

Secret Love 2091

Chapter 2091: Has done too many things

Ji Xiuran's hypothesis exceeded everyone's expectations.

However, no one dared to vocalize any doubts.

Ji Xiuran—the youngest sage in the Independent State...

This man had never been wrong in any of the life-or-death decisions he made regarding the Ji family or his underground syndicates. Not a single one.

Right now, Ji Xiuran's breathing was a bit chaotic, and his back was bent. He took this opportunity to sit down on a nearby shabby chair.

"Actually, I knew beforehand that the Martial Arts Union wanted to act against me. I merely didn't want to resist," Ji Xiuran quietly revealed to everyone.

On the side, Haitang furrowed her brows. When Ji Xiuran was caught, he happened to be having an episode with his illness, so she originally thought Ji Xiuran didn't have the strength to resist. She didn't expect that he had never intended to resist and was willingly captured to this secluded prison.

Ji Xiuran's First God was pensive.

Back then, Ji Xiuran instructed him to infiltrate the Direct Line. He coincidentally discovered this island during a mission and reported it to Ji Xiuran later.

Ji Xiuran originally thought this island was related to the Direct Line and had him sneak in here and pretend to be a captured prisoner.

"Ah-Chen."

Ji Xiuran turned to the man and quietly said, "You've worked hard these years."

The man shook his head. "Xiuran, don't say that. In truth, you've been collecting intelligence about the Direct Line all these years. The true guardian of the Independent State is you."

Haitang scrutinized this scholarly man in front of her. It seemed only the words "calm and nonchalant" could completely describe him.

He has done too many, too many things for the Independent State...

"Did you get any information about the Direct Line?" Ji Xiuran inquired.

"I did." Ah-Chen nodded. "First of all, Nie Linglong became a member of the Direct Line long ago. We can't underestimate Nie Linglong's power. She's extremely ambitious and has obtained quite a lot of power in the Direct Line already... You already know this, Xiuran."

Ji Xiuran nodded. "Anything else?"

"There's one more thing."

Ah-Chen mulled it over for a while before saying, "While I was undercover in the Direct Line, I once saw a mysterious man received by the top higher-ups of the Direct Line. And this man seemed to be very interested in a pair of rings that signified the paramount power of the Rose of Death."

"A pair of rings..."

Ji Xiuran turned pensive and vaguely recalled that Worriless once showed him two rings...

He himself didn't know about the origins of those two rings.

Furthermore, he remembered Worriless saying that she was hunted by the Direct Line because of these rings.

Sometime later, Emperor Ji narrowed his eyes. Putting together all those pieces of information, he was afraid the two rings Worriless had were most likely the symbols of the paramount power of the Rose of Death. It was because of this that the Direct Line attacked her.

Everyone knew that all the factions in the Independent State teamed up and eradicated the Rose of Death back then.

Other people might not know the truth, but Ji Xiuran was well aware.

The Rose of Death had been lived through several dozen generations and its power spanned throughout the world, so how could it be completely destroyed so easily?

Back then, the leader of the Rose of Death was killed on the spot, but the majority of the Rose of Death's power was still scattered around the world.

Legend said that a Rose of Death liaison existed in the Independent State. As soon as the ring that symbolized the paramount power of the Rose of Death appeared, the liaison could contact all the elites scattered around the world to gather together.

Chapter 2092: Just what connection is there?

That was the supreme ring, but that ring wasn't found on the corpse of the Rose of Death's leader after they died.

Ji Xiuran frowned. How did that pair of rings end up in Worriless's hands?

The only thing he knew was that the previous leader of the Rose of Death was somewhat related to the Nie family—they were distant relatives if he recalled correctly.

However, during that battle, the Nie family placed righteousness above family loyalty and participated in the eradication of the Rose of Death's leader.

"Just what connection is there? What does it all mean...?" Ji Xiuran murmured, his complexion turning paler.

Haitang became anxious. "Xiuran, stop thinking. Rest a little first..."

This man's body was starting to fail already.

“Do you have a pen and paper?” Ji Xiuran inquired instead.

“I do, but Xiuran, your body...” Ah-Chen’s face brimmed with worry.

“It’s fine. Give me a pen and some paper,” Ji Xiuran instructed.

Ah-Chen sighed. He knew that no one could change Ji Xiuran’s mind after he decided.

