

## Secret Love 1961

Chapter 1961 Like how you really, really like me

“Why are you calling me at this hour? Did something happen?” Ye Wanwan asked with surprise after answering the call.

After exchanging numbers, Si Yehan had only called her once on his own, and that was already a gigantic breakthrough. She didn’t expect there to be a second time.

“Nothing. I pressed the wrong number,” Si Yehan replied.

Ye Wanwan:”...”

P-pressed the wrong number...?

He actually called the wrong person! Ye Wanwan’s expectant expression immediately darkened.

“What are you doing?” the man gently asked from the other end.

Si Yehan’s voice carried some kind of calming power, and everything outside the window seemed to be isolated from her world. Ye Wanwan instantly felt less afraid.

“I’m sleeping on my bed! Who knew it’d start pouring out of nowhere? This spooky place is even more terrifying when it rains!” Ye Wanwan wailed pitifully.

“Why aren’t you moving elsewhere?” Si Yehan asked.

“I heard I made a bet with someone and said ‘I, Bro Flattop, have the guts to live in this haunted house that no one in the Independent State dares to buy!’ If I move away now, where’s my pride?” Ye Wanwan grumbled.

Si Yehan’s voice leaked with deep exasperation as he asked, “Did you shut the windows?”

“I did...”

“That’s good. If there’s nothing else, I’m hanging up now.”

“No! Don’t hang up! The power’s out. I’m scared, Ah-Jiu, talk to me...” Although Ye Wanwan wasn’t that scared anymore, her voice turned more pitiful.

It became silent on the other end, but as though he was afraid she would be afraid when she didn’t hear his voice, the silence only lasted a second or two before he said, “Alright.”

Upon hearing this assurance, Ye Wanwan instantly felt like a water dragon re-entering the sea and lost all inhibition ~

“Hm, say, my esteemed Lord Asura, are you sure you called the wrong number? Were you worried I would be scared when you saw the storm, so you called me on purpose? You didn’t call the wrong number, am I right?” Ye Wanwan asked with slitted eyes.

“You’re overthinking.”

“I’m overthinking? Then tell me—which little vixen were you calling in the middle of the night if you weren’t calling

Si Yehan:” ...”

Ye Wanwan: “Talk.”

The man sighed helplessly. “You aren’t scared anymore?”

Ye Wanwan sweetly answered, “Because I’m listening to your voice!”

After chatting a little, Ye Wanwan shook off all her fear and even found it to be rather nice chatting in this kind of atmosphere in the middle of the night. “Oh right, Ah-Jiu, do you know the conflict behind the Independent State’s Direct Line and the Collateral Branches?”

“Why are you asking this suddenly?” Si Yehan’s voice deepened a few degrees.

“I’m just asking randomly. I heard the Direct Line is adamant about eradicating the Collateral Branches. Isn’t your ancient Si clan part of the Collateral Branches?”

“The battle between these two factions in the Independent State has a long history, and the story can’t be explained in a few words. Don’t get mixed up in this matter; it’s unrelated to you.” Si Yehan’s tone was fairly solemn.

Get mixed up into this matter? Am I that free? All my spare time is used to charm you, alright? Fine, we’ll stop talking

about this. It’s not like I wanted to listen to it anyway; it’s so boring. Um... tell me something better!” Ye Wanwan cheerily requested.

The line “All my spare time is used to charm you” successfully softened the man’s tone. “Tell you what?”

“Like how...you really, really like me! And how you can’t live without me and are madly in love with me...”  
Si Yehan:” ...”

Chapter 1962 Are you a demon, Ninth Brother?

Si Yehan naturally couldn’t utter those words, so Ye Wanwan started negotiating with him. “It’s fine if you don’t say it. You just have to come with me to Gourmet Street tomorrow! If you don’t come, I’ll find someone else!”

This wasn’t a negotiation at all! This was a straight-up threat, alright...

“I’m busy during the day, so it’ll have to be later.”

“No problem! I’ll wait for you no matter how late you are!”

The next morning at Asura’s headquarters:

Lin Que had an urgent document requiring Si Yehan’s signature, so he directly went to his bedroom to find him but surprisingly didn’t find anyone when he got there.

And so, Lin Que went to the study next and found Si Yehan sitting inside.

“Ninth Brother, why are you in the study at this hour? Don’t tell me you didn’t sleep all night!” Lin Que exclaimed in shock.

“En.”

“D\*mn! Did your chronic illness strike again?” Lin Que asked worriedly.

