

Secret Love 2281

Chapter 2281 What kind of old friend are they??

The current world was extremely open, but the Independent State remained so stagnant and conservative, sealed off from the rest of the world. It could be described as inhumane even. If they continued like this, they would eventually march toward destruction.

“If the rules exist, then they are reasonable. Moreover, the Independent State has its unique characteristics. Since the ancestor’s rules were executed for so long, they naturally have their own reasoning.”

Yi Lingjun was worthy of being a great master indeed. Normal people were no match for his debate skills.

Moreover, Ye Wanwan didn’t think a few words from her would be enough to persuade the President of the Arbitration Council.

Hence, Ye Wanwan didn’t waste any more words. “So did you send people to bring me here merely to say this to me, President Yi?”

“Of course not. Follow me.” Yi Lingjun then walked forward.

Ye Wanwan was perplexed, clueless about Yi Lingjun’s objective. However, he was the President of the Arbitration Council, the most powerful and supreme leader of the Twelve Independent States, so he just had to snap his fingers secretly if he wanted to harm her. He didn’t need to go to such great lengths.

Hence, Ye Wanwan didn’t consider it for too long before following him.

Ye Wanwan then boarded a car with Yi Lingjun and arrived at a private home.

“Come in.”

Ye Wanwan followed Yi Lingjun into the house. After they went inside, Yi Lingjun had the young man and woman leave, leaving behind just Yi Lingjun and her inside the house.

“President Yi, speak frankly!” Ye Wanwan got right to the point. She truly couldn’t figure out why someone with his reputation and status needed to seek her out privately like this.

Yi Lingjun calmly poured a cup of tea for Ye Wanwan before giving her a meaningful look. “Miss Nie, why did you ask whether I had a twin brother or not earlier?”

Ye Wanwan didn’t try to hide anything and truthfully replied, “Because you look similar to an old friend of mine. No... you’re very, very similar—nearly identical aside from your hair color, which was why I boldly asked you about it...”

“Oh? Is that so? What kind of old friend then?” Yi Lingjun asked seemingly nonchalantly.

Ye Wanwan thought about it. “How should I describe him? He’s a... well, he’s a pretty infuriating guy. If he wasn’t so talented in martial arts and no one could defeat him, I reckon all the experts from every faction in the Independent State would want to give him a beating. Anyway, he’s the absolute opposite of a virtuous and moral great master like you, President Yi!”

Yi Lingjun looked at her and asked, "Is he someone very important to Miss Nie?"

Perhaps it was her imagination, but Ye Wanwan felt like Yi Lingjun was rather serious when he asked this question and seemed to care about the answer a lot.

However, Ye Wanwan didn't pay too much attention to it and casually replied, "It's not a matter of importance. We aren't close."

Back then, it was that old freak He Lianjue who vehemently harassed her to make her his personal disciple and deployed every trick up his sleeve, making her feel as though her head would explode.

Later, He Lianjue seemed to have something going on and didn't appear frequently. When he occasionally made an appearance, he insisted on dragging her to watch him fight someone and demanded to listen to her critiques...

"Not close..." Yi Lingjun heard Ye Wanwan's answer, and his expression abruptly stiffened. His fingers around his teacup also started trembling slightly.

"Eh... President Yi... what's wrong?" Ye Wanwan was astonished when she saw Yi Lingjun's reaction.

What did I say wrong?

Yi Lingjun was staring at her intently, his gaze accusing and resentful, as though she had committed some outrageous atrocity.

What... what's happening...

Chapter 2282 Recall a person

Furthermore, wasn't Yi Lingjun caring a bit too much about this old friend of hers?

In the midst of Ye Wanwan's suspicion, Yi Lingjun's expression returned to normal, as though what she saw earlier was a figment of her imagination.

"Since Miss Nie mentioned there was someone similar to me in appearance, I got curious and asked a few questions. You don't mind, right, Miss Nie?"

"I don't mind, I don't mind. In truth, the world is so big, so it isn't strange to have similar looking people," Ye Wanwan replied.

"It's just... after listening to Miss Nie's description, I do recall a person like that," Yi Lingjun calmly said.

"Who?"

"He Lianjue. Have you heard of this name, Miss Nie?" Yi Lingjun asked.

"Eh..." Ye Wanwan was startled. She didn't expect Yi Lingjun to guess correctly, but she did make it pretty obvious.

Hence, Ye Wanwan scratched her head and didn't bother to conceal it anymore. "I was... referring to him indeed..."

