

## Secret Love 1921

Chapter 1921 An astronomical misunderstanding

After all, Third Elder couldn't allow First Elder to take all the merit.

"Hold on, just us few isn't enough of a guarantee. How about we bring some more people? As they say, there's strength in numbers. It'd go faster too!" Big Dipper suggested.

"Why do we need so many people? We'd alert the enemies more easily." Seven Star turned to Big Dipper.

Big Dipper shook his head. "As they say, the bigger group dares to bully anyone in the smaller group, but the smaller group cowers and trembles when they meet the bigger group."

Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper. It sounded really reasonable...

After all, they didn't know how many people Elder Jin had with him. What if he brought a lot of people?

They had to seize Elder Jin in one go.

If the conflict dragged out for too long, the Martial Arts Union would definitely get wind of it, and the consequences would be inconceivable.

"First Elder, Third Elder, bring some absolutely trusted experts from the Alliance, and let's depart." Ye Wanwan finally decided after a long contemplation.

"Okay."

First Elder and Third Elder nodded simultaneously.

Soon, about seven to eight people—Second Elder, Fourth Elder, Fifth Elder, and some hall masters—arrived at the office.

The Fearless Alliance had a total of 7 elders, 14 hall masters, and 72 helms.

However, tonight's operation was too important, and there was no need to bring more people than necessary to crush the other side. Too many people would alert the enemies more easily.

After obtaining the details from First Elder, the other elders and hall masters were first surprised before they started to look forward to it.

The Fearless Alliance had laid low for too, too long. They had kept a low profile ever since the President returned to the Fearless Alliance and hadn't conducted any large operations.

"Hahaha, it's definitely your style, President. I was wondering why you weren't doing any jobs this whole time. It turns out you were planning this large job," Fourth Elder joked.

Ye Wanwan: What a giant misunderstanding.

"I originally wanted to let that punk, Fu Mingxi, follow along and learn something, but forget it since we're dealing with the Martial Arts Union after all. Taking supplies... tsk tsk, it should be quite a large sum." Greed surfaced in Second Elder's eyes.

Ye Wanwan didn't know what to say about that.

Second Elder was the owner of Stars Corporation, so he was considered loaded, right...? Why was he so greedy still?

Moreover, this time... she really only planned to abduct Elder Jin and didn't plan to steal the Martial Arts Union's supplies? Was there some misunderstanding?

"The Martial Arts Union's supplies, huh? What an endeavor, President!"

The hall masters were brimming with excitement as they gave Ye Wanwan a thumbs up.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Forget it, let them keep the misunderstanding...

"Everyone, you must remember that you absolutely can't reveal tonight's events to other people. Only the people present can know about it, understand?" Ye Wanwan ordered.

Hearing this, the elders and hall masters in this room were incredibly moved. This showed the President's trust in them!

The President only called them there, which meant the President trusted them the most in the entire Fearless Alliance...

"Don't worry, President, we absolutely won't leak a single word!"

The elders and hall masters all answered in unison.

"Good." Ye Wanwan nodded.

After First Elder told them about the time and route, they boarded the van that First Elder prepared and disappeared into the night using the darkness as their cover.

About half an hour later, they stopped at a secluded spot—a spot that people had to pass to head to the Eastern District.

### **Chapter 1922 Since when was this new gig added?**

The sky was dark without a ray of moonlight, and night settled around them completely.

Everyone sat waiting inside the minivan. The place ahead of them was a bridge.

If someone wanted to head to the Eastern District, this bridge was a necessary crossing point unless they swam there.

"D\*mn, Sis Feng...We've been waiting for so long without a single car in sight. Don't tell me the Martial Arts taking the water route this time! If they are, does that mean we're waiting for nothing?"

Big Dipper asked, looking at Ye Wanwan.

Everyone's gaze landed on Big Dipper as they rebuked in unison, "Shut your unlucky mouth!"

Big Dipper: "..."

After another half hour passed, Seven Star suddenly opened the door to the minivan.

“Sis Feng, there’s some activity,” Seven Star said.

Ye Wanwan and the others were energized instantly and got out of the minivan.

