

## Little Sweet 1261

### Chapter 1261: You're lucky

"Anyway, thank you for your help," Ye Wanwan expressed her thanks to these men again.

Although those cars wouldn't have caused any genuine harm to her even if this man didn't act, it would've still been hard work for her to take care of men in black herself.

"Little Miss, you're lucky you ran into us. Remember, don't go on night jogs by yourself in the middle of the night next time! There's a lot of bad people out there!" the strong men's leader meaningfully lectured her with an elder's tone.

Ye Wanwan merely nodded and didn't reply.

These strong men probably weren't good people either. One of them mentioned they were expelled from the Fearless Alliance because they didn't completely accomplish a mission given by a higher-up in the Fearless Alliance. They extinguished an entire patrician family but allowed that family's dog to escape...

These strong men probably had quite a few lives on their hands too.

After thanking the men again, Ye Wanwan called a taxi and rushed to the Little House of Rose.

During the taxi ride, Ye Wanwan had a deep frown on her face. Too many things happened lately.

The Ye family, the Si family, and herself...

The only thing she got out of it was that traces of her original memories kept popping up in her mind.

Although these memories were incomplete, they were very clear.

Besides Grandpa, Ye Wanwan also vaguely recalled some scenes at a school setting...

However, the school in her memory was vastly, vastly different from a normal school. There was fighting... as well as blood and constant anguished wailing.

These memories were incomplete though, and she could only remember a small portion of them.

Ye Wanwan was now more curious about her background and the type of person her extremely imposing grandfather was, as well as how her parents died...

Everything was like a hazy fog, but the more Ye Wanwan wanted to brush away this fog, the deeper she sank into it. She couldn't see anything clearly.

Currently, the best solution would be to find Si Yehan and make him tell her the truth.

Who was she? Who was her grandfather? Why did Si Yehan leave the Si family without a word and go to the Independent State...

As long as she found Si Yehan, the whole truth would surface!

However, a thornier problem was the matter with the Ye family.

Her father and brother's case were filed and being investigated, so if she couldn't find the true culprit and discover concrete evidence that proved Liang Meixuan and Steward Huang were the true masterminds, she was afraid...

Even if she wasn't Ye Wanwan, she couldn't ignore her family's matters since she considered them her family. Even if she wasn't Ye Wanwan, she wouldn't deny the time she spent with them and her feelings toward them during this period of time.

As soon as she recalled how the real Ye Wanwan was dead already, she still felt guilty toward her brother and parents even though she hadn't intentionally pretended to be Ye Wanwan.

Her feud with Liang Meixuan and Steward Huang was irreversibly established this time. Ye Wanwan never expected Steward Huang to hire killers to kill her...

Soon, the taxi arrived at Little House of Rose, and Ye Wanwan left through the back after paying.

Xu Yi had been waiting outside of the Little House of Rose. He walked up as soon as Ye Wanwan exited the car. "Miss Wanwan, did something happen?"

Xu Yi called Ye Wanwan several times, but none of his calls were picked up, so he was slightly worried.

"I was hindered by some minor matters. Let's head inside first." Ye Wanwan led Xu Yi inside the Little House of Rose.

#### **Chapter 1262: Both internal and external trouble**

Ye Wanwan poured a glass of water for Xu Yi in the living room and frankly asked, "What's the Si family's current situation?"

Xu Yi placed down his cup and looked at Ye Wanwan, sighing. "Miss Wanwan, to tell you the truth... I knew something major would happen in the Si family ever since Ninth Master disappeared. Too many people were defiant of Ninth Master. People didn't dare to act impetuously when Ninth Master was here, so everything was calm. But after Ninth Master disappeared... It's like a volcano has erupted and things can't be fixed."

Ye Wanwan understood what Xu Yi was saying.

Many higher-ups of the Si family feared Si Yehan, so Si Yehan was able to suppress them when he was here.

However, Si Yehan had disappeared for many days without a single word. His fate was still known, as though he had disappeared into thin air. The Si family previously mobilized a large amount of manpower and financial resources to search for Si Yehan without any success.

