

## Secret Love 1971

### Chapter 1971 Could it be they broke up?

Big Dipper gritted his teeth and said, "I'll go and take a look..."

Putting his life on the line, Big Dipper secretly snuck over and got his hands on a mirror from who knew where. Standing at an extremely peculiar angle, he managed to see the name of the person Ye Wanwan was calling on her phone screen...

"D\*mn! It's actually him again!" "Who? Who?" the other people urgently asked with lowered voices.

Big Dipper returned to the corner and answered emotionally, "The owner of the Independent State's vinegar factory!"

Seven Star frowned deeply. "Him again."

"Huh? The owner of the Independent State's vinegar factory? Who's that?" First Elder and Third Elder were dumbfounded and Autumn Water was also clueless.

Big Dipper secretly explained, "It's the new man Sis Feng took a fancy to. They were so lovey-dovey before, and she called him and sent him text messages every day, calling him baby and honey and every other word... What's going on today? Could it be... they broke up?"

Seven Star: "..."

"Who is he? How dare he reject our President!" First Elder exclaimed.

"Who is this person? We can just abduct him here for the President!" Third Elder suggested.

Autumn Water felt it was a little improbable. Xiao Feng was with Emperor Ji already, so how could she feel anything else toward another man?

In the midst of their chaos, Ye Wanwan slumped over her chair with a plop and started snoring lightly, sound asleep.

Big Dipper carefully examined Ye Wanwan for a moment before breaking into a grin. "D\*mn, that scared the sh\*t out of me! Nothing happened! Sis Feng fell asleep!"

Seven Star: "..."

The other people looked at each other. Did she really fall asleep...? She better not sleep-walk later on!

"I'm telling you. My friend's college dorm mate who slept on the bunk above him sleepwalked. In the middle of the night, he would grab a watermelon knife from who knew where, jump off his bed and pull up their shirts before slapping each of them on the belly with the knife while shaking his head. That friend of mine was scared to death!" Big Dipper hastily said.

"What are you saying?" Autumn Water was baffled.

"The second day, my friend asked his dorm mate about it and his dorm mate said he dreamed he was about to eat watermelons last night and was about to cut them, but unfortunately, none of them were ripe," Big Dipper finished with a laugh.

Autumn Water rolled her eyes at Big Dipper. That was a freaking scary story, alright?!

Before Big Dipper could say anything else, the phone next to Ye Wanwan lit up.

Out of curiosity, Autumn Water leaned closer to look at Ye Wanwan's phone.

"Is it that vinegar seller?" Big Dipper quickly asked.

Autumn Water shook her head. It was a video call, not a phone call...

Big Dipper quickly snatched the phone and accepted the call.

In the video, a man was dressed in a formal outfit, and a perpetually frozen mountain seemed to inhabit his eyes.

When the man saw Big Dipper appearing on his screen, his brows furrowed slightly.

"D\*mn... Lord Asura?!"

Everyone was stupefied at the sight of the man in the video. Why would Lord Asura video call their President?

Could it be Lord Asura was the vinegar seller?

"Lord Asura... Has your Asura switched fields and started selling vinegar?" Big Dipper was staring at the screen, bewildered.

"Don't you know how to talk...?" Autumn Water shoved Big Dipper to the side as she stole the phone and put a smile on her face. "Lord Asura, it's so late. What are you..."

The video call was hung up before Autumn Water could finish speaking.

"..." Autumn Water felt like her pride took a thousand damage.

"Lord Asura must need something important, calling the President so late at night! Hurry and call him back!" Big Dipper urgently shouted.

### **Chapter 1972 Fell asleep next to you?**

Autumn Water threw Ye Wanwan's phone at Big Dipper. "Call him yourself! You'll take the blame for anything that goes wrong."

"D\*mn, fine! I'll take the blame if anything goes wrong, but if there's any merit, it will also only belongs to me!" Big Dipper grumbled as he caught the phone before calling back without any hesitation.

A moment later, the video call surprisingly connected. When Si Yehan saw Big Dipper's face, his brows furrowed again.

"Lord Asura, why were you looking for our President? Our President fell asleep next to me," Big Dipper said.

"Fell asleep next to you?" Si Yehan's eyes glinted coldly.

"That's right. Fell asleep next to me." Big Dipper nodded. "Take a look for yourself. Why would I lie to

you?”

“No need.” The man’s frighteningly chilly voice rang out.