Yi Lingjun shook his head and chuckled lightly. "I believe Miss Nie is aware that He Lianjue doesn't have a good relationship in the Twelve Independent States. As they say, one is marked by the company one keeps, so I hope that Miss Nie can break all ties with this kind of person and doesn't become too close to him."

The rumors said that He Lianjue and Yi Lingjun fought and revered utterly different types of martial arts. One was good while the other was evil. They were basically archenemies.

Ye Wanwan's eyes glinted, and she frantically waved her hand. "Not close, not close. I said earlier that I wasn't familiar with He Lianjue at all. Eh... look at my memory... what's that old freak's name again? He Lian-something...? I suddenly forgot!"

The corners of Yi Lingjun's lips twitched as he stared at her. "Really? But how come I heard Miss Nie had a deep connection to He Lianjue and that you were master and disciple?"

Ye Wanwan's heart skipped a beat. She hastily refuted, "That's a rumor!"

Sh*t! Very, very few people knew about He Lianjue wanting to take her on as his disciple, so how did Yi Lingjun know?

However, he had eyes everywhere, so it wasn't strange that he knew...

"Is that really so?" Yi Lingjun was expressionless.

"More real than a pearl!" Ye Wanwan was convicted. "I absolutely don't have that kind of relationship with He Lianjue! You can investigate it however you want!"

Ye Wanwan's words weren't false, per se. Back then, He Lianjue demanded to take her on as his personal disciple with the condition that she had to break all ties with her other teachers and wasn't allowed to learn martial arts from anyone else, including her Grandpa...

There was no way she would agree!

Anyway, He Lianjue was basically a wanted criminal in the Independent State and was the archenemy of the President of the Arbitration Council. If Yi Lingjun were to learn about her relationship with He Lianjue, it'd be disastrous!

"Mn, that's good." Yi Lingjun smiled faintly a long while later.

"Oh right... President Yi, since you're here today and I came here, there's a matter that requires your judgment, President Yi," Ye Wanwan began after a moment of thought.

"I'm listening," Yi Lingjun said.

"President Yi, it's like this—I believe you're aware that a war occurred between the Direct Line and the Collateral Branch in our state some time ago. In my earlier years, I created a faction called the Fearless Alliance. When the Direct Line and the Collateral Branch were preparing for battle, the Fearless Alliance signed an alliance treaty with the Direct Line, and we were both obligated to assist each other.

“However, what do you think happened? The Direct Line is absolute scum. When the Fearless Alliance encountered trouble, the Direct Line ignored our perils and caused the Fearless Alliance to be defeated and suffer enormous losses!”

Chapter 2283 Must be given a punishment

Ye Wanwan scrupulously reiterated the matter, her face filling with fury after she finished speaking as if she wanted nothing more than to shred the Direct Line into a million pieces.

“Oh? That happened?” Yi Lingjun looked pensive.

Ye Wanwan nodded vehemently. “Yes yes yes! I didn’t expect the Direct Line to act like that... We suffered enormous losses, so I wanted to seek out the Arbitration Council to return justice to me!”

“The contract that the Fearless Alliance and the Direct Line signed was an exclusive contract through the Arbitration Council. By acting this way, the Direct Line breaking faith was minor, but their actions were the same as disrespecting the Arbitration Council. Forget that the Direct Line disrespected the Arbitration Council, but the Direct Line was also disrespecting you, President Yi. I don’t know what you think about this, but if it were me, I wouldn’t be able to stand it.” Ye Wanwan ended with a shake of her head.

“Mm, if it’s as you said, then the Direct Line is truly gutsy and insolent and has publicly challenged the Arbitration Council’s authority,” Yi Lingjun said.

Ye Wanwan’s eyes sparkled, and her head bobbed like a chick pecking at grains. “That’s right, exactly! They’re too gutsy and insolent! They’re utterly lawless and must be given a punishment so that they can serve as a warning to others!”

“Mn.” Yi Lingjun smiled faintly. “Then what do you think is an appropriate way for the Arbitration Council to handle this matter?”

“Um, that’s up to you, President Yi. I wouldn’t dare to overstep... I suggest having the Direct Line provide compensation for 10 times the Fearless Alliance’s losses. As long as the Direct Line agrees to this compensation, the Fearless Alliance isn’t unreasonable and is willing to let things be resolved like that,” Ye Wanwan responded with a smile. Visit website our Listnovel.com

“Well”—Yi Lingjun stared at Ye Wanwan—“Miss Nie, a mere verbal statement isn’t a guarantee. What evidence do you have to prove you’re telling the truth? After all, the Arbitration Council can’t merely listen to your side of the story.”

