mission completion documents and paid 25,000 points back to the headmaster.

"Good, good. You kept your word." The headmaster nodded approvingly at her.

"Headmaster, I went to China earlier and heard you liked to drink... so I brought back some stuff from China for you." Ye Wanwan smiled and placed several bottles of liquor on his desk.

The Scarlet Flames headmaster said, "Thanks, you're quite considerate. I also visited China once when I was young. The liquor in China is rather nice indeed."

Seeing that the headmaster accepted it, Ye Wanwan grinned and said, "Um, Headmaster... I still have 30,000 honor points. Can you please conduct hypnosis on me?"

"Come back when you've gathered 50,000 points."

"Headmaster, haven't you heard of a saying? 'Return what you borrowed on time, and you may borrow again next time'.

I already paid you back 25,000... I'll just owe you 20,000 again," Ye Wanwan cajoled.

Chapter 1916: I'm most particular about trustworthiness

The Scarlet Flames instructor furrowed his brows slightly. "How can you act like this? You just paid it back but you immediately want to go back into debt. You shouldn't have paid it back in the first place."

"Headmaster, look, you've already accepted my liquor... It was quite hard for me to bring it back from China." Ye Wanwan sighed in despair.

You..."

The headmaster looked at Ye Wanwan, bewildered. No wonder she gave him liquor as a present—she was waiting for him here. One might become tied to others because of the things they gave you... If he didn't allow Ye Wanwan to owe him today and word got out, people would think he enjoyed taking advantage of his students.

"Lie down over there. You have to pay back the 20,000 you owe within a month," the headmaster said grumpily.

"Of course! Don't worry, I care about trustworthiness the most!"

Ye Wanwan's smile grew bigger after the headmaster agreed, and she immediately went to lie down on the chair in the office.

After the headmaster finished reading over his paperwork, he stood up and walked toward Ye Wanwan. The hypnosis technique played out exactly like last time.

After answering a few questions from the headmaster, Ye Wanwan was led by the rhythm of the hypnosis and felt her eyes growing heavy, soon falling into a deep sleep.

Drifting between consciousness and unconsciousness, her spirit seemed to separate from her body.

In some corner of the Independent State, a girl wearing cyan-colored sparring clothes lay on the roadside, blood drenching her body. Gray clouds densely shrouded the sky and heavy rain kept pouring from above. The girl was soaked through and through already, and her blood flowed into the wet dirt, becoming one with the earth.

This shocking and ghastly sight was truly unbearable.

The girl didn't seem to resist at all against her strong opponent. It wasn't clear whether it was due to her heavy injuries or an utter unwillingness to resist.

You... truly deserve to die..."

A somewhat familiar voice spoke.

Ye Wanwan looked ahead, but everyone's faces looked like they had a sheet of mosaic laid over them, and she couldn't see anything clearly.

"Woriless Nie... I want you to die in my hands. Even if you die 10,000 times, you won't make up for the sin you committed. Your death isn't enough!"

The man's blurry figure stopped next to the girl, and he instantly clutched her by her throat.

However, after a long time passed, the man still couldn't kill the girl.

"Why... tell me, why did this happen?!" The man fumed with rage, and he hysterically howled, "It was you... it was you who betrayed us!"

Rain fell on the girl's face, washing away the scarlet stain from the corner of her mouth. The girl's lips curled up, and she closed her eyes, unwilling to utter a sound.

"Tell me! Why did you do it?!" the man furiously roared.

However, the girl said nothing.

"Great. You won't talk, huh...? That's unimportant. I'll kill you myself... and then accompany you to death. That's all I can do." The man smiled faintly, the reluctance in his eyes transforming into vindictiveness and resolution.

However, more time passed and the man still couldn't do it.

A few breaths later, the man gritted his teeth and tossed the girl onto the ground before ordering an elderly man in the back. "Elder Jin, you, come here and kill her!"

An elderly man stepped out of the dense crowd with a dagger in hand, and the man returned to the car.

The elderly man directed the dagger toward the girl's chest.

Before the dagger could land, the scene shifted, and a black figure arrived next to the girl as fast as lightning. His icy eyes attempted to freeze the world, and his figure melted into the night.

Chapter 1917: Two segment of memories

The man moved quicker than the eye could see, and the elderly man was kicked back a dozen meters back and crashed to the ground heavily.

