

Secret Love 1951

Chapter 1951 There's big trouble

Big Dipper instantly shut his mouth. "No no no, I'm very busy! Very busy!"

After fleeing, Big Dipper's curiosity felt like an unscratchable itch. "Say, Old Seven, who do you think this 'Owner of the Independent State's Vinegar Factory' is? Why haven't I ever heard about a beautiful vinegar factory owner in the Independent State?"

"Maybe the President met him by chance." Seven Star quickly turned calm after a moment of thought. "It might not be a bad thing to have someone distract the President's attention."

Big Dipper realized the sense in that. As long as Sis Feng didn't provoke some troublesome character, everything was fine.

This was probably Sis Feng's momentary infatuation, so she'd probably completely forget about it in a few days...

Ever since they captured Elder Jin of the Martial Arts Union, Ye Wanwan discovered many scouts from the Martial Arts Union lingering around the Fearless Alliance's headquarters.

She originally planned to do another thorough interrogation on Elder Jin after scrutiny on her decreased, but judging from the current situation, when would that be? Ye Wanwan didn't expect the Martial Arts Union to value Elder Jin so much and refuse to give up even now. She didn't realize the Martial Arts Union was so staunch and loyal; they could probably rival the Fearless Alliance in that regard.

Ye Wanwan was amazed after witnessing the Martial Arts Union's stubbornness. No wonder the Martial Arts Union could rise above everyone in the Independent State and become the counter-balancing force in the Independent State. If it were any other faction, they would've probably stopped caring about an elder's survival a long time ago.

The next day, Ye Wanwan was dozing off in her office when she was suddenly awoken by Big Dipper.

"Sis Feng!" Big Dipper dashed inside the office with Seven Star without knocking.

Big Dipper's voluminous voice instantly shocked Ye Wanwan to consciousness.

"What?" Ye Wanwan asked, looking at them.

"Sis Feng, there's trouble," Seven Star answered.

"That's right, that's right. Sis Feng, there's trouble! There's big trouble!!!" Big Dipper shouted urgently.

"Can't you talk properly? What big trouble could there be? Did the sky collapse?" Ye Wanwan shot Big Dipper an unhappy look.

When Ye Wanwan learned that Worryless Nie was Bai Feng and she was the one who took on the alias and created the entire Fearless Alliance with her own hand back then, she was dumbstruck and couldn't accept it at all, alright?

Why did she recruit so many oddballs into the Fearless Alliance back then? This absolutely wasn't her style...

"The sky collapsed? Well, this isn't any different from the sky collapsing!" Big Dipper answered, gasping for air.

Ye Wanwan turned to look at Seven Star instead. At least Seven Star was more reliable.

However, Seven Star merely nodded at Ye Wanwan, seeming to agree with Big Dipper's words.

"Sis Feng, the base we used to hide Elder Jin has been discovered by the Martial Arts Union..." Seven Star explained a moment later.

Ye Wanwan froze in her spot, flabbergasted.

"You're saying the Martial Arts Union found our base and caught us red-handed?!" Ye Wanwan frowned deeply.

"That's right, Sis Feng! It happened just now!" Big Dipper had a miserable expression.

Ye Wanwan:"..."

How was this the sky freaking collapsing? This was clearly the entire world collapsing!

With the Martial Arts Union's reputation and strength in the Independent State, the consequences of the Fearless Alliance being caught red-handed was inconceivable!

Ye Wanwan was well aware of how her acts of faking compliance when the Martial Arts Union sought her out last time and asking the Fearless Alliance to be enemies with Asura and wreaking havoc at Asura's headquarters was the same as conning the Martial Arts Union's wealth.

However, she still went to Asura's territory and stirred up trouble, so while the Martial Arts Union might've been furious, they couldn't criticize it, so they had to suffer this loss silently.

This was different though. The Fearless Alliance stole a lot of supplies from the Martial Arts Union and abducted their elder...

Chapter 1952 Simply timely help

Countless plans flashed through Ye Wanwan's mind in an instant, but Ye Wanwan rejected all of them in the end.

Ye Wanwan originally wanted to inform Si Yehan but wouldn't that be the same as dragging Asura down with her? Even if the Fearless Alliance and Asura teamed up, they still wouldn't be a match for the Martial Arts Union.

"Did anyone from the Martial Arts Union come?" Ye Wanwan asked, looking at them with a frown.

"No." Seven Star shook his head.

