

Secret Love 1991

Chapter 1991 That is fairly thrilling

My image in Si Yehan's heart was... actually this... horrifying?

Pure... kind-hearted... perfect... etc...

Ye Wanwan's desire to remember what in the world happened in the past intensified immensely.

Jiang Lihen lost the willpower to say anything else. "Let me calm down..."

"Gang Leader Jiang, it's fine if you want to calm down, but can we cash in our bet first?" Ye Wanwan hastily recalled their deal.

"Do you think I can carry such a large slab of rock with me wherever I go?"

Ye Wanwan grinned. "Then I'll have to trouble Gang Leader Jiang to have someone send it over later. You're the boss of Heavenly Hatred, Gang Leader Jiang, so I'm sure you won't withhold a slab of rock from me."

Jiang Lihen's heart was dripping blood. "...!!!"

He never would've expected the boat to turn or fail miserably and be tricked himself one day!

Having obtained 15,000 honor points, Ye Wanwan's mood couldn't be any more elated. She turned to Si Yehan with admiration. "Thank you, darling! You're seriously too awesome!"

Jiang Lihen: "..."

It's me who's giving you the school monument!!!

What's awesome, huh? He did nothing!

At that moment, a continuous ring tone was heard. It was Seven Star calling Ye Wanwan.

"Um, my deputy is looking for me. I'll get going

now~"

She needed to hurry and dash before Jiang Lihen changed his mind.

There were many things she wanted to know and ask Si Yehan, but this wasn't a good place for that conversation.

After Ye Wanwan left, Jiang Lihen impatiently asked, "Sh*t, what in the world is going on between you and Bai Feng?!"

Si Yehan glanced at him aloofly. "It's exactly what you saw."

"D*mn... Isn't this a bit too exciting? Wasn't the one who kidnapped you back then some insignificant lackey from the Fearless Alliance? I remember it was a pitiful, innocent flower forcefully abducted by the Fearless Alliance to slave for them? How did she become the notorious and monstrous President of the Fearless Alliance suddenly? Old Xie, I didn't remember things wrong, right?"

Xie Qianchuan coughed lightly and answered, "I also remember it like that."

Si Yehan's eyes dimmed, as though he was sinking into contemplation. In truth, ever since he learned Ye Wanwan became the President of the Fearless Alliance after returning to the Independent State, he started suspecting this. And now, his suspicion was about to be proven.

He was afraid that... she wasn't some lackey underling controlled by the Fearless Alliance... Instead, she was... the President of the Fearless Alliance, Bai Feng..

Jiang Lihen might have a terrible sense of humor, but he fulfilled his end of the bet rather quickly and soon sent an enormous school monument to Ye Wanwan.

When Ye Wanwan unveiled the red cloth covering the stone and saw the characters "Scarlet Flames Mercenary Academy" carved on it, she was grinning from ear to ear.

She never would've expected to obtain 15,000 honor points just like that.

"Ah, my little darling, my little precious, my honor points!"

In the midst of Ye Wanwan's burst of happiness, Big Dipper and Seven Star found her, huffing and puffing "Sis Feng, we finally found you! Where did you run off to?!"

Seven Star noticed the item in Ye Wanwan's hand. "This is?"

"Huh? What is this?" Big Dipper focused on the item and his eyes shot open. "Sh*t! The... the school monument! Isn't this Scarlet Flames Academy's school monument? How did you get it, Sis Feng?"

"You actually managed to get your hands on this from Heavenly Hatred's boss! You're out of this world, Sis Feng!" Big Dipper's eyes were shining and his face was reverent.

Seven Star also looked very shocked. "The leader of Heavenly Hatred isn't an amiable person. How did you successfully persuade him, Sis Feng?"

Ye Wanwan grimly answered, "Ay, that process was fairly thrilling! It was a narrow escape!"

Chapter 1992 Even went on a secret date

Ye Wanwan bragged from the earth to the high heavens and fabricated a giant battle, duping Big Dipper left and right.

Although Seven Star felt something was amiss about this, he couldn't figure out how she managed to achieve this.

"What should we do with this monument now? Where should we put it?" Big Dipper asked.

Ye Wanwan instantly covered up the school monument, which was at least the height of an adult, with a piece of red silk cloth and hugged it. "Carry it with me, of course."

Big Dipper inquired, "Carry it with you? Isn't this... a little big?"

Ye Wanwan couldn't allow anyone else to bring it back without worrying, so she was adamant about personally delivering it to the Academy and obtaining her honor points. "This is 15,000 honor points, after all!"

