Secret Love 2101

Chapter 2101: Mysterious man

Late at night, in a secluded spot in the back of the Independent State:

An elderly man was dressed in black and rapidly dashed through the night as though he was a phantom sliding into the ground.

Soon, the elderly man's figure paused, and he examined the woman in the distance.

Third Elder's face was icy as he stared at Nie Linglong.

He found it really strange why the President made him follow a woman like this and even said... this woman might threaten his safety?! An absolutely unrealistic, fantasy story!

"Follow her further but maintain your distance. Don't let the target discover you," Third Elder quietly said into his walkie-talkie.

"Third Elder, this woman has left the Independent State's boundaries. Should we keep following her?"

A voice was soon emitted from the walkie-talkie.

Third Elder was silent for a moment before calmly asking, "Did the target discover you?"

"Absolutely not."

"Good. Then keep following her," Third Elder coldly commanded.

"However... Third Elder, the area ahead is outside the limits of the Independent State. If any incidents occur, our people won't arrive in time. Should we inform the President first and ask for her opinion?"

"Are you joking?" Third Elder aloofly rebuked, "Do we need to disturb the President's dreams with such a minor matter?"

"Alright, we'll listen to Third Elder."

The people in hiding instantly disappeared and Third Elder also swiftly followed.

About half an hour passed.

...

"You're here."

A man wearing a veil arrived.

"Sir, the Nie family might be uncontrollable now. Thankfully, the impostor was killed by that idiot, Nameless Nie, or else I might've also been exposed. However... even so, Patriarch and Madam Nie are also suspecting me now, so they might raise cautions against me at any time," Nie Linglong reported to the mysterious man.

"Heh."

The veiled man chuckled lightly. "It's fine if things with the Nie family fails. It's not an issue. Right now, Worriless Nie is back with the Nie family, and there's a pair of rings in her possession. Your current mission is to retrieve those rings."

"Okay, I understand." Nie Linglong nodded.

"Oh right... Nameless Nie is a bit annoying. Sir, if we eliminate Nameless Nie, the Nie family will become nothing, and we can easily capture the Nie family," Nie Linglong added.

The mysterious veiled man fell into silence before responding, "Alright. If there's an opportunity, eliminate Nameless Nie. But remember, you don't need to directly attack him. There are many methods to kill people like him."

"Understood," Nie Linglong replied and turned to leave.

"Hold on," the mysterious man called.

"Sir." Nie Linglong looked at him.

"Linglong, did you not realize you were followed for so long?" the mysterious man asked.

Nie Linglong's lips turned up. "I discovered ages ago, but they're just flies. I originally planned to take care of them after seeing you, Sir."

"Mm, be more prudent."

After saying that, the mysterious man turned and swiftly disappeared into the pitch-dark night.

Only Nie Linglong remained.

Nie Linglong expressionlessly inspected her surroundings. "What? Worriless Nie sent you here to die?"

A cold glint flashed through someone's eyes.

This woman actually discovered them a long time ago and confronted them without any fear. How confident.

"Third Elder, we're exposed! What should we do?!"

Chapter 2102: Swords drawn

Third Elder deliberated for a moment before coldly saying, "I'll meet her."

Third Elder walked out from his hiding spot.

"Heh, I was wondering who it was. So it's an elder from the Fearless Alliance."

Nie Linglong stared at Third Elder, her lips curling up with an inexplicable smile.

"Little girl, our President brought you back to the Nie family when you were young, and the Nie family raised you to adulthood, but you're ungratefully repaying their kindness by stabbing them in the back.

Not only do you want to kill Nameless Nie, but you also want to overthrow the entire Nie family. How marble-hearted you are," Third Elder coldly said to Nie Linglong.

"Marble-hearted?" Nie Linglong glanced at Third Elder and snorted. "I don't think so. I heard that you killed even your own son, so if we put it like that, aren't you more marble-hearted than me?"

Third Elder harrumphed. "Back then, the President wasn't here. So what if I sacrificed a distant son for power and prestige? However, I wouldn't treat anyone I was indebted to like you did."

"I can tell that everyone from the Fearless Alliance likes to quibble and make excuses," Nie Linglong retorted.