Now, many higher-ups of the Si family thought an accident happened to Si Yehan. There wouldn't be zero news of him otherwise.

“Si Mingli and his family returned earlier... Quite a number of higher-ups in the clan support Si Mingli’s bid to become the new patriarch of the Si family... The minority who disagreed didn’t end up well.” Xu Yi’s brows were deeply furrowed.

Ye Wanwan wasn’t surprised about this. Si Mingli fled from China out of his fear of Si Yehan. Now that Si Yehan disappeared with his fate unknown, Si Mingli had nothing to fear anymore, so he took advantage of this prime opportunity to return to the Si family and overturn the Si family...

“How’s Grandmother?” Ye Wanwan asked.

Even without Si Yehan, Grandmother’s prestige in the Si family was immense, so she should be able to suppress those higher-ups for a short amount of time.

“\*Sigh\*...” Xu Yi sighed at the mention of Grandmother. “Her situation doesn’t look too good. She hasn’t woken up yet.”

Ye Wanwan’s expression turned serious when she heard that.

Based on what Xu Yi said, the current Si family was wrought with both internal and external trouble. What was most fatal was the changing internal structure of the Si family.

The higher-ups who originally sided with Si Yehan were nearly all eliminated.

After Si Mingli returned to the Si family, he obtained support from a majority of the higher-ups and gave those higher-ups extremely tempting terms.

Si Yehan’s staunch loyalists moved to the opposition. Moreover, the opposers who had unyielding attitudes and vehemently opposed Si Mingli all disappeared without a trace one day ago, their fates unknown.

However, Xu Yi knew full well that those opposers who were loyal to Si Yehan, as well as the higher-ups who wanted to fight for the position of the patriarch, were all secretly dealt with by Si Mingli...

“Miss Wanwan, the situation with the Si family is too dangerous... I want to find an opportunity to extract Old Madam from the Si residence...” Xu Yi said with a sigh.

Ye Wanwan frowned lightly and said, “Since things are like that, I’ll go back to the Si residence with you and bring Grandmother to my place here.”

Grandmother would definitely be in danger after Si Mingli took control of the Si family...

Xu Yi promptly shook his head at her suggestion. “Miss Wanwan, you can’t... You absolutely can’t! Si Mingli hates you to the bone. Si Mingli is already in control of the Si family now. It’s too risky for you to return to the Si family right now. At that time, even you won’t leave unharmed, let alone taking Old Madam away!”

Ye Wanwan didn’t refute Xu Yi’s words. She knew her enmities with Si Mingli.

Si Mingli probably hated her to the bone.

**Chapter 1263: All the clues point to one place**

Si Mingli wanted to eliminate her multiple times even when Si Yehan was still there. Not to mention now that Si Yehan was missing with his fate unknown...

"You're Ah-Jiu's confidant. You'd also be in danger if you returned to the Si residence," Ye Wanwan said while looking at Xu Yi.

However, Xu Yi helplessly smiled and said, "Miss Wanwan, no need to worry about me... My father predicted this outcome when Si Mingli returned, so he swallowed his pride and was the first to pledge fealty to Si Mingli, along with the entire Xu family..."

"I was also forced to swear to be loyal to Si Mingli against my conscience. Hence, Si Mingli treats the Xu family quite well and isn't harsh on us."

Ye Wanwan nodded when she heard Xu Yi's explanation. This was actually a fairly smart method. Since Si Mingli dared to return, Xu Yi had to be well-prepared.

"Now, Si Mingli teamed up with the Qin family and took complete control of the Si family... The current Si family is under Si Mingli and Qin Ruoxi's rule... This nearly irreversible situation can only be resolved if Ninth Master returns," Xu family said with a sigh.

It was easier said than done. Si Yehan had disappeared for so many days already. He would've already been found if he could be found. Even Xu Yi wondered whether an accident happened to Si Yehan, and if he was dead already...

"I understand. You'll have a big burden for a while. You mustn't act rashly in the Si family. It'd be best if you had a chance to take Grandmother out... As for Ah-Jiu, I'll look for him," Ye Wanwan said after some contemplation.