“Sis Feng, let me carry it,” Seven Star offered.

“No need. I can carry it myself!”

Seven Star: “...”

“Oh right, Sis Feng, you dashed off without a trace just now because you went to get this thingy?” Big Dipper asked.

Ye Wanwan replied, “Yes, what about it?”

Big Dipper carefully probed, “You didn’t... do anything else?”

She was busy snatching the school monument, so she definitely didn’t have time to do anything else, right?

“I did! I even went on a secret date!” Ye Wanwan responded.

Big Dipper: “...”

Soon, all the major leaders arrived one after the other, and the conference officially began in the evening.

The conference room was alive with conversation. The majority of people were discussing how many leaders in the Independent State mysteriously disappeared recently.

“I heard even Emperor Ji fell victim...”

“Just who in the world is so capable?”

“Who knows?!”

At that moment, two figures entered the room steps apart.

The leading Xie Qianchuan was wearing an iron-gray suit and a grim, serious expression while Jiang Lihen, who was behind him, strolled in lazily, seemingly in a bad mood based on his frightening expression.

Everyone inside the conference room instantly quieted down, and their gazes shot toward the entrance.

Ye Wanwan was sitting fairly far back, but she was holding an enormous object the height of a person with a bright red cloth covering over it, so she was rather eye-catching.

Jiang Lihen paused in his steps and intently stared at the school monument in Ye Wanwan’s arms and wanted to spit out blood from his rage.

Sensing Jiang Lihen’s unfriendly gaze, Ye Wanwan’s hold on the monument promptly tightened.

What are you doing? What are you doing?

This is my little precious now!

It’s no longer your little darling!

“Ahem...” Xie Qianchuan cleared his throat as a warning, and Jiang Lihen finally begrudgingly pulled his eyes away from the monument and started walking again before sitting down in one of the chief seats.

Not long after Xie Qianchuan and Jiang Lihen sat down, the final leader of Prison arrived.

Silver-haired and black-clothed with a handsome and perfect face akin to that of a vampire dwelling in the dark night.

“D*mn, this... this is Lord Asura, right?”

“Tsk tsk, Asura has returned in a swirl of dust. Prison’s might has redoubled!”

“I heard that Prison’s directors might be Xie Qianchuan and Jiang Lihen on the surface, but this Lord Asura is Prison’s true brain and soul in reality. If it weren’t for Lord Asura abruptly disappearing back then, perhaps even the Martial Arts Union wouldn’t be able to suppress Prison, tsk tsk...”

At the appearance of Si Yehan, Ye Wanwan was instantly energized and her eyes shone as she turned to the man.

Her gaze was truly too fervent, so Si Yehan couldn’t ignore it even if he wanted to. His cool gaze involuntarily landed on her but forcefully withdrew a second later.

Upon seeing how he only locked his gaze with hers for a second before looking away, Ye Wanwan’s expression darkened instantly and sullenness overcame her.

I merely kissed him! Does he need to be so petty?

It was clearly an ability and duty well within my rights!

Chapter 1993 I just stole it

Ye Wanwan was furious and only felt better after patting the monument by her hand.

Forget it, forget it, at least he helped me earn so many honor points!

However, Big Dipper just had to run his mouth off on the side. “Sis Feng, stop looking. He’s not someone you can have the hots for, alright?”

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

Soon, First Elder, Second Elder, and some other members from the Fearless Alliance entered the conference room at the designated time and walked toward Ye Wanwan.

“President, this is...” First Elder stared at the enormous, covered, and unknown object next to Ye Wanwan, astonished.

Second Elder mused, “Could this be the greeting gift that the President prepared for Prison?”

Big Dipper chortled. “What are you saying? Sis Feng just stole this from Prison!”

First Elder: “...”

Second Elder: “...”

At this conference, aside from all the notable bosses of the Independent State, some higher-ups from various factions would also be present.

Xie Qianchuan looked around the room, displeasure surfacing in his eyes uninhibited.

They invited many people using Prison's title, but less than half of the invited guests attended.

"Heh, receiving an invitation from Prison was truly an honor."

Suddenly, the door to the room opened, and a beautiful woman entered first wearing a long dress with an incredibly haughty expression.

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"The Nie family."

Some leaders couldn't keep the surprise off their faces when they saw the woman. They didn't expect Prison to also invite the four great clans of the Independent State.