"Enough nonsense. Will you come with me to see the President of your own will or do I need to break your limbs and tie you up to bring back to the President?" Third Elder shouted aggressively.

Nie Linglong stared at Third Elder with a sneer. "If it was Wen Ziran from your Fearless Alliance, perhaps he would be semi-qualified to play with me. But you old and feeble weaklings..."

"You're dead!"

Upon hearing Nie Linglong calling him an old and feeble weakling, Third Elder's eyes shone coldly, and he turned into a black shadow, charging toward Nie Linglong.

"Forget about you. Even if Worriless Nie in her peak came here personally and you two teamed up, so what?"

As Nie Linglong spoke, a loud "bang" was heard as she fiercely slammed into Third Elder.

That noise resounded in the spectators' ears like a clap of thunder in the summer sky.

The hidden scouts from the Fearless Alliance felt their foreheads soaked with sweat as they watched the intense fight between Third Elder and Nie Linglong underneath them.

They couldn't intercede in this level of fighting. If they tried to help right now, it would be the same as hampering Third Elder.

"Hurry and call for support!" a scout said.

"This is outside the Independent State's boundaries; where can we call for help?"

This location wasn't considered inside the boundaries of the Independent State's territory, so whether they could get into contact with people from the Fearless Alliance or not was one thing. Even if they did, it would be daytime by the time their back-up arrived.

"D*mn, Third Elder probably isn't a match for that woman..."

The scouts couldn't help but frown as they watched the fight below.

Right now, Third Elder's breathing had turned rapid already.

Nie Linglong was too nimble and her figure was difficult to distinguish. He seemed to have seen similar techniques a long time ago.

"You're a member of the Direct Line?" Third Elder demanded coldly.

Most of the Direct Line's body techniques looked like this.

"Is there any point for a person about to die to know who I am?" Nie Linglong loosely grasped a bloody dagger as she stood in her spot.

"The Nie family... You're the daughter of the Direct Line's Fifth Elder!"

Third Elder suddenly recalled something.

Back then, the Direct Line's Fifth Elder died in the great battle between the Direct Line and the Collateral Branch, and his daughter was stranded in the Independent State.

Could it be the President thought Nie Linglong to be pitiful and brought her back to the Nie family to be raised?!

What in the world was the President thinking? Didn't she know Nie Linglong was the daughter of the Direct Line's Fifth Elder?

Nie Linglong snorted but didn't say anything. The dagger in her hand glinted eerily, and her speed turned extremely fast. It was incredibly difficult to see her clearly with the human eye especially on such a pitch-black night.

Chapter 2103: Nameless Nie's squad

Third Elder lifted his arms like he was facing a powerful enemy when Nie Linglong reached him.

The sound of the dagger ruthlessly piercing into Third Elder's arm was heard, and fresh blood splashed everywhere.

BANG!

Third Elder reacted extremely fast and he angrily roared as he mercilessly struck Nie Linglong's abdomen, ignoring the ripping agony in his arm.

A second later, Nie Linglong retreated several steps back.

"You're truly a loyal and devoted dog." Nie Linglong surveyed Third Elder in good spirits, whose body had been nearly dyed completely red from his blood.

"A bunch of hogwash! Come here and die!" Third Elder yelled.

"You won't be so lucky this time."

Nie Linglong raised her dagger again, and there was a chilly glint reflecting off of it akin to a blood-thirsty demon.

Swish!

The cold glint flickered, dashing through the air extremely fast.

Third Elder didn't even have time to react to Nie Linglong's speed.

By the time he could react, he could feel an iciness about to pervade his chest.

In a fraction of second, a stone shot out from the dark and precisely hit the dagger in Nie Linglong's hand.

"Who?" Nie Linglong shouted coldly.

Managing to narrowly escape death, Third Elder took a deep breath and also scrutinized his surroundings.

"Oh dear, have I disturbed you?"

An extremely thin but good-looking man slowly walked out from the dark.

A man and woman followed after him.

The large character "Hire" was printed on these three people's clothes.

"Nameless Nie's people..."

Nie Linglong's eyes narrowed pensively when she saw this trio.

It appeared she was completely exposed.