Whether it was for her background, the current situation in the Si family, or herself... she needed to find Si Yehan.

"Miss Wanwan, Si Mingli is still busy cleaning the mess in the Si family right now, so he shouldn't have time to do anything to you..." Xu Yi looked at Ye Wanwan. "However, after Si Mingli stabilizes things in the Si family, I'm afraid he won't spare you. It'd be best for you to leave this place and find a place to wait out the storm."

"No need to worry about me. I'll be careful." Ye Wanwan gave Xu Yi a smile for his kind reminder.

Heh, so many people wanted her life. One more wouldn't matter.

"It's late, I'll head back now. Otherwise, Si Mingli and Qin Ruoxi will get suspicious," Xu Yi said.

Ye Wanwan nodded and stood up, escorting Xu Yi out of the Little House of Rose.

After Xu Yi left, Ye Wanwan involuntarily fell into contemplation.

Based on the current situation, she had to find Si Yehan, and all the clues pointed to one place—the Independent State...

Ye Wanwan dialed Xie Zhezhi's number with one last ray of hope.

However, his phone still couldn't be reached.

When Ye Wanwan first discovered something happened to Si Yehan, she tried to contact Xie Zhezhi and Lin Que, but both of them were coincidentally abroad and couldn't be reached.

It was though all her connections with Si Yehan were broken overnight...

It appeared the only method left was to find Si Yehan...

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At the same time, in the Independent State, at a certain capital of crime that was secluded from the world:

A man in an elegant, snow-white suit with his hand supporting his head was sitting above a hall. There was a faint, boy-next-door smile that was gentle like the spring breeze hanging on his exquisite face.

Occasional chatter could be heard from the dimly lit hall below him.

### **Chapter 1264: Emperor Ji**

"Emperor Ji, the Fearless Alliance is growing more and more impudent! Several patrician families loyal to us were exterminated by the Fearless Alliance overnight without a chicken surviving! They're simply daring!" a middle-aged man indignantly exclaimed as he looked at Emperor Ji.

Another person echoed in agreement. "That's right. Ever since the president of the Fearless Alliance went missing, the Fearless Alliance hasn't been as prosperous as before. If you consent, we can immediately wage war against the Fearless Alliance, Emperor Ji!"

"Fearless Alliance, is it..."

An inexplicable smile lightly rose on the man's ethereal and exquisite face.

His smiling face looked like it came from a painting and wielded an unworldly aura. He looked like he was harmless and unimposing, but no one dared to slight or ignore the man due to the superior aura that hung around him.

After all, this person was the sovereign of Europe's entire underground syndicate and the heir of the Ji family, one of the four great clans of the Independent State—Emperor Ji... Ji Xiuran!

When Fearless Alliance was mentioned, the man's eyes dimmed, and he became absent-minded, as though he was lost in his thoughts and was reminiscing the past.

"Woriless..." the man muttered gently.

"Emperor Ji... How... how should we deal with the Fearless Alliance?" a certain man asked with a frown.

"Leave them be," the man said indifferently as he returned to reality.

The middle-aged man was startled briefly before his expression shifted. "Emperor Ji, several martial patrician families under me were exterminated by the Fearless Alliance. Forget about me... But I'm just afraid it'll humiliate you later. That's... not so good, right?!"

"I said... leave them be..." The man had a harmless smile, but it was precisely this smile that made the middle-aged man's heart pound wildly and cold sweat seep from his forehead.

The man in front of them was a legendary character in the Independent State and was the emperor of underground Europe.

He was young, but he established the underground rules of Europe with his own hands and became the emperor of the underworld in both name and reality.

This signature smile might look harmless, but it was actually...

Without any surprise, the middle-aged man kept silent as soon as he saw this scary smile.

Sitting in this seat above them, the man reached underneath his jacket and took out an old photo.

The photo looked aged but remained perfectly preserved.

A moment later, Emperor Ji asked a woman with extremely stunning looks in the hall. "Is there news of the person I'm looking for?"

"There isn't..." The woman walked up and shook her head.