Ye Wanwan slowly sat back down on the sofa. It didn't require much thought for her to realize the Martial Arts Union had to have gone back to summon their people so they could wipe out the entire Fearless Alliance in one go.

Declaring war on the Martial Arts Union was clearly an impractical option. In this pivotal moment, she had to find an excuse that absolved them of the crime of robbing their supplies and kidnapping their elder.

“Did they take Elder Jin back?” Ye Wanwan continued to ask.

“No, Sis Feng! Elder Jin died!” Big Dipper hastily replied.

“He died?!” Mad elation instantly surfaced in Ye Wanwan’s eyes. It was too freaking great that he died! This death was no different from timely help!

As long as Elder Jin died, the dead couldn’t be a witness, and who could say that the secret base belonged to the Fearless Alliance?

The Fearless Alliance learned that Elder Jin was abducted and worried immensely, so they dispatched a lot of manpower to search for Elder Jin’s whereabouts. When they found Elder Jin, they coincidentally ran into the search team from the Martial Arts Union. Couldn’t that work?

As long as she didn’t admit it and adamantly insisted that this had nothing to do with the Fearless Alliance, as the balance and adjudicator of the Independent State, the Martial Arts Union wouldn’t dare to wage war with the Fearless Alliance without any concrete evidence.

“He died pretty tragically!” Big Dipper mused with a sigh.

“Who killed Elder Jin?” Ye Wanwan was curious. This kind of talent needed to be emphatically trained.

You probably wouldn’t believe it even if I told you, Sis Feng. I don’t know how to say it either... How about I act it out for you?” Big Dipper turned to Seven Star and said, “Right now, I’m the people from the Martial Arts Union, and you’re Elder Jin. We’ll act out a playback.”

Seven Star:”...”

“Sister Worriless, after the Martial Arts Union found the base, they asked Elder Jin about the situation. Elder Jin said you asked him who wanted to kill Worriless Nie then... Elder Jin said he didn’t reveal anything but was killed by the palm of someone from the Martial Arts Union,” Seven Star responded truthfully.

Ye Wanwan froze in her spot, dumbstruck.

What kind of dramatic twist was this?!

Elder Jin was killed by the people from the Martial Arts Union?

“The one who killed Elder Jin was a spy from our Fearless Alliance?” Ye Wanwan hypothesized, puzzled.

Ye Wanwan suspected whether it was someone from the Fearless Alliance or perhaps Asura?

“Sis Feng, it was the Vice President of the Martial Arts Union,” Seven Star dispersed that guess.

Ye Wanwan:”...”

It absolutely couldn’t be a spy who openly killed Elder Jin like this. And the Vice President being a spy was even more improbable.

However... why did the Martial Arts Union want to kill Elder Jin?

Thousands of question marks floated around Ye Wanwan's mind. This didn't make any sense!

"How are our people?" Ye Wanwan continued to inquire.

"The hall masters all escaped and are fine," Seven Star answered.

Ye Wanwan contemplated for a moment before ordering, "Immediately head to Martial Arts Union's vicinity and monitor their every move. As soon as the wind blows, report back to me!"

Big Dipper and Seven Star turned to leave.

Chapter 1953 Meeting with Emperor Ji

Ye Wanwan spent the next few days in a state of vigilance.

However, nothing abnormal was spotted at the Martial Arts Union's headquarters. They didn't dispatch troops to eradicate the Fearless Alliance as Ye Wanwan expected. It was as though nothing happened.

The Martial Arts Union's ordinariness was actually the biggest abnormality to Ye Wanwan.

They killed Elder Jin then ignored the Fearless Alliance! Normal logic wouldn't play out like that!

Ye Wanwan couldn't make sense of the Martial Arts Union's behavior at all. Anyhow, the fact that the Martial Arts Union didn't seek retribution from the Fearless Alliance was the best result.

Ye Wanwan didn't relax completely though. She strengthened the Fearless Alliance's defenses and left an abundant amount of spies and scouts near the Martial Arts Union. If the Martial Arts Union intended to attack the Fearless Alliance, they would know at once.

That same day, Ye Wanwan had someone help her ask Ji Xiuran to have dinner with her.

Ye Wanwan didn't mean anything by meeting with Ji Xiuran. She merely believed that Ji Xiuran definitely knew she was Worryless Nie, so she wanted to learn something from Ji Xiuran and at least ask him about it.

Ye Wanwan was more prudent about having a meal with Ji Xiuran this time. If Si Yehan found out... it would be difficult to explain.