The man's gaze landed on the girl, and an indescribable heartache surfaced in his placid and bone-chilling eyes.

"Does it hurt, Xiao Feng?"

The man swiftly knelt down and gently pulled the girl into his arms.

"Why... are you here...?" The girl opened her eyes and weakly looked at this man who resembled a god descending to the mortal world.

"I was worried about you," the man answered.

"Is it... just you...?" She stared at him.

"Just me is enough," the man expressionlessly said.

"Leave. Forget about me... It's unrelated... to you." It was unclear whether it was tears or raindrops on her face.

"Don't talk." The man carried the girl, allowing her to lean against his chest.

The man's bone-chilling gaze set on the dense mass of people ahead. His voice contained the final calm before an apocalypse, and around him was his extremely repressed aura, ready to explode at a moment's notice.

"The Martial Arts Union, is it...? From now on, the Independent State's... Martial Arts Union must... perish." The man's icy gaze sent chills down people's spines.

However, this relatively complete memory fragment ended there, and the scenery changed.

In China at the Si residence:

The man accompanied the girl every second and every minute, not leaving her side for a single moment.

The girl frequently sat outside without a word and rejected all food and water. The man had to resort to forceful methods to make the girl eat her food and preserve her life.

"Just what happened in the Independent State?" he asked her.

However, the girl seemed to intentionally avoid this question.

"Si Yehan... can you do me a favor...?" the girl said to the man one day.

"Help me erase all of my memories..." the girl requested.

“No way.” The man was resolute and decisive.

“Is that so...? Even if I want to die?” Despair permeated the girl’s face.

The man sank into silence.

The moment before the girl entered the surgery suite, she took out a ring and handed it to the man. “Si Yehan... this is my most treasured ring. Can you help me safeguard it...?”

The man accepted the ring and studied it for a moment. “What is it?”

The girl smiled faintly and shook her head. “You don’t need to know. Keep it and hide it.”

Things passed in the blink of an eye, but it also felt like dozens of decades later when Ye Wanwan in the headmaster’s office suddenly opened her eyes and reflexively shot up, fiercely coughing like she’d choked on water.

“Deep breaths,” the Scarlet Flames headmaster instructed from the side.

Ye Wanwan gradually recovered after doing as the headmaster said.

“A memory impairment like yours should be recovered after two more sessions. Go back and rest.” The headmaster returned to his desk and started reading his documents again.

Ye Wanwan left the office like a zombie, her head buzzing. What she recalled in her hypnotized state this time weren’t memory fragments anymore. They were two fairly complete segments of memory, and she watched these segments like a movie as an observer.

The Martial Arts Union... The shrouded man... Elder Jin who wanted to kill the girl with a dagger... And also... Si Yehan. Everything... everything seemed to connect into a shocking truth.

Ye Wanwan was certain that girl was her old self—the Second Miss of the Nie family, Worryless Nie.

Chapter 1918 A convoluted melodrama

Ye Wanwan’s thoughts felt rather chaotic. The information she obtained from her hypnosis session was truly too immense. On top of the two complete memory segments, there were also some fragmented memories. For example, some scenes like Worryless Nie adopting Nie Linglong, some scenes in vile environments, and some scenes where she encountered wolves, etc.

A moment later, Ye Wanwan arrived at the cafe Eldest Young Master Shen opened at Scarlet Flames Academy.

The servers at the cafe were evidently a bit fearful when they saw Ye Wanwan. A server hastily served her a cup of coffee before staying far, far away.

Ye Wanwan leaned against the back of the sofa and combed through her thoughts.

Through these newly recovered memories, Si Yehan finally had nowhere else to hide. He adamantly denied his identity, but the lie collapsed on itself now.

In the beginning, Ye Wanwan’s objective for coming to the Independent State wasn’t only to find Si Yehan but also to address the resentment festering inside her. She couldn’t understand why Si Yehan

did what he did. Why did he erase memories that belonged to her and turn her into a complete stranger, Ye Wanwan?

Moreover, she once wondered if the woman Si Yehan loved was the real but deceased Ye Wanwan and if she was merely Ye Wanwan's replacement.

However, from this hypnosis session, it was actually her own request to have her memory erased and turn into someone else... This was unbelievable and unimaginable to her.