"Emperor Ji..." The woman gently placed her snow-white hand on the man's arm with adoration and reverence brimming from her face. "She's been gone for so many years already... and she had a child with another man... Why haven't you forgotten about her yet... Even we can't find her, so perhaps she's already dead... Emperor Ji, why can't you... see the people beside you..."

The man's smiling gaze landed on the stunning woman in front of him. "Is the person beside me... you?"

The woman looked joyful when she heard that.

However, before she could say anything, the man grabbed her neck in a death grip.

Her legs immediately left the ground. She was picked up by her neck and was hanging in the air.

The woman grew extremely terrified as she fearfully stared at the man who still maintained his faint smile, but she didn't dare to struggle at all.

"Scram."

The man flicked his arm slightly and tossed the woman into the air.

### **Chapter 1265: What's fake can't become genuine**

*Bang.* The stunning woman heavily crashed onto the ground.

At that moment, a young man opened the door of the hall and entered slowly.

The man wore a black suit with an extraordinary aura. Judging from his looks, he was of both Western and Asian descent.

“Emperor Ji.” The man walked to the base of Emperor Ji’s chair, his bearing refined, and he bowed slightly to Emperor Ji.

The faint smile returned to the man’s face, and his gaze shifted.

The hall turned completely silent when its occupants saw the refined man dressed in a suit.

One of the eight gods under Emperor Ji—Skeleton...

“Skeleton, tell me,” Emperor Ji said with a light chuckle.

The man in a suit, Skeleton, nodded and thought over his words before reporting to Emperor Ji, “Emperor Ji, we’ve thoroughly investigated the situation with the Nie family. The Nie family’s Second Miss has indeed returned to the Nie family, and they’ve conducted DNA testing and confirmed that she is Second Miss Worriless Nie. However, the Nie family currently has the news under lockdown and hasn’t publicized this matter yet.”

“Oh... Is that so?” Emperor Ji’s lips turned up with an odd smile when he heard Skeleton’s report.

“Emperor Ji, since we’ve confirmed that Miss Worriless has returned, should we prepare to visit her?” Skeleton asked.

“No need.” Emperor Ji said dryly, “The genuine can’t become fake, but the fake also can’t become genuine.”

Skeleton’s eyes turned icy. “Emperor Ji is saying that... the second miss who showed up at the Nie family isn’t the real Miss Worriless?”

“Heh. Miss Worriless is Emperor Ji’s fiancée, and you and Miss Worriless are childhood sweethearts, so you know Miss Worriless better than Patriarch Nie and Madam Nie. If that girl really is the real Miss Worriless, there’s no way she would stay inside the Nie residence for so long...” a certain higher-up said with a chuckle.

Emperor Ji didn’t respond to him and merely said with a smile, “How interesting... A fake Worriless appeared in the Nie family and could deceive the outstandingly intelligent Madam Nie. That Third Miss is probably the only one in the entire Nie family who is capable of doing this.”

Skeleton said, “Third Miss of the Nie family, Nie Linglong... an orphan who Miss Worriless rescued from a patrician family when she was young. Nie Linglong was originally a daughter of some small martial patrician family in the Independent State, but her clan was extinguished because her parents offended a great patrician family. Only Nie Linglong was rescued by Miss Worriless. After that, Miss Worriless meticulously took care of her and brought her back to the Nie family. Madam Nie saw that she was well-behaved and clever, so Madam Nie took her in as an adopted daughter.”

“That’s right.” Ji Xiuran smiled with mockery in his eyes. “However, this Nie Linglong doesn’t seem to be grateful in the slightest...”

Although Nie Linglong became the third miss of the Nie family, she had to live in Worriless' shadows the entire time, so she probably became disloyal a long time ago out of greed.

"Emperor Ji, since it's like that..." A certain higher-up's eyes resembled daggers.

If the second miss in the Nie family was really an imposter, then they could expose her to the patriarch of the Nie family if they had concrete evidence.

"No need to interfere with the Nie family's business." The man above them shook his head before the higher-up finished speaking.