However, Big Dipper aimed the camera toward Ye Wanwan anyway as though he didn’t hear the other man.

When Si Yehan saw the room full of people and Ye Wanwan lying on the sofa, his expression eased up a little.

“What happened to President Bai?” Si Yehan asked a long while later.

“Nothing. Our president drank some wine and got wasted. Did you need something important, Lord Asura?” Big Dipper replied.

“It’s cold. Cover her up with a jacket.” Si Yehan directly ignored Big Dipper’s question.

Big Dipper nodded matter-of-factly. “That’s right. The President will probably sleep all night... so she better stay warm.”

After saying that, Big Dipper handed the phone to Autumn Water and pulled out a blanket from a cabinet before walking toward the sofa.

“Eh, Sis Feng, you’re awake?” Big Dipper was startled when he saw Ye Wanwan abruptly opening her eyes.

Ye Wanwan’s right arm swung and before anyone realized what happened, a loud bang was heard.

Ye Wanwan had punched Big Dipper on the nose, causing Big Dipper and his blanket to fly back with the wail of a dying pig.

“Open the door! Someone, come and open this door!”

This scene shocked Second Elder and made him start shouting at whoever was outside the door.

First Elder and Third Elder were also as far from the scene as possible, wishing nothing more than to be thousands of miles away from Ye Wanwan.

However, the door was locked, and the group couldn’t leave even if they wanted to unless they broke the door.

“Seven Star, quick, go and grab the remote!” Third Elder hastily instructed Seven Star.

Seven Star glanced at the remote sitting next to Ye Wanwan and instantly shook his head without thinking. He aloofly answered, “No.”

Third Elder: “...”

“Come... Drink!”

Ye Wanwan casually sat up on the sofa, the scent of alcohol permeating the air around her.

“Ahhh,”

Big Dipper covered his nose as he scrambled up from the floor and looked at Ye Wanwan. "Sis Feng, all the alcohol is gone. Open the door and let me out first so I can go back to the hospital and take care of my mom. I'll definitely drink with you tomorrow."

Ye Wanwan turned to the liquor cabinet nearby with a confused expression. There was quite a hefty amount of alcohol inside the cabinet still.

A smirk turned up on Ye Wanwan's face as she hooked her pointer finger at Big Dipper.

At Big Dipper's immobility, Second Elder urged, "Big Dipper, hurry and go! The President is calling you over!"

"I won't! Whoever wants to go can go!" Big Dipper frantically shook his head. Do they think I'm dumb? I just sustained a punch, alright?!

"Come here," Ye Wanwan ordered, drunk as a fiddler.

### **Chapter 1973 He felt like he was going to be beaten to death tonight!**

"Third Elder, come with me..." Big Dipper turned to Third Elder.

"Scram!" Third Elder yelled.

Big Dipper's gaze landed on Seven Star. "Seven..."

"No," Seven Star promptly replied.

Big Dipper: "..."

Didn't people say times of disaster showed who true friends were and that friends stayed with you through the good and bad?! Men were all freaking pig trotters!

And so, Big Dipper had no choice but to slowly trudge toward Ye Wanwan with an ingratiating smile on his face.

"Sis Feng..." Big Dipper called.

Before Big Dipper could finish speaking, Ye Wanwan swung her right arm and Big Dipper's nose was punched again quicker than anyone could react.

Big Dipper clutched his nose and looked at Ye Wanwan, aggrieved. "Sis Feng, can't you hit a different spot?"

Ye Wanwan pointed at the nearby liquor cabinet. "Isn't... isn't that alcohol?"

Big Dipper: "..."

Didn't they say a drunk person's intelligence went to zero? She didn't act dumb! She still knew there was alcohol inside the liquor cabinet. Big Dipper felt like he was going to be beaten to death tonight!

"Oh right, Sis Feng, Lord Asura! Lord Asura needs you for something super urgent!" Big Dipper hastily shouted. Lord Asura had become his last salvation.

"Lord Asura..."

Confusion surfaced in Ye Wanwan's eyes.

"W-where...?" Ye Wanwan examined her surroundings.

"H-h-here! He's here!"

Big Dipper quickly stood up and sprinted toward Autumn Water, making her lift up the phone to face Ye Wanwan.

"Downer!" Ye Wanwan frowned deeply. "Drinking... is drinking... Why... why would you display a funeral portrait...?"

Big Dipper: "..."

First Elder: "..."

Second Elder: "..."