"Fearless Alliance, tell your President to quickly wire the payment to our captain's account as soon as possible. We're at the point of having nothing in the pot from how poor we've been lately."

The thin man yawned before speaking to Third Elder.

Third Elder was confused. He had no idea what this person was saying. Wire the money to their captain's account? What did that mean?

"Nie Linglong, will you keep fighting with this old man from the Fearless Alliance?"

The thin man's gaze settled on Nie Linglong.

"Little captain, she definitely won't have the guts to attack now that she's seen us!"

The pretty girl laughed cheerily.

"Alright, Ah-Ya, have some fun with her," the thin man said.

"Okay!"

The girl called Ah-Ya pulled out a dagger from her clothes too and skipped toward Nie Linglong.

Immediately, the two daggers clashed and sparks flew.

"Ahhh-"

Several exchanges later, Ah-Ya was kicked back from Nie Linglong.

"Little captain, I can't beat her. Let's attack with the three of us and gang up on her!"

Ah-Ya looked infuriated.

The thin man rubbed his chin. "Two grown men attacking a girl together with you... En, that's a nice idea. I accept it."

The trio instantly charged toward Nie Linglong.

"Bring me too! The four of us can gang up on her!"

Third Elder yelled and also joined the fighting team.

Nie Linglong was expressionless as she fended off the four attackers.

"Eh, this girl is pretty strong. Ah-Hu, pummel her to death!" the thin man took several steps back and ordered the sturdily built man next to him.

"Okay, little captain!"

The man shouted and both his fists ruthlessly slammed toward Nie Linglong.

Nie Linglong swiftly retreated back.

Kaboom!

A loud noise was heard as the strong man bashed the air and actually pummeled two deep holes in the ground with his fists.

Third Elder was rendered speechless. What weird strength was this...? If he was punched by this man...

Chapter 2104: Pummel her to death

"Right! Pummel her! Pummel that little b*tch to death! Ah-Hu, give it your best! If you perform well, perhaps the Fearless Alliance will be willing to pay us more," the thin man hastily said.

"If I pummel her to death"—the strong man nodded and turned to Third Elder—"will you give a raise?"

Third Elder nodded immediately. "We will! I'll privately sponsor you guys with one million!"

The trio's eyes shone when they heard that.

"Don't go back on your word or else I'll pummel you to death," Ah-Hu shouted coldly before attacking Nie Linglong again.

"You overestimate yourself."

Nie Linglong's eyes were brimming with contempt. A flick of her dagger and it instantly pierced Ah-Hu's wrist, blood gushing out.

However, that robust man acted like he didn't feel any pain and his movements weren't hindered in the slightest.

Sensing the threat of the man's odd strength, Nie Linglong rapidly sprang backward, shooting off with the tip of her toes.

"Ah, you didn't hit her."

The thin man looked regretful as he rubbed his chin.

"Hmph, big idiot. Ah-Hu's nickname is Pitbull! He doesn't feel any pain!" Ah-Hu stuck her tongue out at Nie Linglong.

"Stop wasting your words with her. Let's capture her alive!" Third Elder yelled between his panting.

"Say, boss, it's fine if we killed this woman, but capturing her alive won't do. We don't leave any survivors behind when we attack." The thin man shook his head.

"A motley crew." Nie Linglong snorted and promptly leaped into the distance.

"Follow her!" Third Elder hastily yelled when he saw Nie Linglong leaving and made to chase after her.

"Hold on, hold on."

The thin man instantly blocked Third Elder's path.

"What?"

Third Elder was baffled.

"Say, boss, don't you have any idea?" the thin man scratched his smooth chin.

"What do you mean?" Third Elder asked.

"What else could I mean? We can't beat her," the thin man responded lightheartedly.

Third Elder: "..."

"That woman is too fast and nimble but her attacks are vicious and fierce. She's a difficult opponent. Even if we did have a fighting chance, we'd have to pay a bitter price... Two million isn't worth it, nope!" The thin man shook his head.

"That's right, it's not worth it. And we've finished our mission already." Ah-Ya vehemently nodded.

"Thank you," Third Elder said while cupping his fists.

If it weren't for these three people, his ship would've probably capsized and sunk today.

