

## Secret Love 2011

### Chapter 2011: You can consume the antidote now

Before the bloody lines covering his body could be exposed, Si Yehan suddenly regained his wits and grasped Ye Wanwan's hand.

Ye Wanwan resentfully stared at her grasped hand. "Ah-Jiu, tell me truthfully—do you not love me anymore? Don't tell me you have a lover on the outside! Who is it?"

Si Yehan: "..."

How could he not love her? She was the only source of meaning and light in his desolate life.

"And I even love you to death and devotedly want no one else but you..."

Her words were akin to white arsenic corroding his heart but they were also encased in such sweet syrup that he would willingly drink it...

Si Yehan was silent for some time before finally uttering, "Wanwan, I know you're currently trying to recover your memories."

Ye Wanwan's expression was startled, and her foggy brain instantly cleared greatly.

She didn't expect Si Yehan to suddenly bring up this topic that they had been purposefully avoiding for so long.

Si Yehan knew...

"The thing I regret most in my life is that time I forced you in Jin Garden. I'm sorry. I should've apologized to you a long time ago. This kind of event should've been wonderful and shouldn't have occurred under those circumstances." Si Yehan's voice was brimming with sorrow.

Ye Wanwan reflexively asked, "If it shouldn't have occurred under those circumstances, then under what circumstances should it have occurred?"

Si Yehan answered with difficulty, "If you recover your memories one day and still think... still think that... the one you like is me..."

Ye Wanwan's face paled. "By that time, I'll be a corpse and the weeds at my grave will be taller than my son!"

Si Yehan: "..."

In truth, he still had a dose of the antidote prescribed to him by a doctor he found for security measures. The doctor successfully developed it not too long ago and said there was a 90% chance of curing the gu if she took it.

And so, Si Yehan started, "I have an antidote here. You can take it now..."

As soon as Ye Wanwan heard that, she pushed him forcefully back onto the sofa without any hesitation.

Excitement radiated from her eyes and she smacked a kiss on his face. “Really? I can take the antidote now?”

Si Yehan: “...”

*I wasn't talking about... this kind of antidote...*

However, Ye Wanwan didn't want to listen to his explanation and swiftly pulled open his collar with her fingers.

Si Yehan had too many misgivings right now. After all, this love gu was abnormally dangerous and truly didn't allow for any errors. He couldn't risk her life.

His mind instantly cleared and he was about to push her away when something flashed across his vision, as though an object had fallen from her neck and started swinging in front of his eyes.

*This is...*

He discovered the new red rope around Ye Wanwan's neck earlier, but he didn't know what was hanging from the rope since the object was hidden by her clothes.

Due to Ye Wanwan's actions just now, the object hanging from the red rope fell out and it turned out to be... his cufflink!!!

He absolutely wouldn't mistake that familiar obsidian cufflink! It was the one he donated to the charity banquet.

Si Yehan incredulously stared at the cufflink, his throat turning dry and his icy blood warming and suddenly starting to boil.

His cufflink had been hooked with a red rope and was closely worn around her neck, demonstrating just how much she treasured it.

Knowing this caused his heart to wildly beat to the point of turning him numb...

## **Chapter 2012: It's a bit indigestible! What should I do?**

*“This is...”*

Si Yehan rigidly extended his hand and picked up the cufflink hanging from Ye Wanwan's neck. It took him a moment to locate his voice, which was hoarse and husky. “Didn't you throw this cufflink away?”

That day, she was so angry and said she was going to throw it away.

Ye Wanwan peered down at the cufflink hanging from her neck and felt her face heat up when she realized Si Yehan discovered it. She put on a stern expression and grumpily harrumphed. “Why would I throw it away? Why are you such a spendthrift? I spent at least a dollar on it...”

The moment she finished talking, she felt her world turning on its head, and their positions instantly switched. A second later, his kiss—an eruption and loss of control after prolonged restraint—fervently pressed down and crazily invaded every inch of sweetness inside her mouth...

“Mmm...” When Ye Wanwan opened her eyes, she crashed into his seemingly scarlet red eyes, which were brewing with a terrifying onslaught. The sight astounded her.

*Mm, this antidote... It might be somewhat indigestible if I took it...*

Ye Wanwan was metaphorically swaggering around with her chest puffed just a second ago but had now turned into a cowardly chicken.