Ah-Chen had no choice but to take out a pen and paper.

“Mysterious person... Ring... The Direct Line... What is the relationship between these three things?”

Ji Xiuran’s pen rapidly raced across the yellowing piece of paper, writing down query after query.

Right now, Worriless’s enemies were the Martial Arts Union and the Direct Line.

Precisely speaking, it was that mysterious man who could freely enter and leave the Direct Line.

The mysterious man was interested in the rings Worriless possessed, which was why she was hunted.

Currently speaking, the biggest threat was still that mysterious man.

The Martial Arts Union was in the open while that mysterious man was in the shadows—akin to a poisonous snake, icy and eerie.

After writing down connection after connection, Ji Xiuran’s expression abruptly changed.

Some past events surfaced in his mind.

“Could it be...”

Ji Xiuran frowned, astonishment leaking into his eyes.

Haitang stared at Ji Xiuran, about to say something, and realized that Ji Xiuran had shredded the densely-covered piece of yellow paper.

A second later, a rivulet of shocking blood seeped out of the corner of Ji Xiuran’s mouth.

“Xiuran!”

Haitang caught Ji Xiuran.

This man is using his own life as fuel! Why is he doing this?! How can he disregard his own life?!

“Haitang! Emperor Ji!”

Master Li burst inside and hastily said, “A foolish youth named Si Xia who arrived recently couldn’t stand being trapped inside the prison and actually attempted to escape by swimming. Coincidentally, during his escape, he actually discovered the Martial Arts Union’s supply storehouse! There’s a large amount of medicine in there!”

“It might be... useless.”

Haitang’s expression was complicated. “Xiuran’s body... can’t maintain itself any longer... relying solely on drugs, perhaps... You should know better than me, right, Master Li?”

Everyone's expressions quickly dimmed.

Indeed, it was as Haitang said—Ji Xiuran had grown resistant to the drugs. Further, his body was deteriorating too significantly, so even if he didn't have any drug resistance, the side effects of the medicine would be enough to take Ji Xiuran's life away.

Ji Xiuran panted heavily and promptly pulled out the pen and paper again. He wrote a large block of words before folding the paper and tucking it away in his pocket.

"Thank you for your company these years, everyone."

Ji Xiuran looked at them, a gentle, soothing smile on his face.

Chapter 2093: Returns to nothing

On the island, there were special people every day who would ride the ferry several times and prepare food for everyone on the island.

In this isolated island prison, Emperor Ji stayed inside the supply storehouse Si Xia discovered for half a month without taking a single step outside.

No one knew what Ji Xiuran was doing, and only Haitang was responsible for delivering food to Ji Xiuran every day.

These last few days, Ah-Chen visited him, asking for an audience, but Ji Xiuran wouldn't see anyone.

Ah-Chen had no choice but to leave with a sigh.

...

On this day, the wind was mild, the sun was shining and the sky was clear of clouds. A strong burst of wind blew past, and it provided an indescribable pleasure.

Creak. The door to the storehouse was slowly pushed open.

Dressed in a snowy white shirt, Ji Xiuran strode out of the storehouse.

"Xiuran..."

Haitang, who had been guarding it, hastily walked up when she saw Ji Xiuran.

A faint smile hung on Ji Xiuran's lips. He looked at Haitang and lightly asked, "The weather is nice. How about we go for a walk?"

"Okay." Haitang nodded and walked next to Ji Xiuran.

Ji Xiuran didn't speak a word the whole time, and Haitang also didn't know what to say.

Sometime later, Ji Xiuran pulled out a meticulously wrapped box from his pocket and informed Haitang to please give this box to Worriless Nie in the future.

When it was the afternoon, Haitang turned to Ji Xiuran and suggested, "Xiuran, it's windy... Let's go back."

"Can you please let me walk by myself?" Ji Xiuran asked her with a light chuckle.

Haitang shook her head without the slightest hesitation. With Ji Xiuran's current condition, it'd be better for him to rest more.

"You should go back first."

Ji Xiuran snapped his fingers at Haitang.

Following the snap, Haitang subconsciously walked back the way they came, as though she was bewitched.

She realized she had underestimated him. This man's hypnotism skills...

After Haitang left, Ji Xiuran stood by the sea with his hands behind him, his gentle eyes softly looking at the boundless ocean.