"It was our job, so no need to thank us. Thank your President if you must."

After saying that, the thin man led Ah-Hu and Ah-Ya back into the night.

"Oh right, remember to wire your one million into our captain's bank account or else we'll pummel you to death," the thin man yelled without looking back, and the trio quickly disappeared into the night.

...

At the Fearless Alliance headquarters, Ye Wanwan's lips twitched as she looked at Third Elder and his bandaged arm.

The scouts had fully reported the situation to her already.

What did she tell Third Elder?

Leave if he was discovered. This old guy was great. He directly went up and started fighting with Nie Linglong.

Thankfully, she had the foresight and a nagging feeling that Nie Linglong wasn't a simpleton, so she hired a squad under Nameless Nie with one million. Otherwise, Third Elder would've perished in Nie Linglong's hands this time.

"President, this was a miscalculation on my part this time. Next time, I'll definitely teach her a lesson she'll never forget!" Third Elder fumed with rage between gritted teeth.

Ye Wanwan originally intended to scold Third Elder but decided otherwise after some thinking.

Chapter 2105: Worriless returns

Ye Wanwan sighed. Right now, their position was too passive and there were too many traps and murky situations they couldn't ward off.

It was like there was a pair of giant hands around them. They had to find a way to escape this situation.

"Any successes?" Ye Wanwan asked, looking at Third Elder again.

Third Elder nodded. "President, we followed Nie Linglong to the territory outside of the Independent State, where she met up with a man. Nie Linglong said that the Nie family was starting to suspect her, and it wasn't possible for her to overturn the Nie family now. However, that man ordered Nie Linglong to figure out a way to steal a pair of rings from you."

Ye Wanwan turned pensive.

The mysterious man... wanted to steal her rings.

Ye Wanwan currently didn't know about the origin of the rings, but she was certain they were out of the ordinary.

The experts she previously encountered in China who tried to steal her ring were probably ordered by this mysterious man Third Elder was referring to.

"A mysterious man... Third Elder, are you certain it was a man?" Ye Wanwan inquired.

Third Elder was startled briefly before promptly nodding. "I'm certain."

"Then did you see that mysterious man's appearance clearly?"

"Um..." Third Elder recalled the scene for a moment before shaking his head. "President, the man Nie Linglong met concealed his face and it was late at night, so we couldn't see his face or figure clearly at all."

"Since their face was concealed and you didn't clearly see their appearance or figure, how are you certain it was a man?" Ye Wanwan asked, hitting the nail on the head.

Third Elder was dumbstruck. "But... it was a man's voice, President."

"En, got it. Go back and rest." Ye Wanwan waved her hand at Third Elder.

"Alright, then I'll be taking my leave now."

Third Elder nodded and left the office.

After he left, Ye Wanwan fell into contemplation.

It was conventional thinking that made Third Elder think he saw a man, but whether the mysterious person was a man or a woman required further observation.

As for Nie Linglong, she was completely exposed now, so she probably wouldn't return to the Nie residence for the foreseeable future.

Right now, what was most important was for her to return to the Scarlet Flames Academy and get the headmaster to help her regain her memories.

She couldn't remember the bits and pieces that belonged to Worriless Nie and a lot of other matters. If she knew everything, perhaps the current situation would be different.

That night, Ye Wanwan used Worriless Nie's identity to call Elder Gong, who was far away at Scarlet Flames Academy.

On the phone, Elder Gong sounded indescribably excited.

The news that the President of the Fearless Alliance was Worriless Nie had spread to every corner of the Independent State, and everyone knew about it.

Ye Wanwan agreed with Elder Gong that she would return to Scarlet Flames Academy tomorrow.

...

The next day:

Ye Wanwan made Seven Star drive her to Scarlet Flames Academy.

The entrance of Scarlet Flames Academy was packed with people.

News about President Fearless, AKA the once demon instructor of Scarlet Flames Academy, Worriless Nie, had raged across the Academy like wildfire overnight.

In front of the gates, Elder Gong looked incredibly emotional as he stared at Ye Wanwan.

"D*mn, that's Senior Sister Worriless? These looks... tsk tsk, I really couldn't tell. She could clearly rely on her face to make a living, but she just relied on her real strength..."