For all of history, the four great clans and Prison had always minded their own business and nearly never had any interactions, so the Nie family's attendance this time was rather unexpected.

"Nie Linglong..."

When Ye Wanwan saw the woman leading the Nie family's group, her eyes glinted coldly. Nie Linglong was actually attending this conference as the Nie family's representative.

"Who's the woman behind Nie Linglong...?" some higher-up asked curiously when they saw the woman behind Nie Linglong.

"You don't know? That's Nie Linglong's older sister and Nameless Nie's younger sister, Worryless Nie!"

"She's the legendary prodigy from the Nie family, the long-missing Worryless Nie? The one engaged to Emperor Ji?"

"That's right. That's her."

After learning about "Worryless Nie's" identity, some higher-ups or leaders all voluntarily greeted Nie Linglong with smiles on their faces.

Everyone knew the Nie family had three children. The eldest was Nameless Nie, the second child was Worryless Nie, and the third child was Nie Linglong.

Currently, Madam Nie was getting on with her years, so based on the Nie family's rules and customs, it would probably soon be the time for the next head to take over managing the entire Nie family.

The eldest child, Nameless Nie, had a rather bold and unrestrained personality and didn't bother with trifles; he was even considered a bit of an oddball. He was also very outspoken and didn't have enough EQ, so he frequently offended people. Hence, the Nie family absolutely wouldn't be handed over to Nameless Nie.

As for the third child, Nie Linglong, she was brought back to the Nie family by Worryless Nie back then and was merely the Nie family's adopted daughter. Although she was more outstanding than Worryless

Nie now and was more suited for taking over the Nie family, she didn't carry the Nie family's blood herself, so she was an unlikely candidate probably.

Hence, amongst the three siblings, the only possible candidate for inheriting the Nie family was this long-missing Worriless Nie.

If they befriended Worriless Nie now, it would be the same as befriending the Nie family in the future.

The Nie family was one of the Independent State's four great clans, so there wasn't a faction that wanted to become enemies with them.

"Haha, they all say Worriless Nie of the Nie family has extraordinary looks and strength. Seeing you today, you truly deserve every bit of praise uttered," an elderly man said while looking at "Worriless Nie" with a bellowing laugh.

Chapter 1994 Yes, we're this shameless

"Worriless Nie" immediately nodded at the elderly man with a smile in response.

A moment later, Nie Linglong's gaze suddenly landed on the nearby Ye Wanwan, unconcealed disdain surfacing in her eyes.

"Worriless Nie" followed Nie Linglong's gaze and turned to Ye Wanwan as well. She said genially, "It's President Bai."

She paused before asking with a chuckle, "That's right, what identity is President Bai using to attend this conference?"

Ye Wanwan looked to "Worriless Nie" and replied expressionlessly, "What do you mean?"

"Not much. I'm just curious whether President Bai is attending this conference as the president of the Fearless Alliance or are you attending as our Nie family's foster daughter?"

The fake Worriless Nie snorted and her lips curled up as she continued, "Everyone probably doesn't know, but the mighty President Bai of the Fearless Alliance, the one people call Bro Flattop because she's indifferent to life and death and would pick up arms in an instant, is currently pestering our Nie family. She's impersonating a normal woman to worm into our Nie family and she coerced and conned my mother to take her in as a foster daughter."

Many higher-ups and leaders looked surprised at her words.

The Fearless Alliance would actually do something like that? Didn't the Fearless Alliance have a hostile relationship with the Nie family several years ago? But now, Bai Feng of the Fearless Alliance was impersonating a normal woman and forcing Madam Nie to recognize her as a foster daughter? Wasn't this too...

"Haha, Niece Worriless, as you said, this is the President of the Fearless Alliance. Everyone knows the Fearless Alliance's behavior and reputation in the Independent State. Impersonating a normal woman and coercing Madam Nie to take her in as a foster daughter-isn't that typical? The Fearless Alliance has always been so thick-faced," a leader piped in with a smile.

“Zhou Tai, what does this have to do with you?” Third Elder looked at that leader darkly. “I seem to remember that you have another batch of supplies to send out soon, right, Zhou Tai...? That’s good. Our Fearless Alliance hasn’t worked in a while, so just wait and see.”

The expression of the elderly man, Zhou Tai, shifted instantly. He stared at Ye Wanwan and coldly demanded, “This is the quality of the President Fearless, President Bai?”

Ye Wanwan tilted her head and glanced at Zhou Tai before aloofly saying, “As you just said, Elder Zhou, our Fearless Alliance has always been this shameless.”