His gaze might be crazed and frightening as it locked onto her, but his movements were shockingly gentle.

He lightly picked up her soft hands and slowly pressed them against the spot above his heart.

Ye Wanwan immediately felt how his heart was pounding extremely fast, beating against her palm.

Si Yehan buried his head against her neck and fiercely gasped for breath as he guided her hand to his lapels. “Wanwan, take it off for me...”

Ye Wanwan: “...!!!”

*Why is my antidote so brazen suddenly? I can't take it! What should I do?*

*Just what the heck happened?*

*Didn't he merely see the cufflink hanging from my neck?*

“You... you-you-you... take it off yourself... Don't you have hands?!” Ye Wanwan quietly grumbled.

“You once said you must be the one who does this step since you like this process.”

“No... no way! I wouldn't say such a thing! You clearly said I was pure and kind-hearted and perfect!”

What a sin! Although she didn't want to admit it, those words did sound like something she would say...

She was growing more and more curious how in the world she got with Si Yehan back then.

“Hm, um... back then... did... did I take the lead? I didn't force you, right?” Ye Wanwan was suddenly worried about her character and imagined a melodramatic pillaging scene in her head.

Si Yehan's eyes became dazed, as though he had fallen into a reverie. It took a moment before he answered, “Yes.”

*“...”?Hahaha, I knew it...*

Si Yehan continued, “On the surface, it did look like you took the lead and forced me...”

*What a sin!*

Ye Wanwan silently covered her face. “Hm, hold on—what do you mean it looked like that on the surface? What about in reality?”

“In reality...”

In reality, she never knew it was him who deliberately seduced her from start to end.

He knew well that it was impossible. But he wanted her too much, wanted to keep her too much, wanted to possess her too much...

"In reality what? What?" Ye Wanwan curiously inquired, her eyes wide.

What answered her a second later was his enveloping kiss, making her instantly forget what she wanted to ask.

She was picked up and gently placed on the soft bed. Her fingers were guided to slowly shred away that high-class suit until she could touch his boiling skin directly...

The white bed curtain was lowered, and the vase of roses on the bedside swayed and shook. The coolness in the man's eyes transformed into a magma-like inferno.

*Wanwan, even if you regain your memories one day, I was able to make you forget him once, so I can make you forget him a second time...*

### **Chapter 2013: The gu is cured already?**

In the midst of her delirious passion, Ye Wanwan faintly saw bloody lines covering every inch of his body, spreading toward his heart from light to dark, creating a shocking sight.

Ye Wanwan recalled Nameless Nie's words, and a scorching fire festered in her chest.

This guy—he clearly looked like a haughty flower who didn't dabble in mortal matters and abstained from all emotions, not showing a single symptom and causing her to nearly start doubting herself. In the end...

His disguise was seriously too good, wasn't it?

If she had managed Si Yehan as an actor, they would've probably gotten an Oscar by now.

Ye Wanwan's gaze traced up his chest to his neck, his collarbones, his nose... until she met an intense gaze.

His eyes were cool and unfathomable, but a heat blazed inside his eyes, as though he wanted to incinerate and melt her, as though she was the only person in his entire world.

As he moved, his fingertips lightly grasped the cufflink hanging from her neck.

Perhaps detecting her distraction, he narrowed his eyes and added more force, forcing her into a muddled state once more...

...

It was already the next night by the time Ye Wanwan woke up.

She sluggishly peeked her head out from the comforter. Her first thought was: *?Hm... I'm still alive!*

*So the gu poison is cured?*

Ye Wanwan instantly pulled off the comforter to inspect her and Si Yehan's bodies.

Those horrifying bloody lines on their bodies... had completely disappeared.

*Like I thought! This was the most reliable method of curing the love gu!*

Next to her, the sleeping man seemed to have been woken up by her rustling and caught her wandering hand. His brows—gorgeous like the mist draping over the morning woods—furrowed slightly.

A second later, he slowly opened his eyes, revealing eyes as unfathomable as the universe. The satiation in his eyes after partaking in a feast cast them in a sinful and devilish light, luring her in to drown in them and steal her soul.

Ye Wanwan's heart skipped a beat. Si Yehan's appearance was seriously too killer...

