

Secret Love 2211

Chapter 2211 Don't dismantle my stage!

The elderly man from Direct Line was so incensed he couldn't talk.

He originally thought Bai Feng was merely dragging things out for a few days. Who would've expected her to have thoughts of such a damaging move, causing him to be in a completely disadvantageous position and suffer a double loss?

Ye Wanwan sat with her legs crossed on the chief seat in the conference room and coldly looked at the infuriated elderly man from the Direct Line.

Wasn't this old guy too naive? Did he really think the Nie family was such an easy target?

Just watch. I'll definitely avenge my brother!

The elderly man darkly looked at Ye Wanwan and said, "President Bai, aren't you too naive? Do you really think your tacky and lousy methods can deceive everyone?"

Ye Wanwan raised her brows. "Tacky... lousy methods? Then what are you, the person tricked by my lousy methods?"

"You..." Hostility flared in the elderly man's eyes and he yelled fiercely, "Bai Feng, do you think the entire Independent State is blind? Or do you think the Arbitration Council is this easy to fool and they'd believe your nonsense?!?!"

Ye Wanwan smiled at him like he was a fool. This old geezer might hold an enormous amount of power in the Independent State, was an important character in the Direct Line, and possessed outstanding martial strength and tactics, but he was underestimating the impact of a certain weapon.

This weapon was public opinion.

This was the greatest weapon she learned from China's entertainment industry.

Public clamor could confound right and wrong, and defamation could destroy a person.

Right now, everyone in the Independent State knew the Fearless Alliance was defeated by the Rose of Death, and no one would believe the one-sided story from the Direct Line.

Moreover, thanks to her baby, her last suspicion might be dissipated.

If the Fearless Alliance wasn't trustworthy, what about Asura? Slaughter's Gate? Heavenly Hatred?

Hence, even if the Arbitration Council investigated this matter, this was the only result they'd obtain.

Clearly, the elderly man from the Direct Line was also aware of this point. He was cursing Ye Wanwan's vileness and shamelessness when footsteps were heard outside the door. The elderly man's subordinate knocked and opened the conference room door with several people in tow.

The newcomers were Si Yehan, Jiang Lihen, and Xie Qianchuan.

Ehhh...

Why are Ah-Jiu and those two here?

Ye Wanwan reflexively glanced at the elderly man from the Direct Line, her heart skipping a beat.

These three mustn't have a slip of tongue! Especially Jiang Lihen!

When the elderly man from the Direct Line saw the newcomers, he immediately received them excitedly.

"Lord Asura, Gang Leader Jiang, Gang Leader Xie, perfect timing! The three of you are reputable characters in the Independent State, so don't tell me you'll also utter nonsense like a certain shameless rascal? That day, your people were merely passing by, so how could they have been defeated by the Rose of Death?!"

These three mammoths were different from the Fearless Alliance. They might be vicious but they still retained their pride and absolutely wouldn't employ such shameless and despicable methods.

Ye Wanwan immediately warningly glared at the trio. D*mn, you better not dismantle my stage at a time like this!

When the trio received Ye Wanwan's "Everyone must work as one and act shamelessly at this critical time" warning gaze, their expressions turned complicated.

Xie Qianchuan looked at the elderly man from the Direct Line then Ye Wanwan before scratching his nose and turning to Si Yehan.

As for Jiang Lihen, he had a gut of fury simmering in him. Originally, he was perfectly fine and lazing at home when suddenly, the outside world was madly saying that his Heavenly Hatred and Prison was defeated by some knockoff Rose of Death group that came from who knew where.

Chapter 2212 Have something like integrity?

The rumors sounded so realistic and claimed they were beaten to the point of pissing their pants in terror.

This was the perfect example of getting into trouble even though he was sitting at home and minding his own business.

Hence, he came here to seek retribution from Ye Wanwan!

"D*mn! Aren't you too shameless?!" Jiang Lihen shouted angrily.

The elderly man turned joyous. "You heard it, Bai Feng! Gang Leader Jiang has spoken already! It's clearly you..."

Before the elderly man could finish speaking, the quiet Si Yehan fixed his cufflinks and nonchalantly interrupted him. "Elder Xue, back then, it was you who determined the treaty, but now, not only did you breach the contract and stand by without doing anything, but you've also distorted the truth deliberately. Aren't you too shameless? I'm afraid that will damage the Direct Line's image."