“You...” Veins popped out on Zhou Tai’s forehead. You’re seriously freaking shameless!

Before he could say anything else, the conference room door was opened again.

A dozen or so elderly men entered the room with a man wearing a silver mask leading the way.

Everyone’s expressions shifted when they saw the newcomers.

Ye Wanwan also couldn’t withhold her astonishment.

“The Martial Arts Union?”

Prison actually invited the Martial Arts Union this time too?

Xie Qianchuan set his sights on the man and said, “Vice President, this is a conference summoned by Prison. I don’t quite remember when I invited the Martial Arts Union.”

While he was talking, the Vice President had found an empty chair to sit down on. He asked leisurely, “What? If the Martial Arts Union wants to come, we need someone to invite us?”

When Xie Qianchuan heard the Vice President’s response, his expression instantly chilled.

As for the other factions, they were displeased, but no one dared to vocalize it or stick their necks out first.

Chapter 1995: Truly lively

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

This Vice President’s words were extremely arrogant, but no one dared to refute him. The vice president’s actions represented the entire Martial Arts Union.

“Recently, many notable powerful figures in the Independent State have gone missing, evoking fear in our residents. As the supervisor of the Independent State, the Martial Arts Union has the power to visit any place and investigate. Since Prison initiated a meeting today and invited so many people, we came to take a look at the situation and listen to what you have to say. There aren’t any problems with that.”

“Who knows what you’re plotting? Perhaps you were the culprits behind those people who went missing. It’s hard to say,” the Vice President added.

“Um...”

“That seems reasonable.”

“Reasonable your a**! What do the mysterious disappearances of Emperor Ji and those other people have anything to do with us?”

“Exactly! You can abduct the sky or the earth, but who would dare to abduct Emperor Ji? They’re talking so honorably, but who knows if it was the Martial Arts Union who did it?!”

Some higher-ups and leaders quietly discussed amongst themselves.

“Alright, since the Martial Arts Union suspects us to be the culprits, then you can investigate however you want. I truly hope you won’t return empty-handed and will discover something, Vice President,” Jiang Lihen said with a snort.

The Martial Arts Union did indeed have the power of supervision in the Independent State, an outcome decided through election from all the powers in the Independent State back then. Since the Martial Arts Union wanted to supervise them now, then they would be allowed to supervise.

After all, the Martial Arts Union had this spare time, and Prison wouldn’t lose anything either. Otherwise, if they kicked the Martial Arts Union out, the residents of the Independent State might think Prison was guilty if news of this got out.

The members of the Martial Arts Union had just settled down and the meeting was about to start when a large group of people burst into the room all of a sudden.

The leader was around 28 or 29 years old and had an attractive appearance. He wore a normal casual outfit, but for some reason, he looked feminine and soft.

“Haha, things are truly lively,” the leader commented with a light chuckle as his eyes swept across the room.

“It’s him?!”

“One of the eight gods under Emperor Ji... The second-ranked Guyu?”

“Guyu is only ranked second? I heard he’s incredibly talented and he’s Emperor Ji’s most capable general. His abilities aren’t any inferior to Emperor Ji...”

“Who’s number one?”

“I’m not certain. Only seven of the eight gods underneath Emperor Ji have revealed their faces. The last person is extremely enigmatic, and no one has ever seen him. Some people even say the final god of the eight gods has been Emperor Ji himself all along...”

Ye Wanwan recognized the man next to Guyu. It was Skeleton, the man who frequently stayed by Emperor Ji’s side and who was also one of the eight gods.

“Have a seat,” Xie Qianchuan said.

Guyu smiled faintly and didn’t waste any words before sitting down.

“Sh*t...”

Ye Wanwan’s gaze coincidentally landed on one of the men standing with Emperor Ji’s faction.

This man was currently examining the room inquisitively.

Ye Wanwan didn't know what to say. Why did Nameless Nie follow Emperor Ji's faction here and join in on the festivities?

Ye Wanwan reflexively turned her head, hoping that Nameless Nie wouldn't see her.

"Haha, good sister, you're also here!"

The thing she was most afraid of happened anyway. Nameless Nie's gaze landed on Ye Wanwan, and he promptly strode toward Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

"What are you doing? Are you a zombie? Why aren't you getting a chair for me?!" Nameless Nie glanced at Big Dipper.

Chapter 1996: Good sister

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

Big Dipper had his mouth agape, clueless about this current situation.