That night, at the luxurious private room of some restaurant:

Big Dipper and Seven Star stayed outside the private room, and Ji Xiuran and Ye Wanwan were the only ones in the room.

A gentle smile hung on the man's face the whole time and his unfathomable eyes stared outside the window. A long time passed before he finally turned to Ye Wanwan and asked amiably, "I heard you went to pluck Lord Asura's hair and you also finished the S+-rank mission from Scarlet Flames?"

Ye Wanwan: Why do I feel like I'm being interrogated?

She just knew that Elder Gong would brag about it everywhere and the recipients of his bragging wouldn't exclude Ji Xiuran.

“Eh, it was all luck...” Ye Wanwan said.

“All luck... was it?” Ji Xiuran stared at Ye Wanwan. “That hair was probably plucked and given to you by Lord Asura himself, right? And that item...it was probably delivered by Lord Asura himself, right?”

Ye Wanwan felt her head swelling from the inquiry, but Ji Xiuran didn't intend to probe any deeper and asked with a faint smile, “We'll put that aside for now. Let's talk about why you asked to meet with me tonight.”

They finally veered back on topic...

“You actually know the Worriless Nie in the Nie family right now is a counterfeit, right?” Ye Wanwan slowly asked, looking at Ji Xiuran intently.

“Oh?” Ji Xiuran was instantly intrigued and carefully examined Ye Wanwan.

“Can you tell me what you know?” Ye Wanwan asked with a frown.

Ji Xiuran chuckled softly. “For example?”

“My identity.” Ye Wanwan went straight to the point.

Ji Xiuran became silent, however.

Soon, Ji Xiuran meaningfully asked, “So should I call you Xiao Feng or Worriless right now?”

You really do know that I'm Worriless Nie...” Ye Wanwan took a deep breath.

“A young woman is very different from the little girl she once was. Truthfully, there's a momentous difference between you and the Worriless from back then, whether it's in personality, face, or physique. Even I was nearly unable to recognize you.” Ji Xiuran stared at Ye Wanwan. “However, since you were meeting with me to ask about this today, it means you haven't recovered your memory yet.”

“Since you knew my identity already, why didn't you say anything sooner?” Ye Wanwan was puzzled by this.

Your memory was masked and replaced. If I told you this directly, would you have believed me...? That's just one thing. Secondly, would it be better for me to tell you directly or better for you to remember it yourself?” Ji Xiuran countered.

“In other words, you had me go to Scarlet Flames Academy because you knew about the headmaster's talent. You didn't want me to go there to train; you wanted me to recover my memories...”

Ji Xiuran's lips curled up. “You weren't so smart back then.”

Although Ye Wanwan was being teased by Ji Xiuran, she didn't mind. If it weren't for Ji Xiuran, she would've had a hard time handling her circumstances after arriving in the Independent State. Indeed, thinking back on it, Ji Xiuran had helped her way too much during her time in the Independent State.

Chapter 1954: Make him pay for it

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Now though, Ye Wanwan didn't know how to face Ji Xiuran.

Previously, Ye Wanwan thought she was impersonating the President of the Fearless Alliance and adopted the role of Bai Feng, so she merely needed to pretend to be Ji Xiuran's fiancée as Bai Feng.

Only now did Ye Wanwan come to the complete realization that she was Worryless Nie, which meant she really did have an engagement with Ji Xiuran. This was the reality, not some fabricated tale...

When all was said and done, logically speaking, the man before her was her real boyfriend...

She still felt like she was missing a piece of the puzzle after thinking about it carefully. Was she really so wild back then and still got involved with Si Yehan despite having an engagement with Ji Xiuran? That didn't match her behavior at all, alright?

"Um, do you know what happened back then?" Ye Wanwan asked as she looked at Ji Xiuran again.

"Back then? What exactly are you asking?" Ji Xiuran nonchalantly retorted.

"Why did I leave the Independent State?" Ye Wanwan finally uttered after a moment of thought.

"Shouldn't it be me asking you this question? Why are you the one asking me instead?" Ji Xiuran replied slowly, looking at her.

Before Ye Wanwan could respond, Ji Xiuran continued, "It appears you truly haven't fully recovered your memory yet. Tell me, why did you leave the Independent State? I don't think there's a point in you asking me this question. Who were you living with during your time in China? You should be asking him instead, am I right?"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Only then did Ye Wanwan understand something. In Ji Xiuran's mind, it must've been Si Yehan who took her away from the Independent State. Well, that was true. It was Si Yehan who took her from the Independent State.

