

Secret Love 2181

Chapter 2181: As long as you're fine, that's good

After saying that, Si Yehan had Ye Wanwan hold onto his shoulders before helping her take off the tattered grass shoes and personally putting the new shoes on her feet.

After switching to the new pair of shoes, her feet immediately felt relief. Ye Wanwan dazedly asked, "Eh... why did you have this...?"

Lin Que interjected from the back, "That's not all. There's also clean clothes, skincare products, make-up, chips, spicy strips, lollipops..."

Ye Wanwan stared at the other bag containing the clothes and necessities; she was so moved that she didn't know what to say.

Si Yehan said, "I came in a hurry, so I could only bring a random outfit. It might not be to your liking. If you don't want to wear it..."

Ye Wanwan immediately refuted, "No way! I'd like anything you prepared! I'll wear it, I'll wear it!"

After these past days of trickery and swindling, Ye Wanwan managed to get her hands on a single room and hastily led Si Yehan there to spend some alone time with him.

In the end, Lin Que was left behind outside and had to listen to the other leaders endlessly rattling off that demoness' evil deeds from these past few days...

"That demoness seriously isn't a good person! You've gotta talk to your Lord!"

"That's right, that's right! The demoness is best at swindling and tricking people!"

"Exactly exactly! If you don't believe me, ask the people around me! We've been screwed over thousands of times these past days!"

Lin Que: "..."

*F*cking... why did I rush here with Ninth Brother in fear of something happening to her, spooked out of our minds...?*

...

On the other side, the second Ye Wanwan and Si Yehan entered the room, she was forcefully pulled into Si Yehan's arms before she could say anything.

This embrace clearly expressed his repressed unease and fear.

Ye Wanwan quickly patted his back with her hand. "Ah, sorry, I should've sent you a signal a long time ago, but I hadn't been on the island for too long, so I didn't dare to rashly inform you to come here and risk yourself before uncovering more information about the situation..."

"As long as you're fine, it's good," Si Yehan replied.

“I’m fine! Can’t you see I’m perfectly fine?” Ye Wanwan exasperatedly asked, “Why did you come running here? It was too risky! What if it was too dangerous?”

“There’s no ‘what if.’” Si Yehan wouldn’t even allow a “what if.”

Moreover, if it really was dangerous, that was all the more reason for him to come.

“Yes yes yes, there’s no ‘what if!’” Ye Wanwan kissed him on the cheek comfortingly before proceeding to briefly explain the situation on the island to him.

“Based on my scouting these past few days, this island is where they’ve imprisoned all the leaders. This lousy island is in the middle of the sea and doesn’t have any reception. Plus, the surrounding terrain is dangerous, so there aren’t any routes nearby and ships don’t pass by it, allowing it to remain undiscovered.

“Throwing someone in this lousy place is equivalent to throwing them into an aquatic prison. They wouldn’t be able to escape regardless of how capable they were.”

Ye Wanwan sighed and continued, “Moreover, from what I understand, these leaders were left to their own devices after being thrown here and haven’t even seen the shadow of a ghost, let alone the person behind this.

“I really can’t figure out why that mastermind captured this many important figures from the Independent State and ignored them without interrogating them or beating them. What was their objective for imprisoning them like this...?”

Si Yehan’s eyes glinted and he asked, “None of you have seen the mastermind?”

Ye Wanwan nodded. “That’s right. There’s no one keeping watch over us here on the island. What is it?”

Si Yehan seemed to have thought of something but didn’t say it out loud. “Nothing.”

Chapter 2182: Is my charm lacking?

Ye Wanwan pulled Si Yehan to sit down on the tiny bed. “Baby, come here. Sit down and rest. I got this private room through trick—”

“—um, I mean, it was given to me by a kind leader!” Ye Wanwan corrected herself while beaming.

Si Yehan surveyed the room as he casually asked, “On the island... did you see him?”

Ye Wanwan replied as she started to take out the new clothes from the bag: “Huh? Who?”

Si Yehan paused for a moment before answering, “Emperor Ji.”