“I have it! Of course I do!” Ye Wanwan hastily pulled out the alliance treaty agreement that she carried everywhere and handed it to Yi Lingjun.

“President Yi, look—this is the contract I signed with the Direct Line back then. Every term is written clearly on paper and there are even handprints!” Ye Wanwan seriously pointed at the two handprints.

Yi Lingjun picked up the contract and examined it for a moment before nodding. “Indeed, this is the contract the Arbitration Council distributed to every state, and this is also the original document.”

“Um... so, President Yi, about what I just said...” Ye Wanwan’s lips stretched into a big smile.

“What did you say?” Yi Lingjun asked in confusion.

“Having the Direct Line compensate for 10 times the Fearless Alliance’s damage! How did you forget?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“That won’t do, that won’t do.” Yi Lingjun shook his head.

Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows. “Is that too much...? Alright, I also think we’re demanding an exorbitant price. How about... eight times... never mind, I’ll take President Yi into consideration and ask for six times.”

“That also won’t work,” Yi Lingjun said.

Ye Wanwan’s eyes turned. “Heh... President Yi, look—I came to Tianshui City in great haste this time and didn’t bring you any greeting gift. How about this: Make the Direct Line compensate for six times my losses, and you can take 30%, President Yi...”

“Mn, not bad. You’re a promising student.” Yi Lingjun nodded lightly.

Ye Wanwan secretly curled her lips. She thought the President of the Arbitration Council was very noble and virtuous, but it turned out he was this kind of president.

“Although I’m very tempted, you, unfortunately, don’t have any evidence, so how should I make the Direct Line compensate you, Miss Nie?” Yi Lingjun sighed.

Chapter 2284 We aren’t close?

Ye Wanwan was startled. “There is! Aren’t you holding the evidence?! It’s written clearly and there are handprints!”

“Oh?” Yi Lingjun reflexively surveyed the contract and chuckled. “I’m old indeed, look at my memory.”

Then, in front of Ye Wanwan, Yi Lingjun shredded the contract into pieces and tossed it into a nearby trash can.

“Ah, look at this. Now there isn’t any evidence, right?” Yi Lingjun questioned the dumbstruck Ye Wanwan.

When Ye Wanwan broke out of her stupor, she turned to Yi Lingjun, her eyes turning scarlet.

F*ck his grandma! What kind of bullsh*t President of the Arbitration Council was he?! He actually shredded the alliance treaty between the Fearless Alliance and the Direct Line?!

This was a barefaced cover-up! This was a crime! This was wretched and shameless!

Freaking! What he shredded wasn’t a piece of paper! It was money—her money!!!

“You... I’ll kill you!”

Ye Wanwan acted like a ferocious beast whose meal was stolen from her and she rolled up her sleeves, about to fight to the death with Yi Lingjun.

However, before Ye Wanwan could attack, the door was pushed open from outside with a *squeak*.

The newcomer was a stunningly beautiful woman dressed in red. Her figure was as curvy as a snake and her eyes were seductive. Her ink-dark hair was pulled up, and a bewitching smile was on her face. She was akin to a soul-sucking succubus.

“Junior Sister?”

When the woman saw Ye Wanwan, she was obviously shocked.

“Sister Medusa?!”

When Ye Wanwan saw the woman, she was dumbfounded.

Medusa was a resident of Tianshui City and one of He Lianjue’s genius disciples. She also possessed an illustrious family background in Tianshui City.

Back then, Ye Wanwan was as close as a real sister to Medusa. Ye Wanwan never imagined she would see Medusa here.

“My god!” Medusa sprinted forward and threw her arms around Ye Wanwan. “Junior Sister, Senior Sister missed you a lot!”

Before Ye Wanwan could regain her wits, Medusa released Ye Wanwan and turned to Yi Lingjun. “Master, why didn’t you tell me you found Junior Sister?!”

“M-master...?”

Following Medusa’s words, Ye Wanwan froze in her spot, staring at Yi Lingjun in astonishment.

Freaking...

Yi Lingjun, the great President Yi of the Arbitration Council, is actually He Lianjue?!

At this moment and situation, Ye Wanwan wished nothing more than to smash her head against the wall and end herself. This was too freaking embarrassing...

She should’ve known. Yi Lingjun looked identical to that silver-haired man from China, and that silver-haired man was most likely He Lianjue!