Si Yehan's eyes carried a fogginess that came from having just woken up, and he automatically clasped their hands together little by little until their fingers were intertwined. Then he forcefully drew her hands above her without room for refusal and leisurely leaned over, kissing her.

*Eh, why is another round beginning...?*

Ye Wanwan blinked—disoriented by the kiss—and reflexively reminded him: “W-wait... um... I just looked... All the bloody lines are gone, so the gu poison is cured...”

The man's misty eyes had started clearing as he slowly woke up, but he didn't pause after she spoke. He kissed his way to her collarbones, where the red rope hung, and he huskily said, “This time isn't to cure the gu.”

Ye Wanwan: “...”?Uh... Um...

*Why do I feel like Si Yehan has suddenly been unleashed from his seal?*

...

At the same time, late at night at the Fearless Alliance's temporary residence at the hot springs resort:

Seven Star, Big Dipper, First Elder, Third Elder, and the others intently stared down Lin Que.

How could they relax after their President was suddenly abducted by Lord Asura? So, they self-righteously detained Lin Que.

“Didn't you say Sis Feng would be returned today?” Big Dipper glanced at the sky outside the window. “One day and night have passed already and it's almost the second day, but you still haven't returned her!”

Lin Que wiped his sweat, his lips twitching. It appeared Ye Wanwan probably wouldn't be returned today.

*I should've known.*

## **Chapter 2014: The awareness of the legitimate wife**

The next morning, Ye Wanwan woke up because of a nightmare.

“Sh\*t! Sh\*t!” Ye Wanwan shot up into a seated position with a swoosh, her face full of panic.

Si Yehan turned at her with a frown, nervousness flitting through his eyes. “What’s wrong?”

Ye Wanwan exclaimed. “Where’s my little precious?! My little darling!!!”

Si Yehan’s expression fell. “Little darling...?”

Ye Wanwan urgently gestured with her hands. “It’s that giant rock covered by a red cloth! You know, that Scarlet Flames Academy monument that Jiang Lihen gave me?! It’s gone!”

Si Yehan started, “You...”

She just did something so intimate with him, but her first thought the moment she woke up was that lousy rock?

Si Yehan had to take a deep breath to keep himself from pressing her onto the bed again. “That’s all you wanted to say?”

Ye Wanwan was panicking when she abruptly caught sight of Si Yehan’s stormy face from the corner of her eyes and belatedly realized something.

*I’m screwed...*

Hence, she hastily leaned over with a groveling expression. “Um... forget it if it’s gone. It’s just a lousy piece of rock!”

Although she said that, her heart was bleeding in reality. It was 15,000 honor points!

“I had your subordinate take it back,” Si Yehan said.

Ye Wanwan’s eyes brightened and relief flooded over her. *That’s good, that’s good.*

After learning about her little darling’s safety, Ye Wanwan finally recalled proper business and excitedly said, “What I actually wanted to say was—look, darling. Our love gu was cured, so you should believe me this time, right? I told you that I only liked you.”

She believed that her feelings wouldn’t change even if she recovered her memories.

After obtaining the school monument, she only needed 10,000 honor points before she could ask for a third hypnosis session from the Headmaster.

Si Yehan greedily stared at the girl in front of him and at the cufflink hanging on her collarbone.

Their bloody lines had disappeared without a trace and they were safe and sound, which proved she did indeed like him—at least that was the current case.

This piece of knowledge sent mad joy racing through his heart, even if an enormous whirlpool was hidden behind this mad joy.

After staying silent for a moment, Si Yehan pulled out an object from the drawer in the nightstand and handed it to Ye Wanwan.

“What is it?” Ye Wanwan blinked and accepted it with suspicion.

After Ye Wanwan took it, she found this box to look incredibly familiar. When she opened it...

“D\*mn! Isn’t this the ring that Emperor Ji auctioned off at the charity banquet?” Ye Wanwan was astonished, trying her best to conceal the sparkling covetous emotion in her eyes.

Si Yehan glanced at her. “Didn’t you want it?”

Ye Wanwan staunchly shook her head, her expression alert. “No! I didn’t! I don’t!”

The coolness in Si Yehan’s eyes was replaced by a smile when he saw her reluctantly refusal, and the last trace of chagrin in his heart suddenly disappeared. “You sure?”