Just what did she experience when she was still Worriless Nie?

After Si Yehan brought Worriless Nie to China, Worriless Nie was akin to a zombie and even harmed herself and used her life to threaten Si Yehan and force him into erasing her memories.

If she knew how freaking troublesome it would be to regain her memory, she wouldn't have screwed herself over back then.

What surprised Ye Wanwan more was that rather than recovering her memories during her hypnosis sessions with the headmaster, it was more like her memories had turned into a film and replayed in the depths of her mind.

This feeling was very odd. It didn't feel like she experienced these things herself but she could feel the same things.

Through this last hypnosis session, Ye Wanwan finally recalled Elder Jin from the Martial Arts Union as well... No wonder she felt uncomfortable when she first met him back then. She almost died in his hands.

Also, who was the man whose face she couldn't see clearly? Why did he want her dead?

From her analysis of the obtained information, that man didn't truly want her to die, but Ye Wanwan still couldn't forget the hatred in his eyes. It was a terrifying, torrential hatred.

Moreover, the man kept saying that she betrayed him.

Could it be...

Ye Wanwan's mind instantly filled out a convoluted melodrama, which she quickly realized was impossible after more thought.

One thing that greatly surprised Ye Wanwan was that Si Yehan called the wounded Worriless Nie "Xiao Feng" when he picked her up.

No matter how stupid Ye Wanwan was, she realized the identity of the "Xiao Feng" Si Yehan referred to.

"Xiao Fengfeng...Bai Feng?"

Ye Wanwan frowned. Could it be that Worriless Nie was Bai Feng, and Bai Feng was Worriless Nie? These two people were the same person to begin with?!

After thinking about it carefully, she knew Ji Xiuran had an engagement with Worriless Nie of the Nie family, but now, it was her who had an engagement with Ji Xiuran...

Chapter 1919: She wants to take off into space!

“Could it be that Worryless Nie created the Fearless Alliance and took on the alias ‘Bai Feng’ but Si Yehan doesn’t know this?” Ye Wanwan murmured.

If that was it, everything would make sense and things would be explained perfectly.

The Fearless Alliance mistook her for their president because... she had another identity on top of being Worryless Nie. She was the President of the Fearless Alliance, Bai Feng!

The Bro Flattop she impersonated for so long was actually herself.

Of course, she still had to ask Ji Xiuran about the truth of the matter.

Soon, Ye Wanwan departed from Scarlet Flames Academy.

Through this hypnosis session, she didn’t figure out the history and meaning of the ring, but she had a lead at least. Elder Jin of the Martial Arts Union...

Ye Wanwan returned to the Fearless Alliance sometime in the afternoon.

As soon as she reached the headquarters, she summoned Seven Star, Big Dipper, First Elder, and Third Elder.

“D*mn, Sis Feng, why are you back so soon? Didn’t you just return to Scarlet Flames Academy this morning?” Big Dipper asked curiously.

Not only that but the recently-returned Ye Wanwan also called them to the conference room. Did she have to be so solemn?

“Act more serious.” Ye Wanwan shot Big Dipper a look.

“Okay.” Big Dipper nodded and stopped talking.

“Sis Feng, do you have any orders?” Seven Star inquired.

Ye Wanwan nodded and said, “I’m planning to abduct someone.”

Her listeners weren’t too surprised. Wasn’t it normal for the President of the Fearless Alliance to abduct someone?

“That’s it, Sis Feng? Why did you need to stir up such a racket just to abduct a person? Who do you want to abduct, Sis Feng? Asking me to do it should be enough.” Big Dipper snickered.

“Elder Jin,” Ye Wanwan answered candidly.

“Elder Jin?”

The four people looked at each other, bewildered. They couldn’t immediately connect this “Elder Jin” to Elder Jin of the Martial Arts Union.

“Which Elder Jin?” Big Dipper reflexively asked.

“The one from Martial Arts Union. Didn’t he come to the Fearless Alliance to negotiate last time? That Elder Jin,” Ye Wanwan clarified.

Big Dipper and Third Elder looked like they’d seen a ghost.

The Martial Arts Union?!

Did their President Fearless want to take off into outer space?!

They could pardon stealing treasures from the Nie family and plundering money from the Shen family since that was work ...