"People believe the ocean is blue, but they don't know the color of the sea is ever-changing," Ji Xiuran murmured. "Sometimes dark blue, sometimes azure, sometimes light yellow, sometimes mahogany. Isn't that true for life as well..."

The man stood with his hands behind him, his clothes rustling from the ocean breeze as he stared into the horizon. His figure seemed to be eternally frozen at that moment.

A long while later, he sat down on the ground as though he was enjoying this last rare moment of contentedness.

An unknown amount of time passed and the ocean waves gently lapped up the spot where the man sat, but he had disappeared.

Looming journey, where to go

Foreign pictures, admire in three

Mysterious mortal hearts, well-being your own

A thousand vicissitudes experienced, regard as nil

Sun setting west, dusk here again

Elegant and graceful, burden no more

Unrestorable time, the grave approaching

Boundless universe, return to nothing...

...

The second Haitang returned to the center of the island, she jolted awake and almost instantly went back the way she came, but she couldn't find Ji Xiuran's figure anymore.

“Xiuran...” The woman clenched her fists, turmoil brimming in her eyes. “Ji Xiuran...”

This man amazed her ceaselessly. In her heart, he was unrivaled in the world and untainted by even a speck of dust.

However, he remained in the dark and was unable to leave.

In his last moments, the man looked like he was removed from the racket of the world, never to have any burdens ever again.

Burdens he should've had in the past, burdens he shouldn't have in the present, and burdens he wouldn't have in the future.

This man always appeared to be a ball of mystery, never walking out from the fog but never walking into the fog.

Chapter 2094: Mommy, I'm hungry

Half a month passed.

At the Fearless Alliance:

Ye Wanwan flung the document in her hand aside, a chilly glint surfacing in her eyes.

Too much time had passed. Those missing people vanished in thin air and hadn't re-appeared.

The Fearless Alliance had dispatched its most outstanding scouts to secretly investigate but didn't have any inklings on what happened despite searching for many days.

That afternoon, Ye Wanwan got a call from Si Yehan.

“Island? What do you mean?”

Ye Wanwan looked puzzled.

Over the phone, Si Yehan told her that Asura discovered an island located in a secluded region of the Independent State's territorial waters.

An island like this existed everywhere, so Ye Wanwan didn't find anything strange about it.

“There are people guarding the perimeters of the island,” Si Yehan added.

Ye Wanwan's brows locked together.

If it was merely an island, there was nothing strange about it, but... if the island was guarded, then it had to be unusual.

“Since there are people guarding it... What you're saying is that the people who disappeared from the Independent State were all captured and taken to that island?” Ye Wanwan hastily asked.

“Not necessarily,” Si Yehan replied.

Ye Wanwan mulled it over in her head for a moment. Si Yehan was right. Some faction might've turned the island into a supply storehouse or was extracting something from there.

No matter what, they had to thoroughly investigate it first since they finally managed to obtain a somewhat valuable clue.

"Ah-Jiu, where is it? Tell me."

However, Si Yehan sank into silence.

"Talk." Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows.

"I'll tell you after I look into it," Si Yehan replied.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Ye Wanwan knew Si Yehan was worried about her putting herself in danger. If that island really was a prison, it would definitely be extremely treacherous.

However, Ye Wanwan didn't want Si Yehan to shoulder everything by himself since it was her who wanted to investigate this matter from the start, not Si Yehan.

Nonetheless, based on Ye Wanwan's understanding of Si Yehan, she knew he wouldn't say anything more regardless of how she pressed the issue, so she didn't bother wasting her words.

"How's Tangtang? Is he doing alright with you?" Ye Wanwan asked instead.

"He misses you," Si Yehan replied.

Before Ye Wanwan could respond, he added, "Me too."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Why the heck do I feel like his EQ sky-rocketed?

"Don't tell me... Tangtang taught you to say that, right?" Ye Wanwan hit the nail on the head.

Si Yehan: "..."

After a moment of silence, Si Yehan said, "I have a meeting. I'll talk to you later."

Then Si Yehan hastily hung up.

Ye Wanwan put her phone back on the desk and propped her chin on the back of her hand. *Could it be he got flustered after being seen through?*

Father and son seemed to be getting along rather well.

Ye Wanwan's worries were completely assuaged.

With the father and the son's personalities, Ye Wanwan was afraid they'd only exchange a handful of words after an entire day.