Ye Wanwan choked and scratched her head. “Nope, I didn’t see him. I actually saw a friend of mine, the boss of Heavenly Owl, Haitang. She told me Emperor Ji somehow found a method to leave the island already. Before departing, he left a very strange letter for me, but I couldn’t figure out what he meant after trying to decipher it for half a day...”

Si Yehan furrowed his brows. “Emperor Ji isn’t on the island?”

Ye Wanwan nodded.

Si Yehan appeared to have thought of something, his expression darkening slightly.

It was nearly impossible to leave this island with the strength of one person.

He spent a large amount of energy merely to pinpoint this island's location. Furthermore, the geography around this island was extremely complicated and had a lot of undercurrents and reefs. He only managed to successfully arrive on a ship because he hired sailors with decades of experience and had an elaborate plan. Even so, the navigation was extremely risky.

However, since Ji Xiuran dared to go out to the sea, he most likely had a foolproof plan based on his personality.

Seeing that Si Yehan seemed to be contemplating something, Ye Wanwan was afraid his imagination was going wild again and hurried to switch the topic. "Oh right, baby, do you know who I ran into on the island? You definitely won't guess!"

Si Yehan knew she was forcefully changing the topic but didn't expose her. "Who?"

"Your eldest niece, Si Chun... Pah, I've been led astray by those people. I meant Si Xia! It's Si Xia!"

Si Yehan was astonished. "Si Xia?"

"That's right! He scared the heck out of me when I saw him. When I saw him running toward me with a hoe, I thought he was going to avenge his dad, but that lad knew his dad had no one to blame but himself, so he didn't make any trouble for me. Otherwise, I would've had to go easy on him. After all, in terms of position in the family hierarchy, I am his Ninth Aunt-in-law..."

Si Yehan expressionlessly responded, "No need to go easy."

"..." Ye Wanwan wondered: *Is he Si Xia's real uncle?*

"That lad probably went to go dig holes again; I'll take you to him later. First, I'll bathe and change my clothes!" Ye Wanwan quickly took out all the clothes from the bag.

Si Yehan was seriously too considerate. He prepared a whole outfit of clean clothes as well as undergarments.

Although she could find a place with fresh water to bathe, supplies were scarce and she didn't have any change of clothes.

"Let's go, let's go. Come with me to take a bath first!"

"Where do you usually bathe?" Si Yehan asked.

"There's a pond in the center of the island."

Si Yehan frowned lightly. "Outdoors?"

"Eh, there's no other way. It's already good that there's a place to wash up in this lousy place. Don't worry, there isn't anyone suicidal who would dare to peek... ahem, I mean, Haitang and I were together, so we kept watch for each other. It was super safe."

Si Yehan didn't say anything else.

The two of them soon reached the bathing spot and this time, instead of Haitang, her new guard was Si Yehan.

After stripping, Ye Wanwan sank her body into the water and leaned against the rocks on the side. She saw that Si Yehan was standing at a perfect distance and holding her clothes for her as he kept watch, his eyes not straying a centimeter.

Ye Wanwan clucked her tongue. *“Ey, is my charm lacking?”*

His eyes actually aren't straying a centimeter...

At least take a peek...

Chapter 2183: Baby, they're all bullying me

“Ah, baby, don't you think this island would be rather nice if there weren't anyone else here...?”

Ye Wanwan lay on the side of the lake, a reminiscent expression on her face. “Do you remember? Back then, we always wanted to find a place where no one could find us—a place that only had the two of us—and live there...”

“I remember,” Si Yehan replied.

How could he not remember?

Ye Wanwan sighed. “Sadly, I don't think that way anymore. I can't live in a place like this with just the two of us.”

Si Yehan's back abruptly stiffened. “Why?”

Ye Wanwan immediately replied, “Because we have Baby Tangtang now! It should be the three of us now!”

Si Yehan had panicked for no reason. “...Mn.”

Seeing that Si Yehan was in her line of sight, Ye Wanwan completely relaxed.

These past few days, it seemed like she was wreaking havoc everywhere, but in reality, she merely didn't dare to allow herself a moment of rest. Because the second she rested, she would recall those matters heavy on her heart.

Her brother's death, her parents' unknown whereabouts, the person acting behind Nie Linglong, and this island that was imprisoning everyone...