Third Elder: "..."

No one expected their President to call the video version of Lord Asura a funeral portrait. Even Si Yehan couldn't help but furrow his brows.

"Sis Feng, that isn't a funeral portrait. It's Lord Asura," First Elder corrected Ye Wanwan.

"Lord Asura?"

Ye Wanwan frowned and squinted her eyes, carefully inspecting the man on the phone screen.

Si Yehan also silently stared back at Ye Wanwan.

"Why did... Lord Asura... die?" Ye Wanwan asked a moment later.

Everyone was dumbfounded again.

Wow. Drinking alcohol seriously evoked a major disaster.

"President Bai, I'm still alive," Si Yehan quickly refuted.

"Ehh, it's not a funeral portrait." Curiosity filled Ye Wanwan's face when she heard the man speaking.

Ye Wanwan carefully examined Si Yehan for a long time before pointing at him and suddenly asking, "You're Lord Asura? That can't be. Aren't you... aren't you that lackey Lord Asura imprisoned in the little black house..."

The man in the video unwaveringly met Ye Wanwan's eyes, as though he wanted to search for something in her eyes.

Did she finally remember something?

First Elder and the others all looked at Ye Wanwan, baffled. What in the world was their President saying? This man was clearly the big boss of Asura, so why did the President call him a lackey?

"Sis Feng really drunk too much; she can't even recognize Lord Asura. It's not like she drank that much!" Big Dipper muttered.

“Sis Feng has low tolerance,” Seven Star cut in.

### **Chapter 1974 It's over this time**

Big Dipper knew Ye Wanwan's alcohol tolerance was low and she got drunk with a single drop of alcohol... So why the heck did she have to drink so much alcohol despite knowing she had a low tolerance?

“We'll talk after President Bai is sober.”

After saying that, the man hung up the video call.

“Sh\*t! Sis Feng must've offended Lord Asura! Not only did she say Lord Asura was dead and called him a funeral portrait, but she also ridiculed Lord Asura by saying he's nothing and calling him a lackey... It's over, it's over! It's over this time!” Big Dipper looked anguished. Drinking really causes trouble!

Perhaps Lord Asura started a video call so late at night because he wanted to discuss some major collaboration with their Fearless Alliance, but now, it was definitely ruined!

Ye Wanwan drunkenly swept her eyes over the group before lying down on the sofa, her thoughts unknowable.

Soon, Ye Wanwan fell into a deep sleep.

After Ye Wanwan fell asleep, First Elder and his gang wanted to leave. However, the key to opening the door was in Ye Wanwan's death grip, and Autumn Water couldn't extract it after trying for half a day.

The group helplessly stared at each other and a string of sighs left their mouths. They had no choice but to sit down on the floor and wait for Ye Wanwan to sleep off the alcohol.

The next day at noon, the second Ye Wanwan opened her eyes, several enormous heads burst into Ye Wanwan's sight.

Ye Wanwan's torso leaped up from the sofa from shock in a flash.

When she realized it was Big Dipper and the others, she relaxed.

“What are you doing?” Ye Wanwan stared at the group, bewildered.

“Heavens, you're finally awake, Sis Feng!” Big Dipper was bursting with excitement as he looked at Big Dipper.

Ye Wanwan frowned slightly and finally remembered. Last night, she seemed to have dragged Big Dipper and the others to drink with her and also locked the door, preventing them from leaving...

“I... got drunk?” Ye Wanwan asked them.

“Sis Feng, is there anything to be confused about? Of course you got drunk!” Big Dipper hastily replied.

Not only did she get drunk, but she also locked them up and prevented them from leaving.

Embarrassment appeared on Ye Wanwan's face immediately. Judging from the appearance of Big Dipper and the others, it appeared they didn't sleep at all last night.

“Did anything happen after I got drunk?” Ye Wanwan inquired curiously.

Everyone met each other’s eyes. As expected, she forgot everything that happened in her inebriated state.

“Big Dipper, why is your nose swollen?” Ye Wanwan reflexively asked when she saw Big Dipper’s swollen nose.

Big Dipper shuddered. “Sis Feng, after you got drunk, Lord Asura told me to cover you with a blanket, but you punched me twice as soon as I approached you!”

Ye Wanwan: “...” This tragic child.

“Wait, Lord Asura told you to cover me with a blanket?” Ye Wanwan became spirited at once. “You’re saying Lord Asura came here last night?”