"If I guessed right, it was Lord Asura who took you to China. However, when you returned to the Independent State again, you lost your original memories and were living with someone else's memories instead. So who do you think harmed you and what do you think happened back then?" Ji Xiuran calmly stared at Ye Wanwan without a ripple of emotion. "I told you before already: Stay far away from Lord Asura."

A realization finally dawned on Ye Wanwan. No wonder Ji Xiuran felt such hostility toward Si Yehan. There seemed to be some misunderstanding here...

Based on Ji Xiuran's words, Ji Xiuran thought all of this was caused by Si Yehan. Si Yehan harbored evil intentions, so he switched all of her memories and made her live as someone else.

"Today's the last time I'll tell you this: Stay far away from Lord Asura from now on. As for everything he's done to you, I'll make him pay for it," Ji Xiuran said.

"..."*There is really a misunderstanding! An enormous misunderstanding!*

"That's not it, that's not it." Ye Wanwan frantically shook her head.

"No?" Ji Xiuran glanced at her.

"There might be a misunderstanding," Ye Wanwan hastily replied.

Ye Wanwan finally understood that in Ji Xiuran's eyes, Si Yehan had taken her to China back then and harmed her. However, after recovering a portion of her memories, she was well aware that Si Yehan didn't harm her. Instead, he rescued her from the hands of the Martial Arts Union.

Additionally, it was she who threatened Si Yehan with her life and forced him to mask her memory, so it actually didn't have anything to do with Si Yehan. If Si Yehan got blamed for all of this, he would be too wronged. He'd become the second DouE¹ in Asia...

1: E - Dou E is a fictional character who was convicted wrongly from the play, The Injustice to Dou E

Chapter 1955 Really do have an engagement

Of course, if Ye Wanwan didn't explain it, then the misunderstanding between Ji Xiuran and Si Yehan would never dissolve.

First of all, with Ji Xiuran's personality, he would probably never ask Si Yehan about this. Even if Ji Xiuran directly questioned Si Yehan, Si Yehan absolutely wouldn't provide any explanation given his personality, especially since the asker was Ji Xiuran.

"Since you know now that you're Worryless Nie, then you should also know that we really do have an engagement, but you still followed Si Yehan to China and forgot everything. So tell me, what misunderstanding could there be?" Ji Xiuran asked with a light chuckle.

Ye Wanwan stared at Ji Xiuran, her brows furrowing slightly. If Ji Xiuran put it that way, there really wasn't any problem.

However, his earlier words proved that Ji Xiuran was clueless about what happened back then. If Ji Xiuran was in the know, he absolutely wouldn't feel such hostility toward Si Yehan.

"I did recover a portion of my memories, and that portion includes how the Martial Arts Union hunted me down and Si Yehan rescued me back then. Moreover, it was me who requested Si Yehan to replace my memories," Ye Wanwan finally confessed after some deliberation.

It was best to tell Ji Xiuran the truth first. Otherwise, what if Emperor Ji's faction declared war on Asura because of this misunderstanding? It would be a disaster.

You were hunted by the Martial Arts Union...?"

Surprise surfaced in Ji Xiuran's eyes.

Aside from being hunted by the Martial Arts Union, it was actually Lord Asura who rescued her and it was Worryless Nie herself who asked for her memory to be replaced...

Ji Xiuran sank into contemplation.

"I asked you to come today actually because I wanted to ask whether or not you knew what happened back then and why the Martial Arts Union wanted to hunt me down. Because I only recovered a small portion of my memories, I don't know a lot of details," Ye Wanwan slowly began.

"Are you certain it was the Martial Arts Union who hunted you? I truly didn't know about that," Ji Xiuran replied.

"I'm certain." Ye Wanwan nodded.

"Don't rashly provoke the Martial Arts Union. Wait until I investigate this matter," Ji Xiuran instructed her with a grim expression a long while later.

The Martial Arts Union held a significant position in the Independent State and possessed extraordinarily strong power as well. If the mere Fearless Alliance wanted to fight the Martial Arts Union, it would be the same as an egg attacking a rock—suicidal.

"En, I understand."

If Ye Wanwan wanted to seek revenge, she would've acted already. Why would she wait until now?

Ye Wanwan wasn't stupid. She was well aware of the Martial Arts Union's mightiness.

"Forget about this matter for now. It'd be best if you could recover all your memories so that you find out what actually happened back then and why the Martial Arts Union wanted to hunt you down. Do you understand?" Ji Xiuran said.

"There's one more thing."