She needed to uncover everything as soon as possible.

“Ah-Jiu, when can we leave?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“Based on the direction of the winds, it will be most suitable in three days.”

“Okay.”

...

After bathing, Ye Wanwan put on the dress Si Yehan brought for her.

He had prepared a long, very ladylike-style dress in pastel pink. It was so celestial and ethereal it instantly transformed her from a demoness to a little fairy.

Ye Wanwan and Si Yehan returned to the prison.

The room was originally a loud ruckus but instantly quieted the instant Ye Wanwan appeared at the entrance.

Everyone’s heads simultaneously shot up. The girl had skin fair as snow and hair hanging down her back. She was in a long dress and standing by the door elegantly like a lotus flower breaking the surface.

This... this face...

Isn't this the demoness?!

“Sh-shh-sh*t!!!”

The room was deadly silent for some time before a leader released a world-shaking scream and slipped down from the bench in his shock.

At the same time, the brother next to him was shaking and fell in the air while someone else on the other side of the room knocked over the storage rack, producing a giant boom and dust storm...

The prison turned into chaos, a ripple of gasps reverberating throughout the room.

Everyone stared at Ye Wanwan like they’d seen a ghost...

They weren’t this shocked even when they were tricked by Ye Wanwan into stripping to their underpants.

“F*ck! This... this is Bai Feng?”

“Am I seeing things? But that’s Bai Feng’s face...”

“What’s the fuss over nothing? She simply changed her clothes.”

“Freaking, the problem isn’t the fuss! The main point is where the heck did she get her new clothes from?”

“That’s right! I’ve never seen these kinds of clothes in the storehouse!”

“Could they have been brought in from the outside...?”

Everyone was talking at once.

“President Bai, about the ship... we’ve paid the fee,” a leader hastily said to Ye Wanwan.

“Bai Feng, you’ve taken our money, so if there isn’t a ship or you don’t take us, you have to refund us 100 times the original cost.”

Upon hearing this, Si Yehan glanced at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

"Ahem, what's the hurry? Any more squeaks from you and you're disqualified!" Ye Wanwan snorted.

Ye Wanwan turned to the man next to her. "Ah-Jiu... look, they're teaming up to bully me..."

Si Yehan: "..."

Chapter 2184: Big Brother, don't kill me

Everyone was dumbfounded at that.

They didn't mishear, right? Team up to bully her? Bully???

Just who in the world was freaking bullying whom?! They'd bought tickets for the ship, but they still had to freaking act like servants! Just who was the buyer and who was the seller...

"Alright, enough nonsense. Make preparations in these next two days and wait for my instructors to act. Also, whoever leaks out the news... won't be able to leave at that time and they will be everyone's enemy! You reap what you sow... Also, monitor each other between yourselves and make sure it'll be absolutely safe..."

...

After resolving the matter with the ship tickets, Ye Wanwan led Si Yehan away and found Haitang and Wen Ziran to discuss the plan for departure in three days.

Later that night:

Inside a simple and crude house on the edge of the island:

Si Xia was sound asleep with his arms around a rock, snores occasionally breaking the silence.

Someone easily opened the door and slipped inside.

When the newcomer saw Si Xia sound asleep, a cold glint surfaced in their eyes and their lips curled up with an icy, meaningful smile.

The newcomer was holding a piece of rope and slowly walked toward Si Xia, stopping next to him. They pulled the rope around Si Xia's neck, seeming to want to choke him to death with it.

However, when the visitor saw the hoe nearby, they appeared to change their mind immediately and tossed the rope aside, gently picking up the hoe.

"Hehe... Punk, don't resent me. If you want to blame something, blame your own misfortune..."

As the visitor spoke, they clutched the hoe and aimed it at Si Xia before ruthlessly hacking it toward Si Xia without any hesitation.

The amount of force wasn't light. Forget about a person's head, but even a large piece of rock would've probably been smashed to bits.

At that moment, Si Xia suddenly turned over and the hoe missed.

"D*mn, punk... your luck is good, but... what's the point of living an extra 30 seconds?"