When Si Yehan finished saying that righteously, not a single sound could be heard. Jiang Lihen's jaw dropped to the floor and Xie Qianchuan's eyes also shot open in shock and even Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded.

As for Elder Xue, he lost the ability to breathe, his face swelling red as he scrambled for something to say.

He seriously never expected Lord Asura to actually speak such... such unreasonable words!

Elder Xue: "You... you... Lord Asura... you, the mighty leader of Asura, are actually acting like this despicable scoundrel..."

"Elder Xue, we'll meet at the Arbitration Council. Show him out."

Big Dipper was startled for a moment before quickly responding and leading his subordinates to escort the guests out.

After the Direct Line group left, Ye Wanwan immediately pounced toward her darling with sparkling eyes and a holler. "AH! Baby, why are you so awesome?!"

The man's gaze softened the instant the girl entered his arms. He reached out and indulgently patted her head.

Jiang Lihen simply couldn't believe this and outrage filled his body. He shakily pointed at Si Yehan and shouted, "D*mn, Ah-Jiu, what's wrong with you?! If you've been kidnapped, blink your eyes!"

"..." Si Yehan coldly glanced at him.

Jiang Lihen was rattled. "You're freaking marked by the company you keep! Look at how this woman has changed you! I really never expected you to have such a lack of integrity! I've misjudged you!"

Ye Wanwan kissed Si Yehan on the cheek before peering at Jiang Lihen. "Tsk tsk, I also never expected you'd be as naive as that old man, Jiang Lihen!"

"You actually thought my baby would still have something like integrity after being with me for so long? Can I interview you? Just what were you thinking? I originally you thought you just looked ugly and lacked good looks but didn't expect you to also lack intelligence! Ey..."

Veins bulged on Jiang Lihen's forehead, and he immediately erupted. "D*mn, who are you freaking calling ugly?!"

"..." So out of all the things I said, this guy only paid attention to me calling him ugly?

"D*mn girl, come here! Come here and tell me! Who are you calling ugly? Look at my face and say it again!" Jiang Lihen had completely forgotten he was arguing with her about who was shameless and was fixated on the issue of his face.

However, Ye Wanwan had no care for him anymore and all of her attention was glued to Si Yehan.

"Ah-Jiu, thank you..."

It wasn't until later that she realized how meaningful Si Yehan's visit was.

If it weren't for him, her plan might not have been so successful.

Now, he even tossed aside his integrity for her...

Si Yehan narrowed his eyes. "I'll give you another chance."

Ye Wanwan grinned and obediently corrected herself, "Muah! Love you the most!"

Chapter 2213 Disguises litter the ground and paramours fill the world

When Jiang Lihen saw how Si Yehan was utterly bewitched by that female bandit, Ye Wanwan, he nearly reduced his teeth into powder from how hard he ground them.

"D*mn! I finally remember who you are! Aren't you that little girl from Asura's restricted area back then?" Jiang Lihen suddenly recalled the past.

Ye Wanwan stared at the sky, feigning ignorance. "Huh? Asura's restricted area? What restricted area?"

Jiang Lihen glared at her. "Stop pretending with me. I'd recognize you even if you turned into ash!"

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes at him, speechless. She simply remarked "Ah-Jiu, why would you have such an ugly friend" and this guy suddenly remembered her now. What an oddball.

With old and new grudges welling up, Jiang Lihen instantly disliked her even more. He immediately sprinted toward Si Yehan and solemnly said to him, "Ah-Jiu, didn't you say this girl was an ordinary resident who accidentally entered the restricted area? Didn't you say she was especially naive and innocent? How did she turn into the demoness?"

"I swear, this girl is a lackey from the Fearless Alliance one second, the President of the Fearless Alliance, Bro Flattop, the next second, the Second Miss of the Nie family the second after that, and the demon instructor from the Scarlet Flames Academy a second later! Her disguises litter the ground and paramours fill the world! She's absolutely unreliable! Ah-Jiu, how could you believe her just like this?"

Ye Wanwan's blood boiled. D*mn! What did he mean by her disguises littering the ground and her paramours filling the world, huh?!

Who would talk like him?

Si Yehan sent the twittering Jiang Lihen a warning glance. "Shut up."

Jiang Lihen disgruntledly continued, "Ah-Jiu, don't be bewitched by this woman's face! Have you forgotten how this woman cuckolded you?"