Ye Wanwan’s bleeding heart didn’t allow her to say “No” this time, so she cautiously inquired, “Why are you suddenly giving this to me?”

He clearly got into an awful argument with her over this ring last time...

After Ye Wanwan said that, she quietly mumbled to herself, “Could it be because I performed well last night?”

Si Yehan’s expression stiffened and instantly looked strange. “There’s no reason why. It’s just a ring.”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

*Ehhh...*

*What a sudden change in attitude?!*

He should’ve been like this to begin with. She was utterly devoted to him, so he had no reason to get jealous over a ring.

Hm, was it because after the last 24 hours, he finally got some awareness that he was the legitimate wife?

D\*mn, if she knew things would turn out like this, she would’ve knocked him over without any scruples a long time ago. She wouldn’t have needed to suffer so much...

### **Chapter 2015: Sacrifice himself and use the honey-pot trap?**

“Hehe, then I won’t be polite!” Ye Wanwan kissed Si Yehan on the lips before quickly sticking the ring into her pocket.

She was just thinking about how she should gather the final 10,000 honor points and didn’t expect someone to slide a pillow under her head as she dozed off. She couldn’t be any more fortunate.

This way, she could immediately return to the Academy and find the Headmaster to hypnotize her and pay back the honor points she previously owed.

While Ye Wanwan was celebrating inwardly, she caught a glimpse of her phone on the nightstand. It kept flashing but didn’t make any sounds since she put it on silent.

It was a no brainer that the Fearless Alliance members were the ones calling.

*Hm, I think I left with Si Yehan in front of everyone? And I publicly asked for hugs and kisses and Si Yehan actually satisfied every one of my wishes.*

It didn't take much thought for her to imagine what kind of expression Big Dipper and the others had...

Si Yehan didn't pay too much attention to Ye Wanwan, who was checking her phone, but a little detail unavoidably caught his attention.

Inside Ye Wanwan's call history, there was a name that appeared very frequently: Owner of the Independent State's Vinegar Factory...

Si Yehan glanced at the nickname. "Owner.. of the Independent State's Vinegar Factory?"

Ye Wanwan's heart instantly skipped a beat. In her guilt, she blurted out, "Eh, the vinegar in the Fearless Alliance's cafeteria recently ran out..."

"Is that so?" Si Yehan didn't say anything else but picked up his phone and casually pressed a button.

A second later, Ye Wanwan's phone lit up with a call.

The caller ID showed: Owner of the Independent State's Vinegar Factory.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Si Yehan: "..."

After a momentary awkward silence, Ye Wanwan looked pitiable. "Um... I can explain... Actually, I just randomly typed it... It's the input method's fault!"

The corners of Si Yehan's lips twitched slightly.

Ye Wanwan quickly changed the topic. "Oh right, what's your nickname for me?"

She was suddenly super curious, so she immediately called Si Yehan and leaned over to see it.

Soon, Si Yehan's phone lit up and two simple letters flashed on his phone screen: MW.

"M... W? What does that mean?" Ye Wanwan couldn't figure out the meaning of this acronym after half a day or why he used these two letters as her nickname.

Was W short for Wan? Then what was M short for?

"Ah-Jiu, Ah-Jiu! What do these two letters mean?" Ye Wanwan inquisitively pressed.

Si Yehan imperceptibly put away his phone and returned Ye Wanwan's words to her. "I randomly typed it. It doesn't mean anything."

"Really...?"

"What do you think?"

"..." Forgive Ye Wanwan for being unable to comprehend Si Yehan's twisted and meandering way of thinking.

...



With the Fearless Alliance at their temporary residence:

After waiting a whole day and night, the members of the Fearless Alliance had lost every inch of patience they had.

Big Dipper clapped the table and stood up, angrily shouting at Lin Que, “Hey, what the heck is going on? Where is our President? You guys didn’t use the honey-pot trap on our President so that you could intentionally kidnap her, right?!”

Lin Que also felt incredibly mentally tired and irritably glanced at Big Dipper from the corners of his eyes. He dispiritedly retorted, “If our Lord wanted to take your President away, would he need to sacrifice himself and use the honey-pot trap?”

Big Dipper seriously deliberated it. “...”