The person snorted and didn't stop their attack, striking Si Xia's head again.

What depressed the visitor was that this punk managed to dodge both fatal blows successively.

"Hmph!"

The visitor snorted. They returned the hoe to its spot and picked up the thick rope they tossed aside earlier.

A second later, the visitor knelt over Si Xia, firmly locking him in place so that he couldn't move before wrapping the neck in their hand around Si Xia's neck.

"Hahaha, punk, let me see if you're lucky again this time. Turn around again! How will you freaking turn now?!"

The visitor was dressed in black and their face was covered by a makeshift piece weaved from the plants and flowers on this island. Their laugh was immensely unbridled and dramatic.

"Let's see if I can choke you, little b*stard, to death today."

The person snorted and pulled with both hands, harshly choking Si Xia's neck.

This very instant, Si Xia's closed eyes shot open.

"D*mn... who are you?!"

Si Xia was stunned when he saw the person in black crouched above him.

"Hehe, little darling, I'm Heibai?Wuchang¹... I came here for your life," the visitor answered with a chilly chuckle.

"Heibai Wuchang?! Where's Bai Wuchang then?" Si Xia retorted almost immediately, not seeming to have woken up completely yet.

"Your Grandfather Bai Wuchang is waiting for you in the Underworld!" the person in black shouted harshly.

"Big brother... brother... don't kill me, brother!" Si Xia yelled. "Let's talk properly!"

Chapter 2185: Disguise

However, the visitor didn't waste their words with Si Xia and used more force in tightening the rope around him, intent on choking him to death.

Si Xia's face swelled with blood. He pushed the person off of him and took the chance to flee from the room.

"Let's see where you'll run!"

The person chuckled.

They immediately pursued Si Xia.

Before Si Xia could run more than a few steps outside, the person in black caught up to him and blocked his path.

"Just what grievances and hostilities do you have with me?" Si Xia asked the person in the back.

"Enough rubbish!"

The person in black snorted and ruthlessly struck Si Xia with the hoe they brought from the house.

Si Xia reacted rather fast and dodged in time.

Soon, the person in black dashed toward Si Xia and choked him by the neck.

Si Xia's arms swung madly in apparent panic and his eyes turned bloodshot.

"Die," the person in black shouted coldly.

At that moment, Si Xia finally stopped moving and viciousness appeared in his bloodshot eyes.

"I'm rather curious." Si Xia stared at the mysterious person. "Just who are you? Why are you here to take my life for no reason?"

As Si Xia spoke, he gently tapped his finger.

The mysterious person immediately released Si Xia like they were struck by lightning and staggered backward.

"Punk, I didn't expect you to have hidden so deeply..."

The person in black examined Si Xia for a few seconds and turned to leave.

"Since you're here... it won't be so easy for you to leave now. What do you say?"

The corners of Si Xia's lips curled up with a nefarious smile.

Si Xia was extremely fast and grabbed the person in black by the back of their clothes almost instantly.

The person in black turned around at once and both of them reached for the other person simultaneously.

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"It's you."

Si Xia snatched the "mask" concealing the face of the person in black and turned pensive when a pretty and sweet face was exposed.

This woman was none other than the leader of Heavenly Owl, Haitang.

As for Haitang, she was attacking randomly but accidentally scratched off a piece of skin underneath Si Xia's eyes.

To put it precisely, this piece of skin didn't belong to Si Xia or any living creature.

This was a piece of manufactured skin used to disguise someone's face and was very, very thin. The tactile feeling in one's hands was very soft and no different than human skin. If this coincidence hadn't happened, who would've expected this to be underneath Si Xia's eye?

A scar that had been hidden for who knew how long underneath Si Xia's eye was revealed. When it was paired with his nefarious smile, it would make one shiver unwittingly.

"Come, tell me—why do you want to kill me?"

Si Xia questioned chillingly.

Haitang didn't say anything as she looked at Si Xia.

"Since you won't talk... then never speak again." Si Xia snorted. He seemed to have the speed of a gale and seized the escaping Haitang.

In his right hand was the hoe.

Si Xia slammed the hoe toward Haitang's head.