Since Ye Wanwan didn't say anything, he had no choice but to dumbfoundedly carry a chair and place it next to Ye Wanwan.

After Nameless Nie sat down, Ye Wanwan immediately asked, "Why did you follow Ji Xiuran's people here instead of following the Nie family's people here?"

Ye Wanwan really couldn't comprehend this. Nameless Nie was at least the Nie family's eldest son; did he have to go to this extent?

"Tch, they wouldn't bring me, so what could I do? I could only follow Old Pal Ji's people here," Nameless Nie answered.

"Why did you come here?" Ye Wanwan was curious.

"To investigate my Old Pal Ji's whereabouts, of course, and to see if there are any deals I can strike and earn some money and such." Nameless Nie grinned.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

So investigating Ji Xiuran's whereabouts was a coverup, and looking for some business to earn money was the real deal, right?

Ye Wanwan's heart immensely ached for Ji Xiuran. Just what kind of friend did he make?!

"Oh right, good sister..." Nameless Nie naturally draped his arm around Ye Wanwan's neck and leaned in next to her ear before saying, "Um, how's your search for the antidote coming along? I'm truly beside myself with worry and heartache for you... Dead Man told me you don't have much time left..."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

What the heck is "You don't have much time left"? Can't you filter yourself?

Watching Nameless Nie latching his arm around Ye Wanwan's neck, a bone-chilling gaze shot from a certain man's eyes and pierced Nameless Nie.

When Ye Wanwan sensed this icy chill, she couldn't help but shiver.

*D*mn it, Vinegar Factory Owner is starting to produce vinegar by the tons again! But this is my actual brother...*

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to naturally and inadvertently return Nameless Nie's arm to stop a certain someone from producing vinegar.

Ye Wanwan didn't know if it was her misperception, but ever since she left the Fearless Alliance this morning, she felt something was wrong with her body. "Doesn't this lousy place have any air conditioning? Why do I feel so hot?"

Nameless Nie was baffled. "It's the middle of winter. What air conditioning?"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Then why did she feel like an inferno was burning through her...? Especially when her eyes met Si Yehan's...

This entire time, that guy had an expression so frosty it formed icicles.

What Ye Wanwan didn't notice was a handful of thin, light red lines faintly appearing on her neck and gradually spreading like a spider web...

The final moment before the conference began, the members of the Shen family also arrived hastily.

Aside from the Shen family, even the most low-profile of the four great clans, the Ling family, sent a representative there.

The Ling family's representative was a middle-aged man. When the man entered the room, he couldn't help but take a few more looks at Ye Wanwan.

When Ye Wanwan detected the man's gaze, she immediately looked over as well, but the man had already looked away and sat unmoving on his chair.

Seeing that everyone had arrived, Xie Qianchuan and Jiang Lihen's eyes met before quickly announcing the start of the meeting.

"Prison is very grateful that everyone was able to come here today," Xie Qianchuan began.

Jiang Lihen spoke next. "Due to recent events, the topic of this meeting required a little adjustment. Everyone should know a certain event has been occurring in the Independent State. A dozen or so good friends, including Emperor Ji, went missing mysteriously. We believe it absolutely isn't a simple matter..."

Ye Wanwan glanced at Jiang Lihen. Jiang Lihen had to be commended for having a silver tongue. Good friends? He probably had never even seen some of these people.

Chapter 1997: Taking the money but not doing the work

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

“Heh, I don’t care about the others, but our own Emperor Ji also disappeared. I hope that every one of you here is clean and innocent. Don’t let me find out who the culprit is. Or else... we aren’t opposed to destroying the good and bad alike. I believe everyone knows my behavior and style, right?” Guyu smiled faintly, his eyes sweeping across the room as he settled on the Martial Arts Union for a few moments longer.

“Heh, of course. Our Martial Arts Union has been using every power within our reach to investigate this matter, so I’m certain it won’t be long before a conclusion is reached,” the Vice President of the Martial Arts Union amiably responded.

“This is considered a significant matter. Which of you is missing a boss? Relying on your own investigation alone—how long will that take?” Nameless Nie said as he suddenly stood up. “Hire me! My team and I are the most outstanding mercenaries in the Independent State. As long as you pay us, my boss would be like my real mom and dad. I will dig 3 feet underground—no, 30 feet—if necessary to find them! As long as payment is provided, there’s nothing we can’t do.”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

This isn’t my real brother. I don’t freaking know him... I absolutely don’t!