Si Yehan looked up and casually responded, “Because it was storming last night and the power went out.”

“Uh, yeah, it was pouring pretty bad last night and a lot of places lost power. We also had a short outage.” Lin Que’s confusion grew as he said that. What did the thunderstorm and power outage have to do with Ninth Brother not sleeping?

I’ve never heard of Ninth Brother being afraid of thunder and lightning?

“Eh, Ninth Brother, could it be you’re scared of lightning and thunder... and scared of the dark?” Lin Que feebly asked. “Wanwan’s scared. So I stayed with her over the phone the whole night.”

Lin Que:“...”

Who told you to run your mouth off?! Who told you to run your mouth off?! Why did you have to ask?!

Si Yehan thought of something and looked up from his pile of documents. He randomly ordered, “After the business meal is over, drive me to Gourmet Street.”

Lin Que nodded. “Uh, sure, but why are you suddenly interested in going to that kind of place? When I said I wanted to go there and take a look last time, you said it was silly!”

“Wanwan wants to go.”

Lin Que:“...”

“Ninth Brother, can’t you ask someone else to go with you?” Lin Que asked miserably, about to break down.

“No.”

“Ninth Brother, are you a demon?!”

Si Yehan glanced at him sideways. “You want me to ask Jiang Yan?”

Lin Que was rendered speechless.

If Jiang Yan found out, he would lose all meaning of life and want to hang himself!

As Ninth Brother’s confidant and the only person who was knowledgeable about this astonishing truth and this couple’s true relationship, the responsibility on Lin Que’s shoulders was seriously too heavy... Way too heavy...

Ah, Little Red! Do you know how much secret pain your brother, I, is suffering in your stead?

In the evening, Lin Que accepted his fate and drove toward Gourmet Street.

After getting out of the car, they were greeted by a lively scene. There seemed to be some sort of Lantern Festival held today, and pair after pair of couples filled the streets, sending a million point damage to Lin Que again.

“Ninth Brother, are you sure you want to walk around with that girl? What if someone recognizes you two? You’d terrify them to death!”

Lin Que was lamenting how he was fretting with concern and despair when a melodious voice called nearby.

“Ah-Jiu ~”

Upon hearing Ye Wanwan’s voice, Lin Que automatically turned to the source of the voice. A second later, a girl with a head of long black hair wearing a white, long dress—pure and beautiful as an angel—appeared in his sight.

“D\*mn... Ye...Ye Wanwan.???” Lin Que frantically rubbed his eyes.

Today, Ye Wanwan had her hair hanging down and was dressed like a little fairy in her long dress. Who could’ve imagined this girl was Bro Flattop of the Fearless Alliance?

Even if she ran right into her Fearless Alliance’s elders and hall masters, they probably wouldn’t dare to recognize her.

### **Chapter 1963 Protect Ninth Brother’s safety**

When Si Yehan heard that familiar call “Ah-Jiu,” he became dazed and felt like a ray of light was aiming straight toward him a second later.

In Lin Que’s stupefaction, Ye Wanwan had already bounced toward them and hooked her arms around Si Yehan’s arm. “Have you been waiting for a long time? Sorry! I had to change a little!”

“You call this ‘change a little’? It’s more like you changed into a different person!” Lin Que was aghast.

He had forgotten how long it had been since he saw Ye Wanwan dressed like this, but with her identity as the President of the Fearless Alliance serving as a contrast now, no other time shocked him as much as this time.

Moreover, did this girl carry a voice changer on her?

Her voice was so gentle that it sent goosebumps all over his body!

Ye Wanwan seemed to have just noticed Lin Que’s presence, and her expression contained a fair amount of displeasure. “Why are you also here?”

“To protect Ninth Brother’s safety, of course! Who knows what you’d do to him?” Lin Que purposefully provoked.

Ye Wanwan snorted. “Tsk, how do you know it’s your Ninth Brother who wants me to do something, huh?!”

“D\*mn! How can you be so shameless?! I finally understand why Little Red gets angered halfway to death every time! Ninth Brother, why aren’t you reining her in?!”

Si Yehan glanced at Lin Que and ordered, “Wait for me at the teahouse across the street.”

Lin Que:”...”

So he’s agreeing with that girl’s words, right... right... right...???

What kind of sin did I commit? Why do I not only have to cover for these two and be stuffed with dog food, but now I’m also rejected...

After Lin Que left, Ye Wanwan started leading Si Yehan around Gourmet Street by his arm.