How could they cultivate affection without verbal exchanges...?

At this moment, Ye Wanwan started ringing again. It was a video call from Tangtang.

Ye Wanwan accepted the call immediately.

Tangtang was sitting in the living room in his pajamas, and the kitchen was located behind him.

And there was a man bustling about in the kitchen...

Ye Wanwan was astonished. *?Si Yehan's cooking himself?!*

I didn't see it wrong, right? How come I can't link Si Yehan and cooking together no matter what?!

Chapter 2095: Gazing at each other speechlessly

Ye Wanwan subconsciously rubbed her eyes and realized she was seeing it correctly indeed.

Wait...

Didn't Si Yehan just tell me he had a meeting to attend?

This was the meeting?!

"Mommy."

Tangtang's eyes sparkled when he saw Ye Wanwan.

"Tangtang, are you doing alright at Daddy's?" Ye Wanwan grinned at her son.

Tangtang shook his head though. "Hungry."

"Hungry?"

Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded. *?Isn't his real dad cooking right now?*

"Daddy's cooking is bad."

Tangtang seemed to have caught Ye Wanwan's thoughts.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

"Good Tangtang. Call your Daddy over," Ye Wanwan said.

"Daddy," Tangtang called.

"Almost done," Si Yehan calmly replied.

"Mommy's calling you," Tangtang responded.

Si Yehan was startled briefly and automatically turned to look at Tangtang's phone.

Si Yehan: "..."

"Your meeting finished so quickly?"

Ye Wanwan snickered as she surveyed Si Yehan, who was wearing an apron and had a spatula in his hand.

His outfit... looked out of sorts no matter how she looked at it and was almost comical upon a closer look.

“Mommy, Daddy doesn’t have a meeting today,” Tangtang casually interjected.

“Oh?” Ye Wanwan looked pensive.

Si Yehan: “...”

“Tangtang, be good with Daddy. Mommy will come pick you up in a few days, okay?” Ye Wanwan shifted her gaze away from Si Yehan and settled on Tangtang.

“En.” Tangtang nodded. “Mommy, I’m going to eat now.”

The video call ended.

When Ye Wanwan’s face disappeared from the screen, Si Yehan stared at Tangtang, and Tangtang also stared at Si Yehan, adult and child gazing at each other speechlessly.

...

At the Fearless Alliance:

Ye Wanwan’s lips turned up. Tangtang truly was her real son. He sold his real dad out without any hesitation.

She could imagine the indescribable emotions simmering inside Si Yehan right now.

However, he sired the child, so he had to look after Tangtang even if he was on his knees.

“Sis Feng, you were looking for me?”

A moment later, Big Dipper’s gargantuan head slipped through the narrow slit of the doors, looking at Ye Wanwan.

“Aren’t you afraid of your head getting clipped by the doors? Enter.” Ye Wanwan frowned.

“OK!” Big Dipper pushed open the office doors and sprinted to her desk.

“I want to ask you—how’s the investigation gone these past few days?” Ye Wanwan asked seriously.

“Eh... Sis Feng, um, truthfully... It’s really not my fault. Aren’t First Elder and Seven Star also unsuccessful? I think that more haste would lead to less speed. We’ve got to slowly search for the people just like how we have to drink water slowly!” Big Dipper guiltily replied.

“Do you believe that I’ll soak your head into water?” Ye Wanwan retorted.

“Don’t, Sis Feng! I’ll look immediately! I will keep searching non-stop, and I’ll find them even if I have to turn the Independent State upside down!”

Ye Wanwan sighed helplessly. Asura had gone to the sea, and they were still searching in the Independent State. They wouldn't find Emperor Ji even if they searched for 100 years!

"Go to the sea. Search the nearby islands," Ye Wanwan ordered.

Big Dipper was startled at first before promptly slapping his thigh. "That's right! Why didn't I think of that?! There are a lot of islands nearby so maybe those missing people got imprisoned on an island!"

Big Dipper gave Ye Wanwan a thumbs-up. "Sis Feng, you're truly unparalleled in both history and the future! Brilliant! Truly brilliant! Profound and immeasurable!"

Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded. *What the heck is "profound and immeasurable"...? Isn't the saying "profound and enigmatic"?*

Chapter 2096: A lot of school assignments

Big Dipper gazed at Ye Wanwan with overflowing admiration; however, this admiration was too excessive and obviously contained some bootlicking.