As Seven Star spoke, three big trucks were slowly driving toward the bridge in one line.

“D\*mn, those are the Martial Arts Union’s transport trucks!” Big Dipper exclaimed excitedly after narrowing his eyes and seeing the license plates.

“Let’s move,” Ye Wanwan decisively ordered when she saw the transport trucks approaching.

An elderly man in ragged clothes promptly walked forward.

“Sh\*t, who’s this?”

Big Dipper jolted in fright at this beggar-like old man.

First Elder ignored Big Dipper and walked onto the bridge.

A moment later, the three trucks slowly reached the entrance of the bridge. When the driver saw the scraggly looking First Elder, he frowned and rapidly pressed his horn while switching between low and high beam on his headlights.

However, First Elder appeared to have been frightened and instantly fell onto the ground, lying on his back.

“D\*mn ...”

Far away, the secretly observing Big Dipper was astonished. “Hustling car drivers... Since when... was this new gig added to our Fearless Alliance?”

“What should we do, Elder Jin?” the truck driver asked the elderly man sitting behind him.

Elder Jin looked ahead pensively.

He managed to ascend to the position of an elder in the Martial Arts Union, so how could he lack astuteness?

“Crush him,” Elder Jin ordered.

The driver was startled for a second before answering, “Understood.”

The truck at the front slowly drove onto the bridge and completely ignored First Elder, who was pretending to be unconscious on the ground, like he was air.

“D\*mn, Sis Feng, I think we should cancel this gig of scamming drivers! It’s too dangerous!” Big Dipper hastily said to Ye Wanwan before dashing to the minivan and stomping on the gas without another word. He sent the minivan spinning to the front of the truck and blocked their path.

If First Elder died from a car accident instead, how grievous would that be?

Big Dipper didn't dare to linger inside the minivan though and quickly opened the door and fled outside. He was blocking a truck! Who would dare to stay?

"Attack!"

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to resort to forceful means since the first plan didn't succeed.

Third Elder and Fifth Elder charged ahead immediately.

Second Elder, Fourth Elder, and the other hall masters refused to be left behind too. Each person ran faster than the other person and raced toward the truck.

The truck at the front was blocked by the minivan that suddenly drove in front of them, so the two trucks behind it naturally had to stop as well.

Third Elder stopped by the driver's side of the third truck by himself and swung his fist, shattering the window. He swiftly opened the driver's door and dragged the driver out.

### **Chapter 1923 A surprising discovery**

The other elders and hall masters all followed Third Elder's example and used the quickest speed and shortest amount of time to shatter the windows of the two trucks in front and assaulted the drivers.

They were driving giant trucks! It wasn't a joke! If they allowed the driver to regain their wits, it wouldn't be so easy to stop a giant truck.

"Hmph, foolhardy punks!"

Elder Jin snorted and darted out of the first truck.

Aside from Elder Jin, there were also two middle-aged men from the Martial Arts Union.

"You dare to stop a transport truck from the Martial Arts Union?!" one of the middle-aged men shouted coldly as he surveyed the situation.

"Who are you? Announce your names," Elder Jin questioned calmly.

Following Elder Jin's words, Ye Wanwan languidly walked out from the darkness.

When Elder Jin saw Ye Wanwan, his eyes narrowed.

"Elder Jin, long time no see." Ye Wanwan smiled faintly at the elderly man.

"Heh..." Elder Jin looked at Ye Wanwan. "I was wondering who it was. So it's President Bai, Bai Feng, from the Fearless Alliance. This makes more sense since the Fearless Alliance robs people for a living. However, stealing from the Martial Arts Union—aren't you a bit ignorant about the situation, President Bai?"

"F\*cking bullsh\*t!" Big Dipper pointed at Elder Jin and snorted. "Aside from robbing, we also steal and scam! We have a bunch of gigs! You know nothing!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Would you die if you didn't talk?!

“Don’t waste your words with this old thing! Attack and capture him as fast as possible!” Third Elder ordered at once.

The longer they dragged this out, the more disadvantageous it would be for them. The President said earlier that they had to apprehend Elder Jin instantly!