Everyone turned to Nameless Nie.

“Enough already. Who doesn’t know Nameless Nie’s team is a group of swindlers famous for taking the money but not doing the work?” one of the leaders said.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

“W-who said I take money but don’t do the work? Come out here and say that to my face if you have the guts! Since when have I ever taken the money but not done the work? Unless the money provided wasn’t enough!” Nameless Nie furiously shouted at once.

This time, Ye Wanwan could verify for that boss that Nameless Nie and his team really took the money but didn’t do much work.

If you depended on Nameless Nie and his team to search for someone, that person would probably decay into a skeleton and there still wouldn’t be any progress...

However, Nameless Nie’s team was occasionally fairly reliable, but this freaking depended on luck entirely, alright?

“Come! Ask President Bai of the Fearless Alliance whether my team is efficient at our job or not! And whether we’re the fastest and strongest or not!”

While Ye Wanwan was enjoying the show, Nameless Nie abruptly directed all inquiries to her.

Never would Ye Wanwan have expected this.

Ye Wanwan: “...”? *You freaking...!*

“Eh...” Embarrassment crawled onto Ye Wanwan’s face when she saw a number of gazes landing on her. She had no idea what to say.

“Actually, they’re fairly reliable. We’ve had several business dealings and Nameless’ team is very reliable every time...”

He was her actual brother, after all, so Ye Wanwan could only ignore her conscience and lie.

“Ask Guyu and Skeleton next. They’re part of Emperor Ji’s group,” Nameless Nie said.

“Um...”

Guyu furrowed his brows slightly before nodding a moment later. “Very reliable...”

However, regardless of how beautifully the picture was painted, no one believed it, and Nameless Nie’s dream of becoming wealthy failed.

Xie Qianchuan quickly returned to business. “I received news yesterday that the clan leader of the ancient Jiang clan went missing yesterday when he went outside. No one has heard from him since.”

“The leader of the... ancient Jiang clan?!”

Everyones’ expressions shifted. The leader of an ancient clan—what kind of notion was that?! He? *also*? disappeared?!

They all sunk into contemplation as they wondered: *What in the world has been going on in the Independent State lately?*

In the midst of fervent discussion, the door to the conference room was kicked open from the outside with a gigantic *BANG*.

Chapter 1998: Coming without invitation

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

The people in the room were instantly incensed.

Every attendee of the meeting today was famous and respected. Who dared to act so insolently?!

A cold glint flashed through Xie Qianchuan’s eyes while intrigue entered Jiang Lihen’s face. He wanted to know who was in such a hurry to reincarnate.

The man standing outside the door was expressionless and dressed casually. His head of long, ink-dark hair scattered down his back, touching his waist. He languidly walked forward but his terrifying aura quickened everyone’s breathing.

“D*mn...”

Big Dipper visibly shuddered when he saw the newcomer. “Piece... Piece of... Brother Sh*t!”

Yi Shuihan walked to the center of the room carelessly like no one else was present, and he surveyed the seats packed with people before swiftly making his way to an elder from the Martial Arts Union.

When Piece of Sh*t's gaze landed on him, the elder's brows locked together and sweat seeped onto his forehead.

"Move," Yi Shuihan aloofly commanded.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, the elder from the Martial Arts Union had no choice but to grit his teeth and yield his seat.

The amusement on Jiang Lihen's face disappeared completely and was replaced by a seriousness never seen before.

"Brother Yi, why are you here?"

The Vice President of the Martial Arts Union examined Yi Shuihan with astonishment.

However, Yi Shuihan didn't give any response.

Instead, he raised his arm before pointing at Jiang Lihen, the Xie Qianchuan, the Nie family, the Ling family, the Shen family, etc.

"Who abducted the leader from the ancient clan?"

A while later, Yi Shuihan calmly raised this inquiry.

Everyone in the room looked at each other, bewildered. Who abducted the leader of the ancient Jiang clan...? How would they know?

Even if someone abducted him, it had to be Piece of Sh*t who did it, right? Who in the Independent State didn't know Piece of Sh*t wanted to annihilate all of the ancient clans?

Was there some kind of misunderstanding?

Doubt raised in Ye Wanwan's mind as she looked at Piece of Sh*t.

Previously, she also suspected it was Piece of Sh*t who caused the disappearance of these Independent State leaders. However, Piece of Sh*t came here without invitation today and asked that question...