People overflowed the streets, so they wouldn’t attract any attention while hidden in the crowd, especially since she was dressed like this. However, Si Yehan’s face was a bit too eye-catching...

“Hold on, wear this.” Ye Wanwan pulled out a face mask and handed it to him.

Si Yehan did as she asked.

Although Ye Wanwan felt a tinge of regret at being unable to see that face anymore, she became much more relaxed.

“Perfect! This way, we can go on our date without any worries!”

Date...

Si Yehan’s expression became a bit startled. That word sounded like something from a different lifetime to him, making him feel like he was dreaming.

“Ah-Jiu, am I pretty today?” Ye Wanwan couldn’t resist boasting about her meticulous primping today.

“It’s not bad.” Si Yehan sounded aloof.

Ye Wanwan was instantly displeased. “What do you mean it’s not bad?! Compared to normal, aren’t I especially good- looking today?!”

She was typically dressed in scraggy clothing and sandals! The difference was day and night!

However, a second later, Si Yehan stoically said, “There aren’t any differences compared to normal.”

Ye Wanwan:”...”

Was her man blind?

Fine, fine. After all, this was someone who could utter “still as delicious” when faced with her heavy and unsightly makeup!

So why in the world did she put so much effort into dressing up?

Perhaps sensing Ye Wanwan’s dissatisfaction, Si Yehan led her to a stall selling cotton candy and asked, “Want to eat this?”

Ye Wanwan involuntarily softened the second she saw the cotton candy in front of her.

Once upon a time, this guy with his negative EQ didn't even know how to go on a date. It was her who taught him little by little.

It appeared there was some progress. At least he knew to buy cotton candy to soothe her.

Ye Wanwan firmly answered, "Yes!"

Si Yehan turned to the stall owner. "How much?"

### **Chapter 1964 Don't I have the antidote?**

When the stall owner saw this handsome and beautiful couple, he couldn't help but take a few more looks. The girl's looks didn't require any words, and a person could tell the man had extraordinary looks despite wearing a face mask.

However, couples coming to Gourmet Street for dates was an extremely common sight, so there wasn't anything strange about it.

As long as this couple wasn't Lord Asura of Asura and Bro Flattop of the Fearless Alliance...

The owner passionately replied, "It's \$10 for one—very cheap! Handsome, buy one for your girlfriend!"

Upon hearing the owner say "girlfriend," Si Yehan took out a 100 dollar bill and handed it to him. "No need for change."

Ye Wanwan couldn't help but muse when she saw Si Yehan taking money out. Back then, he didn't even know to bring cash on a date. Now, he finally knows that coming to this kind of place requires cash on hand.

After buying the cotton candy, Si Yehan bought a myriad of snacks for her as they ambled down the street. Eventually, they entered a highly popular restaurant.

"What else do you want to eat?" Si Yehan asked as he flipped through the menu.

As Ye Wanwan chewed on a piece of glutinous rice cake, she mumbled, "I want to eat... Forget it, I can't eat it even if I say it!"

"What do you want to eat? I can buy it for you."

Ye Wanwan pouted. "No need. It's impossible! I can't eat it!"

Si Yehan wore a stubborn expression as he pressed, "What is it?"

"You..."

Si Yehan: "..."

Ye Wanwan propped her elbows on the table and blinked. "Ah, tell me—have you forgotten that we're still poisoned by the love gu? Are you sure you don't want to cure it with me?"

Si Yehan's expression was calm as he poured some tea and retorted, "Don't you have an antidote?"

"D\*mn! \*Cough cough cough\*... How did you know...? Who told you I have an antidote?" Ye Wanwan's eyes shot open. Sh\*t! Could it be... Nameless Nie?

“Did Nameless Nie, that b\*stard, also run to you to sell it?!” Ye Wanwan angrily asked. This was the only possibility after much thought.

After saying that, Ye Wanwan discovered something was amiss.

“Eh, wait! Nameless Nie told me the antidote was only useful if the girl took it, so how could he have advertised it to you? Did Dead Man develop an antidote that could cure the gu through the male side too?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“No.” Si Yehan glanced at her before answering, “But if I bought the antidote, I could think of a method to make you take it. This way, my poison would also be cured.”

Ye Wanwan was startled before a realization dawned on her. So Nameless Nie found Si Yehan and told him his gu poison would be cured as long as the female side consumed this antidote. Then he urged Si Yehan to force her to take the antidote.