Haitang frowned deeply. Si Xia's strength completely exceeded her expectations. He was seriously too fast, and Haitang could even feel the wind produced from the hoe slashing across the air.

Suddenly, a figure flashed between the two people.

Bam!

A giant noise rang out.

Ye Wanwan blocked Haitang and caught the hoe.

Chapter 2186: How did you know it was me?

When Si Xia saw Ye Wanwan, he narrowed his eyes, understanding what had happened.

Haitang was most likely sent there by Ye Wanwan to purposely test him.

"President of the Martial Arts Union, long time no see."

A comment came from Ye Wanwan when she saw the ferocious scar at the corner of Si Xia's eyes.

"The Martial Arts Union's... president?!"

Haitang stared at Si Xia in shock. Si Xia was actually the President of the Martial Arts Union?!

Ye Wanwan was initially only suspicious about all the abnormalities that Si Xia displayed but never expected Si Xia to be the President of the Martial Arts Union.

She was simply too familiar with this scar. It was caused by the claws of a wild wolf.

Si Xia stared at Ye Wanwan and mulled over his thoughts for a long time before the corners of his lips turned up. His hoarse voice rang out: "Heh... Ah, Worriless Nie... You really are very smart. If you came here to test me yourself, I would be able to determine your figure with one look, so... you had this woman come and test me... Not bad. You've improved."

Ye Wanwan shook her head. "I've long since heard that the president of the Martial Arts Union's skills in disguise are unparalleled in this world, so it'd simply be too easy for you to hide a mere scar. However, Si Xia, I didn't expect it to be you. You really know how to surprise me."

"Interesting, Worriless Nie, very interesting... But I'm still very curious. I thought I hid flawlessly, so how did you discover me?" Si Xia asked. "Can you tell me?"

"Flawlessly? You thought your disguise was flawless?!"

Ye Wanwan couldn't help but snort.

Just who gave him the confidence?

He was clearly full of mistakes but thought he was flawless...

"Si Xia, I have to say that you disguised yourself very ingeniously as a whole... including our interactions in China... Unfortunately, you solely focused on the whole and overlooked too many—too many—details," Ye Wanwan said.

"Details?" Si Xia was pensive.

"Of course, you have to consider every single little detail when facing a woman... or else every woman can act like Sherlock Holmes," Ye Wanwan responded.

"I'm all ears," Si Xia said with a snort.

"There's no harm in telling you. I'll make you accept your defeat graciously." Ye Wanwan nodded in assent. "In China, do you still remember how you once called me Sister...? That's the first thing. The second thing was when you, me, and Ah-Jiu dined at a restaurant one time, and you and Ah-Jiu both guessed my likes and dislikes... On the surface, Ah-Jiu won and guessed everything correctly while you didn't guess a single thing correctly..."

Haitang looked confused, not knowing what Ye Wanwan wanted to say.

"Guessing incorrectly... was there something wrong with that?" Si Xia asked.

"There wasn't anything wrong with that before... but after my memory partially recovered, I realized... in truth, you were the one who answered everything correctly," Ye Wanwan replied.

"To put it plainly, what Ah-Jiu guessed was everything that Ye Wanwan liked while what you guessed was... everything that Worriless Nie liked!" Ye Wanwan's eyes coldly glinted.

Back then, Si Yehan did guess everything correctly, but her preferences were ones she adopted after becoming Ye Wanwan.

As for Si Xia, he guessed Worriless Nie's preferences correctly.

When Ye Wanwan recovered her memories and recalled this matter, she found it very strange.

Chapter 2187: Sherlock Holmes Wanwan

If Si Xia could hide every single detail, his cover would've indeed been flawless. Unfortunately, this man didn't seem to pay attention to the details. Perhaps he himself didn't know he left behind too many, too many clues.

Si Xia mockingly smiled at Ye Wanwan. "So what...? Me being able to guess Worriless Nie's likes and dislikes could've been a mere coincidence. Even if it wasn't a coincidence, you couldn't have determined I'm the President of the Martial Arts Union simply based on that, right?"

"Indeed, you're right." Ye Wanwan nodded.

If that was merely everything, it naturally couldn't prove Si Xia was the President of the Martial Arts Union.