"Do you seriously believe in a piece of lousy paper and believe some DNA test and think that nearly five-year-old kid is your child? What if he's another man's, huh? Wouldn't you be raising another man's son for him then?"

"Jiang Lihen!!!"

Ye Wanwan pulled back her sleeves and was about to beat up Jiang Lihen when a child calling "Mommy!" suddenly came from the door.

Baby Tangtang?!

Tangtang appeared to have just woken up and was standing by the door, adorably rubbing his eyes.

When Ye Wanwan heard Baby Tangtang's voice, the rage on her face instantly disappeared without a trace, and she ran over to hug the little fella with a bright smile on her face.

"Baby, why did you come here? Are you hungry? Sorry sorry, Mommy was caught up in something and will immediately go eat with you!" Ye Wanwan placed a smooch on her son's face as she spoke.

Ye Wanwan then glanced at Si Yehan before giving Tangtang a look. "Baby, your daddy's here!"

Upon hearing that, the little fella finally looked at Si Yehan and childishy called, "Daddy."

"Mm," Si Yehan grunted.

Ye Wanwan nodded with content as she watched the father and son duo. "Good baby, go on, let Daddy hug you."

The little fella who was normally incredibly sassy in front of Si Yehan immediately nodded obediently when he heard his mommy and pattered toward Si Yehan, extending his short little arms.

Si Yehan looked at this son, who acted like a completely different person in front of Ye Wanwan and was cute and docile and obedient, and grew silent.

Could there be a problem with his method of interacting with his son?

A moment later, the man knelt down and picked up the little fella with extreme gentleness.

Jiang Lihen and Xie Qianchuan: "..."

"..." Jiang Lihen and Xie Qianchuan stared at the father and son duo, eyes wide and minds blank.

Chapter 2214: Could he have thrown himself into your arms?

Xie Qianchuan was astonished as he stared at the child whose mannerisms were extremely similar to Si Yehan as though he was a mini version of Si Yehan. "This... this is your son?"

"Impossible!" Jiang Lihen protested.

Ye Wanwan glanced at the dazed Jiang Lihen. She nonchalantly crossed her arms across her chest and expressionlessly said, "Come! Come on, come on, Jiang, stare at my baby's face and say it again: Who's my baby's real dad?"

Jiang Lihen looked at the child then the adult version of Si Yehan and seriously couldn't say these two weren't real father and son. He incredulously exclaimed, "Sh*t! Ah-Jiu! This child... really... really is your son!"

They always thought Si Yehan was the least fond of females amongst the three of them and never expected he already had such a large son!

Jiang Lihen thought of something and a realization dawned on him. "I was wondering why you were so bent on staying here and wouldn't go back no matter what! It turns out it's because of this woman! You even have a child! Don't tell me you're planning to marry this woman?"

Jiang Lihen's words chafed Ye Wanwan. "Of course! We're definitely going to get married! What, do you have objections?"

Si Yehan's eyes imperceptibly brightened.

Jiang Lihen was somewhat surprised and turned to Si Yehan. "Ah-Jiu, are you serious? What if your mom..."

"Jiang Lihen," Si Yehan said.

Interrupted by Si Yehan, Jiang Lihen could only sheepishly zip his mouth and couldn't say anything further.

Xie Qianchuan cleared his throat and pulled Jiang Lihen. "Enough already. Don't touch a sore spot."

"I said it before: I'm unrelated to her." Si Yehan's face was icier than ever before.

Ye Wanwan couldn't help but grasp Si Yehan's slightly chilled hand.

Although Si Yehan hid it well, Ye Wanwan could still sense something was off about his emotions.

There were a scant number of things that could affect Si Yehan's emotions in this world.

It seemed to be taboo to mention Si Yehan's mother to him. In truth, she speculated that Si Yehan probably didn't have a good relationship with his mother based on his experience.

Ye Wanwan didn't want to bring up painful matters, so she never pressed about things related to his mother and only knew he had broken off his relationship with his mother.

Judging from Jiang Lihen's tone, Si Yehan's mother appeared to... not approve of her and Si Yehan's relationship?

Ye Wanwan considered it. His mother previously disapproved probably because their statuses didn't match, but now that she had recovered her identity as the Second Miss of the Nie family, she should at least be a worthy match for the ancient Si clan, right?