“No. Lord Asura gave you a video call,” Autumn Water elaborated from the side.

“A video call? Did he say anything?” Ye Wanwan urgently pressed.

“Sis Feng, Lord Asura video-called you even though it was so late at night, so I’m sure he wants to make some giant deal with our Fearless Alliance. But you drank too much last night and offended Lord Asura, Sis Feng!” Big Dipper said.

“Huh?”

Ye Wanwan’s expression shifted. I offended Si Yehan?

“Just what happened?” Ye Wanwan asked with a frown.

“When you saw Lord Asura on the phone screen, you called him a funeral portrait and said Lord Asura was just a lackey or something...” Big Dipper explained.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

That’s fine. Thank goodness I didn’t mention Ji Xiuran or else Si Yehan would’ve definitely exploded.

Chapter 1975 The eve before the storm

Her drinking this time was slightly different from the past. Before, her memory blacked out directly after she got drunk, but her memory wasn’t exactly blacked out this time. If she thought about it carefully, she could faintly recall some scenes; they were just very unclear. She wondered whether it was related to how a portion of her memories was recovered.

“Did anything else happen? Um, did Lord Asura say something?” Ye Wanwan asked as she turned to the group.

Big Dipper shook his head. “I don’t think so. Lord Asura mainly told me to cover you with a blanket because it’s chilly so you might get cold or something... Wait, Sis Feng, why would Lord Asura tell me to cover you with a blanket for no reason? He must’ve had some nefarious motive for acting so nice...”

Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper, unwilling to waste her words with him.

She quickly opened the office door and told them to leave and rest. After all, they stayed up the whole night because of her and hadn't slept yet.

After everyone left, Ye Wanwan picked up her cellphone and stared at the phone contact named "Owner of the Independent State's Vinegar Factory" for a brief moment before dialing.

The call connected, but no one picked up the phone. Ye Wanwan refused to give up and persistently kept calling, but during the third attempt, the other end directly rejected the call!

A fury instantly ignited inside Ye Wanwan. He's become fully-fledged, huh? I can forgive him for not picking up my call, but now he's intentionally rejecting my call, huh?!

Si Yehan, you're too terrible!

Ye Wanwan hmped. Fine, reject my call! It's not like I want to call you! If you're so capable, ignore my calls for the rest of your life!

Although Ye Wanwan couldn't continue calling him, the messages didn't stop. She started bombing him with messages, starting from "What are you doing?" and "Have you eaten yet?" and ending with straight-up harassment. However, Si Yehan didn't answer a single message.

It wasn't until Seven Star and Big Dipper's arrival in the afternoon that Ye Wanwan decided to show mercy on Si Yehan for a moment and stopped her mad assault.

"Sis Feng, something bad happened."

Seven Star was the first to talk after entering her office.

Ye Wanwan was startled. Why did something bad happen every day?

"What now?" Ye Wanwan asked nonchalantly.

"One of our partner factions stopped all partnership with the Fearless Alliance today," Seven Star elaborated.

"Stopped all partnership?" Ye Wanwan was astonished. That didn't sound right. The Fearless Alliance had always had decent relationships with its collaborative partners, so why would a faction abruptly halt all collaborations?

"Which faction?" Ye Wanwan asked with a frown. This was a stomp on the Fearless Alliance's pride.

"Sis Feng, it's Heavenly Owl!"

"Heavenly Owl?!"

Ye Wanwan was surprised. Heavenly Owl was an extremely long-established faction in the Independent State, and its power wasn't inferior to that of the four great clans. Actually, Heavenly Owl could be considered the Fearless Alliance's big brother. When the Fearless Alliance was initially founded, Heavenly Owl provided a lot of assistance to the Fearless Alliance.



Moreover, the Fearless Alliance had an exceptionally amicable relationship with Heavenly Owl. They had been business partners for many years without any problems, so why were they stopping all business dealings with them now?!

If it was some other faction, the Fearless Alliance could confront them directly, but Heavenly Owl was different. It was the Fearless Alliance's big brother...

"Let me make a call and ask," Ye Wanwan said.

Although Ye Wanwan didn't have her old memories, she had shared a few meals with Heavenly Owl's leader, a female boss that Ye Wanwan admired immensely and respected, so it shouldn't be a big problem for her ask about the reason.

Chapter 1976 Emperor Ji goes missing

"Sis Feng, why are you calling? Heavenly Owl's boss went missing!" Big Dipper hastily interjected.