After long consideration, Ye Wanwan decided to inform Ji Xiuran about the matter regarding Elder Jin.

"Oh... that's rather interesting."

Ji Xiuran looked pensive after hearing that Elder Jin died at the hands of the Martial Arts Union.

"I think there are two possibilities." Ji Xiuran lightly tapped the table. "First, the Martial Arts Union wanted to seal Elder Jin's mouth permanently and didn't want you to learn about what happened back then from Elder Jin."

"What's the second one?" Ye Wanwan urgently pressed.

Chapter 1956 This is after-sales service

"The second possibility is... Perhaps the Martial Arts Union wanted you to recover your memory on your own and not discover the truth from someone else's mouth. Of course, this is just my conjecture and requires an investigation," Ji Xiuran replied.

"Also," Ji Xiuran added. "I actually don't believe the Martial Arts Union would hunt you down. Because of your grandfather."

"My grandpa..." Ye Wanwan frowned lightly. At the mention of her grandfather, the elderly man who treated the little girl extremely strictly surfaced in her mind.

“That’s right.” Ji Xiuran nodded and chuckled lightly. “It appears you haven’t remembered this yet. Your grandfather was the previous president of the Martial Arts Union.”

Ye Wanwan was stunned. The previous president of the Martial Arts Union was her grandfather?!

“Your grandfather had an extremely bad relationship with your parents and took you from the Nie family since you were young. Auntie Nie had always felt like she owed Worriless Nie, so this is probably why she dotes on that fake Worriless so much.”

“Then where’s my grandfather right now?” Ye Wanwan asked inquisitively.

If her grandfather was the previous president, why did the Martial Arts Union dare to hunt her down?! What right did they have?

“He went missing many years ago. No one knows his whereabouts,” Ji Xiuran answered.

Ye Wanwan:

Such a formidable grandfather-support actually went missing...

“Could it be an internal struggle in the Martial Arts Union?” Ye Wanwan asked with a frown after some thinking.

“It’s very possible. The current president of the Martial Arts Union is very mysterious. Very few people have seen his true appearance, and his actions are vicious and merciless. However, I don’t have any concrete evidence.” Ji Xiuran shook his head.

“Some things might have to wait until you completely remember everything. Right now, you don’t need to do anything. Don’t continue to infuriate the Martial Arts Union.”

After discussing the Martial Arts Union, Ye Wanwan originally wanted to clear up her engagement with Ji Xiuran, but he left before she could.

When Ye Wanwan left the restaurant, she had Big Dipper and Seven Star return to the Fearless Alliance first while she herself drove back to her mansion.

Her mansion was a bit creepy, so Ye Wanwan rarely stayed there. The majority of the time, she lived at the Fearless Alliance. She was returning to the mansion tonight to carefully examine whether she left any clues in the mansion all those years ago.

However, after turning the mansion upside down, she still didn’t find anything valuable.

When Ye Wanwan walked out of the mansion and stopped next to her car, her brows knitted.

From the car’s side mirror, Ye Wanwan clearly caught sight of the man who appeared in China and tried to steal her ring...

Ye Wanwan pretended to be clueless, but she didn’t get into the car and walked straight toward Yi Shuihan’s house instead.

When she felt someone approaching, she immediately dug out a key and opened the door to Yi Shuihan’s house.

As soon as she entered the room, the icy gaze of a man wearing cartoon pajamas landed on Ye Wanwan.

“Um... Nice door,” Ye Wanwan greeted him with a smile when she detected Yi Shuihan’s inhospitable gaze.

“Why do you have the key to my house?” Yi Shuihan stared at Ye Wanwan, his somewhat husky voice appearing more attractive.

Ye Wanwan finally mustered a response. “Knight-errant Yi, this is after-sales service... I sold the door to you, so of course I have to have the key. If you happen to lose your key one day, I still have a spare one here... right?”

Chapter 1957 You can’t bully my mommy

Ye Wanwan thought: Being embarrassed is fine. It’s better than being caught by those people outside.

You grow accustomed with experience. It’s not like this is the first time.

Seconds after Ye Wanwan spoke, a tiny figure wearing cartoon pajamas walked out from another room.

When Ye Wanwan saw that thin figure, she was taken aback.

“Tangtang?!” Ye Wanwan exclaimed at the also surprised Tangtang.

“Mommy... why are you here?” Joy surfaced in Tangtang’s eyes when he saw Ye Wanwan.

“Tangtang, aren’t you at school?” Ye Wanwan reflexively asked.