Before Elder Jin could react, the five elders and the hall masters all surrounded Elder Jin and the two middle-aged men from the Martial Arts Union.

Elder Jin might’ve been formidable martially, but he was no match against a dozen or so people. Within 15 minutes, Elder Jin and the two men were defeated and bound tightly before being thrown inside the minivan.

After successfully accomplishing their goal, Ye Wanwan, First Elder, Seven Star, and two hall masters departed first while the rest remained to clean up the scene. Not a single tidbit of evidence could be left behind.

After Ye Wanwan and the others drove away in the minivan, Third Elder, Big Dipper, Fourth Elder, Fifth Elder, and the other hall masters rapidly cleaned up the scene.

Big Dipper climbed into the big truck, and his eyes sparkled brightly when he saw the supplies brimming in the back. “D\*mn! Come here quickly and look!”

Third Elder was the quickest to arrive and couldn’t help but make a noise when he saw the truckload of supplies.

There wasn’t only a large quantity of gold but there were also a lot of rare medicine, something that couldn’t be bought with money alone.

“Third Elder, there’s also a person in the truck!” a hall master suddenly shouted.

“Oh?”

Third Elder and Big Dipper’s attention were caught instantly.

When they stopped in front of the third truck, Third Elder was astonished. There was a woman in her 40s who had her arms tied behind her back and a rope looped around her neck...

Big Dipper was dumbfounded. “Why are you here Mom?!”

“What?” Third Elder looked more surprised. “This is your mother, Big Dipper?”

“Yeah, it’s my mom!” Big Dipper nodded frantically.

“Then why aren’t you untying your mother already...?” Second Elder asked.

Chapter1924 He must’ve taken a fancy to my mom!

“Right right right!” Big Dipper hastily walked forward and freed the woman.

“Mom, what happened to you? Weren’t you recovering in the hospital after being hit by a car? What’s going on?” Big Dipper looked flabbergasted.

His mom was just a normal person, so why did the Martial Arts Union abduct his mom?!

“Mom... Don’t tell me... That old fart Jin... took a fancy to you?!” Big Dipper’s face was brimming with worry.

The woman looked at bit weak right now. She glanced at Big Dipper but didn’t say anything.

“Enough talking. Everything can wait until we get back!” Third Elder interjected.

“See if there’s any tracking or location device on the car! If there are, dismantle them all and hide the trucks!” Second Elder commanded.

Soon, the group hid the three trucks in an extremely covert spot before returning to the Fearless Alliance.

Inside Ye Wanwan’s office at the Fearless Alliance headquarters:

Ye Wanwan had just taken a sip of water when Big Dipper helped his mother inside the office.

Ye Wanwan was confused. What\_s going on?

“This is my mom, Sis Feng!” Big Dipper explained quickly.

“Eh...” Ye Wanwan was even more bewildered after Big Dipper’s introduction. Why did Big Dipper bring his mom here? “Hello, auntie,” Ye Wanwan greeted the woman with a smile.

The woman nodded slightly in response.

“Sis Feng, you have to give justice to my mom! She was abducted by that Old Fart Jin and hidden in the truck! That d\*mn old geezer must’ve taken a fancy to my mom!” Big Dipper was enraged. “That b\*stardly Martial Arts Union poses as righteous people but they actually conduct this kind of shady sh\*t! I’ll f\*ck them and 18 generations of their ancestors!”

“Watch your mouth.” The woman shot Big Dipper a look.

Ye Wanwan:This is rather weird!

“Mom, this is my boss, the President of the Fearless Alliance!” Big Dipper introduced her to his mom.

“En.” The woman nodded at Ye Wanwan. “Thank you for taking care of Big Dipper all this time.”

“As I should,” Ye Wanwan replied.

Then Ye Wanwan asked curiously, “Oh right, auntie, why did the Martial Arts Union capture you?”

She could understand it if the Martial Arts Union captured Big Dipper, but they captured Big Dipper’s mother...

“Um, maybe there was some misunderstanding? I’m not sure myself,” the woman answered weakly.

A second later, from the corner of her eyes, the woman caught sight of the ring on Ye Wanwan’s finger, and an indescribable shock surfaced in her eyes.