When Ye Wanwan first recovered her memories, she was confused as to how Si Xia was able to guess Worriless Nie's preferences but never linked Si Xia to the Martial Arts Union.

Si Xia's biggest flaw occurred on this island.

"Based on what you said previously, even if you weren't the President of the Martial Arts Union and weren't connected to the Martial Arts Union, you should've still known my identity... but your performance on this island was seriously too terrible."

Ye Wanwan continued, "First of all, you were captured the moment you entered the Independent State, so how could you have heard of me? Even if you'd really heard of the President of the Fearless Alliance, Bai Feng, how could you have known that Bai Feng was Ye Wanwan? I don't think we've met before, right?"

Si Xia mulled over Ye Wanwan's words before replying, "Heh... Indeed, you do really care about the details."

"Second of all, you said you were imprisoned on this island because of the ancient Si clan... Unfortunately, Ah-Jiu also came to the island... I asked Ah-Jiu about you, but he refuted your story. The Si clan has been peaceful and calm recently and nobody by the name of Si Xia paid them a visit. Aside from that, the Si clan didn't send you here," Ye Wanwan said.

Si Xia smiled faintly. "That's right... Si Yehan abruptly coming to the island wasn't within my expectations or control."

“In summary, after coming to the island, you found the storehouse too... How coincidental. Tell me, all the people on the island couldn’t find it this whole time, but a newcomer like you found it? Was that really a coincidence?” Ye Wanwan questioned.

“When you put it that way, my performance really was full of flaws.” Si Xia smiled.

“If it was me who came to test you, it would’ve been as you said and you would’ve seen through my physique, so I specifically asked Sister Haitang to test you. Overall, the results were good... I don’t recall the Si Xia in my memories having such frightening martial arts skills...” Ye Wanwan said.

Especially since Haitang coincidentally ripped off the mask by the corner of Si Xia’s eyes, revealing the scar bestowed on him by a wild wolf.

“Tsk tsk, what a pity your memory doesn’t seem to have completely recovered... Where’s the fun in that... Woriless Nie?” Si Xia smiled meaningfully.

“Enough rubbish... I’m also very curious as to why you came after me and tried to kill me back then... What I’m more curious about is why you infiltrated China’s Si family after hunting after me and even Ah-Jiu didn’t know you were the President of the Martial Arts Union. Si Xia, you’ve hidden rather deeply indeed,” Ye Wanwan said.

Chapter 2188: The story from back then

Si Xia looked at Ye Wanwan meaningfully an inscrutable and unsettling smile hanging from his lips.

“Why did I hunt after you...? Do you need to hear that from me?” Si Xia asked with a smile.

Before Ye Wanwan could answer, Si Xia continued, “However, I can clear up other matters for you.”

“Other matters...?” Ye Wanwan frowned faintly.

Si Xia closed his eyes, the past surfacing in his mind.

When he was young, the personality of his father, Si Bayi, changed drastically because he was expelled from the Independent State.

Later, Si Bayi returned to China’s Si family to accumulate power in waiting.

Si Xia was born in China and grew up in China’s Si family and originally didn’t have that many complications in his life. This world appeared rather wonderful at first.

However, Si Bayi treated him more and more strictly, more and more harshly, and trained him inhumanely nearly every day.

He once asked Si Bayi why, and Si Bayi’s answer was that Si Xia was his only hope for returning to the Independent State and the ancient Si clan.

Finally, Si Xia learned about the Independent State and the world beyond his world.

However, at that time, he didn’t want to go to the Independent State or become anyone’s hope. His biggest wish was for less training and to have a small world of his own like his peers.

However, all of that was an extravagant wish.

He vaguely recalled the year his father brought him to the Independent State—this place that held some similarities to China but was also a different, foreign land.

He still remembered how Si Bayi brought him to the ancient Si clan with a heart full of hope, telling the ancient Si clan that his son was a genius and hoped the ancient Si clan would forget about the past and allow him to return to the ancient Si clan since he brought a genius back.

After that, the ancient Si clan conducted all sorts of tests on Si Xia.

Intelligence, martial arts talent, etc, etc.