Ye Wanwan brushed away her chaotic thoughts.

Anyway, Si Yehan said he'd severed his relationship with his mother, so his relationship with his mother was unrelated to them no matter what.

Tangtang lay on Si Yehan's shoulder and perplexedly blinked. "Daddy's mommy?"

Ye Wanwan patted the little fella's head and changed the topic. "Let's go. Daddy and Mommy will take you to eat something yummy!"

The little fella instantly bobbed his head, his eyes shining. "Okay!"

Seeing how the ship had already sailed for this family of three, Jiang Lihen looked agonized, as though his ripe cabbage had been dug out by a hog. "Woman, you're seriously underhanded!"

Ye Wanwan spread her hands. "You're flattering me. If you consider shaobing, mantou, and popping candy underhanded, then sure, I'm really underhanded! The matchmaker god can testify that I really didn't use any underhanded methods, alright?"

Jiang Lihen chortled. "Liar! Keep lying! If you didn't use any underhanded methods, don't tell me Ah-Jiu threw himself into your arms!"

Before Ye Wanwan could respond, Si Yehan's low voice was heard. "Do you have any objections?"

Jiang Lihen: "..."

Chapter 2215: Akin to two sons

"Ah-Jiu, have a meal at the Fearless Alliance."

Ye Wanwan gloatingly glanced at Jiang Lihen before jubilantly looking at Si Yehan.

Si Yehan was silent for a moment. "Wasn't everything moved out?"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Indeed, everything had been moved out of the Fearless Alliance and into the Rose of Death's headquarters; even ball pens and pen containers hadn't remained.

"No! We haven't had time to move the pots and pans in the kitchen yet!"

Big Dipper suddenly interjected. "I came here today to move those pots and pans, actually."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Since when was their Fearless Alliance stingy to this extent and have to move their pots and pans too? Couldn't they buy a new set? How much could that possibly cost?

"Sis Feng told me to move things earlier, but I forgot about it. You won't blame me, right, Sis Feng?" Big Dipper asked with a smile.

Ye Wanwan: "..."?*Forget about what I thought...*

"No need." Si Yehan looked at Ye Wanwan. "Come with me to Asura."

Ye Wanwan wanted to agree, but on second thought, she shook her head.

Right now, the Fearless Alliance and the Rose of Death hadn't finished merging. The elders and higher-ups of the Fearless Alliance and the higher-ups of the Rose of Death were already in a fiery tussle over the distribution of positions, and there were too many matters requiring her attention, so she definitely couldn't go have fun in Asura.

"Ah-Jiu, I still have things to do here, so it'll have to wait until everything's done," Ye Wanwan said after some thought.

Si Yehan didn't say anything and lightly set Tangtang down on the floor. He gently patted Tangtang on the head. "Daddy will leave now. Stay with Mommy."

"Okay, Daddy." Tangtang nodded firmly.

"Wait..."

Ye Wanwan pulled Si Yehan back. "Ah-Jiu, I'm pretty busy here, so how about you take Tangtang with you? I'll come over after I've finished taking care of things."

"Alright," Si Yehan agreed.

Tangtang: "..."

"Mommy, I can help." Tangtang stared at Ye Wanwan, his eyes shining.

"Sorry, Tangtang, go with Daddy for now, okay? And have Daddy cook you something yummy," Ye Wanwan apologized with a comforting smile.

Tangtang was silent for a long while before finally agreeing.

"Are you hungry?" Si Yehan knelt down and picked Tangtang back up.

Tangtang was quiet and glanced at Ye Wanwan before nodding and replying, "I'm hungry. I want to see Daddy's cooking."

"Ah-Jiu, your son is so well-behaved." Xie Qianchuan looked at Si Yehan with envy.

Jiang Lihen was grumbling in his mind though: *How could a child birthed by that woman be this well-behaved? It's absolutely illogical!*

Soon, Si Yehan left the Fearless Alliance while carrying Tangtang with Xie Qianchuan and Jiang Lihen in tow.

Ye Wanwan was pleased by the sight of Tangtang and Si Yehan getting along and a grin spread across her face.

...

"Put me down. I can walk by myself."

The second they walked out of the Fearless Alliance building, Tangtang's expression changed, and he disdainfully ordered Si Yehan around.

Si Yehan: "..."

Si Yehan had two completely different sons depending on whether his mom was there versus when his mom wasn't there.