“Big Dipper, I have something to do, so take good care of auntie.”

Ye Wanwan marched out of the office after leaving those instructions behind.

When Ye Wanwan and her group came back, they imprisoned Elder Jin in one of the Fearless Alliance's secret bases instead of their headquarters.

When Ye Wanwan arrived at the secret base with a few people in tow, she was met with the sight of Elder Jin and the two middle-aged men bound in iron chains.

"Go outside," Ye Wanwan ordered the hall masters.

Yes..."

The hall masters immediately exited, leaving Ye Wanwan behind on her own.

After they left, Ye Wanwan turned to the madly-struggling Elder Jin with a grin. "Elder Jin, I think it's time for a nice conversation between us."

"What the heck do you want, Bai Feng?! I'm telling you—you're brazenly provoking the Martial Arts Union like this! Do you really plan to become enemies with the Martial Arts Union?" Elder Jin shouted coldly at her.

Chapter 1925: Could you be Worryless Nie?

"Heh." Ye Wanwan sat down on the sofa and chuckled. "What's happening right now is unrelated to the Martial Arts Union. I was looking for you, not the Martial Arts Union."

"Looking for me?!" Elder Jin frowned deeply.

"Elder Jin, your dagger back then... nearly killed me," Ye Wanwan nonchalantly said while staring at Elder Jin.

"Back then? Dagger?"

Elder Jin was more bewildered by her words.

"What in the world are you saying, President Bai? What back then? What dagger? I nearly killed you?" Elder Jin was confused.

Upon seeing Elder Jin's reaction, Ye Wanwan secretly cursed.

Elder Jin's expression didn't look like it was faked.

Perhaps this Elder Jin really didn't know Worryless Nie was the President of the Fearless Alliance back then.

If that was it, it was completely useless undergoing so many trials and abducting Elder Jin here.

"Fine, since you don't know, I'll ask you a different question." Ye Wanwan looked at Elder Jin again. "You should know Worryless Nie, right?"

Elder Jin's expression instantly changed.

Ye Wanwan got her answer.

It appeared Elder Jin really didn't know the fact that Worriless Nie was Bai Feng.

"Many years ago, Worriless Nie was hunted down by your Martial Arts Union and nearly died underneath your dagger. Don't tell me you forgot about this matter, Elder Jin." A frighteningly chilly glint appeared in Ye Wanwan's eyes.

Elder Jin was startled and looked at her incredulously. "Could it be... you... you're Worriless Nie?!"

Earlier, this woman clearly said he nearly killed her with a dagger many years ago, but now, she changed the subject of her story to Worriless Nie.

The corners of Ye Wanwan's lips turned up. "You don't need to know who I am. Remember where you are. You just need to answer my question."

"President Bai, I think there might be some misunderstanding between us. I have no idea what you're saying ; Elder Jin said, staring at Ye Wanwan intently.

"So you won't tell me?" Ye Wanwan glanced at him. "No worries. You won't tell me now, but you'll be begging me later." Ye Wanwan then turned and left the place.

After Ye Wanwan exited, the hall masters entered and closed the door.

The next morning, inside the Fearless Alliance:

Big Dipper and the group of Fearless Alliance members looked like they were facing a great enemy.

About 15 minutes ago, several managers and elders from the Martial Arts Union were dispatched to the Fearless Alliance.

The leader wore a silver mask that concealed his face.

"The Vice President of the Martial Arts Union..."

Third Elder and the others were surprised at seeing the masked man.

The owner of such a mask was the Vice President of the Martial Arts Union. People said his face was burned and ruined from an accident many years ago, and he had been wearing a mask since.

First Elder once saw the face behind the mask, and it was truly a face that unsettled people.

"Sir Vice President of the Martial Arts Union and several elders...What a formidable lineup," Ye Wanwan commented in good spirits upon her arrival as she surveyed the visitors. She had rushed there after learning of their arrival.

When Ye Wanwan saw this masked man, the image of Worriless Nie severely injured surfaced in her mind. This masked man was also present back then.