"Who abducted a member of the ancient clan? Hand him over to me, and I'll let bygones be bygones. Otherwise, I will destroy your entire clan." Yi Shuihan's frightening gaze swept over everyone in the room, and his icy tone carried a pressure that made everyone unable to resist or refute him.

No one dared to vocalize their rage toward Yi Shuihan's words though. They all wanted to have the capability to abduct a leader of an ancient clan.

"Brother Yi, I don't know about other people, but this matter absolutely doesn't have anything to do with our Nie family," "Woriless Nie" turned to Yi Shuihan and attempted to explain.

"Noisy," Yi Shuihan coldly responded with a glance at "Woriless Nie."

"Woriless Nie": "You..."

Nie Linglong furrowed her brows slightly but didn't say anything.

"You simply need to listen to me," Yi Shuihan interrupted.

“Brother Yi, this was a meeting called by Prison. Even if you want to unleash your wrath, can you please wait until our meeting concludes?” Xie Qianchuan asked the other man.

Before Yi Shuihan could answer, Ye Wanwan mockingly glanced at the Martial Arts Union and interjected, “Knight-errant Yi, you can turn your questions to the Martial Arts Union. The Martial Arts Union are probably the only ones who possess the ability to abduct the leader of an ancient clan, no?”

Following her words, Yi Shuihan’s gaze settled on the Vice President.

“Don’t kid with me. Why would our Martial Arts Union do such a thing?” the Vice President countered coldly as he glared at Ye Wanwan.

Chapter 1999: Her support was strong

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

“You. Take me to the Martial Arts Union’s headquarters and let me investigate,” Yi Shuihan ordered.

“Yi Shuihan, you’ll believe anything other people say?” The Vice President sounded displeased.

“You wouldn’t be afraid of ghosts knocking on your door if your conscience was clear. What do you fear?” Ye Wanwan snorted.

Yi Shuihan glanced at Ye Wanwan before saying, “I don’t care about other people, but you need to thoroughly look into the cases concerning the ancient clans. Send a representative to investigate the matter. I can help if difficulties arise.”

“The Nie family is willing to investigate this matter.”

Nie Linglong suddenly stood up and turned to Yi Shuihan with a faint smile. “My sister—Worriless—and I are confident we can get to the bottom of this matter.”

Who in this room didn’t want to befriend Piece of Sh*t?

If they could crack this case, not only would their reputation in the Independent State skyrocket, but Piece of Sh*t would also owe them a favor.

“Me, me, me! I’ll go!” Ye Wanwan also stood up and yelled, eagerly raising her hand.

Si Yehan looked at Ye Wanwan with a furrow of his brows. He couldn’t help but feel exasperated. He should’ve known that since she was there, there was no way she could silently sit on the sidelines.

“Heh, this is the President of the Fearless Alliance. Brother Yi should know about the Fearless Alliance’s nature. How can someone like her shoulder such a great responsibility? Moreover, how can the Fearless Alliance compare to the Nie family—whether we’re talking about our connections or strength?” the fake Worriless Nie piped in.

Ye Wanwan narrowed her eyes and turned to “Worriless Nie.” With her current identity as the President of the Fearless Alliance, her connections and strength were weaker than the Nie family’s, but so what? Her support was strong! And her son was also Yi Shuihan’s disciple!

Everyone watched as Yi Shuihan nodded and said to “Worriless Nie,” “Your words are reasonable.”

“Woriless Nie’s” lips curled up, but before her smirk could fully form, she heard Yi Shuihan saying: “Then I’ll leave this matter to President Bai.”

“Woriless Nie”: “...”

Nie Linglong: “...”

“Woriless Nie’s” face brimmed with disbelief. “Mr. Yi, has your esteemed self mistaken something?”

Weren’t Yi Shuihan’s words the same as saying the Nie family’s connections and strength were inferior to the Fearless Alliance in his mind?

Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded too, and everyone else looked at each other blankly. People all said Yi Shuihan behaved strangely. It appeared they were right...

At that moment, an incredibly excited voice shot out from the crowd. “HAHAHA, Lil Sh*t, you’re finally here!”

Nameless Nie’s eyes shone brightly as he stared at Yi Shuihan. “Lil Sh*t, let’s fight!”

Yi Shuihan glanced at Nameless Nie but didn’t respond. Instead, he turned to the Vice President of the Martial Arts Union. “Come with me. Let’s go to your headquarters.”

After saying that, Yi Shuihan got up and left the room.

“Hmph! Ridiculous!” The Vice President snorted. “Since you’re willing to waste your time, then I’ll take you there and you can see.”