"What the h*II do you know? Back then, Senior Sister Worriless was our Scarlet Flames' demon instructor and taught many outstanding top-notch mercenaries!"

Chapter 2106: Toying with a monkey

"I really didn't expect that woman from the Nie family to have been an impostor. No wonder the previous Worriless Nie from the Nie family never returned to Scarlet Flames Academy."

Ye Wanwan presented herself to the people with her real appearance and didn't put on any makeup. No one could've imagined that the Worriless Nie standing in front of them was that incredibly ugly Ye Wanwan.

"Worriless..."

Elder Gong excitedly walked toward Ye Wanwan, unable to help himself from running his eyes over every hair on her.

"Master, I'm back."

Ye Wanwan smiled faintly at Elder Gong.

Elder Gong's voice shifted slightly. This voice... why did it sound so familiar? Ye Wanwan's voice was...

However, he didn't think about it too much and immediately brought Ye Wanwan back to his residence at Scarlet Flames Academy.

After a long conversation with Elder Gong, Ye Wanwan refrained from revealing her other identity and departed for the headmaster's office instead.

...

Inside the office, the headmaster of Scarlet Flames was wearing his reading glasses and holding a pen as he read through some documents requiring his attention.

"Worriless is here to see the headmaster."

Ye Wanwan greeted him with a smile when she entered the headmaster's office.

The headmaster of Scarlet Flames immediately looked up and examined Ye Wanwan.

"You're Worriless?" The headmaster was surprised. "A young woman truly changes eighteen times between childhood and womanhood... You've lost your previous youth and coldness and gained some liveliness. I nearly couldn't recognize you."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

"Headmaster, actually... I came here wanting to ask about mercenary honor points..." Ye Wanwan got straight to the point.

If it was Worriless Nie, she believed she should've left a lot of mercenary points at Scarlet Flames Academy.

Ye Wanwan previously inquired Elder Gong about this topic, but the elderly man wasn't too knowledgeable about this subject, so she had no choice but to come and ask the headmaster himself. Normally speaking, any large sum of mercenary honor points was personally recorded and saved by the headmaster.

"Great, Worriless, you're finally back... You haven't forgotten about the three million honor points you owe Scarlet Flames Academy, right?"

The headmaster stood up and walked toward Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded.

What?!

Her Worriless Nie identity not only lacked a large sum of mercenary honor points but she also actually owed Scarlet Flames Academy three something million?!

What cosmic joke was this?!

"Worriless, do you still remember the mercenary points you owe?"

The headmaster hastily pressed when Ye Wanwan didn't speak.

"..."?I don't! I don't remember it at all!

"Worriless?"

Ye Wanwan looked at the elderly man. "Headmaster, have you mistaken me? I'm not Worriless Nie..."

"You aren't Worriless?" The headmaster wore an extremely strange expression as he stared at Ye Wanwan.

"I'm definitely not Worriless Nie! Headmaster, look at me! How do I resemble Worriless Nie...? You've recognized the wrong person!" Ye Wanwan hastily said.

Before the headmaster could say anything else, Ye Wanwan seriously said, "Sorry for the trouble. Farewell!"

"Oh, I remember now, it's Scarlet Flames Academy that owes Worriless Nie at least three million honor points... Ah, I've become muddle-headed in my age," the headmaster mused with a shake of his head.

Ye Wanwan had just stepped outside the headmaster's office when she suddenly heard that, so she immediately turned around and returned. "Headmaster, I'm Worriless! I've come back to see you!"

The headmaster glanced at her. "No, you aren't."

"No no no, Sir Headmaster, I'm Worriless! I'm really Worriless Nie! Look carefully!" Ye Wanwan urgently said.

"Alright, then when will you repay the three million mercenary points you owe to Scarlet Flames Academy?" The headmaster was grinning.

"..."?F*ck me!

Chapter 2107: Accustomed to having a debt

Ye Wanwan felt her lips twitching as she looked at the grinning headmaster. How did that saying go...

Old ginger is spicier than young ginger. This old ginger actually tricked her!