"Huh? Went missing?" Ye Wanwan was astonished and caught off guard.

"That's right, she went missing. It happened just in these past two days, and the people from Heavenly Owl thought it was the Fearless Alliance who did it since Heavenly Owl's boss only lowers her defenses against us, the Fearless Alliance. Aside from the Fearless Alliance, it's impossible for even a power like Asura to abduct Heavenly Owl's boss without any notice!" Big Dipper said with a sigh. "..."

Ye Wanwan mused to herself. This is seriously a disaster falling from the sky unwarranted, even though all I was doing was sending messages in my office! Heavenly Owl's boss is incredibly friendly toward the Fearless Alliance, so why would the Fearless Alliance abduct their boss? Are the people from Heavenly Owl missing their brains?!

"What does Heavenly Owl's missing boss have anything to do with us? Are those people stupid?" Ye Wanwan was incensed.

Although the Fearless Alliance often did this kind of thing, the target mattered, alright? Heavenly Owl's boss had such a good relationship with her back then and helped her so much when she founded the Fearless Alliance, so there was no way she would do such an utterly heartless thing regardless of how wretched she was!

Soon, Ye Wanwan received news that several higher-ups from Heavenly Owl had come to the Fearless Alliance.

Ye Wanwan didn't slack off and immediately greeted the higher-ups. When faced with their inquisition, Ye Wanwan swore that their Fearless Alliance absolutely wasn't the culprit.

After getting rid of those higher-ups from Heavenly Owl, Ye Wanwan instantly ordered Second Elder to bring some people and investigate this matter. They better not discover someone was intentionally framing the Fearless Alliance for this.

Moreover, the Fearless Alliance was indebted to Heavenly Owl's boss, so they had to find her!

However, in the following two days, many famous and powerful figures in the Independent State subsequently went missing one after another, as though they evaporated into thin air. All contact with them was cut, and there wasn't any news of them no matter how hard people searched.

Until the third day...

Inside her office in the Fearless Alliance, Ye Wanwan stared at First Elder in shock.

"That's... absolutely impossible." Ye Wanwan was incredulous.

"President, it's true. It's absolutely true... Emperor Ji went missing... last night..." First Elder repeated with a frown.

Ye Wanwan could understand it if the boss of Heavenly Owl and some veteran factions in the Independent State went missing, but when it was Emperor Ji's turn...

Who was Emperor Ji?

Ji Xiuran was the heir to the Ji family, one of the Independent State's four great clans, and the emperor of all of Europe's underground powers—a frightening figure who could nearly control all of the Independent State with a crook of his finger. But he actually... went missing?!

"Emperor Ji really went missing?" Ye Wanwan was still unwilling to accept this unbelievable truth.

"Yes, President, Emperor Ji did indeed go missing. Not only that, but there's news that he fought with someone intensely before going missing since there was a lot of fresh blood inside the room. It's also been verified that blood is Emperor Ji's." First Elder had a deep frown on his face.

A person like Emperor Ji held immense power and lorded over the Independent State, but he mysteriously disappeared in his own territory, even leaving behind a large amount of his own blood at the crime scene. That was enough to shock every faction in the Independent State.

After receiving news of Emperor Ji's disappearance, Ye Wanwan didn't hesitate and immediately ordered Big Dipper to drive her to Emperor Ji's headquarters and the Ji Estate.

Chapter 1977 There's big trouble

However, whether it was Emperor Ji's headquarters or the Ji Estate, they were dizzy with work and were madly searching for Ji Xiuran's whereabouts. Combined with the fact that a tremendous number of factions also dropped by the area to obtain more information, no one had any time to receive Ye Wanwan or anyone for that matter.

To avoid causing trouble for Emperor Ji's faction and the Ji family, Ye Wanwan had no choice but to leave and stop disturbing them.

Although Ye Wanwan didn't feel any adoration for Emperor Ji anymore and had given her whole heart to Si Yehan, Ji Xiuran was her benefactor. Without Ji Xiuran, where would she be today?

Hence, Ye Wanwan was immensely worried about Ji Xiuran's disappearance.

When she returned to the Fearless Alliance, she immediately dispatched a lot of members to help search for Ji Xiuran's whereabouts. She was aware that the impact would be minimal, but she and the Fearless Alliance had to do something at a time like this or else she wouldn't be able to rest easy.