"Haha. Emperor Ji, ever since Miss Worriless went missing, that Nie Linglong has wanted to see you every day... I wager she's nothing good since she wants to snatch her own sister's fiancé," an elderly man guffawed.

Emperor Ji didn't reply to him and merely intently looked at the high-spirited girl in the photo in his hand.

"Worriless..."

...

#### **Chapter 1266: Have to leave for some time**

At the same time, in China:

Ye Wanwan told Heidi and his group to scout for news of Ye Shaoting and Ye Mufan, so little loli and Heidi left the Little House of Rose early that morning and didn't return until noon.

Heidi first took a sip of water before approaching Ye Wanwan and saying, "Master, there's news!"

"What is it?" Ye Wanwan looked at Heidi.

"Master, I have news about the people you asked about. I made many friends lately, and one of them happened to be responsible for this case. Although there's an adequate amount of evidence, this case was temporarily put on hold due to Ye Hongwei and Tan Yilan and because there were still some questionable points about the case, so their case won't be heard for at least half a year," Heidi said.

Ye Wanwan was pensive when she heard that.

Just as Heidi said, surveillance was considered part of the evidence, but it needed further investigation. Moreover, Grandfather and Grandmother both didn't want anything to happen to Ye Shaoting and Ye Mufan, so they probably communicated with Liang Meixuan. Ye Wanwan didn't know what kind of compromise they reached, but it gave her sufficient time.

This was good for Ye Wanwan.

In truth, if she focused on Steward Huang and Liang Meixuan, she should be able to obtain enough evidence to release Ye Shaoting and Ye Mufan regardless of the method she used.



However, Steward Huang and Liang Meixuan were very cautious and never slipped even when they were alone. It was completely unrealistic if she wanted to use normal methods to make Steward Huang and Liang Meixuan admit they were the masterminds and hired hitmen to kill Ye Shao'an.

Thankfully, the hearing was delayed for half a year, so she still had time.

However, it was inadvisable for her to continue following Liang Meixuan and Steward Huang. If she inadvertently alerted them, she wouldn't be able to find an opening. She had to wait until the two of them relaxed completely.

Currently, there was no room for her in both the Si family and Ye family, so remaining in China wasn't a wise move. Otherwise, as soon as Si Mingli was ready to target her, she might implicate her mother, Liang Wanjun. Leaving for a period of time was her best option.

If she wanted to uncover her background and resolve the problems with the Si and Ye families, she had to find Si Yehan.

And all of the clues pointed to one place—the Independent State!

"Master, how do you plan on handling this matter? Do you need us to do anything else?" Old Jiang asked Ye Wanwan.

"Leave it be for now." Ye Wanwan was silent for a moment before saying, "I might have to leave for some time."

"Leave?!"

The little loli's eyes flashed. "Where... where is Master going?"

"The Independent State." Ye Wanwan's eyes were determined.

Currently, her father and brother were framed, the Si family was under the control of Si Mingli and Qin Ruoxi, and Si Yehan went missing. There was no point for her to remain in China by herself.

If she wanted to resolve everything, the only thing she could do was temporarily leaving China and heading to the Independent State to look for Si Yehan.

Grandfather and Grandmother were acting as deterrents for her father and brother, so Ye Wanwan wasn't too worried about them. They would just have to endure some mistreatment for now.

After she found Si Yehan and returned from the Independent State, she would definitely take care of Steward Huang and Liang Meixuan and ensure justice for Ye Shaoting and Ye Mufan.

Otherwise, she would barely be able to protect herself, let alone protecting them.

### **Chapter 1267: A special kind of existence**

"The Independent State..."

Heidi, the little loli and their group were all taken back when they heard Ye Wanwan's words.

They naturally knew about the Independent State—the haven for mercenaries and the golden place for martial arts...

“Master, we’ve always aspired to go to the Independent State, but we never had the guts to go...” Heidi said with a smile.

The Independent State had always been xenophobic. If outsiders entered the Independent State without a permit, the consequences were unimaginable. Even if a person had a permit, it was extremely possible for a person to lose their life in a place like the Independent State if they weren’t careful.