“Nameless Nie, you d\*mn b\*stard!” Ye Wanwan’s little fairy image successfully shattered because of Nameless Nie.

Ye Wanwan dangerously narrowed her eyes instantly. “You bought it?”

Si Yehan met the girl’s “If you dare to say you bought it, I’ll bite you to death” gaze and responded, “I didn’t.”

Only then was Ye Wanwan’s fury assuaged. “Hmph, he sought me out too, but I didn’t buy it. You’re absolutely prohibited from buying his things. Do you hear me?”

“Why didn’t you buy the antidote?” Si Yehan asked after a brief pause.

“Why do I need an antidote? Don’t I have it here?!” Ye Wanwan grabbed Si Yehan’s hand, bringing it to her mouth and sharply biting on it.

The numbness from his hand seemed to spread all the way to his heart...

The effects of that line weren’t inferior to an undying oath. We’ll be each other’s sunshine. I like only you... I love you...

Ye Wanwan was cheerily flirting with Si Yehan when she acutely caught sight of a familiar person entering the restaurant from the corner of her eyes.

“D\*mn! Autumn Water?”

Ye Wanwan didn’t expect to run into Autumn Water, whom she hadn’t seen for a long time. For some reason, an ill omen arose inside her at the sight of Autumn Water...

### **Chapter 1965 Who you are fancying this time?**

Si Yehan sensed something amiss with Ye Wanwan’s expression and asked, “What is it?”

Ye Wanwan covered her face with one hand as she quietly murmured, “That girl... is a hall master from our Fearless Alliance...”

Si Yehan followed her line of sight and saw a tall girl in a purple outfit walking toward them.

Autumn Water seemed to have discovered her, and her eyes were shining as she stared at Ye Wanwan and darted toward her like an arrow.

Sh\*t! Why is she coming over here?!

Did I get recognized? That's illogical, right?!

"Xiao Feng!"

Before Ye Wanwan could react, Autumn Water had already stopped in front of her and exclaimed in joyful surprise, "Xiao Feng! It really is you!"

Ye Wanwan's expression was incredulous as she dazedly pointed at her outfit. "You managed to recognize me even when I'm freaking dressed like this?"

Autumn Water replied with a smile, "What appearance of yours haven't I seen? It'd be fine if you were trying to trick someone else, but you want to deceive me?"

Ye Wanwan:"..."

She didn't expect her relationship with Autumn Water to be so good to the extent of being recognized even upon turning into ash.

Back then, Big Dipper and Seven Star weren't able to confirm it despite taking turns to test her identity. In the end, it took Autumn Water getting involved to verify she was Bai Feng.

Later on, Autumn Water supposedly verified her to be Bai Feng because of a certain birthmark...

From this, her relationship with Autumn Water did appear to be very intimate.

This knowledge intensified Ye Wanwan's sense of danger.

Didn't Autumn Water go abroad to search for an antidote for the mutually-in-love gu? Why did she come back now? "Autumn Water... Didn't you go abroad?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"Don't talk to me about that. The search for the antidote wasn't too successful, and I was worried about you, so I had to come back first. I didn't expect to see you in here when passing by this place, so I came inside!"

Ye Wanwan:"..."

What should I say? My luck is seriously something! I could run into someone even like this!

Ye Wanwan was mulling over how to make Autumn Water leave when the other woman noticed the man sitting across from Ye Wanwan and directly sat down on the empty chair next to Ye Wanwan before inspecting Si Yehan up and down.

He was wearing a face mask, so Autumn Water couldn't see his face and judge his looks.

However, someone who could make Xiao Feng ask him out for a meal and specifically wore a mask had to have decent looks.

His physique... Not bad... Alright, fine, it's outstanding...



“This... this is...” Ye Wanwan was wondering how she should pull the wool over this situation.

However, before Ye Wanwan could finish speaking, Autumn Water waved her hand with an uncaring expression like she was used to this. “Alright, alright, no need for an introduction. I don’t care who you fancy this time. I’ve attempted to convince you many times, but it’s been useless, so I’m too lazy to waste the effort to care!”

Across from them, Si Yehan’s hand paused briefly as he brought the teacup to his mouth, but he remained composed otherwise.

As for Ye Wanwan, sweat drenched her body. What did Autumn Water mean by “who you fancy this time”...?

Did I take a fancy to that many people?

Ye Wanwan cautiously glanced at Si Yehan before coughed softly and protesting, “What do you mean who I fancy this time?! Don’t slander me! I’m very monogamous, alright?!”