However, Yi Lingjun’s temperament was seriously too immortal and too saintly. He couldn’t be compared to He Lianjue, whom Ye Wanwan interacted with. They were as different as night and day.

Even though Yi Lingjun looked identical to the silver-haired man from China, it had to be said that Yi Lingjun’s aura completely masked his appearance. When she interacted with him, it was impossible to imagine Yi Lingjun was actually the old devil, He Lianjue!

“Heh, I’m not worthy, I’m not worthy! She isn’t close to us,” He Lianjue responded with a chortle as he shook his head.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

“Master, what’s going on?” Medusa wore a strange and bewildered expression.

Ye Wanwan strode toward Yi Lingjun with an embarrassed smile on her face. “Seriously... why didn’t you tell me earlier? You acted too realistically and flawlessly, I really thought it was two different people...”

Medusa was exasperated as she watched Ye Wanwan and Yi Lingjun. She figured out the basics of what had happened.

However, it was expected that Ye Wanwan didn’t recognize He Lianjue since every time He Lianjue appeared, he didn’t show his true appearance.

“Miss Nie, we aren’t close.” Yi Lingjun glanced at Ye Wanwan.

Chapter 2285 Fortune I cultivated through 10 lives?

“Misunderstanding, it was all a misunderstanding.” Ye Wanwan laughed dryly.

“Don’t. How could there be a misunderstanding? Didn’t you say earlier that one is marked by the company one keeps? I’m that bad company,” Yi Lingjun said.

“The other stuff is fine, but it’s not me who said that sentence—it was you.” Ye Wanwan glowered.

It was clearly he who said “one is marked by the company one keeps” earlier, but now, he actually shoved the blame onto her... Yep, he was He Lianjue indeed!

“You also said that you weren’t familiar with me and your Senior Sister Medusa and couldn’t even recall our names,” Yi Lingjun said.

Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched.

This freaking old devil! When did I mention Sister Medusa?!

This old devil’s talent at driving a wedge between people is highly proficient now!

“I said I couldn’t recall your name. When did I mention Sister Medusa, huh?” Ye Wanwan fumed with rage between gritted teeth.

“See! You’ve admitted it! Medusa, look at her, listen to her! This is your ungrateful junior sister! Now that she’s all capable, she won’t acknowledge us and thinks we’re shameful.” Yi Lingjun shook his head with a sigh.

Medusa was exasperated. “Master... Junior Sister probably doesn’t mean that...”

“How could she not mean that? She admitted it herself. Didn’t you hear it?” Yi Lingjun snorted.

As Ye Wanwan watched Yi Lingjun switch into his He Lianjue persona and display his perfected skill of infuriating people to death, she was incensed. She took a deep breath before snorting and agreeing: “You’re right. I’m not close to that old freak and old devil, He Lianjue. So what?”

Yi Lingjun’s expression stiffened immediately, and he pointed at her with trembling fingers, agony and heartbreak written all over his expression. “You-you-you... Little Woriless! How could you be so heartless?! it’s true! It’s really true that every woman in this world is heartless!”

As Yi Lingjun said that, his eyes reddened as if tears would roll down his face any second.

Ye Wanwan was at a loss for words. On the side, Senior Sister kept giving her looks and told her to not lower herself to He Lianjue's level.

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to clear her throat before saying, "Please, your acting is so flawless, and I had no clue you and Yi Lingjun were the same person. Rumors claimed you were archenemies with Yi Lingjun, so if I told Yi Lingjun I was very close to you, what if he held me hostage in order to capture you? Wouldn't you be in danger then?"

He Lianjue secretly peeked at her. "Do you really think that..."

"Of course! What else could it be?"

He Lianjue said, "But you said I was an old freak and an old devil!"

"So what? I like old freaks and I like old devils, alright?!"

"But you said you didn't even recall my name!"

"That's because I was trying to fool Yi Lingjun and protect your safety, Master! During all these years I've been separated from you, Master, I've missed you every day and was deeply worried about you! Every day, I'd recall all the things you meticulously taught me and lamented about how there's no one else in the world who is as handsome and otherworldly and unrestrained by society like you, Master! Being able to have been taught by Master is a fortune I cultivated through 10 lifetimes!" Ye Wanwan rattled everything off in one go without even taking a breather.

He Lianjue's reddened eyes immediately sparkled, and he became elated with success. "I knew it! I knew that my Little Worryless was the person who understood me the best in this world!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Heh...