Madam Nie previously told her that Tangtang was in school, so why did he show up at Yi Shuihan’s house all of a sudden?

“Master said learning martial arts is more important...” Tangtang replied.

Ye Wanwan instantly glared at Yi Shuihan. “Why is such a small child learning martial arts? How dare you stop my Baby Tangtang from going to school?!”

Yi Shuihan glanced at Ye Wanwan. “So just who are you?”

Ye Wanwan:”...”

“Master, she’s my mommy.” Tangtang quickly walked in front of Ye Wanwan, protecting her behind him.

“You can’t bully my mommy, Master.”

“When did I bully your mom?” Yi Shuihan asked calmly.

“Don’t bully my son!” Ye Wanwan rebuked with a frown.

Yi Shuihan’s gaze shifted to Ye Wanwan. “When did I bully your son?”

“You won’t let my son go to school. That’s bullying my son!” Ye Wanwan was bold and self-righteous.

Tangtang guiltily glanced at Ye Wanwan. “Mommy... This isn’t Master’s fault. It was me who called Master and asked him to pick me up from school.”

“Baby, at your age, you have to go to school. Do you understand?” Ye Wanwan lectured.

“But Mommy, the classmates and teachers at school are all too foolish.” Tangtang sounded exasperated. “I don’t want to be with simpletons.”

Ye Wanwan:”...”

After thinking about it carefully, to Tangtang, putting him with his peers was rather incompatible.

Ye Wanwan never doubted that her and Si Yehan’s baby would be a genius.

Before Ye Wanwan could answer, a knock rang out from the main door.

“Tangtang, open the door,” Yi Shuihan ordered.

“Don’t.” Ye Wanwan hastily stopped Tangtang.

“Mommy, what’s wrong?” Tangtang frowned lightly, detecting the peculiarity in Ye Wanwan’s expression.

A second later, the door was kicked open with a bang from outside.

Several young men and women swiftly entered.

“We meet again,” the leading thin man greeted expressionlessly when he saw Ye Wanwan.

“Are you dogskin plaster? Why can’t I get rid of you?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“Give me the ring, and I’ll spare you.” One of the women turned to Ye Wanwan.

“Who are you?” Ice filled Tangtang’s eyes as he looked at the youths who invaded the house. “Aren’t you too arrogant talking to my mommy like that?”

“Child, this has nothing to do with you,” the woman coldly shouted with an irritated expression.

Tangtang looked at the woman like she was an idiot. “I told you already. She’s my mommy, but you say it has nothing to do with me. It appears you’re just as stupid as my classmates and teachers.”

Chapter 1958 A real man doesn't boast about his past achievements

The woman was instantly infuriated. “Child, you...”

“All of you, what do you think my home is?”

Yi Shuihan slowly walked forward in his cartoon pajamas, a trace of impatience in his husky voice.

“Brother Yi, why are you here?”

The thin leader was startled when he saw Yi Shuihan.

“Oh... I was wondering who it was. So it’s people from Direct Line,” Yi Shuihan aloofly said.

“We’re very sorry, Brother Yi. We didn’t know this was your home,” the thin man apologized with a bow.

“Pay for the door and leave,” Yi Shuihan stated.

Ye Wanwan looked at Yi Shuihan with a strange expression. Yi Shuihan knew these people? Also... what did Direct Line mean?!

When the young men and women brought here by the thin man learned that this man wearing cartoon pajamas, who seemed to have hypersomnia and was extremely easily enraged, was Yi Shuihan, astonishment emerged in their eyes.

The strongest man with the highest achievements in martial arts in the history of the Independent State—the one and only!

“So you’re Elder Brother Yi. We’ve always heard about you from our superiors. The Direct Line is truly blessed to have your support!” The young woman from earlier stared at Yi Shuihan, admiration brimming from her face.

“Heh, Brother Yi is from our Direct Line,” the thin man said with a chuckle.

Ye Wanwan:“...”

Freaking! Yi Shuihan was a part of them?! Did she freaking escape to a tiger’s den? What was happening?!

“Indeed. Brother Yi’s mother is a member of our Direct Line, so Brother Yi is naturally a member of our Direct Line as well.” The woman hastily nodded.

The thin man turned to Yi Shuihan. “Brother Yi, there’s a mission from above us that requires us to take this woman’s

Before Yi Shuihan could respond, Tangtang protested with a frown, “Master, you can’t bully my mommy.” Yi Shuihan stared at Tangtang. “When did I bully your mommy?”