Ji Xiuran truly provided a lot of warmth to Ye Wanwan, especially when she just arrived in the Independent State—a stranger in a strange place. When she was asking a tiger for its skin in the Fearless

Alliance, it was Ji Xiuran who stayed by her side and helped her gain a better understanding of the Independent State and the Fearless Alliance, allowing Ye Wanwan to develop a better chance of survival. This warmth was familial, and their feelings for each other were like that of an older brother and a younger sister. Normal people might not comprehend it, but Ye Wanwan understood it.

Inside the office, Ye Wanwan's face was so dark that ink could drip from it. Her chilly and sinister eyes stared outside the window. She swore that if someone dared to harm Ji Xiuran, she would rip them into shreds!

"Actually, Sis Feng, there's one more matter."

The quiet Seven Star spoke up after a lengthy silence.

"What is it?" Ye Wanwan asked with a frown.

"Sis Feng, Big Brother Wen Ziran left for a long time, and logically speaking, he should've returned long ago. However, there hasn't been any news from him recently, and when the Fearless Alliance attempted to contact Big Brother Wen Ziran these last few days... they couldn't reach him at all," Seven Star replied.

"Sis Feng, Brother Ziran isn't dead, right?" Big Dipper was brimming with worry.

Big Dipper and Seven Star were led by Wen Ziran after Ye Wanwan left the Independent State, so they had a superb relationship.

Seven Star turned to Big Dipper. His lips drew open as though he wanted to say something but couldn't utter a word.

It was hard to accept this kind of result, but it wasn't improbable.

Ye Wanwan couldn't remember Wen Ziran at all, but she knew Wen Ziran was her sworn elder brother.

Wen Ziran was also known as the number one fighter in the Fearless Alliance, so she wagered that she couldn't defeat him back then...

How could a fighter like that disappear and die?

"Many strange things have indeed happened in the Independent State lately, Sis Feng. Heavenly Owl's boss, the leaders of some top-notch, long-established factions, and even Emperor Ji and Big Brother Wen Ziran all disappeared peculiarly. Is there a connection here?" Seven Star started analyzing the recent situation in an attempt to calm himself down.

"Old Seven, are you saying it's the same group of people behind the disappearances of all these bosses and big shots?" Big Dipper stared at Seven Star incredulously. What kind of cosmic joke was that?!

"I also think it's inconceivable, but it isn't improbable. If this is true, are Emperor Ji and the others currently still alive... or gone from this world?" Seven Star asked.

Chapter 1978 Only one person

“Bullsh\*t!” Big Dipper glanced at Seven Star. “What the hell are you thinking? Which power in the Independent State could make these bosses disappear silently like this overnight? Even the freaking Martial Arts Union couldn’t do that, right?!” Big Dipper interjected.

He continued, “Forget about others, but even if we ignored the power backing up people like Emperor Ji and my Brother Ziran, who could forcefully take them if they wanted to escape, considering their martial strength? So many top-notch big shots were affected too!”

Big Dipper wasn’t the only one. Ye Wanwan herself didn’t believe it. There really didn’t seem to be any faction in the Independent State who could accomplish what happened.

One or two leaders were probable, but even Emperor Ji mysteriously disappeared and left behind a puddle of blood in his room. How earth-shattering was that?!

“So you really think no one could’ve pulled it off?” Seven Star looked at Big Dipper meaningfully.

“Who? Since you’re so awesome, name me someone who could’ve done it!” Big Dipper was indignant.

“Piece of Sh\*t.”

Seven Star was silent for a long while before uttering that name.

Big Dipper’s expression drastically changed.

If there really was someone who could do this... Piece of Sh\*t was probably the only likely person in the entire Independent State, right?!

“Piece of Sh\*t?”

Ye Wanwan got a cold sweat when she heard that.

Although she knew Piece of Sh\*t had formidable martial arts skills, she never expected him to be this powerful. Could Piece of Sh\*t really make all the top-notch bosses, including Ji Xiuran, disappear without a trace in such a short amount of time by himself?

“But... if it really was Piece of Sh\*t, I’m afraid... the missing people have probably left this world,” Seven Star said.

This time, Big Dipper oddly didn’t refute him.

Indeed, judging from his past behavior, unless Piece of Sh\*t didn’t attack, he wouldn’t have left any survivors behind.

However, Ye Wanwan didn’t wholly agree. Wasn’t she also beaten mercilessly by Piece of Sh\*t back then? Wasn’t she still perfectly alive right now?