It was a nearly lawless place...

Since the beginning of the Independent State’s existence, all the rules were established by the Independent State’s four great patrician families and the Martial Arts Union.

One of the laws was: The Independent State doesn’t permit anyone to bring modern weapons—whether small or big—like a gun into the Independent State. If anyone is caught doing so, any resident of the Independent State is allowed to beat the violator to death.

In the Independent State, carrying weapons was a form of humiliation to them.

This was why most countries didn’t interfere with the Independent State.

The Independent State was considered its own independent world with its own laws. Moreover, laws that disallowed the carrying of guns and producing firearms weren’t a threat to any country in the world, so there wasn’t a single powerful country that wanted to conspire against the Independent State.

For example, if a few powerful countries wanted to eradicate the Independent State, once the Independent State was destroyed, all the martial art experts and patrician families would flood into other countries.

At that point, without restraint from the Independent State’s rules... the displacement of the ancient, martial-arts patrician families with immense backgrounds wouldn’t be beneficial to any country.

What was more frightening was that these ancient, martial-arts patrician families wouldn’t have to obey the Independent State’s laws anymore. The implications of allowing them to use guns and firearms were too horrible to imagine.

Since the Independent State existed until now without any regulations or provocation from other countries, it must have its own complete set of rules and system.

“Master, do you need us to accompany you?” the little loli asked Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan contemplated for a moment before shaking her head. “No need this time.”

Heidi and Old Jiang might have some knowledge about the Independent State, but they had never been there. Ye Wanwan herself was clueless about the situation with the Independent State, so having more people there would actually be a hindrance.

They didn’t say anything more upon seeing that Ye Wanwan didn’t plan on bringing them.

The Independent State was an especially unique entity and was completely different from any country.

Rumors said that martial arts were very prosperous in the Independent State, but they were a bit behind on things other than martial arts.

For example, magic in the Independent State was at least a decade behind China. Any great magician with talents in magic tricks would be able to earn a lot of money in the Independent State and would be respected.

Of course, that was if the great magicians who dared to go to the Independent State weren't discovered to be outsiders by the residents of the Independent State or didn't lack a permit. Otherwise, they would earn money, but whether they could retain their life to spend it would be a completely different matter...

Except for that, the gambling scene in the Independent State wasn't weaker than that of big cities in some of the powerful countries, like Las Vegas.

Also, underground boxing competitions were also very popular in the Independent State. There were also matches between humans and ferocious beasts on top of human vs human boxing matches.

### **Chapter 1268: New Journey**

From Mr. Mu, Ye Wanwan learned that the Independent State was different from anything else in the world. It was almost a dream world. Of course, to the majority of people, it was akin to an inferno hell.

Whether it was heaven or hell depended on your status and identity.

In reality, Ye Wanwan really wanted to see that enigmatic place for herself even if she didn't need to find Si Yehan.

After deciding to go to the Independent State, she originally wanted to ask Nameless Nie and his group for help.

However, all their numbers turned into blank numbers, and they seemed to have stopped using WeChat too. Ye Wanwan sent them many messages, but no one responded.

Ye Wanwan felt a bit helpless. Nameless Nie and his group went back too soon. If they went slightly later, she could've tagged along.

Going to the Independent State wasn't an easy thing for her without the company of Nameless Nie and his group.

First of all, she was completely clueless about the method and path to go to the Independent State. The Independent State wasn't a public country. If ordinary people wanted to go to the Independent State by themselves, it would be incredibly difficult. She had no idea what flights to take.

Moreover, she heard that she had to have a visa permit when she was in the Independent State. Otherwise, the outcome would be too horrible to contemplate if she was discovered without a permit by the Martial Arts Union's search team...

Of course, she also didn't have any better methods under the current circumstances, so she had to take a risk and head to the Independent State anyway. The longer she delayed things, the more disadvantageous it would be for herself, Ye Shaoting and Ye Mufan.

Once Si Mingli and Qin Ruoxi controlled the Si family completely, they would start seeking retribution for their bad blood, and it wouldn't be beneficial for her at all to clash with them head-on.