*I can’t refute it? What should I do?*

Lord Asura didn’t need to do anything, and Sis Feng would’ve pounced Lord Asura on her own if it weren’t for them fiercely blocking her.

#### **Chapter 2016: Discussed the four forms of poetry**

“Anyway, don’t worry everyone! If our Lord wanted to do anything, he wouldn’t need to go through so much trouble!”

“But your Lord Asura promised himself that he’d return our President after one day—that’s a fact, right?! Our President is past due!”

“What if it’s your President who’s loitering and unwilling to leave?!”

“D\*mn! Don’t slanderously mouth... Wait, no, there’s some truth in that...”

...

While the group turned into a clamorous mess, someone suddenly looked behind them and exclaimed, “President!”

The scene instantly quieted, and everyone simultaneously turned to the entrance.

“What? Sis Feng?”

“Sis Feng’s back?”

A black car had stopped in front of the courtyard’s entrance at some point. The door opened and the person exiting the car was none other than their President!

“President!”

“Sis Feng!”

“Sis Feng, you’re finally back! Are you alright?!” Big Dipper howled and started rushing forward.

However, he didn't get halfway to her before slamming on the brakes, and the other Fearless Alliance members behind him all halted, not daring to take another step forward.

Lord Asura had closely followed their President out of the car.

The temperature in the Independent State had been lowering these past two days, so the weather was very cold. Ye Wanwan was hit by a blast of wind as soon as she exited the car and immediately sneezed.

"Achoo..."

Behind her, the man's slender legs stepped out of the car, and he glanced at her with locked brows.

A second later, he unfastened the buttons on his suit and took off his jacket before walking forward and draping it over her shoulders.

Ye Wanwan instantly took the inch by the foot and turned around to glue herself to him. "My hands are also cold!"

Si Yehan looked at her before grasping her small hands with his hands.

The members of the Fearless Alliance, who had been worried about their President for a whole day, lifelessly stared at their cute and helpless-looking President. "..."

Did their President get her core switched after going on a trip?

Lin Que nearly started crying happy tears. "My Lord, you're finally sending her back!"

Seven Star was more dependable and focused on the major issue immediately. "Sis Feng, the gu poison in you..."

Ye Wanwan leisurely comforted him: "Don't worry, I'm fine. The love gu is cured."

*Uh...*

*The President's love gu is cured?*

Everyone's gazes subconsciously turned to Lord Asura.

After their President disappeared with the Lord Asura for a whole day, the love gu was broken, and these two were behaving so intimately. A stupefying guess surfaced in everyone's minds.

After all, in that kind of situation, there wasn't any antidote, so there was only one other treatment.

Lin Que was also speculating himself since he knew Ninth Brother had a back-up dose of the antidote.

*Did Ninth Brother end up using the antidote to cure the gu or...*

"Impossible! This is absolutely impossible!" Big Dipper shook his head incredulously. "I thought Lord Asura had decent standards... how could he take a fancy to Sis Feng... AH...."

Before Big Dipper could finish talking, he was served a kick by Ye Wanwan.

Seven Star deliberated his words for half a day and still couldn't figure out a good way to start. "You and Lord Asura..."

Although everyone present could be trusted, Ye Wanwan vigilantly remembered Si Yehan had insisted on being low-profile, so she casually replied, “We just had some tea together and discussed the four forms of poetry and philosophy of life.”

“...”

*President, do you think we'd believe that?*

### **Chapter 2017: Little Stutterer visiting**

Everyone stared at each other, not knowing what to do. The scene was incredibly strange.

“Old Seven, see, it's like I was saying—perhaps nothing happened with Sis Feng and Lord Asura! They just drank tea and chatted and talked about life and dreams and whatnot.” Big Dipper relaxed.

Seven Star glanced at Big Dipper, appearing as though he wanted to say something but ended up biting his words.

Everyone looked at Big Dipper like he was an idiot. Was this fool doing this purposefully or was he truly naive?

*Discussing their life and dreams?*

*Don't joke with us! What's there to discuss between a single man and a single woman who are alone together? And they had enough things to discuss a whole night?*

At that moment, Si Yehan's phone started ringing. He needed to take care of something, so Ye Wanwan also didn't linger and quickly led Seven Star, Big Dipper, and the others away from this place.

...