But Si Xia bore resentments against his father, Si Bayi, and intentionally didn't cooperate in every manner possible.

As a result, the test results ended with Si Xia not reaching the standards for both intelligence and martial arts talent. The ancient Si clan expelled Si Bayi from the clan again.

It was autumn at that time, and the Independent State was covered in snow already. In his raging fury, Si Bayi tossed Si Bayi to some mountain, allowing him to perish on his own.

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As Ye Wanwan listened to Si Xia's narration, she finally understood why she ran into Si Xia in the mountains back then. It was a coincidence that led to Grandpa rescuing Si Xia.

"Si Xia... you're truly an ingrate."

Ye Wanwan snorted at Si Xia. "Back then, on that mountain, Grandpa and I rescued you from the fangs of a wolf. Not only did you not pay us back, but you did this kind of thing."

Si Xia's gaze landed on Ye Wanwan, and he chuckled lightly. "One second. I'm not done telling my story yet."

...

It wasn't until later that Si Xia learned the elderly man who rescued him was the President of the Martial Arts Union and that young girl was the President's granddaughter.

Every day, he followed the elderly man. The elderly man treated him extremely strictly but it was different from the strictness of his father, Si Bayi'. He could feel the warmth from this type of strictness.

At some point in time, he started considering the President of the Martial Arts Union as his real grandfather and that girl as his real elder sister.

He once swore that he absolutely wouldn't allow anyone to harm them, regardless of who it was! No one!

Chapter 2189: Shocking secrets

When he grew up, Si Xia missed his grandmother, so he returned to China and returned to the place he grew up—the Si residence.

Si Bayi seemed to have lost his ambitions and became an ordinary person. When he saw Si Xia, he sobbed and wept, expressing his remorse to Si Xia.

However, Si Xia understood that Si Bayi had many informants in the Independent State, and Si Bayi was weeping most likely because he knew Si Xia was now the right-hand man of the Martial Arts Union's President.

Neither Si Xia nor Si Bayi addressed the elephant in the room. Si Xia returned to the Si residence merely because he wanted to see his grandmother, so he didn't want to delve into Si Bayi's business.

It was during that time that Si Xia met his Ninth Uncle, Si Yehan.

Si Yehan, the youngest genius of the Independent State's Si Clan. As a member of the Martial Arts Union, Si Xia naturally knew about his Ninth Uncle's second identity as Lord Asura of Asura.

Back then, Si Xia mused that mere China contained many hidden dragons.

Lord Asura.

Si Wutian.

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And him.

As a member of the Martial Arts Union, especially since he was the president's right hand, his identity was naturally concealed flawlessly. Even his Ninth Uncle didn't know his true identity.

Although Si Yehan investigated him and sent people to track him, he naturally found nothing in China.

After spending a long time with his grandmother in the Si family, Si Xia returned to the Independent State again.

...

"After you returned to the Independent State... you launched a hunt after me... usurped my grandpa's position and became the President of the Martial Arts Union..." Ye Wanwan coldly looked at Si Xia.

Si Xia's lips turned up. "It was rather coincidental now that you mention it... After I returned to the Independent State, Si Yehan also returned to the Independent State. What was more coincidental was that he actually rescued you at the last minute... You know what's more hilarious... I was sitting in the car, but Si Yehan didn't recognize me."

Ye Wanwan's fists clenched. "So Ah-Jiu didn't know about your identity this whole time. After Ah-Jiu and I went to China, you openly used your identity as Si Xia to go back as well and monitor our every move... That's precisely why you know my preferences and incidentally called me 'sister'..."

"Heh, your reasoning is commendable," Si Xia said.

“You and your father, Si Bayi, are truly father and son. Both of you are talented actors. Forget about other people—both you and your father have been acting this whole time with each other,” Ye Wanwan continued.

“Of course.” Si Xia smiled faintly. “Since Si Bayi was willing to act with me, I’d naturally cooperate with him. Every day, I had to watch him pretend to be wrecked with nerves at the Si residence every day and act terrified that Si Yehan would kill him. It was disgusting. He merely wanted me to be honest with him so that he could borrow my power to attack Si Yehan, but why would I? Si Bayi was also my enemy, no?”