Yi Shuihan’s gaze landed on the newcomers again. “I remember I just told you to pay for the door then scam.”

“Brother Yi ...”

The young men and women were shocked by Yi Shuihan’s words.

“But... but this is an order from above...” the woman hastily objected.

“What do the people above have anything to do with me?” Yi Shuihan grew increasingly irritated.

“My master told you to scam. If you don’t scam, only death awaits you. I won’t repeat it again.” Tangtang coldly stared at the intruders.

“Fine... I’ll wire the cost of the door to your account, Brother Yi.”

The thin man instantly made a decision and left the house after one last glance at Ye Wanwan.

After the intruders left, Yi Shuihan’s gaze settled on Ye Wanwan. “So it appears you have my house key because you’re treating my house as a sanctuary.”

Ye Wanwan:“...”

No way. I'm treating you as a sanctuary, Knight-errant Yi, not your house...

Of course, Ye Wanwan naturally wouldn't vocalize that. She wasn't dumb.

You're the mighty President of the Fearless Alliance, but you can't even beat those people?"

Yi Shuihan's next words jolted Ye Wanwan in fright.

You... know?" Ye Wanwan was incredibly embarrassed.

"Do you really think me a fool? The person who installed my door is a member of your Fearless Alliance, right? I've met him before," Yi Shuihan nonchalantly replied.

Ye Wanwan:

Big Dipper, that unreliable fool! I told him to conceal himself better! He actually got unmasked!

"What? You dared to challenge even me back then, but you've turned into this now?" Yi Shuihan asked expressionlessly. "As they say... a real man doesn't boast about his past achievements."

Chapter 1959 Are you talking about Lord Asura, Mommy?

"Knight-errant Yi, when did you discover my identity?" Ye Wanwan was really curious.

However, Yi Shuihan completely ignored Ye Wanwan's puzzlement and aloofly said, "I truly don't have any interest in knowing your identity. Who you are is unimportant to me."

Ye Wanwan:

No wonder he was the strongest man in the history of the Independent State. His words were so flashy and arrogant! She couldn't refute them at all! Couldn't she preserve some of her pride in front of her darling son? Didn't Yi Shuihan know there was a better way of speaking called "mutual complimenting"?

"Knight-errant Yi, you know those people from just now?" Ye Wanwan inquisitively asked.

Those people seemed to be fascinated with her ring, as though they wouldn't give up until they got it. However, she didn't know anything about them.

Ye Wanwan wasn't afraid of being robbed. But when she didn't know anything about the other person, that was terrifying.

"They're from the Direct Line," Yi Shuihan answered.

"The direct line?" Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded.

She knew what the direct line was... But what did he mean by "They are from the Direct Line"? Was the Direct Line a faction?

"This traces back to the origin of the Independent State," Yi Shuihan explained without holding back.

"They are the descendants of the group of people who founded the Independent State."

"What do you mean?" Ye Wanwan was further dumbstruck. What did this have to do with the people who founded the Independent State?

“Currently, the ancient clans of the Independent State are considered collateral branches, and those people from earlier are considered the direct line.”

“Wait, Knight-errant Yi... What you’re saying is that the direct lines and the collateral branches are both descendants of the people who founded the Independent State. However, a dispute arose between the direct lines and the collateral branches, so they separated?” Ye Wanwan frowned.

“That’s right.” Yi Shuihan nodded. “Precisely speaking, the collateral branches chased the Direct Line out of the Independent State, so the Direct Line conspires to destroy the collateral branches and regain power.”

“...”Isn’t this too freaking melodramatic?! This kind of drama exists?

“Logically speaking, the Direct Line’s position and bloodline are higher than the collateral branches, but everyone in the Independent State came from the collateral branches. The collateral branch kicked the Direct Line out of the Independent State. Would you be able to tolerate that if it were you?” Yi Shuihan asked.

“...”I couldn’t!

Ye Wanwan frowned deeply. She remembered that Si Yehan was a member of the ancient Si clan, which meant Si Yehan was also a collateral branch...

Direct Line planned to eradicate the entire collateral branch, so didn’t this mean her man would also be in danger at that time?

“Knight-errant Yi, are you from the Direct Line? Is that why you wanted to annihilate the ancient clans?” Ye Wanwan furtively probed.

“That’s none of your business,” Yi Shuihan said.

Since Yi Shuihan was unwilling to say, Ye Wanwan wouldn’t get to the bottom of things, so this question was dropped.