Back at the Fearless Alliance headquarters, Seven Star and Big Dipper kept sending occasional glances at Ye Wanwan. Big Dipper's gaze looked especially odd.

“What're you looking at?”

Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper.

“Sis Feng... Um, is the gu poison really okay?” Big Dipper quietly asked.

“...”*?How meddlesome! Besides, doesn't he see how lively and energetic I am right now?*

“Sis Feng, you're so cool! I carefully thought about it, and you and Lord Asura absolutely didn't do something as simple as conversing and having a heart-to-heart chat. Moreover, what is there for Lord Asura to talk to you about?” Big Dipper gave Ye Wanwan a thumbs up. Did they really think he was stupid? The gu poison got cured, so how could they have merely chatted?!

Everyone said President Fearless coveted the Lord Asura's beauty, but they didn't expect their President to really have her way in the end!

Eh, what a pity for Lord Asura's illustrious reputation! It shattered completely because of this.

“President.”

Before Ye Wanwan could respond, Third Elder pushed the door open and entered.

“What is it?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“Someone wants to see you. He says he’s Little Stutterer,” Third Elder explained.

“Little Stutterer?”

Ye Wanwan was startled, looking confused. What “Little Stutterer”? Where did this “Little Stutterer” come from?

After a few seconds, Ye Wanwan slapped her forehead and remembered the hidden guard from China’s Si family whose nickname was Little Stutterer and whose real name was Feng Xuanyi. He later even became the captain of the Si family’s hidden guards.

Not only that but shortly before her trip to the Independent State, she was also hunted by assassins sent by “Worriless Nie,” and it was Feng Xuanyi who suddenly appeared and saved her life.

Of course, Ye Wanwan had no idea whether the Little Stutterer looking for her right now was Feng Xuanyi or not.

“President, do you need me to kick him out?” Third Elder asked when Ye Wanwan didn’t answer.

“No need.” Ye Wanwan shook her head and turned to him. “Third Elder, lead him in here.”

“Okay.” Third Elder nodded and promptly exited.

“Sis Feng, what Little Stutterer? Where did you meet him? Don’t tell me... it’s another resentful lover?!” Big Dipper anxiously shouted.

Ye Wanwan glanced at him but was disinclined to respond.

Big Dipper’s gaze turned suggestive at Ye Wanwan’s silence, and “I knew it” was written all over his face.

Soon, a knock resounded against the office door. After receiving permission from Ye Wanwan to enter, the man outside lit a cigarette and took a deep inhale before pushing open the doors.

### **Chapter 2018: It really was him**

“D\*mn, he has some decent looks with some flavor to him.” After seeing the man, Big Dipper started to quietly comment and criticize. “You’ve got to admit, Old Seven, our Sis Feng is seriously something. Although she philanders everywhere she goes and attracts all kinds of bees and butterflies, the overall quality is rather decent.”

Seven Star remained silent and started dragging Big Dipper toward the door.

“Right right right, let’s go and leave Sis Feng some private space. It’d be inconvenient with us there.” Big Dipper agreed.

Seven Star: “...”

“Miss... Miss...” The man faced Ye Wanwan with a smile.

“Talk normally and fluidly.” Ye Wanwan glared at him.

Who else could this be but Feng Xuanyi?

“Miss... Miss Ye, h-have you forgotten? I’m a s-stutterer...” Feng Xuanyi said.

“Someone, come in here and drag this stutterer outside to feed the dogs!” Ye Wanwan shouted out the door.

Feng Xuanyi’s expression shifted instantly. This was the Fearless Alliance and Ye Wanwan was their president. A word from her and there might really be some foolish guy who’d come in and drag him out to feed the dogs.

“Don’t don’t don’t... Miss Ye, let’s talk nicely! Aren’t you too cold-hearted? At least I saved your life back then,” Feng Xuanyi cried fawningly.

“You aren’t stuttering anymore?” Ye Wanwan inspected him several times. It was a pity that this guy didn’t become an actor. If he was an actor, it absolutely wouldn’t be any problem for him to win Best Actor since he could pretend to be a stutterer so realistically that he resembled an actual stutterer.

“Miss Ye, I really am a stutterer; I didn’t lie to you,” Feng Xuanyi helplessly responded. “I used to talk with a stutter; I merely got treated for it later.”

“It appears I’ve wronged you,” Ye Wanwan said with a mocking smile.