Autumn Water mockingly teased, “Yes yes yes, I’m slandering you! You’ve pursued Ji Xiuran for at least a dozen years and went to hell and back for him! You’re right—that’s very monogamous!”

“Pfff—\*cough cough cough\*... What are you saying...” Ye Wanwan spat out the sip of tea she just drank, seized by a mad coughing fit.

Chapter 1966 You’ve waited for Ji Xiuran for so many years

Si Yehan’s fingers around his teacup clearly clenched fiercely, and the veins on the back of his hand popped out.

Ye Wanwan gulped and distinctly saw the cracks added to the teacup.

Was she about to go 12 feet under?

“Autumn Water, that’s a bunch of nonsense!” Ye Wanwan kept sending looks at Autumn Water.

What did Autumn Water say? I actually pursued Ji Xiuran?

“I’m spouting nonsense? Tell me something I don’t know about you! You liked Ji Xiuran so much back then and didn’t want anyone but him. You chased after him for so many years and were depressed for a while because he rejected you and did a lot of outrageous things because of that...” Autumn Water continued, ignorant about the giant pit she was digging for her President.

This information dump was too immense... Ye Wanwan was Stupefied-

Autumn Water seriously turned to Ye Wanwan and said, “However, Xiao Feng, tell me—just what in the world are you thinking? You’ve waited for Ji Xiuran for so many years and your efforts are finally paying off, so why are you messing around outside still?”

As Autumn Water said that, she sent Si Yehan a displeased look as though he was some random paramour.

KACHAK!

The second Autumn Water finished speaking, Ye Wanwan watched the man's teacup... shatter...

Ye Wanwan's brain had gone completely offline. She was utterly astounded.

Autumn Water had run her mouth off upon her immediate arrival and didn't give her any room to react.

The information load from Autumn Water was too freaking gigantic, right?

I don't care who you fancy this time...

You've waited for Ji Xiuran for so many years...

These two lines alone were enough to make her die without a burial place!

"I... I'm not... I didn't... Honey, listen to me..." Ye Wanwan was about to spit blood. She never expected disaster to fall on her so unannounced.

Ye Wanwan couldn't see the man's expression since it was hidden behind his face mask, but that terrified her more.

Autumn Water was exasperated upon seeing Ye Wanwan so nervous. "Look at how cowardly you are! Is that necessary?"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Necessary! Way too necessary, alright?

"Really... Honey... All of this must be hearsay... It's just a rumor mill... All of that absolutely isn't true!" Ye Wanwan hastily explained.

Autumn Water glared at her and retorted, "Rumor? As soon as I came back, I heard you went to an auction to bid for Emperor Ji's ring and started arguing with Lord Asura. Is that also a rumor?"

"Seriously, a mere lousy ring from Emperor Ji and you've coveted it for so many years. Wasn't it you who made me issue a mission at the mercenary academies to get your hands on this ring back then?"

Autumn Water dropped another big bomb, stupefying Ye Wanwan with its explosion. Ye Wanwan dazedly pointed at her nose and asked, "That... that mission was issued by me...?"

"Who else?" Autumn Water rolled her eyes.

Ye Wanwan turned to a certain man sitting across from her, her expression ashen.

Excuse me, but can I still be saved?

After a crisp sound, the teacup in the man's hand finally shattered from too much pressure.

The pale green tea mixed with blood from the cut on his hand splattered onto the table.

"Ah-Jiu..." Ye Wanwan shot up from her seat.

Si Yehan slowly stood up, his spine rigid, and he reached up to pull off the mask from his face. Then he dodged Ye Wanwan's outstretched hand and casually used the mask to wipe the blood from his hand before tossing it to the side.

“AH!” Autumn Water, who was scolding Ye Wanwan for being cowardly moments ago, felt spooked out of her mind when the man’s face was revealed.

Chapter 1967 This is playing with fire

Color drained from Autumn Water’s face like she’d seen something extremely frightening. “You... Y-y-you... Lord Asura...”

Why is Xiao Feng dining with Lord Asura?

This is too horrifying!

Si Yehan acted like he didn’t see Autumn Water and silently watched Ye Wanwan across from him.

This gaze made Ye Wanwan’s heart feel uneasy, as though she had fallen into a deep icy lake.

She really didn’t want to live anymore...

“Xiao Feng, what the heck are you doing?! Why are you with...” Autumn Water was about to pee her pants. “Why are you with Lord Asura... Are you trying to cure your gu?”