"Ah, Worriless, three million honor points isn't some small sum... You should know that, right? You see how I didn't hassle you all those years when you were gone from the Independent State? You must've returned here today to repay those honor points, right?"

The headmaster questioned her in good humor.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Ye Wanwan didn't refute this point. Forget about three million mercenary honor points. Even if it was 17 or 18 hundred thousand, she couldn't manage to gather that amount, so she could imagine what an astronomical number three million honor points were.

However, what she couldn't understand was how she owed so many honor points back then.

"Worriless, why aren't you talking?" the headmaster asked.

"Headmaster, truthfully speaking, aside from being Worriless Nie, I have a second identity," Ye Wanwan responded with a faint smile.

"A second identity?" The headmaster wore an odd expression. "Tell me about it."

"Do you still remember Ye Wanwan, Headmaster?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"Ye Wanwan... That girl who still owes me several ten thousand honor points?" The headmaster nodded.

"..."?He remembers quite well who owes him mercenary points.

"Sir Headmaster, truthfully speaking, I'm Ye Wanwan."

"You're that Ye Wanwan?"

The headmaster was astonished.

"That's right." Ye Wanwan nodded lightly. "The reason I previously asked you to hypnotize me was that I lost my original memories."

Since she lost her memories, how could she still remember she owed Scarlet Flames Academy three million honor points...?

"Hold on, hold on." The headmaster stared at Ye Wanwan and mulled over the matter for a moment before asking with a frown, "So what you're saying is that since you lost your memories, you don't need to repay the three million mercenary points you owe?"

"..."? Although that idea did pop up...

"No no no no." Ye Wanwan frantically shook her head and looked at him. "Sir Headmaster, you've misunderstood. Don't you know me? Am I, Worriless Nie, someone like that?"

"Yes." The headmaster nodded without any hesitation.

Ye Wanwan's expression turned embarrassed. Was the old her really this shameless and left such an indestructible image in the headmaster's mind...?

"Sir Headmaster, how could I be someone who would leave a debt unpaid? Look, how about you help me recover my memories first? As long as my memory's recovered, I'll repay every single mercenary point I owe to Scarlet Flames Academy," Ye Wanwan promised with a smile on her lips.

The headmaster suspiciously scrutinized Ye Wanwan. "I don't believe you."

"Sir Headmaster, look, I already owe three million mercenary points, so a couple thousand is nothing more... I guarantee that as soon as I regain my memories and remember the honor points I owe, I'll definitely pay everything back!" Ye Wanwan looked convicted.

The headmaster felt helpless. Why was it so difficult to ask someone to settle an account?

Was she accustomed to owing a debt? She had two identities, but both identities owed mercenary honor points to the Scarlet Flames Academy.

The headmaster was brimming with exasperation. He shouldn't have set this precedent from the start.

Chapter 2108: Flashback

"Adding what you previously owe... Let me calculate it..." The Scarlet Flames headmaster sank into contemplation.

Seeing hope, Ye Wanwan immediately grinned. "Sir Headmaster, what's there to calculate? At that time, the moment I recover my memory, I swear I'll pay back every point I owe. If I owe a single cent, I'll be struck by lightning!"

"Really?" the headmaster asked uncertainly.

"Really, absolutely! Realer than actual gold!" Ye Wanwan frantically nodded.

In the end, the headmaster sighed with profound exasperation. "Fine, I'll believe you one last time. Lie down in your usual spot."

Ye Wanwan immediately lay down on the armchair.

The headmaster prepared for a while before moving toward Ye Wanwan.

Following the string of hints from the headmaster, Ye Wanwan soon felt her world spiraling and fatigue hitting her. Within moments, she lost consciousness completely.

...

"Grandpa, it's so cold!"

They were on what seemed to be a snow-capped mountain, and snow was falling heavily from the sky, covering the big trees around them.

The girl was bent over as she followed the strict-looking elderly man in front of her, carefully treading on the snow. With every step she took, she sank to her knees in the accumulated snow.

"Worriless, follow Grandpa," the elderly man said to the girl, looking back.

"Grandpa, I'm really cold." The girl was shivering all over as she traversed through the snow.

"The pain you're suffering right now will become your greatest wealth in the future, do you understand?" the elderly man responded apathetically.