Chapter 1926: It must be Asura



Ye Wanwan donned a confused expression. "What are you saying, Sir Vice President? I'm a bit confused why you brought so many people here to the Fearless Alliance's headquarters, and you're asking me why? Shouldn't it be me asking you that question?"

"Heh, President Bai, clever people don't speak hidden words. Hand over our people and supplies," the Vice President of the Martial Arts Union said with a smile.

"What are you saying, Vice President?" Ye Wanwan asked in "astonishment." "What people and supplies? Where are your words coming from?"

"President Bai, our Martial Arts Union's transport trucks disappeared last night, and we lost some extremely valuable medicine and a large number of gold bricks. The elder and two managers in charge of the transportation also went missing..." the Vice President said.

"What? That happened?!" Ye Wanwan hastily asked. "Hurry and find them then! Why do you have the free time to come to our Fearless Alliance?"

"President Bai, our supplies were most likely robbed," he replied while staring at Ye Wanwan.

"Seriously? That kind of thing happened?!" Ye Wanwan was taken aback. "Who in the Independent State has the guts to touch the supplies of the Martial Arts Union?! They must be severely punished!"

"That's right! D\*mn, which cocky fool could do something like that...? I know!" Big Dipper interjected.

"Oh? Who is it?" The masked man turned to Big Dipper.

"Is that even a question, Vice President? It must've been Asura!" Big Dipper answered seriously. "Aside from Asura, who in the Independent State has the guts to steal something from the Martial Arts Union? That's right, it must've been Asura!"

Ye Wanwan shot Big Dipper a look. Can't you freaking shut that aggravating mouth of yours?!

"Heh, I thought of them earlier, but we've eliminated Asura already. Moreover, Asura is open and brazen; they never act sneakily like this... I think that what happened rather fits your Fearless Alliance's style though." The masked man stared at Ye Wanwan. "Hand over our people and supplies, President Bai."

"Vice President, you can eat things carelessly but you can't say things carelessly. You claim that the Fearless Alliance stole your people and supplies, but do you have proof? If you do, show us outright," Ye Wanwan said.

Ye Wanwan looked nonchalant and unruffled on the surface but was actually incredibly nervous inside. They didn't leave any evidence behind last night, right?

"It appears President Bai won't admit to it." The masked man glanced at Ye Wanwan. "Fine. We've given you and the Fearless Alliance a chance, President Bai. You better pray I won't find out you're the culprit."

After saying that, the masked man turned around and led his people away.

Ye Wanwan finally relaxed when she saw the Vice President leaving. After all this trouble, they didn't actually have any proof. She got scared thinking they left some fatal evidence behind last night.

Big Dipper and the elders were also frightened.

If the Martial Arts Union did learn it was the Fearless Alliance who did it, the consequences would be unthinkable.

Thankfully, not many people knew about this, so there was no way the secret would get out. Moreover, they didn't leave behind any evidence, so the Martial Arts Union absolutely wouldn't discover any proof no matter how omnipotent they were!

After this incident though, Ye Wanwan became more cautious and didn't plan to visit the base Elder Jin was held in the near future, afraid that the Martial Arts Union would track her.

### **Chapter 1927 We're clearly related to Asura by marriage**

Ye Wanwan originally planned to start digging from Elder Jin so that she didn't need to gather honor points so strenuously, but unfortunately, she gained nothing from this excursion.

Moreover, the reason behind the abduction of Big Dipper's mother for no reason was also hazy. She didn't feel like it was a coincidence...

Oh well, it appeared she could only go and gnaw on the hardest bone now.

Ye Wanwan called Big Dipper and Seven Star to her office.

"Big Dipper, have you delivered the message I asked you to deliver? What did they say?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"Sis Feng, is that even a question?! Of course they won't they sell it!" Big Dipper grumbled.

"What was their response? I want the original words."

"How could they respond? I didn't see the person at all!"

Ye Wanwan propped her chin on her hand, her head aching. It appeared that the guy was still heated with rage. However, was he the only angry one? She was angry still too! She had forced him to this degree already, but he still stubbornly kept his alias and refused to shed it!

So what if he shed it?!