“Yeah!” Feng Xuanyi nodded frantically.

Ye Wanwan: “...”? *This guy seriously knows how to make himself at home!*

Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows. “Enough nonsense. Spill the truth.”

“Spill the truth?” Feng Xuanyi was startled. *Spill what?*

“What was your objective for infiltrating the Si family?” Ye Wanwan asked solemnly.

She wasn’t stupid. This Feng Xuanyi was obviously a resident of the Independent State, so how could he possibly be that seemingly naive Little Stutterer?

“Since things have reached this point, I’ll speak frankly,” Feng Xuanyi said while looking at Ye Wanwan after a moment of deliberation. “To be truthful, the reason Captain brought us to China back then was to search for Captain’s younger sister, Worriless Nie. I believe Miss Ye is aware of this matter.”

Realization dawned on Ye Wanwan. After all this trouble, it turned out Feng Xuanyi was a member of Nameless Nie’s team.

Ye Wanwan thought Nameless Nie was a team of five this whole time, but it appeared there was also Feng Xuanyi, so it should be a team of six instead...

However, Ye Wanwan couldn’t understand what Feng Xuanyi sneaking into the Si family had anything to do with Nameless Nie searching for his sister. Could it be that Nameless Nie recognized her back then, so he intentionally ordered Feng Xuanyi to sneak into the Si family and investigate?

Of course, this thought only lasted a second before dissipating. With Nameless Nie's intelligence, if he could recognize her and come up with the plan of having Feng Xuanyi infiltrate the Si family, how could he allow that impostor to become the official heiress of the Nie family?

Ye Wanwan imperceptibly inspected Feng Xuanyi before chuckling lightly. "So it's like that. You work for Nameless Nie, huh? You concealed yourself pretty deeply. However, hasn't Nameless Nie's sister returned home already? Why did you come to see me today?"

### **Chapter 2019: Simply a genius**

Feng Xuanyi observed Ye Wanwan for a moment before answering with a faint smile "Must you be like that, Miss Ye...? You should know that the one in the Nie family right now is an impostor."

"An impostor?" Ye Wanwan looked at Feng Xuanyi in astonishment. How did he know that "Worriless Nie" was an impostor?

"Miss Ye, I'm not my captain. Moreover, the fact that Miss Ye was able to come to the Independent State and become the President of the Fearless Alliance means that you have at least recovered a portion of your memory and know some parts of your background." Feng Xuanyi casually sat down on the sofa and picked up an apple from the coffee table.

"Continue," Ye Wanwan said.

"Back then, when Miss Worriless established the Fearless Alliance, it was actually me who thought of the name 'Fearless Alliance'," Feng Xuanyi nonchalantly responded and took a bite of the apple.

Ye Wanwan was surprised. It was Feng Xuanyi who named the Fearless Alliance?

"Miss Worriless was rather close to me, so she discussed it with me when she first created the Fearless Alliance. Of course, this was a secret between Miss Worriless and me, and I stood by my promise and never told anyone about Miss Worriless founding the Fearless Alliance," Feng Xuanyi continued.

Ye Wanwan didn't say anything and silently listened to him.

"Back then, I snuck into the Si family because I found Miss Ye to be familiar looking. After all, Miss Worriless went missing for so many years, so the saying 'A girl changes eighteen times between childhood and womanhood' would explain things. Secondly, the Si family was an illustrious patrician family in China and held formidable power while we were strangers in China. If I depended on the unreliable Captain and those other guys who wanted to discover Miss Worriless' whereabouts without any help, god knows when we'd find anything," Feng Xuanyi finished.

Ye Wanwan pensively inquired, "So you think I'm Worriless Nie?"

Feng Xuanyi lit a second cigarette and took a deep drag.

Ye Wanwan glanced at Feng Xuanyi and pointed to a sign nearby:

"Smoking is Prohibited"

With an embarrassed expression, Feng Xuanyi snuffed out the cigarette before replying, "My original plan was that even if you weren't Miss Worriless, I could still use the Si family's power to look into Miss Worriless' whereabouts as long as I held enough power in the Si family."

"No wonder you'd compete for the position of the hidden guard captain..." Ye Wanwan murmured softly.