After contemplating it for a long time, Ye Wanwan ended up dialing Mr. Mu's number.

"Miss Ye... Why do you want to go to the Independent State?" Mu Suifeng sounded very astonished from the other end of the phone.

"I'm sorry, I can't explain right now. I hope you can help me with this."

In truth, the route to the Independent State wasn't some large secret. It wasn't impossible for people who deliberately wanted to find out; it was just that outsiders didn't dare to trespass.

It wasn't some significant matter for Mu Suifeng to tell Ye Wanwan the route to the Independent State.

In the end, under Ye Wanwan's request, Mu Suifeng told her the complicated route and repeatedly warned her not to travel to the Independent State simply out of curiosity.

After hanging up, Ye Wanwan looked at the route map she wrote on her notebook, and she felt her head aching. Aside from transferring a few flights, she also had to ride a ship. It would take at least several days for her to go from China to the Independent State...

However, her unease about this strange place abated as soon as she recalled that people familiar to her like Nameless Nie and especially Tangtang were in the Independent State.

Moreover, Si Yehan had to also be in some corner of the Independent State right now...

Ye Wanwan packed and settled things in the following few days and took care of her business in China.

The company was on the right track already, so no big incidents would occur for the next little while with Han Xianyu and Fei Yang watching over things.

As for Liang Wanjun, she kept her mother company for a few days so that Liang Wanjun wouldn't worry. She also told her mother that she would be going on a business trip for a while and told her to pay attention to her health, to not worry about Ye Shaoting and Ye Mufan's case, and to wait for her to return.

After taking care of everything, Ye Wanwan determinedly left Little House of Rose and headed to the airport.

### **Chapter 1269: Long time no see**

On the way to the airport, Ye Wanwan was looking at the scenery outside the window when she detected something amiss. She frowned. "Driver, this isn't the way to the airport, no?"

Soon, the taxi turned into the forest on the side. The driver chuckled eerily. "This isn't the road to the airport. It's the road to hell."

A chilly glint flickered through Ye Wanwan's eyes.

Without waiting for the driver to react, Ye Wanwan opened the back door and jumped out of the car.

At the same time, the trunk of the taxi was kicked open from the inside, and two men in black appeared from the trunk.

The two men in black were extremely fast and blocked Ye Wanwan within seconds.

The driver languidly opened his door and walked toward Ye Wanwan.

The taxi driver, as well as those two men in black, looked very unfamiliar. Ye Wanwan had never seen them.

"Si Mingli sent you?" Ye Wanwan probed with her brows furrowed.

The driver snorted at that. "Si Mingli...? I don't know him. It looks like you have quite a few enemies."

"Who are you?" Ye Wanwan constrained her emotions.

"People who will reap your soul and steal your life." The driver snorted again and sent a look at the two men in black.

The two men in black immediately nodded and walked toward Ye Wanwan together.

*Swish!*

One of the men in black's hands shot toward Ye Wanwan the second he got close.

The wind from his attack arrived before the palm itself.

The man in black was extremely fast and a fierce force accompanied his movements. Normal people wouldn't be able to block it at all. Even Ye Wanwan reflexively dodged backward and didn't dare to meet it head-on.

A grumble was heard from the air in front of Ye Wanwan, making the strength behind the man's strike apparent.

Ye Wanwan's gaze didn't drift from the man in black for the slightest second.

The strength of these three people, including the driver, was unfathomable. They were countless times stronger than the other mercenaries she encountered earlier.

These three people looked unfamiliar to Ye Wanwan. She had never seen them, and they didn't have any existing conflicts.

At Si Mingli and Qin Ruoxi's level, they probably couldn't command these three people even if they took over the Si family. Also, from this driver's reaction, it didn't look like he knew Si Mingli...

Since they weren't sent by Si Mingli and Qin Ruoxi, who sent them...?

Ye Wanwan had an abrupt realization that the mastermind behind the assassins she once encountered also wasn't Si Mingli or Qin Ruoxi. Were these three people from the same group as those assassins?