"Sis Feng... Aside from our Fearless Alliance, I discovered that people from Asura also seem to be investigating this matter!" Big Dipper reported to Ye Wanwan a moment later.

"Got it." Ye Wanwan nodded.

Asura had discovered the location of the island already and he just realized people from Asura were investigating this matter.

"Sis Feng, actually, I have a better idea!"

Big Dipper mysteriously said, "Actually, Sis Feng, we can send some people to follow Asura! This way, wouldn't we save our concern, time, and energy?"

Ye Wanwan turned pensive herself when she heard that.

Big Dipper's suggestion was actually quite good. Si Yehan was afraid of endangering her, so he wasn't willing to inform her of the location of the guarded island, but if the Fearless Alliance sent someone to secretly follow Asura's investigation team, wouldn't the location of the island be revealed...?

Of course, even if they wanted to follow Asura, it wouldn't be so easy. If Ye Wanwan had Big Dipper follow them, she could swear that this idiot would get caught on the spot by Asura's investigation squad.

"Sis Feng, have 800% confidence in me and leave this matter to me! There absolutely won't be any problems! I'll have our men take the water route and investigate the nearby islands while I, the youngest super right-hand man of the Fearless Alliance, will take on the burden of personally following Asura's investigation team! That way, it doesn't matter which side gets the information first! We'll win no matter what! It's perfect!" Big Dipper looked incredibly excited. "Sis Feng, I'm a genius, right?!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Ye Wanwan felt her head pounding and massaged her temples before looking at Big Dipper again. “No need. You better personally investigate the nearby islands instead.”

“Huh? Why?!” Big Dipper was flabbergasted. *Tailing someone... It’s my specialty!*

“Why?” Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper. “I’m afraid I will need to go to Asura and pay a ransom for you later.”

Big Dipper: “...”

Despite Big Dipper’s intense request, Ye Wanwan continued to reject him multiple times without any hesitation. In the end, Big Dipper could only downheartedly lead people to inspect the waters.

As for tracking Asura’s investigation squad, Ye Wanwan handed the responsibility to First Elder and Seven Star.

In the Fearless Alliance, First Elder was knowledgeable and multi-talented while Seven Star was steady and reserved. These two people working together made Ye Wanwan feel rather at ease. No major problems would likely occur.

Ye Wanwan used these few days to make a trip back to the Nie residence.

Madam Nie and Patriarch Nie kept asking for news about Tangtang, and Ye Wanwan could only carefully fend them off and tell her parents Tangtang was still going to school and had a lot of school assignments recently.

Thankfully, her parents didn’t press too hard and didn’t seem to be suspicious.

Two days later, Nie Linglong returned to the Nie residence though and apologized to Ye Wanwan with great sincerity in front of Madam Nie and Patriarch Nie.

“Sister, I’m sorry. If I wasn’t deceived by that impostor... you wouldn’t need to have suffered so many grievances. It’s all my fault for making you suffer, Sister.”

Nie Linglong stood in the living room, looking at Ye Wanwan with an anxious expression.

Ye Wanwan smiled faintly. “What are you saying? You were also tricked. After all, you aren’t intelligent to the point of seeing through an impostor with a single look, right?”

Nie Linglong’s eyes were brimming with apathy when she heard that, but she replied, “You’re right, Sister.”

Chapter 2097: Stalk a person

Ye Wanwan’s lips turned up, humor brimming in her eyes.

Ye Wanwan had no idea what Nie Linglong’s objectives were, but no matter what, since this woman wanted to play, she would play with her to the end.

Now, Nie Linglong and that impostor didn't have a dominant foothold in the Nie family anymore, and Ye Wanwan had the complete upper hand. However, she currently didn't need to launch a ferocious attack on Nie Linglong yet.

Ye Wanwan merely wanted to see what objectives Nie Linglong had and what she wanted to do by staying undercover in the Nie family.

"Linglong, you should indeed apologize to your Sister Worriless," Madam Nie said to Nie Linglong.

"Yes, Mom, I know that if it wasn't for me, Sister wouldn't have suffered so many grievances."

Nie Linglong sighed helplessly. "We can only blame that impostor for having such good acting skills and preparing thoroughly before pretending to be Sister, so it was very hard for me to see through her."

Upon hearing this, Patriarch and Madam Nie directed a few glances toward Nie Linglong.