However, it had to be said that this Yi Shuihan seemed to know a lot of things. If she had the chance, she had to think of a way to weasel information out of him. If she failed, she could ask Tangtang. After all, Tangtang was Yi Shuihan’s disciple, so perhaps he knew something.

“Oh right, Baby Tangtang, let me tell you something! Do you still remember the man who resembles your dad a lot from last time?” Ye Wanwan nervously asked.

Tangtang was a bit resentful that his Mommy kept talking to his Master and ignoring him, but his eyes instantly brightened when his Mommy finally paid attention to him. He tilted his head and asked, “Are you talking about Lord Asura, Mommy?”

Chapter 1960 As long as you two are happy

AH! My son is too adorable when he tilts his head!

Ye Wanwan couldn’t resist tousling the little fella’s hair. “That’s right, that’s right, him. What do you think about him, baby?”

After successfully gaining his position as his Mommy's pet, Tangtang's eyes squinted in an expression of pure bliss. When he realized what she said, he looked up and asked, "Mommy, have you fallen in love with someone else?"

"Cough cough cough cough cough..." A fit of coughing seized Ye Wanwan.

It took half a day before Ye Wanwan managed to stop coughing. She felt like she had to establish an exemplary image for her child, especially since she was certain Si Yehan was Baby Tangtang's real father, so she absolutely couldn't let him think she had a bad relationship with his real dad.

And so, Ye Wanwan hastily refuted, "Ahem, how could I? Mommy loves your daddy the most still!"

"But when we were at Gourmet Street last time, I felt like you liked Lord Asura a little bit, Mommy, since you kept looking at him," Tangtang said.

Imaginary tears involuntarily streamed down Ye Wanwan's face. Tangtang was seriously sired by Si Yehan... He's too smart...

"I'm not! I didn't! Nonsense! No way! Actually... actually it's like this... you know how your dad is in China and can't meet with us, right? I kept looking at Lord Asura because... because, yes... to console myself with false hopes!" Ye Wanwan finally mustered up an excuse.

Console myself with false hopes...?

Tangtang's expression was complicated when he heard that.

Baby Tangtang, who insisted he didn't play with idiots just a minute ago, nodded. "So it's like that!"

"That's right, that's right, it's like that!"

Your mom clearly took a fancy to him, alright?" Yi Shuihan interjected with a raise of his brows.

Baby Tangtang instantly solemnly rebuked, "You're not allowed to say that about Mommy."

Ye Wanwan also admonished, "You're not allowed to drive a wedge between my son and me!"

"Forget I said anything. As long as you two are happy..." Yi Shuihan muttered.

Ye Wanwan didn't expect to accidentally run into Tangtang in her attempt to seek refuge, so she took advantage of the opportunity and chatted with her little darling for a long time until Yi Shuihan started kicking her out.

Tangtang also couldn't stay there for too long and had to return to the Nie residence, so Ye Wanwan finally parted with him reluctantly.

When Ye Wanwan returned to the mansion next-door, she took a shower before lying on the bed.

She didn't expect those people to be so persistent and chase her all the way to the Independent State...

Thank goodness that she could cozy up to someone powerful here and managed to avoid any mishaps.

The quantity of information she got lately was truly too great. She was lying on her bed, combing through her thoughts, when a flash of lightning suddenly blazed through the sky outside the window, quickly followed by a clap of thunder and pouring rain.

Sh*t ...

Why did it suddenly start storming?!

Wild gales whipped outside the window, and the shadows from the trees reflected on the windows were like the silhouettes of ghosts, which combined with the terrifying howls of the wind outside. Ye Wanwan felt goosebumps covering her body.

It just had to be this moment when the room lights went out all of a sudden!

Ye Wanwan used to keep calling Bai Feng an idiot for liking to live in such a wretched place.

She never expected Bai Feng to be her. She herself was that idiot.

Originally, Ye Wanwan had almost adapted to this scary place, but the lightning and thunder and the worst thing, the power outage... the level of scariness had rocketed up thousands of times, alright?!

Ye Wanwan decisively pulled out her phone to call for help...

She was about to call a few people from the Fearless Alliance to embolden herself but wiped that idea after some thinking. Freaking... those people normally treated this place as a mountain made of knives and a sea made of fire. They didn't dare to take a single step in this place.

There wasn't a single reliable person!

At that moment, Ye Wanwan's phone screen brightened and started ringing.

Ye Wanwan directly tossed her phone in her fright but narrowly caught it after some jostling. She finally saw the caller ID: Owner of the Independent State's Vinegar Factory!