“Sis Feng, your situation was different.” As though he sensed Ye Wanwan’s thoughts, Seven Star turned to her and shook his head. “What I mean is that the targets Piece of Sh\*t attacks of his volition are all his prey. To Piece of Sh\*t, prey can only die and can’t survive. However, Sis Feng, you were the one who provoked Piece of Sh\*t, and Piece of Sh\*t was merely forced to retaliate, so Piece of Sh\*t never viewed you as prey.”

Ye Wanwan couldn't find any rebuttal. Was I that masochistic back then...?

Although Piece of Sh\*t was incredibly suspicious, Ye Wanwan wasn't willing to believe it.

She had a fair amount of interactions with Piece of Sh\*t, and Piece of Sh\*t acted strangely sometimes, but he was a very principled person. And this person's principles were terrifyingly rigid.

Piece of Sh\*t once said he didn't target anyone but the ancient clans of the Independent State, and Ji Xiuran and the others had nothing to do with the ancient clans.

If it was Si Yehan who went missing... Ye Wanwan could understand it since Si Yehan was a member of the ancient Si clan.

At the thought of Si Yehan, Ye Wanwan became slightly anxious. Did something similar also happen at Asura?

But if Lord Asura also went missing, he would be in the same predicament as Emperor Ji. The news would've spread like wildfire in the shortest amount of time, so this lack of news meant nothing happened at Asura.

Chapter 1979 We've slept together and we have a child!

Although things on Asura's side were tranquil and there was no news, Ye Wanwan was still overcome with nervousness and unease.

After all, the circumstances were unusual this time. All the missing people were powerful figures and Si Yehan was a member of the ancient clans' collateral branch, so she truly couldn't help but worry.

Hence, after some deliberation, she decided to directly call Si Yehan.

When no one picked up her call after calling twice, Ye Wanwan started sending messages.

(Where are you right now?)

(Return my call!)

(Quick!)

Ye Wanwan catapulted three messages in a row, but the recipient still didn't respond. She knew she was just scaring herself, but she still became anxious.

In her anxiousness, she started bombarding him with messages continuously.

(Quickly return my message!)

[Return my message already!] [Answer me!]

[AH!]

Big Dipper and Seven Star turned to each other as they caught Ye Wanwan swiftly tapping her phone and sending messages.

“Eh, Sis Feng is sending messages to that Vinegar Owner again! D\*mn, is she crazy? This mindless message bombing... doesn't resemble our Sis Feng's flirting techniques? It's more like she's an idiotic teenage girl whose intelligence went into the negative after falling passionately in love!”

Seven Star ignored Big Dipper's ridicule, but his expression was rather worried.

Sis Feng's attitude toward this owner of the Independent State's vinegar factory was rather unusual.

Simultaneously at Asura's headquarters:

In the enormous conference room, the atmosphere was oddly grim as many Asura higher-ups were gathered and discussing how the leaders of some major factions in the Independent State went missing for no reason recently.

At that moment, a string of ringtones was abruptly heard inside the deadly silent and stifling conference room.

And the source of the ringtone actually originated from their boss.

Everyone reflexively looked up and promptly saw their Lord dazedly staring at his phone, which was sitting on the table. He didn't say anything nor did he make any move to accept the call until the call broke off on its own.

Soon, the phone started ringing again, and this time, their Lord still didn't accept it.

Uh...

Whose call caused their Lord to be so conflicted and absent-minded?

As the higher-ups looked at each other in confusion and allowed their imagination to run wild with speculations, their Lord's phone started ringing with message tones like a series of cannonballs, one after the other, and they increased in speed...

The only sound in the conference room was the swift ringing of “Ding,” “Ding,” “Ding”...

Jiang Yan's brows furrowed as he glanced at his Lord.

His Lord rarely used a cellphone, and that phone was his private cellphone which went off even more rarely, so what was going on today?

Lin Que was sitting to the right of Si Yehan and peeked at his Ninth Brother's phone from the corner of his eyes.

The scene greeting him was hair-raising. Message notifications wildly danced across the screen like there was a glitch.

“Ahem, Ninth Brother, what's happening with your phone? Did it get a virus?” Lin Que whispered after leaning closer.

Si Yehan imperceptibly sighed as he stared at his cheerfully ringing phone.

Finally, he picked up the phone like he was relenting and he unlocked the screen.

Lin Que finally saw the sender of those messages: MW.

MW? Whose alias is this?