In truth, they couldn't blame Nie Linglong completely. They were Worriless's parents but didn't they also not discover that imposter's identity?

"Linglong, did you really mistake Worriless?" Patriarch Nie meaningfully looked at Nie Linglong.

Nie Linglong nodded with great certainty and replied, "Dad... That impostor truly concealed herself too well... Moreover, didn't Dad and Mom also not realize the truth?"

Patriarch Nie and Madam Nie met each other's eyes. This truly rendered them speechless.

"Dad, Mom."

Ye Wanwan looked at her parents and faintly smiled. "Sister Linglong was also deceived. No matter what, she merely wanted to find me as soon as possible."

Patriarch Nie and Madam Nie glanced at Ye Wanwan but didn't say anything else. The matter regarding Nie Linglong mistaking Worriless Nie still required a thorough investigation.

"Sister, I'm very sorry," Nie Linglong said to Ye Wanwan.

"Heh, nonsense, there's nothing to apologize between us sisters," Ye Wanwan replied with a light chuckle.

...

After leaving the Nie residence, Ye Wanwan returned to the Fearless Alliance's headquarters.

"You were looking for me, President?" Third Elder asked Ye Wanwan as he entered the office.

Ye Wanwan looked at Third Elder and said, "I need you to go and stalk a person."

"Pray tell, President." Third Elder eagerly nodded.

"Nie Linglong." The corners of Ye Wanwan's lips turned up.

"Nie Linglong..." Third Elder's expression turned a little strange. "President... Isn't Nie Linglong your younger sister? Why are we stalking her?"

Who didn't know about Worriless Nie and Nie Linglong's relationship? Furthermore, they now knew that their President's true identity was Worriless Nie of the Nie family and was Nie Linglong's sister.

"Don't ask about this point. Just remember that from today onward, every place that Nie Linglong visits, every person that she sees, you have to remember them all with no oversights," Ye Wanwan instructed seriously.

"Don't worry, President. Leave this matter to me. I'll track her perfectly," Third Elder agreed with a nod.

Third Elder was about to leave when Ye Wanwan stopped him.

"Nie Linglong probably isn't as simple as she appears, so you also have to be extremely careful... You mustn't get discovered by her. There's one thing you must remember though... If Nie Linglong discovers you, forget about everything. Fleeing is the best strategy!" Ye Wanwan specifically warned.

Chapter 2098: Just want to earn money

Based on Ye Wanwan's observations, Nie Linglong absolutely wasn't as simple as she appeared. If she wanted to topple the Nie family using a mere impostor, that was an utter fantasy story.

Unless...

A) Nie Linglong was overly powerful herself.

B) Nie Linglong had a supporter behind her.

C) This was the undesirable outcome to Ye Wanwan: Nie Linglong was overly powerful herself AND she had a supporter behind her.

"What are you worried about, President?"

Third Elder expressed his incomprehension toward Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan stayed silent. Perhaps she was overthinking, but she had a nagging feeling that this investigation and tracking of Nie Linglong wasn't a simple mission and might even prove treacherous.

Her earlier words were uttered in hopes that Third Elder would treat this mission very cautiously and wouldn't lower his guard in the slightest.

"Anyway, remember these following words: As soon as there's anything that can threaten your life, abandon this mission immediately," Ye Wanwan ordered solemnly.

Third Elder smiled. His president was probably underestimating him. He was merely stalking a woman, so how could his life possibly be threatened?

"Don't worry, President. This subordinate will definitely operate carefully and absolutely won't slip up."

After saying that, Third Elder left the office without looking back.

As soon as Third Elder left, Nameless Nie entered her office with a devil-may-care attitude.

"My dear sister, what are you doing?"

Nameless Nie sat down on the sofa flippantly and picked up an apple from the fruit tray.

Ye Wanwan immediately glanced at him. Him coming to the Fearless Alliance definitely didn't represent anything good.

"Perfect, I still need to settle an account with you yet you came running to me yourself," Ye Wanwan grumpily said. "Yesterday, you came to the Fearless Alliance and used my name to force the Fearless Alliance to hire your squad. What are you doing, huh?"

Does my Fearless Alliance lack manpower?

"Sister, what are you saying? The mission that the Fearless Alliance needed to do yesterday was so dangerous! The Fearless Alliance is yours, Sister, and I'm your real brother, so of course I need to look after you well! I'm telling you—the squad the Fearless Alliance hired is my best team!" Nameless Nie hastily said.