Before Ye Wanwan could think about anything else, the man in black attacked again. His speed this time was more astonishing than before.

Ye Wanwan instinctively turned around to flee. The man in black was too strong, so there was no way she could defeat him if she fought him head-on, considering her current skills in martial arts. She would be beaten mercilessly.

However, a figure walked around the corner before Ye Wanwan could take more than a few steps and she ran into the person.

"Feng Xuanyi?"

Ye Wanwan halted and looked at the person in front of her with surprise. It was none other than Feng Xuanyi.

Feng Xuanyi first glanced at Ye Wanwan before dryly sweeping his eyes over the three people behind her.

"Long time no see," Feng Xuanyi greeted her with a light chuckle as he looked back at Ye Wanwan.

#### **Chapter 1270: Too weak**

As for why Feng Xuanyi suddenly stopped stuttering, Ye Wanwan didn't think too deeply about it in this current situation. She was merely confused about why Feng Xuanyi was suddenly here as the head captain of the Si family's hidden guards.

"Oh? You have helpers?" The man dressed as a chauffeur smiled faintly and walked forward. "I advise you to refrain from interfering in this matter. It's none of your business."

Feng Xuanyi glanced at the driver but didn't say anything. He took out a cigarette and lit it. A faint ring of smoke puffed out of his mouth. "And?"

The driver didn't waste any more words. He stepped toward Feng Xuanyi and swung a fist at Feng Xuanyi's temples lightening fast.

It would be difficult for talented martial artists to dodge this swift punch, let alone normal people. A hit to the temples would lead to death without a doubt.

The driver was too fast; he was so fast that Ye Wanwan didn't have any time to react and could merely look at Feng Xuanyi anxiously.

*Boom!*

A loud boom like an explosive clap of thunder sent her eardrums reverberating with pain.

To Ye Wanwan's disbelief, Feng Xuanyi lifted his right arm and without much visible movement, he caught the driver's punch.

“You...” The driver assessed Feng Xuanyi with shock.

The driver and the two men were all from a mercenary labor union from the Independent State. Someone hired them to come to China to kill a woman with a large sum of money; Ye Wanwan was this woman. They didn't expect her to have such an expert by her side however...

The more they looked at this helper, the more familiar they found him, as though they'd seen him somewhere before.

The other two men in black thought of something and looked at each other, realization surfacing in their eyes.

“Could it be... could it be you are... How's that possible?!” the driver called out in shock, his expression shifting.

Feng Xuanyi was called Tartarus in the mercenary world. Rumors said he was the confidant of the legendary mercenary captain, Nameless Nie...

“Who sent you here? The higher-ups of the Nie family or...” Feng Xuanyi's voice was bone-chilling as he looked at the driver.

However, the driver and the two men in black kept their lips sealed.

“Forget it if you won't tell me.” Feng Xuanyi shrugged and turned to look at the dumbfounded Ye Wanwan. “Where are you going?”

“The airport...” Ye Wanwan automatically replied.

“Why are you going to the airport... Forget it, go do your own thing,” Feng Xuanyi said after taking another drag from his cigarette.

“What... about you?” Ye Wanwan asked with a furrow of her brows.

“These people were sent by Si Mingli... I'll handle it, don't worry about it,” Feng Xuanyi said.

“Si Mingli?” Ye Wanwan was startled. Were the driver and the two men in black really sent by Si Mingli?

However, Ye Wanwan wouldn't argue about it since Feng Xuanyi said that.

Without waiting for Ye Wanwan to say anything else, a dagger appeared in Feng Xuanyi's hand out of nowhere.

After a glint of the blade, the three people's necks were slashed open instantly and they collapsed on the ground like a mudslide as they breathed their last breaths.

“How weak. They could be anything but just had to be assassins,” Feng Xuanyi dryly commented.

“Weak...” Ye Wanwan's lips twitched. Those three people were immensely strong to her, but Feng Xuanyi called them weak...

Was this still the little stutterer who kept haggling her and made her teach him a few moves back at the Si residence?!

Only then did Ye Wanwan realize... Feng Xuanyi hadn't stuttered at all!