After Tangtang was placed down, he pointed at the restaurant up ahead. "Daddy, let's go there to eat."

Jiang Lihen was startled. "Nephew, didn't you just say you wanted to eat your dad's cooking?"

Tangtang shot Jiang Lihen a glance. "What does it have to do with you, ugly freak?"

Anyone who bullies Mommy isn't a good person!

Jiang Lihen froze in his spot, his expression incredulous. *What did this little b*stard call me?!*

Ugly freak??

Chapter 2216: This inverted world!

Ugly freak!

Was their whole family blind??

Could they please visit the ophthalmologist?! They were beyond cure already!

He knew it! He knew that a child birthed by that woman absolutely wouldn't be some angel! As expected!

"Tangtang, you can't talk about Uncle Jiang like that," Si Yehan expressionlessly said to his son.

Tangtang looked up at his dad. "Daddy doesn't agree with Mommy's opinion?"

Si Yehan turned silent instantly and spoke a moment later. "I don't disagree..."

Jiang Lihen: "..."

This! Heartless! Inverted! World!

...

Inside the Fearless Alliance, Ye Wanwan was clueless about the interlude that occurred between Tangtang and Jiang Lihen and the others. She was currently walking around the building with Big Dipper.

"I can swear on my life that the entire Fearless Alliance has been emptied, Sis Feng! There's only a set of pots and bowls left in the kitchen, and we absolutely didn't leave anything else behind!"

Big Dipper told Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan nodded. There really didn't seem to be anything else movable left.

At that time, they would sue Direct Line at the Arbitration Council and pull the Fearless Alliance back from the Rose of Death, saying she had to use a large sum of money to reclaim the Fearless Alliance back from the Rose of Death. That seemed plausible.

"Hold on, we haven't finished moving everything from our treasury yet! I remembered there's a giant table that's crafted from some extremely precious wood. Come back here with me in a few days and help me move it!" Ye Wanwan said.

"That's right, that's right. Sis Feng has such a good memory; I almost forgot about it!" Big Dipper nodded frantically.

Ye Wanwan sneered. Nonsense, her memory could be called photographic for everything related to money.

Some time later, Ye Wanwan and Big Dipper left the Fearless Alliance and headed to the Rose of Death's headquarters.

Over the next two days, Ye Wanwan took care of a majority of the arguments and conflicts between the higher-ups from the Rose of Death and the Fearless Alliance.

On the second day, a piece of news arrived from the Direct Line.

Big Dipper pushed open the office door and sprinted inside.

"What are you doing? Don't you know how to knock?"

Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper. She was having a discussion with First Elder.

"Sis Feng, you don't know but I'm telling you... something big happened!" Big Dipper yelled hastily.

Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows lightly. *?Something big happened??*

"What happened now?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"Sis Feng, do you still remember Elder Xue from the Direct Line?" Big Dipper asked.

"Rubbish." Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper. It had only been a few days, so how could she have forgotten about him?

"Sis Feng, that Elder Xue fell gravely ill from his anger after leaving the Fearless Alliance last time! Now, he's lying in bed all day long. He'll probably be angered to death by you!" Big Dipper said.

Ye Wanwan was stunned. Elder Xue from the Direct Line fell gravely ill due to being angered by her?

First Elder quietly glanced at Ye Wanwan. Their president... did seem to be capable of that. In all of the Independent State, he had never met someone as shameless as her...

First in China, during their battle with Si Wutian, the President calmly called the police... and then... there was no "and then."

He heard that the President obtained the White Tiger Seal on the island... because she made a bet with the owner of the White Tiger Seal. She bet that the other guy wouldn't dare to eat sh*t...

The tricks she played with the Direct Line were particularly indescribable.

"Sigh, that Elder Xue has lived gloriously all his life and is fairly reputable in the Direct Line. The people he befriends are all well-respected, so he's probably never encountered someone like the President and isn't used to it. It's to be expected that he got ill from his fury," First Elder remarked with a faint smile.

Chapter 2217: Worth less than a table

"First Elder, what are you saying? What do you mean by respectable people? Aren't we also respectable people in the Independent State? The only thing I can say is that Elder Xue has a weak psyche and is bad at handling bad news. Who can he blame for that? We didn't violate any terms of the treaty!" Big Dipper said.

“That’s true.” First Elder nodded.