“Si Xia, where in the world is my grandpa right now?!” Ye Wanwan shouted harshly.

“Where’s Grandpa?” Si Xia donned a contemplative look. “Let me think...”

“If you don’t speak the truth today, don’t think about leaving this island!”

“Worriless Nie, are you scaring me...? I’m so scared.” Si Xia smiled devilishly. “But after thinking about it, it’s fine even if I tell you. In truth... why are you asking me where your grandpa is? You should ask yourself instead.”

Ye Wanwan frowned deeper. “Just what are you trying to say, Si Xia?”

“Hahaha... What I’m trying to say...? Worriless Nie, didn’t you kill your grandpa with your own hands? Hm?!” The coldness in Si Xia’s eyes flashed stormily.

Chapter 2190: Who is the true demon?

The color drained out of Ye Wanwan’s face with a swish following Si Xia’s words.

“Worriless.”

Haitang took a step forward and said to Ye Wanwan, “If you don’t have this segment of memory, don’t believe him.”

Before Ye Wanwan could speak, Haitang continued, “You know the friendship we had before, Worriless. We know each other very well. If you really killed your grandpa with your own hands like he said, there’s no way news of it wouldn’t get out. Don’t believe him!”

Only after that did Ye Wanwan’s complexion improve slightly.

Indeed, she currently didn’t possess this memory segment, so what really happened couldn’t solely depend on Si Xia’s words.

She killed her grandpa simply because Si Xia said so? What absurd joke was that?!

“You still won’t tell the truth, huh?” Ye Wanwan’s gaze turned colder as she stared at Si Xia.

“Heh... Ah, Worriless Nie, your ambitions were truly too, too great. You wanted to rule the entire Independent State... You want to stomp everything beneath your feet. However, your grandfather was the President of the Martial Arts Union, so he stopped you... However, you lost your most basic humanity and killed your grandfather with your own hands, am I right?” Si Xia snorted.

“Stop spouting nonsense!”

Haitang yelled at him angrily.

Haitang knew Worriless Nie very well. If Worriless Nie really possessed this ambition, she could've just stayed in the Martial Arts Union since she would eventually take over as the President of the Martial Arts Union. Why would she need to create the Fearless Alliance?

Could it be that the power of the Martial Arts Union's president was less than that of the Fearless Alliance's president?!

“Si Xia, you are really full of lies.” Ye Wanwan didn't care about Si Xia's words anymore.

She had great ambition?

So great that she would resort to killing her own grandpa and stomp the entire Independent State beneath her feet?!

Just take a look at the members of the Fearless Alliance! Big Dipper, Third Elder, those hall masters, and elders—which one of them was freaking reliable? Dominate and rule over the Independent State...? With what? With the mere Fearless Alliance?

Moreover, in the memories Ye Wanwan recalled, there wasn't a single piece or detail that portrayed her desire to rule over the Independent State.

Hence, what Si Xia was saying was purely complete nonsense to confuse her!

“Oh...? So you didn't want to rule over the Independent State? Then I'm really curious why you would kill Grandpa...? Could it be because Grandpa prohibited you from being with Si Yehan, so you harbored resentment and killed him?” Si Xia smiled faintly.

“Worriless, listen to this! He's simply uttering nonsense and is trying to mess with your mind! Don't be tricked,” Haitang said to Ye Wanwan.

“Sister Haitang, I know.” Ye Wanwan nodded at the other woman.

Ye Wanwan then turned to Si Xia and shouted, “Si Xia, stop spouting bullsh*t. If you won't tell the truth today, don't think about leaving!”

To Ye Wanwan, it was probably Si Xia who wanted to overthrow her grandfather and usurp his position to stand at the top of the Independent State's power pyramid. Then he wanted to cut the weeds and eliminate its roots, so he hunted after her.

If that was really it, everything would be explained perfectly.

“Haha... Worriless Nie, aren't you very detail-oriented and talented with logic and reasoning? Then think about this carefully—what happened in between all this... Do you not have this segment of memory because you can't remember it or because you're unwilling to remember it...? Who is the true demon? Is it you?”