Lin Que was wondering as more messages continuously arrived in Si Yehan's phone.

Since Si Yehan's phone was unlocked, Lin Que managed to get a peek of the messages' contents.

[MW: Reply to me already!]

[MW: Reply to me!]

[MW: You can reply with a punctuation mark too!]

[MW: Answer me with a period! Quick!]

[MW: Why haven't you replied yet?!?!?!]

[MW: I'll give you 10 seconds. If you still don't reply to me, I'll jump to the roof of the Martial Arts Union's headquarters and use a loudspeaker to announce to everyone that we've slept together and we have a five-year-old child!]

Chapter 1980 Planted headfirst into a sea of vinegar

Lin Que: "..."

Alright, he didn't need to guess anymore. Based on this audacious style, he could tell it was that idiot, Ye Wanwan!

However, why the heck was her alias "MW"? He couldn't figure out what acronym it was. Did it have some special meaning?

[MW: 10!]

[MW: 9!]

[MW: 8!]

While Ye Wanwan counting down, Lin Que was trying to guess how long his Ninth Brother could hold on

In the end, after Ye Wanwan sent "7," he saw his Ninth Brother clicking into the input field.

Then the man waited until the final second before using his slender finger to reply with a period...

Lin Que sighed. Ay, he has a tight leash around him...

Several days ago, when Ninth Brother returned in the middle of his date with Ye Wanwan, his expression was so frightening that Lin Que didn't dare to stay within 10 steps of him for a few days.

Lin Que hypothesized that there had to be some enormous romantic trouble, and they might've even broken up, so he probably wouldn't be stuffed with dog food for a while.

Who knew...

He still underestimated Ye Wanwan's shamelessness!

How could that woman act like this?! Her beau was clearly ignoring her, so she should at least act more reserved and ignore him too!

Why would you madly barrage him with messages?!

What astounded Lin Que even more was his Ninth Brother's reaction. This period was sent too obediently, right?!?!?!?

Currently, at the Fearless Alliance:

Her fingers were aching from her typing, her phone was heating up, and her keys were about to break from her typing, so Ye Wanwan finally stopped her bombardment.

Ye Wanwan was incredibly satisfied as she stared at the little period sitting on her phone screen.

Her darling was seriously adorable!

"D\*mn! How did he respond? Why is Sis Feng smiling like an idiot?!"

"Just what kind of sweet talk is it?"

"Is this Vinegar Owner that slick?"

Big Dipper was over himself with curiosity and sneakily leaned closer to take a peek. "Just what in the world did he send...?"

Seven Star pretended to be uninterested on the surface, but his gaze subconsciously trailed Big Dipper.

Big Dipper leaned closer with difficulty... A second later, his face froze...

Detecting Big Dipper's peeping, Ye Wanwan shot him a glare and clutched her phone like it was a treasure. "Do you want to die, huh?!"

Big Dipper was incredulous. "Sis Feng, did you take the wrong medicine? Or did this Vinegar Owner feed you some poisonous vinegar? F\*ck! You sent so many messages to him, but he didn't respond with a single word. He responded with just a period, yet you're so happy?"

When Seven Star heard Big Dipper, his face was also indescribable.

Just a... period? Ye Wanwan continued to look at her phone in euphoria and uncaringly answered, "What would a single loner like you know?!"

"...Sis Feng, talking is fine, but how could you attack me so personally?!" Big Dipper protested.

Ye Wanwan ignored him and kept sending messages as she casually asked, "Prison's conference is tomorrow, right?"

Big Dipper nodded. "Yes, that's right." "En, alright, got it." Ye Wanwan waved her hand, signally he could get lost.

Big Dipper scratched his head and curiously mumbled to himself, "Just what kind of divine being is this vinegar owner..."



At Asura, when the higher-ups saw their Lord's phone finally stopping its crazy ringing, they simultaneously relaxed.

Utterly frightening!

Was there some urgent news?

Ding dong!

Another ring was heard.

Si Yehan read Ye Wanwan's reply.

[MW: I'm glad you're fine. I thought you also got kidnapped by goblins!]

Kidnapped by goblins?

Si Yehan mulled it over as he stared at the message. She was probably referring to the fact that many leaders went missing recently.

His current information told him that Ji Xiuran... also disappeared...

Is she... panicking...?

Ye Wanwan never would've imagined that a certain person who just got pacified a little bit planted headfirst into a sea of vinegar once again because of his own imagination filling in the blanks...