Autumn Water lowered her voice. “This isn’t curing your gu; this is playing with fire! Are you suicidal, huh?!”

“Ah-Jiu, let me explain...” Ye Wanwan had no presence of mind to pay attention to Autumn Water at this point. She could feel her head pounding.

Alright, fine, I have no idea how to explain actually...

What Autumn Water said... might very well be the truth.

A blazing flame churned in Si Yehan’s eyes, but the bottomless abyss in the depths of his eyes gradually swallowed the flames.

Si Yehan finally spoke. “President Bai.”

Ye Wanwan’s expression froze. Sh\*t! It’s over! He rebounded back to “President Bai”!

Desolation blanketed Si Yehan’s face as he used a terrifyingly calm and placid tone to say, “The effects of the love gu is complicated and shouldn’t be regarded as child’s play. It would be safer for you to consume the antidote, President Bai.”

After saying that, Si Yehan didn’t utter another word and merely gave a nod as a farewell before turning and leaving.

Ye Wanwan rubbed her face.

I’m dead meat!

He’s genuinely angry this time...

Ye Wanwan smacked her head onto the table. “Autumn Water, you’ve seriously destroyed me this time. Your timing was too convenient...”

Autumn Water grumbled, "Xiao Feng, I haven't asked you what was going on yet, so why are you complaining about me? Haven't I warned you many times to refrain from provoking Lord Asura? That man isn't someone you can trifle with!"

Ye Wanwan:"..."

I've not only trifled with him, but I've even successfully picked him up, alright? So infuriating!

You better tell me everything! Who said I liked Ji Xiuran?" Ye Wanwan asked after taking a deep breath.

"You've always liked Ji Xiuran! Doesn't everyone in the Independent State know that Worryless Nie likes Ji Xiuran?" Autumn Water was baffled.

Ye Wanwan felt her heart turning into cinders. She never would've expected Autumn Water to actually know her true identity. No wonder Autumn Water knew she had an engagement with Ji Xiuran.

How wretched! She guarded herself against everything but forgot about Autumn Water.

"Even if I actually liked him before, with my personality, would I continue to harass him after chasing after him for so many years while still being rejected?" Ye Wanwan retorted.

Autumn Water looked a bit hesitant. "Mm... You did tell me you'd given up after being rejected. You then proceeded to get drunk every day and wreaked havoc everywhere you went... However... you clearly weren't able to forget him..."

"Couldn't I have fallen in love with someone else?"

"Are you kidding me? Who else could you fall in love with? I was by your side that whole time! You might've looked like you were flirting with every pretty man you saw, but you were only doing it verbally! None of it was sincere!" Autumn Water replied contemptuously.

Ye Wanwan:"..."

Can't... can't I have fallen in love with Lord Asura instead?

Although there were many things she forgot, she was still herself. She knew herself well. If Ji Xiuran truly rejected her back then, she absolutely wouldn't continue pursuing that romance.

Chapter 1968 Prove my innocence

Moreover, when Ye Wanwan came back and saw Ji Xiuran again, she felt very close and intimate toward him but she didn't have that special feeling anymore.

She felt like... she must've become smitten with someone else and something that Autumn Water was clueless about happened in between...

Based on the current information Ye Wanwan had, she disappeared after the fight between the Martial Arts Union and Prison ended. No one knew what happened during that period of time.

Ye Wanwan narrowed her eyes. She hypothesized that she probably got to know Si Yehan during that time...

However, Si Yehan was Lord Asura. As the boss of the Fearless Alliance, Bro Flattop, how in the world did she mixed up with the boss of Asura?

Wasn't that too illogical?

She seriously couldn't figure it out...

Freaking! It's so aggravating!

That b\*stard actually told me to take the antidote!

He's blatantly slandering me!

I have to recover my own memory and prove my innocence!

"Anyhow, I don't like Ji Xiuran anymore! It was just a fling with him, so you mustn't run your mouth off in public! Also, my true identity must be kept a secret especially!"

"Of course I know that! Don't worry!" Autumn Water glanced at Ye Wanwan inquisitively. "Why does something feel off about your attitude just now? Why were you so nervous about Lord Asura? And you called him... 'honey'?"

"Why wouldn't I be nervous? I finally got him after so much effort, and as soon as I pacified him, you angered him away!" Ye Wanwan snapped grumpily.

Autumn Water was dumbstruck. "No way, right? You really got him?"