Ye Wanwan shrugged. “If he’s really angered to death, it has nothing to do with me. Say, if he really dies, the Direct Line won’t come to seek revenge from us, right?”

Big Dipper and First Elder met each other’s eyes.

“Eh...” Big Dipper looked at Ye Wanwan. “Sis Feng... They probably won’t seek revenge from First Elder and me. Even if the Direct Line wants revenge, they’d only seek it from you probably...”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

News of Elder Xue from the Direct Line being angered to a seriously ill state by the President of the Fearless Alliance spread throughout the entire Independent State within half a day.

Many groups secretly called Ye Wanwan contemptible and shameless. How old was Elder Xue? He was an old man in his seventies, yet look at how infuriated he was!

The leaders who were rescued from the island by Ye Wanwan all shook their heads. They’d personally experienced President Fearless’s shamelessness for themselves. Thankfully, they were still young and had high tolerances or else they would’ve been sent to their graves in their anger back on the island because of President Fearless.

For some reason, those leaders suddenly pitied Elder Xue. This old guy was seriously unlucky. Although he had survived a life of constant strife, those were high-quality struggles. He had probably never encountered someone as shameless and thick-skinned as President Fearless in his whole life. He only had his bad luck to blame...

...

Ye Wanwan didn’t pay much attention to the episode with Elder Xue and dragged Big Dipper and some other people back to the Fearless Alliance to transport that valuable table.

“Sis Feng, we can just have other people do such a minor task. Why do we have to come here ourselves to move it personally?” Big Dipper asked.

Ye Wanwan shot Big Dipper a glance. “Rubbish; it’s so precious and valuable. What if they damaged it in the moving process? I wouldn’t be able to pay for it even if I sold you.”

Big Dipper: “...”? *I’m worth less than a table?!*

They had just moved the table from the treasury when Third Elder’s pupils contracted suddenly and he looked ahead.

“President!” Third Elder shouted.

“What is it?” Ye Wanwan reflexively turned to Third Elder.

“It’s the mysterious person who Nie Linglong made contact with!” Third Elder pointed ahead of them.

Ye Wanwan and Big Dipper followed the direction of Third Elder’s finger.

A tall figure shrouded in a black robe had appeared in the Fearless Alliance without them knowing. There was an elite from the Direct Line standing next to the black-robed person.

“Are you certain it’s him, Third Elder?!” Ye Wanwan questioned.

“I’m certain!” Third Elder nodded vehemently. “It’s definitely this person, President! I’d recognize him even if he turned into ash!”

“Didn’t you say it was too dark that night and you didn’t see them clearly?” Ye Wanwan expressed her doubt.

“I didn’t see the person clearly, but I recognize the clothes!” Third Elder replied. “Moreover, this person is with a member of the Direct Line, so there’s no way I’m wrong!”

Ye Wanwan’s gaze latched onto the black-robed person, a cold glint flitting through her eyes.

It was this person who discussed with Nie Linglong the plan to eliminate her brother, Nameless Nie...

If this person hadn’t agreed, Eldest Brother absolutely wouldn’t have died!

Ye Wanwan didn’t waste any words and launched into the air. She gathered a frightening amount of strength into her fist and mercilessly attacked the black-robed person.

Chapter 2218 –? Not a member of the Direct Line

“You’re dead!”

Upon seeing this, the Direct Line elite instantly protected the black-robed person and also swung a punch toward Ye Wanwan.

Bam!

The two fists connected, causing a thunderous boom.

The Direct Line elite was sent flying back, akin to a snapped kite.

“D*mn, Sis Feng is awesome! F*ck him over! Hit him!”

Big Dipper loudly hollered from the side.

“You killed my eldest brother...” Ye Wanwan stared at the black-robed person centimeters from her. Her entire person was similar to a demon who had crawled out of the deepest pits of hell. “I want you dead!”

As Ye Wanwan spoke, she leaped toward the black-robed person like a ferocious beast.

However, the black-robed person stood in their spot, not shifting a step.

Boom!

Everyone watched as the fist that Ye Wanwan put all her might into was nonchalantly caught by the black-robed person.

Ye Wanwan had to use everything she had to pull her hand back from the black-robed person’s grasp.

Ye Wanwan frowned deeply as she surveyed the black-robed person. This person...

The black-robed person slowly walked toward Ye Wanwan.

Swish!