"But Grandpa... I'm really, really cold." The girl stared at him tearfully.

The elderly man was silent for a long while before slowly walking up and picking her up into his arms.

"Grandpa's so warm." The girl used her hands, which were frozen red, to embrace his neck.

"You'll walk by yourself once we get up ahead."

The elderly man quickly strode forward while carrying the girl.

Ye Wanwan's heart trembled. Was that imposing elderly man her grandfather...?

But where in the world did Grandpa go? Where is he?

"Are you warm now?"

About half an hour later, the elderly man carried the girl out of the snow and arrived at a tall hill.

"Yes, I'm warm." The girl nodded emphatically.

"Walk by yourself."

The elderly man gently placed the girl back on the ground.

"Grandpa, I'm hungry..." The girl looked at the elderly man pitifully, clutching her stomach.

"Worriless, do you still remember why you came here?" The elderly man turned around and stared at her expressionlessly.

"I know, Grandpa." The girl nodded. "Grandpa is going to train me to endure hardships and work hard so that I can become a superior person in the future."

"Since you know, endure it. Regardless of how arduous your surroundings are, you have to face them with a smile. Understood?"

"Worriless understands!" The girl smiled but her smile promptly disappeared and turned into a pitiful expression. "But I-I'm really hungry... Worriless is afraid of starving to death and not seeing Brother Xiuran ever again..."

"You!"

The elderly man was finally somewhat angered but he sighed in the end. He started a fire nearby. "Stay warm here and don't leave. Understood?"

"Yes!" the girl agreed.

The elderly man then turned and left.

About 15 minutes later, the elderly man returned from the distance, holding a wild hare.

Sitting down next to the open fire, the elderly man cleaned and prepared the hare with a dagger before placing it above the flames to roast.

Soon, the scent of roasted hare permeated the air, and saliva dripped out of the girl's mouth as she stared at the golden, gleaming hare meat.

Chapter 2109: Little boy

"Worthless!" The elderly man used his hand to wipe the drool clean from the girl's mouth.

"Wait a little longer. It's too hot!" the elderly man scolded when he saw her reaching out.

"Okay..." The girl had no choice but to wait anxiously after being scolded.

"Grandpa, why didn't we bring any dry food?" The girl looked at her grandfather in incomprehension as she waited.

The elderly man stared at her. "When you grow up, you might need to survive in the wild. At that time, what would you do if you didn't have any dry food on you? Would you wait for your death? If you learn all these survival skills, even if you didn't have anything to eat or drink at that time, you could get through any desolate situation with ease. Do you understand?"

"Worriless understands, Grandpa." The girl nodded with some comprehension.

"Eat." The elderly man handed the whole hare to the girl.

"Grandpa, you also haven't eaten for a whole day. You eat," the girl replied.

"Hurry and eat; I'm not hungry." The elderly man seemed to lack patience.

Hearing that her grandfather wasn't hungry, the girl started drooling again as she stared at the hare. She placed it next to her nose and took a sniff before chomping down.

The elderly man had extracted all of the bones from the hare already, so it was easy for her to eat it.

"Grandpa, I'm full."

Sometime later, she spoke to the elderly man.

"En..."

The elderly man looked at the small half of the hare remaining and silently picked it up before finishing the rest of it.

...

Late at night, inside a cave:

Snow was still falling outside the cave. The fire pile inside the cave was bright and warm, so the girl didn't feel cold in her spot next to the fire.

When the girl was about to fall asleep, she seemed to hear weak calls for help outside the cave and also some howling from wolves.

The girl jolted awake almost instantly.

"Grandpa, I think there's someone there," the girl cautiously said while looking at the elderly man who had his eyes completely closed.

However, the elderly man didn't move, as though he'd fallen asleep.

The calls for help became more and more obvious, and the girl finally scrounged up the courage and slowly treaded outside the cave.

"Help..."

Outside the cave, a little boy was panting with a face of terror. Blood was flowing from the corners of his eyes, and an astounding wound seemingly caused by sharp claws could be faintly seen.

The boy was sprawled on the ground as he rapidly scooted back using both his hands and feet.

However, he was merely a child, so how could he compare to the speed of a wild animal?