She immediately regained her senses and found it impossible, so she disdainfully said, "Stop bragging! He just rejected curing the love gu with you and told you to take the antidote!"

Sh\*t...

Ye Wanwan felt another knife stab into her heart. That's because you enraged him!

By now, the sky had completely darkened. When Lin Que, who was waiting on the street, spotted Si Yehan from afar, he exclaimed with surprise: "Eh, Ninth Brother? Why are you back so fast? I thought you two would stay the night outside!"

As Lin Que spoke, he discovered something off about Si Yehan's expression. "Ninth Brother, did something happen?"

Si Yehan didn't look at him as he opened the door and sat in the back before closing his eyes, as though all his energy had been sucked dry.

"Drive."

"Ninth Brother, you..." Although Lin Que had a stomach full of questions, he could tell Si Yehan's current condition was extremely perilous, so he didn't dare to inquire further and repressed all his inquiries.

In the back seat, the man's cold lips turned into a bitter smile.

If this was before, he could still be glad that she lost all of her memories and wouldn't remember the past, and he could continue to believe in the delusion that they were mutually in love with each other...

Now though, she had returned. She came back to this place.

He previously speculated that someone was Ji Xiuran, and she'd already seen that person.

Today, he finally ascertained that the person in her heart back then was Ji Xiuran.

He was keenly aware. Although they had a tacit mutual understanding and didn't bring it up voluntarily, he knew perfectly well that she was trying her best to regain her previous memories. It was even very possible she already recovered a portion of her memory.

He didn't dare to think about what she already remembered and how much she remembered. And which day or which moment or which second she would suddenly remember everything...

The turmoil in his heart during this period of time was indescribable.

What was most painful wasn't losing something. It was gaining something then losing it. Even so, he was unwilling to abandon this bliss that could turn into suds at any moment.

Until today. Until Autumn Water's words slammed him awake from his dream abruptly...

It really was true. She really did have someone she loved deeply back then. And he... he really was nothing but a passerby...

### **Chapter 1969 Giant pig trotter**

Ye Wanwan currently brimmed with nothing but grievance from suffering a great injustice.

Since she hadn't regained her memories and didn't know what in the world happened back then, she couldn't defend herself even if she wanted to. Being unable to speak in her own self-defense couldn't be any more suffocating.

However, at least she was 1000% certain of her current feelings.

What was tragic was that this circumvented back to the beginning. Since she hadn't regained her memory, everything she said right now probably wouldn't have any effect on Si Yehan.

"Xiao Feng, are you okay?" Autumn Water clapped Ye Wanwan on the shoulder with an unsurprised expression. "Anyone with a brain would know Lord Asura wouldn't cure the gu with you, so don't do anything this dangerous again. You should wait for news from Emperor Ji."

Ye Wanwan grimly muttered, "Autumn Water, I have a question for you. Back then, did I..."

"What?"

Ye Wanwan deliberated her words before asking, "Did I particularly like anyone? Aside from Ji Xiuran."

Autumn Water exasperatedly looked at her. "Has your memory gotten muddled from the sheer number of people you flirted with? Truthfully speaking, I really didn't see you acting earnestly toward anyone..."

"Are you sure? Carefully think about it some more!"

Autumn Water shook his head. "Mm, there really isn't..."

Ye Wanwan sighed and had no choice but to give up.

It appears I can only rely on myself to remember everything...

D\*mn it! Does that guy really have so little trust in me?

If the past memory was her memory, weren't these years she spent with him also part of her memory?

If the past her was her, wasn't the current her also her?

Ye Wanwan was fuming but as soon as she recalled the man's calmly leaving silhouette, her heart grappled with pain, and she didn't dare to say a single harsh word.

Even Ye Wanwan herself found it funny. He truly deserved the title "Vinegar King of Asia." He probably produced vinegar by the ton.

He kept mentioning the past, but what was there to mention about the past? Since he knew it was the past, hadn't he ever heard of the saying "A real man doesn't boast about his past achievements"?

Even if she really did like Ji Xiuran back then and was madly in love with Ji Xiuran, wanting no other man than him, so what? That was Worriless Nie who liked him, not her!

Although Ye Wanwan didn't possess all of Worriless Nie's memories nor had she experienced them herself, at least she had a general understanding of Worriless Nie's personality. To put it plainly, Worriless Nie and the current her were two completely different people, alright?

When Ye Wanwan returned to the Fearless Alliance's headquarters, she listlessly sat behind her desk and kept deleting and retyping what she wanted to say for half a day before finally sending a text message to Si Yehan.