The black-robed person's hand swung through the air. He was so fast he couldn't be seen with the naked eye, and even Ye Wanwan couldn't catch a trace of this strike.

Reflexively, Ye Wanwan crossed both arms in front of herself and forcefully accepted the hit, staggering several steps back.

However, Ye Wanwan had just stabilized herself when the black-robed person launched another attack. This continued until the fourth exchange of blows, after which Ye Wanwan was seized by the black-robed person and couldn't struggle free.

"D*mn!"

This scene stupefied Big Dipper and Third Elder.

They were both aware of their president's fearsome strength. The current president's martial strength surpassed her old self's and calling her a top-notch expert of the Independent State would be putting it lightly. So how come... their formidable President Fearless couldn't last more than a few blows from this black-robed person from the Direct Line?!

"Third Elder, attack... Hit him! Kill him!"

Big Dipper yelled.

"Big Dipper, hurry! Save the President!" Third Elder also cried hastily.

"D*mn... we'll attack together!"

"Okay!"

Big Dipper and Third Elder immediately charged toward the black-robed person.

However, the results didn't surprise anyone. After a single blow, Third Elder and Big Dipper were knocked to the ground by the black-robed person.

"I came to the Fearless Alliance to obtain one item." The black-robed person's hoarse voice was heard.

It wasn't until then that Ye Wanwan confirmed this person was indeed male.

"Yes yes yes, that table is yours..." Big Dipper hastily offered.

The black-robed man glanced at the table but quickly looked away.

"Elder Xue's severely ill state has nothing to do with us! We're also members of the Direct Line! We signed an alliance treaty with the Direct Line. Do you want to visit the Arbitration Council?" Third Elder's eyes turned.

This man was truly too terrifying, and there was no way they could win against him relying on martial strength.

“I’m not a member of the Direct Line,” the black-robed man calmly said.

“You’re not a member of the Direct Line?”

Everyone was startled.

“Heh.” The man in black snorted. “If you want to sue the Direct Line, go ahead.”

Ye Wanwan was contemplative. The information they had said this man most likely wasn’t a member of the Direct Line and appeared to be a military consultant who provided strategies for the Direct Line...

Could it be he was hired by the Direct Line at a great fee?

Chapter 2219 Hand over the item

“Sir...”

Soon, the Direct Line elite knocked down by Ye Wanwan’s punch stood back up again and returned to the black-robed man’s side with a reverent expression.

The black-robed man ignored him and focused on Ye Wanwan instead. “You’re not bad. Nie Linglong died in your hands.”

Ye Wanwan’s lips curled up. “What? Does your heart hurt?”

“Heart hurt?” The black-robed man shook his head. “She was merely one of my dogs. If she dies, she dies.”

Before Ye Wanwan could respond, the Direct Line elite tied Ye Wanwan up and brought her to the Fearless Alliance’s prison. As for Third Elder and Big Dipper, they were bound and locked in the office.

...

Inside the prison, the Direct Line elite tied Ye Wanwan to a wall and sneered. “President Bai, you’re the first one to make sir take action personally.”

Ye Wanwan stared at the black-robed man nearby and didn’t respond.

“President Bai, I’m telling you—be more rational and hand over the item,” the Direct Line elite shouted coldly.

“What item?” Ye Wanwan was apathetic.

“The ring, of course,” the Direct Line elite answered. “It’s what the sir wants. President Fearless, you shouldn’t resist futilely.”

“Heh, what a pity. I’ve destroyed that ring already.” Ye Wanwan snorted.

Before the Direct Line elite could continue, the black-robed man stood up and walked toward Ye Wanwan, his gaze quickly landing on Ye Wanwan’s fiercely clenched fist.

The black-robed man shot forward and stared at Ye Wanwan. “Open your hand or else I’ll immediately kill the two people upstairs.”

Ye Wanwan frowned deeply.

Having no other choice, she opened her fist.

When the black-robed man saw the ring in Ye Wanwan's hand, he cautiously picked it up, appearing to greatly value this ring.

Ye Wanwan inwardly snickered. This ring was actually a counterfeit. She previously asked Big Dipper's mother, and the woman told her this ring had nothing to do with the Rose of Death.

Ever since Ye Wanwan learned this ring represented supreme power in the Rose of Death, she had hidden it and started wearing this fake, the main purpose being to mislead people.

Just now, she intentionally clutched this ring tightly in her hand and pretended she really valued this ring in order to deceive this black-robed man.