"There's only one method left then..." As Ye Wanwan said that, she took a black lockbox from her pocket and threw it at Big Dipper. "Take a few people and help me escort this lockbox to the Fourteenth District."

What?

Escort it to the Fourteenth District?

Doesn't that mean I have to pass through the Thirteenth District?

When Big Dipper heard this, he knelt down with a plop at once. "I was wrong, Sis Feng. I'll definitely be good from now on and won't ever do it again? If I die, who else can be your considerate apple of the eye?"

"What nonsense are you saying? Who wants you to die?"

"You want me to travel through the Thirteenth District! What's the difference between that and asking for my life?!"

"Is the Thirteenth District... that scary?" Ye Wanwan raised her brows.

Big Dipper tightly hugged Ye Wanwan's leg and hobbled his head frantically. "It's more than that! Asura has controlled the Thirteenth District for more than a century, and no one has ever managed to trespass without permission! As

Asura's enemy faction, how could it be possible for us to pass through Asura's core stronghold so openly...?"

Ye Wanwan pursed her lips, dissatisfied with Big Dipper's wording. "Who are you calling enemy faction?"

We're clearly related to Asura by marriage...

Pondering over his president's suicidal move, Big Dipper shakily wiped his sweat. "You don't think we're enemies enough?"

Ye Wanwan supported her chin, her finger lightly tapping on her cheek as she gently comforted him: "Don't worry. I guarantee you'll safely pass through the Thirteenth District, finish your escort mission, and return compW

Big Dipper looked like he was facing a giant liar. "Sis Feng, I'm not a child anymore..."

Big Dipper recalled his young and clueless days when he believed everything Sis Feng said and ended up being tricked until he cried for his parents. He still had lingering fears.

"Sis Feng, this is too risky," Seven Star chipped in with his opinion too.

"When have I ever done anything irresponsible?"

Seven Star: "..."

Isn't that all the time?

Seven Star resisted the urge to expose her.

It was a test of sorts to send Big Dipper to escort the token. She wanted to probe a certain person's attitude.

She didn't have to wait long. The next afternoon, Seven Star pushed open her office's door in a rush and dashed inside. "Sis Feng, something happened!" Seven Star yelled.

"What is it?" This was Ye Wanwan's first time seeing such a serious expression on Seven Star's face. "Did something happen to Big Dipper?"

“He’s fine...”

“That’s good.” Ye Wanwan relaxed.

“However, the token...”

“What about the token?”

“The token got stolen by Asura’s members.”

Chapter 1928: Personally go there to strip him

“What did you say?” Ye Wanwan jumped up from her seat at once.

No wonder that punk, Big Dipper, didn’t dare to come here to report to her himself!

Their Fearless Alliance’s belongings actually got stolen by someone! The head of bandits got robbed! If news of this got out, they’d become the laughingstock of the entire Independent State.

She was almost 100% certain Lord Asura was Si Yehan, so she was confident in the mission this time. The worst outcome she imagined would be Big Dipper being unable to pass and sent home. Never would she have expected Lord Asura to confiscate her item!

“Damn it...”

This item escorting mission had been issued for a long time, but no one dared to accept it this whole time because it was too difficult. Additionally, the rules stated that the person who lost the token would get 15,000 honor points deducted!

Didn’t that mean she would return to the dark times?!

Ye Wanwan clutched her chest, which was aching from her fury...

So infuriating! Where did that b\*stard get the nerve to deceive her, saying they were married already?!

Was this something a real husband would do?!

Even if... even if she lied to him first and didn’t remain in China, there was no need for him to abuse her like this, right?! “I’ll go there personally.” Ye Wanwan shot up again.

“No! You absolutely can’t! It’s too dangerous!” Seven Star hastily blocked Ye Wanwan’s path.

“Move over.”

Ye Wanwan originally planned to continue playing with a certain someone, but he kept hindering her again and again and messing up her plans in his ignorance. She had lost every strand of her patience.

She had to personally go there and strip a certain person!

“Sis Feng! Sis Feng...”

It wasn’t until Ye Wanwan left that Big Dipper cautiously peeked his head out. “It’s over, it’s over. Old Seven, what should we do...”

“Didn’t I tell you to protect the token well no matter what?” Seven Star admonished him unhappily.