Now though, she wanted to abduct an elder of the Martial Arts Union!

“Are you sure you aren’t joking, Sis Feng?” Big Dipper was incredulous.

What was the Martial Arts Union? Even Emperor Ji and Lord Asura couldn’t compare to them, let alone the Fearless Alliance!

Antagonizing the Martial Arts Union was equivalent to a mantis trying to stop a chariot! It was suicidal!

“President, please reconsider! The Martial Arts Union... isn’t easy prey,” Third Elder hastily interjected.

It wasn’t that their Fearless Alliance was afraid of trouble, but it didn’t make sense for them to send sheep into the mountain despite knowing there were tigers on the mountain.

“I’ve decided already,” Ye Wanwan said with a smile.

Big Dipper dazedly gave Ye Wanwan a thumbs up. “You’ve gone adrift, Sis Feng! Your ego has really exploded...”

The entire Independent State knew that the Fearless Alliance was fearless and didn’t have a single coward. However, being unafraid of death was one thing. They’d never courted death suicidally!

Chapter 1920: I’m scared

Attacking an elder of the Martial Arts Union was the same as declaring war on the Martial Arts Union!

Even if Lord Asura and Emperor Ji’s factions teamed up together, they might not be enough to defeat the Martial Arts Union, let alone small fry like them!

“I don’t think you should rashly make a decision on this matter, President. We truly don’t have enough strength to provoke the Martial Arts Union.” The silent First Elder finally spoke up.

“Who told you we were openly abducting Elder Jin?” Ye Wanwan glanced at them.

Of course Ye Wanwan knew that blatantly causing trouble like that was a purely suicidal move and a one-way ticket to the afterlife.

However, who said they had to blatantly abduct Elder Jin?

Didn't they know to act backhandedly, clobber him with a club, and throw a burlap bag over him? Weren't these basic abilities of the Fearless Alliance?

"You mean we're operating in secret, Sis Feng." Seven Star was pensive.

"That's right." Ye Wanwan nodded. "We're merely targeting Elder Jin this time, not the entire Martial Arts Union. Find an opportunity. We'll take advantage of the night, secretly throw a burlap bag over Elder Jin and knock him unconscious with a club."

"I can imagine it..." Big Dipper remarked, rubbing his chin.

"If you're sure, President, then it'd be best if only the five of us knew about this. Otherwise, the consequences upon exposure would be inconceivable," First Elder vigilantly warned.

"What's there to be afraid of? It's just the mere Martial Arts Union! So what if word gets out? Sis Feng isn't scared, so I'm also not scared," Big Dipper mocked.

Ye Wanwan turned to Big Dipper. "I am scared though."

Big Dipper:"..."

Some amount of time passed before Ye Wanwan instructed: "This matter is greatly important, so only success is permitted and failure is prohibited. First Elder, look into Elder Jin's lifestyle and habits, how many people he brings when he goes out, and what places he likes to visit."

"Understood." First Elder promptly left.

As long as they successfully abducted Elder Jin, everything would be fine.

Ye Wanwan believed that the entire truth would soon be revealed, and she might not need to wait for two more hypnosis sessions.

First Elder and Third Elder didn't ask about Ye Wanwan's objective. They simply needed to follow whatever their president decided. If there was a need to tell them, the President would tell them. If the President didn't say anything, there wasn't a need for them to delve into the bottom of things.

First Elder didn't return to the Fearless Alliance until the evening. He made a beeline for Ye Wanwan's office and entered without prior warning.

"President," First Elder greeted.

"How did it go?" Ye Wanwan asked him.

"I've obtained the information." First Elder smiled faintly. "Elder Jin of the Martial Arts Union will drive to the Eastern District to deliver supplies and goods to a branch of the Martial Arts Union. He'll have around two people with him."

"Good job." Ye Wanwan grinned. This would be a perfect opportunity.

Soon, Third Elder and the others also came to the office and learned of the scouted information from First Elder.

Third Elder provided his analysis: "President, the Martial Arts Union typically isn't too cautious since they've reigned supreme over the Independent State these past few years, so they shouldn't have many underlying defenses during a supply run. No faction in the Independent State would dare to seek trouble from the Martial Arts Union, so they're numb and careless. This is a good opportunity to attack!"