"Ah-Jiu, what Autumn Water said might be a portion of the memory I lost, but it definitely isn't everything."

Her text sank into the ocean like a rock and didn't receive any response.

"You giant pig trotter! So what if I liked Ji Xiuran in the past? I don't feel anything toward Ji Xiuran now! Fine, keep producing vinegar! Sour yourself until you die!"

Ye Wanwan tried her hardest to calm herself down, but it was futile.

Agitated, Ye Wanwan's gaze landed on a bottle of red wine sitting on the bar. Didn't some hall master give that to me yesterday...?

Having a bottle of wine in front of her at a moment like this was an inexplicable attraction.

A round of disarrayed footsteps could be heard from outside. It was Big Dipper, Seven Star, Autumn Water, First Elder, Second Elder, and Third Elder coming to make reports.

The second the group pushed the door open, they simultaneously detected an extremely dangerous scent...

It's... the smell of alcohol?!

**Chapter 1970 Drink until we're drunk tonight!**

When the door fully opened, Big Dipper shockingly discovered their President was actually... drinking!!!

As Big Dipper watched Ye Wanwan madly chugging from the wine bottle, his face contorted into the famous painting, The Scream, as he shouted, "Sis Feng!!! My god!!! W-what... what... what... what are you doing?!"

Everyone subconsciously took a step back.

"What are you yelling about? Come here and drink with me! We'll drink until we're drunk... tonight..."

Faced with this suicidal request, Big Dipper turned ghastly pale. "Sis Feng, I'm really sorry! My mom's sick at the hospital, so I have to go to the hospital to take care of my mom!"

First Elder decisively took a step forward and said, "President, our northern branch has an emergency and is urgently calling me over. I'll take care of that for you right now, President."

Third Elder glared at First Elder. "President, First Elder already took care of his business. Me though, I still have tasks to finish..."

"Xiao Feng, I'm meeting someone, so I also have to go..."

Ye Wanwan pressed a little black remote in her hand and a loud BANG resounded a second later.

The door was tightly shut.

"No one is allowed to leave until they are drunk tonight! Sit down!"

"Sis Feng, drink a little... less... Eh..." Before Big Dipper could finish talking, Ye Wanwan already threw her head back and chugged more than half the bottle down.

Big Dipper rubbed his face. "Sh\*t... I'm probably gonna die here tonight! D\*mn it, when I was installing the door, why didn't I skimp on the job and install a cheaper quality door?!"

Now, they were trapped inside and couldn't escape.

The group watched as Ye Wanwan inhaled bottle after bottle and helplessly looked at each other with overwhelming trepidation.

Big Dipper kept scooting farther and farther away until he curled into a ball and hid in the corner under the stairs.

After Ye Wanwan downed a third bottle, three additional cocoons appeared next to Big Dipper.

First Elder and Second Elder subconsciously hid in the corner too.

Big Dipper asked, "What... What should we do?"

"What else? Quickly stop the President of course!" This was First Elder.

"Who should go?" Third Elder questioned.

The air turned silent.



First Elder put forth a recommendation: "Third Elder is full of strategies, so he can handle this great responsibility!"

Third Elder retorted, "Why don't you go? You have extraordinary martial art talent! So you're more appropriate!"

First Elder and Third Elder glared at each other before First Elder finally turned to Big Dipper. "Big Dipper, I think you're the most suitable actually. Doesn't the President favor you the most?"

"That's true!"! Third Elder agreed.

"You d\*mn old codgers! You want me to die?!" Big Dipper cried.

First Elder countered, "Doesn't the President trust and indulge you the most?"

"First Elder seems to be... right... Sh\*t, wait! You're tricking me..."

...

In the corner, they kept pushing each other and tossing the hot potato around, a battle royale on its own.

However, after Ye Wanwan downed three bottles of wine, her mind became dazed already.

Her first reaction was to pull out her phone and start sending text messages.

Several messages later, they all sank into the ocean like rocks.

And so, Ye Wanwan directly called him, but endless ringing came from the other end without any response until the call automatically hung up.

Ye Wanwan was unwilling to give up and harshly slammed the keys, persistently calling, but no one answered...

The people curled into balls in the corner were confused.

Autumn Water was rather curious as she watched Ye Wanwan madly calling someone. "Who's Xiao Feng calling?"

First Elder and Third Elder met each other's eyes and expressed they had no idea. Seven Star also didn't know.