She didn't know whether she knew him the best or not, but she was probably the person who brown-nosed the smoothest...

Chapter 2286 This is gold-spun soft armor, right?

After placating He Lianjue, Ye Wanwan stared at his face incredulously. "Did... could it be you impersonated Yi Lingjun?"

But that didn't seem right. How could anyone casually impersonate the President of the Arbitration Council...

Medusa chuckled and said, "How could that have happened? Master's real identity is the head of the Yi Clan to begin with."

Ye Wanwan was stunned by this truth.

Ye Wanwan muttered, "How... how is that possible...?"

These two people were clearly absolute opposites from identity to status to demeanor to personality. But they were the same person?

He Lianjue responded matter-of-factly, “Eh, when you’re in Jianghu, who doesn’t have a few disguises for protection? Little Worriless, Master taught you this back then! And you really did fully embrace Master’s teachings!”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

She admitted that she really did have a lot of disguises, but...

“But isn’t this disguise too frightening?! Is this a disguise? This is some freaking gold-spun soft armor, right?!” Ye Wanwan couldn’t resist roasting him.

He Lianjue sighed. “Eh, good disciple, don’t blame Master. Master knows you admire Master the most. Master was merely afraid you’d dislike and avoid Master if you found out Master’s true identity!”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

She actually had nothing to refute him.

Who told her to say that she liked old freaks and old devils...

As He Lianjue spoke, he mockingly glanced at Ye Wanwan. “Master originally planned to go to Yun City to find you. I didn’t expect you to be so unable to restrain yourself and secretly come to Tianshui City. What? You heard that lad’s rumor and couldn’t sit still?”

Jabbed where it hurt, Ye Wanwan’s expression stiffened. “Nonsense! No way! Am I the kind of woman who gets jealous easily, huh?”

He Lianjue nodded several times. “Not bad. It was worth enduring all kinds of hardships to raise you to adulthood...”

Ye Wanwan instantly detected something was amiss. “Hey, since when did you raise me to adulthood...”

And endure all kinds of hardships...

“The meaning is about the same anyway!” He Lianjue retorted.

“It’s very different, alright?”

He Lianjue suddenly looked outside the window, toward the main entrance. “Hey, Little Worriless! Guess what I see! Isn’t that your sweetheart?”

“What? Where? You’re seeing things, right?!” As Ye Wanwan grumbled that, she followed He Lianjue’s line of sight and really saw Si Yehan standing at the main entrance.

“Oh my, Little Worriless. I think the girl next to your sweetheart is Qin Zong’s daughter! Tsk tsk tsk. From far away, those two seriously look like a perfect couple! I think... it’s possible that the rumors are really true!” He Lianjue’s tone couldn’t be any more infuriating.

At the courtyard entrance, Si Yehan really was standing shoulder to shoulder with Qin Xiyuan. Qin Xiyuan wore a smile and seemed to be saying something to Si Yehan.

Ye Wanwan calmly replied, “We just happened to visit you at the same time and run into each other. It’s very normal.”

He Lianjue said, "Even if they ran into each other, they don't have to act so intimately, right?!"

Ye Wanwan was expressionless. "How are they intimate? Master, there's a problem with your eyesight!"

"They look like they're talking happily!"

"It's one-sided happiness from that woman, alright? My baby is ignoring her!"

After several rounds of probing, He Lianjue saw that Ye Wanwan was acting calm and steady indeed and he expressed his satisfaction. "Not bad, not bad. My disciple is truly big-hearted and is far superior to those easily jealous girls..."

Chapter 2287 Aren't you latching onto this thick thigh?

Outside, Si Yehan appeared to stop listening to Qin Xiyuan and entered the courtyard. At this moment, Qin Xiyuan suddenly extended her hand and grabbed Si Yehan's wrist...

A loud *bang* abruptly resounded the next second and He Lianjue watched Ye Wanwan shatter the table between him and Ye Wanwan with a slap from that slender hand.

"D*mn! How dare you touch my man?! I'll f*ck you up!"

After slapping the table, she drew her Tang backsword from her waist with a swish and slashed downward, leaving a deep crack on the floor.

He Lianjue: "..."

Medusa: "..."

Where was the supposed calmness? Where was the supposed steadiness?

Medusa coughed lightly and wiped the sweat from her forehead. As expected, Little Junior Sister was still Little Junior Sister and hadn't changed a single bit. Medusa thought her personality actually changed too...