In the blink of an eye, a snowy-white wolf, whose fangs glinted chillingly, pounced at the boy with a roar.

The boy's face was ghastly pale, and he still subconsciously cried for help in his despair.

Suddenly, a bright light rushed into his world, and the blazing heat seemed to melt the snow around them.

The girl had sprinted toward the boy's side with a burning wooden stick in hand, wildly waving the torch at the wolf.

The girl was incredibly scared, but she still remembered how her grandfather once said wolves feared fire the most.

The boy was stunned as he stared at this girl who was only a little bigger than her.

This girl seemed to have descended from the sky. Her fearless background filled him with a mysterious sense of safety.

The wolf stared at the girl intently, its tail drooping and its eyes shining coldly. Its fangs, which could rip through everything, struck terror into people's hearts.

Currently, the wolf was quietly growling at her.

"Grandpa, I'm scared..."

The girl kept nervously looking back at the cave. At that moment, she was regretful. Why didn't she wake Grandpa up and why did she run out here by herself?

Chapter 2110: Big Dipper and Seven Star from the past

The girl's torch flickered from the bursts of wintry wind, with the possibility of getting extinguished at any second.

The girl waved the torch and walked backward to the boy's side, finally seeing his appearance.

His large eyes were very spirited and his skin was fair. Unfortunately, the corner of his eye was scratched, but thankfully, his eyeballs weren't injured. Also, it was winter, so it wasn't too treacherous.

"We'll walk toward the cave. My grandpa's there..." he girl said to the boy.

"I... I can't walk..." The boy shook his head. He struggled to stand up, but it was a futile effort.

The girl immediately knelt down and supported his arm with one arm while keeping her hold on the torch with the other, continually brandishing it toward the wolf that was prepared to leap toward them any second.

"Worriless."

Suddenly, the elderly man slowly walked out of the cave and looked at the girl with a tinge of displeasure.

"Grandpa, hurry and save us!" the girl ardently cried.

The elderly man didn't say anything and quickly walked toward the girl.

The wolf growled and sprang toward the elderly man.

Swish!

A kick was seen and the wild wolf was kicked up a dozen or so meters, crashing onto the ground, ceasing to breathe.

"Come back."

The elderly man picked the girl up.

"Grandpa, him too..." The girl pointed at the boy.

The elderly man glanced at the boy before also picking him up and bringing him inside the cave.

...

"What's your name?" the girl asked the boy.

The boy shook his head.

"Why are you here by yourself? Where's your dad and mom?" the girl continued to ask.

The boy turned silent, seemingly unwilling to answer this question.

After a long while, the boy suddenly asked, "Grandfather... can I follow you? I don't have a home..."

"Grandpa..."

The girl kept shaking the elderly man's arm while staring at him.

A moment later, the elderly man closed his eyes and aloofly replied, "En."

Ye Wanwan surveyed the boy. Was this boy... the current president of the Martial Arts Union?

The injury by his eye was enough to reveal his identity.

Ye Wanwan found it unbelievable. It turned out she shared this past with the current president of the Martial Arts Union.

However, Ye Wanwan couldn't understand it. If they shared this past, why did that boy want to kill her after growing up?

Just what kind of misfortune had happened between then and now?

The truth was within reach but it sent Ye Wanwan's head splitting with pain. Her own issue seemed to be preventing her from recalling the supposed truth.

The scene abruptly changed.

The girl had become a slender and graceful teenager.

At a slum in the Independent State:

The girl was walking on the streets when she was bumped.

Nearby, a somewhat raggedly-dressed teenage boy stuck his tongue out at her and rolled his eyes, a defiant expression on his face.

Within moments, the youth fled without a trace.

The girl aloofly chased after the youth to a remote alley.

"I stole an idiotic woman's money, hahaha!"

The youth snickered as he looked at the shy-looking boy next to him.

"Big Dipper... that's very dangerous..." the boy responded after a silence.

"What are you afraid of? Don't worry, you'll get to eat meat following me! Sadly, my mom's health isn't good, so I can't take you home. But don't worry, as long as I have a mouthful of soup to drink, you'll have a piece of meat to eat..." The youth clapped his chest.