“Of course I know that! I absolutely wouldn’t allow someone to steal something belonging to the Fearless Alliance from my hands even if I lost my life!”

“So what happened then?” Seven Star asked.

To Seven Star, Big Dipper was perfectly intact but lost the token, so clearly, it was because he didn’t safeguard the token with everything he had.

“I don’t know either. They only stole the item then released us. They didn’t even touch a hair on us...”

“Do you think Asura is a charity organization?” Seven Star obviously didn’t believe a single word.

“But that’s the truth!”

“Enough nonsense. Call all the elders here and summon all the hall masters!”

This time, a war between the Fearless Alliance and Asura would really start...

At Asura’s headquarters:

Lin Que fretted with worry as he stared at the black velvet ring box and black lockbox on Lord Asura’s desk.

Those two really got into a pickle this time.

However, it really wasn’t Ninth Brother’s fault. He managed to restrain himself already, but then the Fearless Alliance just had to send someone here to ask for Emperor Ji’s ring and said they could ask for any terms they wanted.

And so... this person was completely pissed off...

Behind the expansive desk, the man silently sat there, resembling the devil, Rakshasa, who climbed out from the deepest part of hell.

One of his hands was pressing his temples hard, and his face was frighteningly pale...

Lin Que was exasperated. “Your head’s hurting again?”

His Ninth Brother’s body had recovered not too long ago, and he started working himself to death as soon as he came to the Independent State. Moreover, his emotions these past few days were extremely unstable, so of course he was suffering again...

“Do I need to call a doctor here to take a look?” However, Lin Que himself knew that this was a psychological illness that needed to be cured by a psychological medicine, so calling a doctor was useless.

“Leave.” The man waved his hand.

Chapter 1929: Are you trying to murder your wife?

Lin Que wanted to offer a few words of advice but unfortunately couldn't withstand a certain person's low-pressure aura, so he quickly fled outside to hide.

As soon as Lin Que left, a black shadow quietly approached the building.

Currently, Ye Wanwan's face was covered in dirt, and dust and leaves were all over her. She cut a rather sorry figure. "Blah... Blah... D\*mn it..." Ye Wanwan spat out the grass and leaves from her mouth.

Asura's security was truly too strict. Even if she navigated the route clearly last time she was there, it was still very difficult for her to sneak inside single-handedly.

Hence, she had no choice but to employ some special methods...

Since when did she fall into such a degenerate state?

In order to see her man, she couldn't enter through the main entrance and had to crawl through a dog hole!

Ye Wanwan's flame blazed inside of her furiously as she used a pocket knife to crack open the window.

Squeak!

Behind the desk, the man's eyes sharpened upon hearing the noise, and a gold fountain pen flew out from his hand, shooting toward the person at the window.

Since his emotions were too chaotic, he actually didn't detect anyone sneaking inside.

"Sh\*t!"

Are you trying to murder your wife?!

Ye Wanwan quickly dodged while reaching out to catch the fountain pen.

Hm?

This fountain pen is flashily gold! It must be worth a lot!

Ye Wanwan wiped the pen before stuffing it into her pocket.

When the man saw the newcomer clearly, apparent shock popped up on his face. But his expression instantly darkened again when he realized her objective for coming.

"What kind of place do you think Asura is, President Bai?"

"My home, of course!" Ye Wanwan blurted out.

Lord Asura:"..."

Ye Wanwan had zero patience by this point, so she slapped the dust off herself and directly asked, "I'll be frank and won't waste my words. Tell me. Just what will make you willing to give the ring to me?"

As he expected...

The last trace of hope in his eyes dissipated into boundless chilliness. "Beg me."

His gaze was so frosty that it froze all of the blood inside her.

“I’m begging you!”

Lord Asura:” ...”

Ye Wanwan didn’t care about something like begging him at all.

If he was willing to give the ring to her if she said a few words, she’d be the one winning in the end, alright?

Moreover, begging her man a little was no biggie.

“Please, I’m begging you! It’s not like you have any use holding onto it anyway, right?” Ye Wanwan added.