Ye Wanwan was about to charge outside with the backsword on her shoulder when she was clutched by the neck like a chick by He Lianjue. "Stop right there and calm down! You'll lower my level too much if you charge out like this!"

Ye Wanwan was rendered speechless. What did her charging out have to do with lowering his level?

"Ding!" An email suddenly arrived on Ye Wanwan's phone, and she casually clicked it open, only to see the contents being several photos.

The location of the photos was actually Yi Lingjun's front entrance and featured Si Yehan and Qin Xiyuan standing side by side. Due to the positioning and angle, the two of them did look very intimate indeed.

There was even a photo of the duo holding hands...

If Ye Wanwan hadn't personally witnessed Qin Xiyuan one-sidedly talking to Si Yehan just now, she would've also been deceived by these photos...

He Lianjue leaned close and glanced at the email Ye Wanwan received. He raised his eyebrows and said, "Miss Qin is clearly trying to steal your man! This is an outright provocation!"

"I'm not blind yet," Ye Wanwan retorted.

Of course she knew that!

He Lianjue pointedly said, "Moreover, she's coming on menacingly and looks like she's determined to win! However, Qin Xiyuan does have the right to be arrogant since countless men have pursued her in the Independent State. For example, there's the adopted brother who's competing for the position of family head with your man, Yin Heng. He's also trying to gain Qin Xiyuan's favor with everything he has..."

"Oh right, she should be a candidate for the Best Daughter-in-law of all the renowned families. From what I know, Yin Yuerong couldn't be more satisfied with her!"

It had to be said that He Lianjue spoke the truth, especially the last part. That was currently the trickiest problem for her and Si Yehan.

"Master, just what are you trying to say?"

He Lianjue blinked, his face glowing as he expectantly said, "Ah, Little Woriless, didn't you say that you respected your grandpa very much and couldn't only acknowledge me as your master? Since it's like that, Master won't force you, and Master will take a step back... You can be my daughter!"

Ye Wanwan looked at He Lianjue's seemingly reluctant expression, her face darkened. "Are you dreaming?"

He Lianjue looked hurt and exaggeratedly clutched his chest. "Little Woriless, how could you say that? Don't you want to be my daughter...?"

Ye Wanwan glanced at him wordlessly, simply unable to connect him with the martial arts master, Yi Lingjun. "If you want a daughter, don't you know to find a woman to birth one for you?"

He Lianjue looked disgusted. "Women are too troublesome!"

You deserve to be single...

Ye Wanwan didn't know where to even begin to roast him. "So you want a ready-made one. Is that it?"

Simply wishful thinking!

He Lianjue sighed. "But even if I found a woman to birth one for me, she wouldn't be able to birth someone as cute and likable as you, Little Woriless..."

Ye Wanwan's lips twitched. "Don't try this with me..."

He Lianjue narrowed his eyes and temptingly said, "Don't you want to latch onto this thick thigh of mine? Master is the President of the Arbitration Council! Think about it—if you agree, you'll be the daughter of the Arbitration Council's President!"

Chapter 2288 Just a little selfishness?

As He Lianjue said that, "latch on fast, latch one fast" was written all over his face...

“Do you think that’s possible?” Ye Wanwan was exasperated.

He Lianjue seriously acted based on his impulses. Who in the Independent State didn’t know her identity? Who didn’t know Yi Lingjun didn’t have a daughter? How could she have suddenly become the daughter of the Arbitration Council’s President?

“With Father here, nothing is impossible. If I, Yi Lingjun, said you were my daughter, who in the Independent State would dare to doubt it?”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Father...?

She still hadn’t agreed yet, alright?

Wasn’t he changing his term of address a bit too fast?

However, He Lianjue was right. Yi Lingjun was the equivalent of a saint in the hearts of the Independent State’s residents. No one would doubt his words.

No matter how Ye Wanwan thought about it, she still thought He Lianjue’s suggestion was too absurd. “Enough talking for now. Don’t tell anybody I was here!”

After He Lianjue’s interruption, Ye Wanwan calmed down and quickly hid in the back before Si Yehan entered.

“Little Worryless, hey, think about it some more...” He Lianjue resentfully glanced at Ye Wanwan’s disappearing figure.

At this moment, a servant came to report that Si Yehan was visiting. Only then did He Lianjue immediately switch into Yi Lingjun mode.

Qin Xiyuan clearly came with Si Yehan, but she didn’t come in.

Of course, she might’ve only come to intentionally have a chance encounter with Si Yehan then send those suggestive photos to Ye Wanwan to provoke conflict. Her objective had already been achieved.