Ye Wanwan: "..."? *Freaking... they're good, but the main point is... their hiring fee is also high!*

The Fearless Alliance hasn't worked in their old profession for a while now, so... their finances were quite tight right now.

"Did you come here because Dad and Mom wanted me to go back?" Ye Wanwan asked curiously.

Nameless Nie shook his head and replied, "Sister, haven't you been searching for those missing people lately? Since the Fearless Alliance hasn't found any leads despite searching for so long, how about... you hire my squad? I can swear to the heavens that my squad is absolutely handy!"

Ye Wanwan nearly spat blood onto his face. *Is this idiot seriously that poor...?*

She previously heard that Nameless Nie led Spray of Flowers and Taoist Devotee to Asura and hustled a large sum from them.

Ye Wanwan was about to refuse him when her eyes turned and a smile spread across her face. "Don't worry about the search for the missing people, Brother... However, I do have something here for you."

Nameless Nie finished eating the rest of his apple with one bite and hastily said, "Look! What did I say? What problem do you have, Sister? You have to tell me, your brother! I'm your real brother! Which real brother wouldn't love his younger sister? Hurry and tell me! What is it? I have lots of people!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."? *You freaking! You just want to earn money!*

Chapter 2099: Kneel before you and burn joss sticks for you

Ye Wanwan's lips turned up into an inscrutable smile. "In truth, it's very simple... I want to stalk someone. Can your people do it? It might be somewhat dangerous."

"D*mn! Stalking! That's our specialty! Regardless of whether the one you want to follow is human, ghost, or... demon, we can do it all!" Nameless Nie nodded and instantly sat up straight, looking rather like a boss.

"I don't need you to stalk demons and ghosts. Help me stalk... Nie Linglong." A chilly glint flashed through Ye Wanwan's eyes.

"Sure! Anyone you want! Don't worry!" Nameless Nie vehemently nodded.

Suddenly, Nameless Nie froze and became dumbfounded. "Huh?! Follow Nie Linglong?"

"That's right." Ye Wanwan nodded.

"Say, Worriless, are you alright? Why do you want to stalk Nie Linglong?" Nameless Nie was bewildered.

"Brother, I actually wanted to tell you this a long time ago." Ye Wanwan looked at Nameless Nie. "That impostor was actually hired by Nie Linglong."

Nameless Nie was startled and became incredulous. "The impostor was hired by Nie Linglong? D*mn! Are you serious, Sister? It was you who adamantly brought Nie Linglong into the Nie family all those years ago, but now she wants to turn around and hurt you?"

Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows. In truth, she also didn't know what insanity struck her back then or why she brought bring Nie Linglong back to the Nie family. Was it simply because she felt sorry for Nie Linglong?

However, Ye Wanwan hadn't recovered this portion of her memories yet.

"Do you believe in me or Nie Linglong?" Ye Wanwan intently stared at Nameless Nie.

"Nonsense!" Nameless Nie shot up suddenly. "You're my real sister! Nie Linglong is nothing!"

Ye Wanwan snapped her fingers. "Exactly."

"F*cking! I knew it! I knew that Nie Linglong wasn't anything good! That backstabber! She actually found an impostor to impersonate you and pretended to be so innocent! Even I got deceived by her! I'm so angry!" Nameless Nie was incensed. "Nope, I can't! I can't take this outrage lying down!"

Ye Wanwan felt her head swelling when she saw Nameless Nie about to leave.

This was why she wasn't willing to tell Nameless Nie before this. She was afraid of Nameless Nie's explosive temper.

"Stop right there!"

Ye Wanwan immediately sprinted forward and blocked his path.

Nameless Nie asked, "Worriless, why are you stopping me? Since when did you turn into a living Buddha, huh? Nie Linglong is stomping on your head and sh*t..."

Before Nameless Nie could finish uttering the last syllable, Ye Wanwan glared at him and he broke it off.

"She was a stray adopted by you into the Nie family. It's fine if she doesn't act grateful, but she's treating you like this, yet you're still tolerating it? Are you a living Buddha? Should I kneel before you and burn some joss sticks for you?" Nameless Nie angrily shouted at her.