"That's right." Feng Xuanyi nodded lightly. "In truth, becoming the captain of the Si family hidden guard was merely the starting point. My goal was to become a higher-up in the Si family within a short amount of time so that I could come into contact with the Si family's core power and use it to investigate Miss Worriless' whereabouts. However, Si Yehan coincidentally went missing not too long later, and I investigated the matter as per my orders. After I conducted a search in the study, I accidentally saw something I wasn't supposed to see."

"Things you weren't supposed to see... for example?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"For example... memory masking and such." Feng Xuanyi's lips turned up.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Ye Wanwan finally understood why she felt something was off back in the Si family study and the password lock looked like it had been opened. It turned out Feng Xuanyi had discovered the truth a step ahead of her.

"It appears you know everything." Ye Wanwan was outwitted.

It had to be said that this Feng Xuanyi was truly different from the other members of Nameless Nie's squad. In contrast to them, Feng Xuanyi was practically a genius, alright?

Ye Wanwan guessed that Feng Xuanyi held at least a military counselor role on Nameless Nie's team.

## **Chapter 2020: Execute the plan**

"I know everything, of course." Feng Xuanyi nodded.

"And you never told any of this to your captain?" Ye Wanwan was puzzled.

"I haven't," Feng Xuanyi replied. "You should know the captain's personality. If the captain learned about all of this, the consequences would be inconceivable and we'd definitely alert the enemies eventually, which would be terrible."

Ye Wanwan couldn't resist inwardly giving Feng Xuanyi a thumbs-up. That was too freaking wise!

It was also why she was unwilling to tell Nameless Nie the truth.

"Actually, I just came back from China but immediately heard the news that the impostor is about to inherit the Nie family. I really had no other options or else I wouldn't have rashly come to the Fearless Alliance today. I believe you also don't hope to watch someone else impersonating you forever, right, Miss Worriless?" Feng Xuanyi asked.

“Indeed. However, although I’ve regained a portion of my memories, it’s only a portion; it’s not everything. Fortunately, I’ve recovered all of the memories regarding my background... As for the impostor, I haven’t thought of a good method to expose her yet.”

Ye Wanwan had her own apprehensions. Nie Linglong wasn’t some sitting duck. Otherwise, that impostor wouldn’t be able to conceal herself so perfectly and retain her mask to this day.

“Let’s put that aside for now. There was actually one other matter plaguing my mind.” Feng Xuanyi paused briefly. “Back then, when I discovered your identity in the Si family study, Miss Worriless, I didn’t dare to tell the captain but I gave a general overview to the others. However, after that, you were hunted down immediately, Miss Worriless. I’ve looked into those people who hunted you and they’re connected to that impostor...”

Ye Wanwan was startled, her brows locking together after some contemplation. “What you mean is... My brother’s team... has a hidden traitor?”

Feng Xuanyi’s words were no less than a giant bomb to Ye Wanwan.

Whether it was Brick-moving Foreigner or Taoist Devotee or Spray of Flowers or Dead Man, Ye Wanwan had treated them as very close friends. She neither believed nor was she willing to believe that one of them was a traitor.

“Heh.” Feng Xuanyi shook his head. “Miss Worriless, those people are my sworn brothers, and we’ve gone through fire and water together countless times. You’re unwilling to believe there’s a traitor amongst them, Miss Worriless, but I’m even more unwilling to believe it than you. However, the truth lies before us. Of course, we can’t eliminate the possibility this is a mere coincidence.”

“I hope it is a coincidence,” Ye Wanwan said.

“Actually, Miss Worriless... I have an idea.”

Feng Xuanyi walked toward Ye Wanwan and whispered his thoughts next to her ear.

...

After Feng Xuanyi departed, Ye Wanwan called Nameless Nie immediately and told him to bring everyone from his team to the Fearless Alliance for a meeting.

Nameless Nie originally refused but reluctantly relented after a myriad of threats and temptations from Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan fumed with rage after she hung up. This brother of hers was seriously too good-for-nothing!

His position as patriarch was stolen by the impostor, so she called him over to discuss some countermeasures. But what did he say? He said his parents had decided already, and he didn’t want to fight over it since it wasn’t like he’d win.

Of course he wouldn’t win! This half-wit wanted to fight for the right of inheritance with that impostor and Nie Linglong? Those two could annihilate him with a mere finger!