The servants didn’t have time to clean up the living room before Si Yehan entered, so he immediately saw the shattered table inside.

As well as the deep crack on the floor...

Si Yehan: “...”

Yi Lingjun wore an unfathomable expression as he calmly said, “I had a little spar with my little disciple just now and didn’t have time to clean up. Apologies, apologies!”

Si Yehan glanced at Medusa and naturally thought she was the little disciple Yi Lingjun referred to.

“You’re too polite. It’s fine,” Si Yehan replied.

As Medusa covertly evaluated this man whose stunning looks made people unable to look away, she hurriedly ordered the servants to tidy up the living room and move a new tea table inside before retreating.

“Please sit, Director Si,” Yi Lingjun invited. He was the embodiment of a learned scholar and great master without a trace of abnormality in his expression.

When Ye Wanwan, who was hidden in the back, saw Yi Lingjun’s ability to change his face so fast, she seriously suspected whether he had split personalities or not...

Si Yehan nodded and sat down across from Yi Lingjun. “I originally shouldn’t have rudely disturbed you after you return fatigued from your long trip, President Yi, but the Summit is imminent and there’s a matter I must discuss with you as soon as possible.”

Yi Lingjun raised her brows. “Oh? What are you talking about, Director Si?”

Si Yehan didn’t beat about the bush and frankly handed over the document bag containing the new amendment he prepared the past few days.

Yi Lingjun glanced at Si Yehan before accepting the thick documents.

After skimming the documents, Yi Lingjun understood Si Yehan’s intention for coming today. “Heh, you must’ve spent a lot of energy preparing this, right, Director Si? As they say, each new generation surpasses the previous one. You might be young, but you already hold dear the wellbeing of the people close to your heart. The rising generation is truly a force to be reckoned with!”

Si Yehan seemed to have thought of something and his face, which had been cold and rigid since he stepped through the door, softened a few degrees. “You’re praising me too much, President. I don’t dare to claim credit for myself. I didn’t do it for the Independent State. It was merely... just a little selfishness on my part.”

Yi Lingjun imperceptibly glanced at Ye Wanwan’s hiding place before asking, “Oh? Selfishness?”

Chapter 2289 Not doing it for the people, only doing it for one person?

Behind the reception pavilion, Medusa elbowed Ye Wanwan and teased, “You’re... the reason behind Director Si’s selfishness, right?”

Ye Wanwan stared at the man in front of her and couldn’t help but recall what He Lianjue said earlier.

Everyone was pursuing power but this man seemed to lack any personal desire of his own and always solely lived for her...

Medusa lowered her voice and warned her, “However, Worryless, you can’t trust him too much. No man can resist the temptation of power. If they can resist it, it’s merely because the temptation isn’t big enough!”

“If Master really had a daughter and wanted to marry her to him, do you think he’d still be indifferent?”

...

Yi Lingjun smiled. “It appears... Director Si isn’t doing it for the people and only doing it for one person?”

“Yes,” Si Yehan replied.

“Young people are rather honest, but you should know that the probability of me supporting you would be higher if you said it was for the Independent State,” Yi Lingjun said insinuatingly.

“I believe that you should value the result more, President. My original intentions aren’t important.”

His original intentions might not be important to other people, but it was very important to him.

Yi Lingjun swirled the tea leaves in his cup with the lid before abruptly switching the topic. “There’s actually another reason I rushed back to Tianshui City this time.”

Si Yehan expressed his puzzlement and listened attentively. “May I ask what reason that was, President?”

Yi Lingjun released a long sigh before announcing, “I found my long lost daughter!”

Pffff—

Behind the reception pavilion, Ye Wanwan was listening to Senior Sister and nearly choked when she heard Yi Lingjun’s sentence.

What the heck was this old devil saying?!

However, what followed was more exasperating...

Si Yehan was also evidently astonished at hearing that. “You have a daughter, President?”

Everyone in the Independent State knew that Yi Lingjun was unmarried and didn’t have children.

Yi Lingjun looked proud. “That’s right! Of course I have a daughter and she’s a very adorable and beautiful girl!”

Every parent in the world would think their child was the best, and Yi Lingjun appeared to be no exception.

Hence, when Si Yehan heard this, he didn’t find anything wrong with it. “Congratulations are in order then, President.”