After Yi Shuihan and the Martial Arts Union group left, Nameless Nie scratched his head. “Is Lil Sh*t scared of me?”

Ye Wanwan looked at Nameless Nie, her brows knitted. “I don’t think he’s scared of you...”

“Then?” Nameless Nie was confused.

“It’s more like he looks down on you...” Ye Wanwan said.

“What do you know?! He merely didn’t hear my battle declaration!” Nameless Nie was fired up instantly.

“Eh, that’s possible too.”

“The original goal of the meeting today was to choose a representative and investigate the matter, but it appears a result was reached already,” Jiang Lihen said.

Prison originally intended to initiate an investigation into this matter so they could expand their impact and influence, but the Fearless Alliance unexpectedly messed this up...

Chapter 2000: Can the doctor treat that?

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

“Since there’s a result, then the Nie family won’t meddle in the matter. Aside from attending this meeting, the Nie family also came here today to announce something,” Nie Linglong said after an imperceptible glance at Ye Wanwan.

“The Nie family has something to announce?”

Everyone focused their attention on Nie Linglong and her group.

Nie Linglong solemnly said, “According to the Nie family’s customs, we will be inaugurating a new leader soon, and the leader has been chosen!”

“D*mn! The Nie family is switching heads!”

“This is major news!”

“Who’ll be the new head?”

...

In the midst of clamorous surprise, Nie Linglong continued, “The new head of the Nie family will be my elder sister, Worryless Nie. I hope everyone here can attend the ceremony. The invitation will be delivered within the next few days.”

Ye Wanwan was enraged and turned to the devil-may-care Nameless Nie standing next to her, wishing nothing more than to club him.

Just how did this Nameless Nie get by?! Wasn’t he the eldest son of the Nie family?!

How come he couldn’t even win the position of the leader in the end?

“Are you a pig?” Ye Wanwan disappointedly stared at Nameless Nie.

Nameless Nie pursed his lips. “What can I do? I had an argument with my mom. It’s pointless.”

“Ay...” Ye Wanwan sighed helplessly. Relying on Nameless Nie to compete in this kind of thing? Forget it.

Ye Wanwan immediately looked at Nie Linglong and the fake Worryless Nie. *“Fine, I’ve been waiting for this day! You want to take control of the Nie family? I’m ready!”*

When night descended, the conference finally ended after all the utter chaos.

Ye Wanwan was a bit anxious when she saw Si Yehan about to leave. She wasn’t able to speak to him much today.

“Sh*t... what’s going on...?” The moment Ye Wanwan stood up, her breathing halted and she felt like blood was rushing to her head.

“Sis Feng, what’s wrong?” Big Dipper reached out to catch her.

Ye Wanwan held her head. “I’m fine...”

Big Dipper exasperatedly looked at the monument Ye Wanwan was still holding. “It must be because the monument is too heavy. We said we would carry it for you.”

Ye Wanwan immediately shot him a look and intensely stared at Big Dipper's hand. "Move your hand! No touching!"

Big Dipper hastily pulled his hand back. "Fine, fine, fine. I won't touch it, I won't touch it! Move it yourself, move it yourself, alright?!"

Seven Star glanced at Ye Wanwan in unease, sharply detecting something off about her current condition. Why did Sis Feng's breathing seem so... disordered?

"Sis Feng, do you feel unwell somewhere?" Seven Star asked.

First Elder also looked at Ye Wanwan and exclaimed in surprise, "Eh, President, why is your breathing so disrupted?"

Ye Wanwan rubbed her pulsing temples. "Nothing... My body just feels... a little strange..."

Big Dipper questioned, "Strange? Where?"

Ye Wanwan glanced at Si Yehan, and a single glance caused her heart rate to rapidly speed up and her blood to rush toward her head.

*Sh*t... What's wrong with me...*

Don't tell me I'm so useless that I can't even take a look at him, right?

What was more frightening was that she ineffably found Si Yehan's clothes to be... a particular eyesore.

"Sis Feng, just where do you feel unwell? Let me find a doctor to help you take a look?" Big Dipper hastily asked.

Ye Wanwan peered at Big Dipper and expressionlessly replied, "I suddenly really want to rip Lord Asura's clothes off of him. Can the doctor treat that?"

Big Dipper: "..."

Seven Star: "..."

First Elder: "..."

Third Elder: "..."

The nearby Fearless Alliance higher-ups: "..."