Ye Wanwan believed this black-robed man had never seen the genuine item.

The black-robed man carefully examined the ring.

"This ring represents misfortune... Return it to me!" Ye Wanwan shouted.

Only then did the black-robed man look up from the ring and look at Ye Wanwan.

However, he ignored her and put the ring on his finger.

"Sir, is this the ring?" the Direct Line elite asked.

"It should be," the black-robed man replied.

"Then... sir... how about you leave first and I'll take care of everything else..." A lecherous smile spread across the Direct Line elite's face as he appraised Ye Wanwan.

President Fearless seriously had extraordinary looks...

"Do you know what I detest the most in my life?" the black-robed man calmly questioned.

"Huh?" The Direct Line elite was startled.

"I detest men who assault women the most in my life."

Before the Direct Line elite realized what happened, the black-robed man choked him by the neck and a "kachak" was heard several seconds later as his neck was snapped broken.

Chapter 2220 Could it be Piece of Sh*t?

Ye Wanwan's brows furrowed deeply as she stared at the black-robed man in front of her.

This black-robed man's strength was unfathomable unless it was Yi Shuihan who fought with her.

However, Yi Shuihan seemed to also be a member of the Direct Line.

After pocketing the ring, the black-robed man didn't take another look at Ye Wanwan and turned to leave.

...

Several hours later, Third Elder struggled out of the rope around him. After he untied Big Dipper, the two of them made a beeline for the underground prison.

“Are you okay, Sis Feng?!”

Big Dipper yelled anxiously when he saw the tied-up Ye Wanwan.

“Don’t waste time. Come here and untie me already!” Ye Wanwan said.

As she spoke, Third Elder had reached her already and started loosening her ropes.

“D*mn, Sis Feng, what happened? Isn’t this that elite from the Direct Line?” Big Dipper froze when he saw the corpse by his feet.

“Just what happened, President? Where’s that black-robed man?” Third Elder cautiously examined their surroundings.

“He left already. He was also the one who killed this guy.” Ye Wanwan then proceeded to briefly explain everything.

After she finished her explanation, Third Elder and Big Dipper stared at each other, bewildered. That black-robed man was truly a ruthless character and would casually kill even his own people...

“I never expected someone like that to exist in the Direct Line... Isn’t that a bit scary?” Third Elder couldn’t help but feel scared.

If that black-robed man wished it, all of them could’ve died there today.

“That’s right. I didn’t expect Sis Feng to also not be a match for him...” Big Dipper nodded frantically.

Before Ye Wanwan could respond, Big Dipper thought of something and exclaimed with a surprised expression, “Wait, Sis Feng, how did the people from the Direct Line know we were going to return to the Fearless Alliance today... Could it be we have traitors?!”

Ye Wanwan shot Big Dipper a glance. “Traitor your a**.”

“Huh? What do you mean?” Big Dipper was dumbfounded.

“Just like how we inserted many scouts near the Direct Line’s branches, do you think the Direct Line wouldn’t have scouts monitoring us too? Do you think everyone’s like you?” Ye Wanwan asked.

Big Dipper: “...”

“President, what should we do now?”

Third Elder inquired a moment later.

“We’ll clean this place up first then head back,” Ye Wanwan replied.

...

Around evening, Ye Wanwan, Big Dipper, and Third Elder returned to the Rose of Death’s headquarters.

When First Elder and the others learned about the incident, they all rushed to Ye Wanwan's office.

"No way..."

First Elder looked pensive as he sat on the side. "I've never heard about an expert at this level in the Direct Line. Even the President couldn't withstand a few blows from him...? Isn't he too frightening?"

"He's not just frightening—he's simply terrifying!" Big Dipper got worked up instantly. "You weren't there, but that black-robed man from the Direct Line sent a punch and a kick and Third Elder and I were smashed to the ground without room to retaliate. Only Sis Feng could fend off a few blows."

"Say, do you think that black-robed man was... Piece of Sh*t?"

The silent Second Elder suddenly suggested.

Fu Mingxi nodded. "My grandfather is right."

Ye Wanwan was contemplative. Logically speaking, it shouldn't be Yi Shuihan.

With Yi Shuihan's personality, if he really wanted to do something, there was no need to act so covertly. Furthermore, Yi Shuihan's target had always been the ancient clans from the Collateral Branch.