The man clearly didn’t expect this outcome, and his face darkened completely. At the end of his patience, he rubbed his forehead. “Get out.”

“I won’t! Unless you give it to me, I won’t leave!”

“What if... I make you trade the Fearless Alliance for it?”

Ye Wanwan:” ...”

Haha. A mere ring and he wanted her to use the entire Fearless Alliance to trade for it?

“Alright! Sure! I can! Not a problem!” Ye Wanwan nodded briskly.

Ye Wanwan thought: Everything that’s yours is mine and everything that’s mine is also yours anyway!

Lord Asura:” ...”

The man in front of Ye Wanwan was akin to the eye of a tornado, causing her to involuntarily shiver.

After taking a deep breath, he used his last strand of self-control to utter, “Get out—now. Before I change my mind.” D\*mn! He’s kicking me out again!

She intentionally didn’t explain why she wanted that ring because she wanted to force him to admit his identity. Who knew he would still conceal himself so solidly at this point?

Is there a point in performing the Emperor’s New Clothes?

It’s the same as being completely naked in my eyes, alright?

Chapter 1930 Want to fight over a man with me

“Then excuse me for this offense!”

A “Swish” pierced the air and Ye Wanwan leaped toward the ring on the desk as fast as lightning.

The second before she touched the ring, the man swung his arm and blocked her attack, keeping her from the ring.

Ye Wanwan furiously glared at him and attacked immediately. Within moments, the duo had exchanged dozens of blows.

The man's attacks weren't ferocious at all. They could even be considered nonchalant, but they securely blocked her attacks so much so that she couldn't even touch the ring for a millisecond.

"My esteemed Lord Asura, if I may ask, why the hell are you forcefully withholding another man's closely worn ring and unwilling to give it up?" Ye Wanwan shouted, affronted.

Was it that difficult for him to admit he was Si Yehan and he was jealous?

"And why are you doing this?" the man retorted instead, staring at her.

Ye Wanwan laughed, inflamed. "What do you think? My esteemed Lord Asura is so smart, so you should know my intentions. When a woman wants to obtain a man's personal item using all the methods she can... something like a ring even—"

The man didn't seem to want to continue listening and directly interrupted her: "I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you, President Bai."

Ye Wanwan languidly smiled. "It appears your esteemed self is hellbent on fighting over a man with me, Lord Asura?" Fighting over a man with her...

Across from her, Lord Asura's breathing evidently halted. Anyone less sturdy and they would've probably passed out from rage because of Ye Wanwan by now.

Ye Wanwan continued, "Apologies, but I said this ring is mine, so it'll definitely be mine!"

Something fiercely sank in the man's eyes, falling until it was sucked into a bottomless abyss without a ray of light.

Ye Wanwan took advantage of the man's inattention and struck. A second later, the man seemed to have lost his hold on the box, and it slid down from his palm.

Ye Wanwan naturally wouldn't bypass this opportunity and caught the ring box. However, before happiness could fill her body, she saw the man's face losing all traces of color. His slender fingers hardly pressed against his forehead, as though he was enduring some immense agony...

Ye Wanwan immediately forgot about the ring and hastily shot forward to catch the shakily standing man. "Hey, you."

Lord Asura's back stiffened, and he shoved her away before staggeringly falling back on the chair behind him. His entire body emanated iciness as he uttered, "Get... Out..."

D\*mn! He's kicking me out again!

Ye Wanwan suppressed her rage and anxiously pressed, "Where do you feel ill?"

"None of your business." The man's voice didn't bear a sliver of warmth.

You... fine, I'll leave!" Ye Wanwan was beside herself in rage and promptly turned around to leave.



As Lord Asura watched the girl's furious silhouette, he defeatedly sat on the sofa without a trace of life around him, as though he was an island abandoned by the entire world.

Ye Wanwan shoved open the door with a loud bang and marched outside. "Fine! I'll leave! Fine! What's the big deal with you? I've freaking had enough of that d\*mn prideful personality! I've had enough..."

One step, two steps, three steps, four steps...

She couldn't even make it to the fifth step. When she took her fifth step, her legs had a mind of their own and suddenly turned around to walk back to his room.