Ye Wanwan looked at this aggravated Nameless Nie standing before her and inexplicably felt like this real brother of hers was rather protective actually.

“Boss Nie, go on, go on. Go kill her. It appears you aren’t too interested in this business deal,” Ye Wanwan lamented with a sigh.

Nameless Nie: “...”

“Go on.” Ye Wanwan glanced at Nameless Nie, who was rooted to his spot.

“Forget it, forget it, I’ll listen to you... Let’s talk business first.”

Nameless Nie seriously sat back down on the sofa.

“I want your best scouts to help me monitor Nie Linglong’s every move, and you can’t allow her to discover you,” Ye Wanwan said grimly.

For some reason, Ye Wanwan felt her mind ill at ease regarding Third Elder. Although it was just a feeling, Ye Wanwan didn’t dare to take a gamble. She felt like Third Elder might die while investigating Nie Linglong...

Chapter 2100: The bits and pieces that belonged to her

Although Third Elder obeyed Ye Wanwan’s every word, his bad habits were difficult to correct. He was overly arrogant.

Third Elder would definitely look down on Nie Linglong, and that might turn out to be a ruinous mistake for him.

In truth, Third Elder wasn’t the only one. Who in the Fearless Alliance wasn’t arrogant and conceited?

Nameless Nie’s people were different though.

Ye Wanwan had interacted with Nameless Nie’s mercenary teams before. They were true teams with a distinctive division of tasks. Although each squad didn’t have a lot of members, each member was the crème de la crème and formed a terrifying formidable team together.

As long as you paid them adequately, they would provide you with an unprecedented feeling of safety. On the other hand, if you didn’t pay them enough, the results were unpredictable.

“Don’t worry, Sister. However... Sister, I have a lot of mercenary teams under me... and um... each has a different price. What price range do you want?” Nameless Nie asked inquisitively.

“This amount.” Ye Wanwan extended one finger.

“100?!” Nameless Nie was dumbfounded. “100... it’s not even enough for a meal!”

Ye Wanwan shook her head.

“1000? 1000 also isn’t enough!”

Ye Wanwan narrowed her eyes. “Keep guessing.”

“10,000...? Um, fine, that’s barely enough.” Nameless Nie nodded.

“I will give you 100 10,000s,” Ye Wanwan said.

“10,000,000?!” Nameless Nie’s eyes bulged out.

“...”? 100 10,000s are 10,000,000???

“1,000,000,” Ye Wanwan snapped, irritated.

Nameless Nie swore a blood oath back then that he would bring work to the Independent State’s mercenaries and get the lowest price to perform the best missions. Giving him one million was already an enormous sum, yet he actually wanted 10 million? Why didn’t he go rob someone?!

“One mission? Sure, that works too!” Nameless Nie nodded frantically. “Don’t worry, Sister—I’ll give you the best team I have. Don’t look at me; this money doesn’t end up in my pocket. It’s all theirs. I only get 15% of it!”

“Brother, tell your people to be more careful. Also, watch over our Third Elder from the Fearless Alliance, and don’t let him get into any danger. I have a feeling that Nie Linglong isn’t that simple.” Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows.

“Sister, don’t worry, I know what to do! Your brother isn’t good at other things, but I’m a genius in this area.”

After saying that, Nameless Nie immediately called his team. “Hey... I accepted a big job... You’re going to have to treat me... I’ll tell you the details when I get there.”

Ye Wanwan sighed exasperatedly as she watched Nameless Nie leave. Are they at all concerned about Nie Linglong?

In truth, hiring Nameless Nie’s team this time was a form of double insurance. This one million was spent too well.

If Third Elder didn’t discover anything, she still had Nameless Nie’s team. If Third Elder was in any peril, Nameless Nie’s team could act rapidly. It was killing two birds with one stone.

After dealing with this problem, Ye Wanwan rested for a few moments inside her office.

Now that she had recovered her identity as Worriless Nie, it was time to go to Scarlet Flames Academy to put her cards on the table.

Back then, she was the super prodigy of Scarlet Flames Academy and was also their legendary demon instructor, so she had to have possessed a lot of honor points. She needed to use Worriless Nie’s identity to check how many honor points she had and then... ask the headmaster to hypnotize her again.

Actually, Ye Wanwan was very curious why she brought Nie Linglong back to the Nie family. Moreover, it was time to recover the bits and pieces of memory related to Nie Linglong.