Yi Lingjun closely observed Si Yehan’s reaction as he continued with endless sighs. “Unfortunately, this girl’s standards are too high and hasn’t taken a fancy to anyone. As a father, what I want to see the most is her finding an ideal husband. Regarding her marriage, I’ve simply been wretched by anxiety!”

Si Yehan inexplicably felt something was wrong with the direction of this topic.

His astuteness told him that Yi Lingjun was purposefully saying these words to him, but he didn’t feel like Yi Lingjun was this kind of master... who would do something like this...

Hence, Si Yehan fell into silence for a moment before emptyly replying, “Fate merely hasn’t come yet. You don’t need to be so worried, President.”

A sharp glint flickered through Yi Lingjun’s eyes before he bluntly said, “Seeing Director Si today has made an impression on me. You’re outstanding and capable, your thoughts are open and frank, and

your appearance must be liked by girls. That daughter of mine has liked good-looking people since she was born..."

At this point, Yi Lingjun's meaning was very obvious.

So much so that Si Yehan turned completely quiet. Yi Lingjun actually wanted to matchmake his daughter with him...?

Chapter 2290 Can fairly compete

"May I ask if Director Si is willing to meet with my daughter?" Yi Lingjun asked.

He already went this far in his words, so Si Yehan had no way of dodging.

Yi Lingjun was considered a virtuous and prestigious person in the Independent State and was also a senior that Si Yehan greatly admired. Since Yi Lingjun said this to him out of love for his own daughter, Si Yehan couldn't brush him off too harshly.

Hence, after considering for a moment, Si Yehan responded, "Thank you for your high regard, President. With someone like you as her father, your daughter must be a very outstanding woman. Unfortunately, I have a fiancée already."

Although Si Yehan's words were tactful, his tone was very resolute.

Yi Lingjun chuckled and uncaringly said, "Since she's just a fiancée, that means you're unmarried still. Furthermore, regarding this supposed engagement, I heard that the Nie family and the Si family haven't concretely agreed to an engagement yet, no?"

Si Yehan furrowed his brows but unfortunately, Yi Lingjun spoke the truth.

Forget about his mother. On Wanwan's side, her parents also didn't approve of him and hadn't relented.

Only Grandpa agreed to their marriage.

Yi Lingjun watched Si Yehan's expression as he continued, "Since it's like that, you two are merely lovers. So forgive me for being blunt, but they can compete fairly, no?"

Behind the living room, the corners of Ye Wanwan's lips kept twitching.

Fair competition your a**! You're clearly using your position as the President to force someone, alright?!

This is a competition of dads!

Si Yehan smiled faintly, his expression composed as he said, "Apologies, President. To me, fair competition doesn't exist since no one can compare to her."

Behind the living room:

Medusa watched this man who remained neither servile nor arrogant when faced with Master's temptation and started to admire him. "Wow! Little Junior Sister, your taste in men seems to be quite decent... Master went this far already, but he still isn't tempted? That's quite a feat already! You must be happy!"

Although Si Yehan resisted the temptation, it still didn't completely extinguish the fury inside Ye Wanwan.

"What's there to be happy about, huh?! Qin Xiyuan actually managed to touch his hand! She touched his hand! She touched his hand! She touched his hand..."

Ye Wanwan grumbled on endless repeat.

After Medusa figured out what Ye Wanwan was muttering, she was exasperated. "You're still hung up about that? What day and age is it? She merely touched his hand..."

"She touched his hand! And it's just merely?! She touched his hand!!!" Ye Wanwan's voice nearly leaped an octave but she thankfully managed to restrain herself partway through.

Medusa cleared her throat. "But... he's a man, so being touched a bit should be fine, right?"

Ye Wanwan ferociously glared at her. "Of course it's not fine! No one is allowed to touch anyone that's mine! Not even the tip of his finger!"

Medusa: "So... everything earlier was a pretense, right? This right now is the real you..."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

...

Inside the living room:

Ahhh! He actually didn't get tricked!

Yi Lingjun never expected this young man to be so tricky. His eyes glinted as he meaningfully said, "Young man, you should never say things too resolutely!"

Si Yehan never expected the direction of today's conversation to take this turn, so he could only hastily drag the reins back. "President, about the bill..."

Yi Lingjun set down the files and pinched his brows, feigning exhaustion. "Sigh, I've truly expended too much energy on my precious daughter's future marriage recently. Leave these documents behind, and I'll take a look at them when I'm free."

Ye Wanwan was so angry that she nearly charged out. "..."

Temptation didn't work so he's resorting to threats now, huh? Could he be any more shameless?!