

Little Sweet 1341

Chapter 1341: Pig teammates

Seven Star slowly turned to look at Ye Wanwan.

Quite a few people personally witnessed Ye Wanwan using a firearm at the Zhou residence back then.

Although the majority of people didn't dare to speak carelessly about the Fearless Alliance, someone would eventually tell this kind of thing to the Martial Arts Union.

"President Bai." Elder Jin turned to Ye Wanwan. "Hundreds of people clearly saw you using a firearm at the Zhou residence. Walls have ears in the Independent State. The Martial Arts Union naturally knows what you did... When you used a firearm at the Zhou residence, a few members of our Martial Arts Union's investigation team witnessed it. Why would our Martial Arts Union frame you for this matter?"

"Elder Jin is referring to us. It was us who personally witnessed President Bai using a firearm. It's true, we even recorded a video from that day," a certain man calmly spoke up from behind Elder Jin.

After saying that, the man pulled up a video on his phone, and everyone could clearly see the contents of the video. Ye Wanwan was holding a gun in front of the Zhou residence...

"Hmph, so what if my president pointed a gun at me?! I'm happy to have a gun pointed at me; I like having a gun pointed at me! Who told you to mind my own business?"

The elderly man, who Ye Wanwan pointed a gun at outside the Zhou residence that day, suddenly stepped forward and coldly shouted.

"Oh?" A certain member of the Martial Arts Union looked at the elderly man and snorted. "Li Ganchen, you're rather masochistic to like having a gun pointed at your head."

Li Ganchen disdainfully said, "So what if this old man likes to have the president pointing her gun at my head? That's the Fearless Alliance's internal affairs; what business is it of yours?"

"So you're admitting President Bai used a firearm and pointed the gun at you?" Elder Jin calmly asked Li Ganchen.

Li Ganchen was taken back. He looked at Ye Wanwan and looked at Elder Jin again.

Ye Wanwan could only sigh inwardly at this scene. What kind of freaking pig teammate was this...?

Originally, Ye Wanwan could stubbornly deny it even if the Martial Arts Union had a video, but didn't Li Ganchen's words confirm her crime of using a gun?

"I never admitted that!" Li Ganchen vehemently shook his head under Elder Jin's inquiry.

"Since you never admitted it, then please explain why you said President Bai pointed a gun at you and you like the feeling of having a gun pointed at you a lot?" Elder Jin said.

A sullen feeling rose in Li Ganchen's eyes. He clenched his fists and angrily said, "Fine, it's my gun! I gave it to the president for safekeeping. Blame me if you want to condemn someone. It has nothing to do with the president!"

"Fine, Li Ganchen, it's fine if you admit it. Take him away," a young man said behind Elder Jin.

They never thought they could take away the president of the Fearless Alliance on this trip. Taking a scapegoat and finishing the mission would be enough.

A few members of the Martial Arts Union swiftly dashed forward, about to drag Li Ganchen outside.

"Your Martial Arts Union is truly brazen! You dare to take away brothers of my Fearless Alliance at my headquarters!" A bewitching smile turned up on Ye Wanwan's lips. "I can allow the Martial Arts Union to take Li Ganchen away... but whether the brothers behind me are willing... I can't guarantee it."

Chapter 1342: Why must you be so serious

The junior and senior management in the conference room all rushed forward like a wave and stood in front of Li Ganchen.

"The Martial Arts Union wants to take someone away from the Fearless Alliance like this? Aren't you overestimating yourselves!" coldly shouted an elderly man with silver hair wearing an impeccable suit.

"Heehee... No one has dared to behave so atrociously in the Fearless Alliance's territory in its history!" A young man chuckled eerily, a bloodthirsty craze surfacing in his eyes.

"If you want to fight... the Fearless Alliance has never been afraid of anyone!"

"Whoever dares to take Li Ganchen away, I'll f*ck your mother! Step over my dead body first!"

"Hahaha... Martial Arts Union, don't be too arrogant! Our Sis Feng has never been afraid of anyone, whether it's Emperor Ji, Piece of Sh*t, Lord Asura, the four great clans of the Independent State, or a stray animal! When has our president ever cowered?" Big Dipper loudly guffawed and shoved several members of the Martial Arts Union to the side.

This scene caused the people from the Martial Arts Union to frown.

Li Gancheng looked at Ye Wanwan, his eyes wet. He wanted to say something but didn't end up saying anything.

He was proud he was able to become a member of the Fearless Alliance. It was worth it even if he died today, since he had such a good president...

"Look." Ye Wanwan's smile remained wide. "See, it's not that I'm unwilling to let you take Li Ganchen away... But my brothers have a temper and personality; even I can't manage them as their president..."

"Is that so..." Elder Jin glanced indifferently at Ye Wanwan and said dryly, "From the looks of it, it's because President Bai doesn't have a strict enough reputation. It's fine though. Since you can't manage your subordinates well, President Bai, our Martial Arts Union can manage them for you."

Ye Wanwan snorted inwardly. As expected, this old guy managed to advance to being an elder of the Martial Arts Union, so he was a real piece of work.

“Then Elder Jin doesn’t plan on sparing Li Ganchen?” Ye Wanwan asked softly.

“Li Ganchen committed a wrong and broke the rules, so he naturally has to be punished. Even the heads of the four great clans would have to accept punishment if they broke the rules, not to mention Li Ganchen,” Elder Jin replied aloofly.

The entire Independent State strongly disliked the usage of firearms. Like Elder Jin said, even the heads of the four great clans would become the entire Independent State’s enemy if they used firearms.

However, Ye Wanwan just chuckled lightly. “Elder Jin, I can’t agree with you. It’s true that the Independent State prohibits the use of firearms, but why must you be so serious about a toy gun?”

“A toy gun?”

Everyone present was shocked.

Ye Wanwan took the phone from the Martial Arts Union member and pointed at the video. “Elder Jin, you might be old, but your eyes should still be able to see. No bullets came out when the trigger of the gun was pulled. It was merely a toy gun.”

Ye Wanwan’s words were the incontestable truth. Hundreds of eyes saw her pulling the trigger, but no bullets shot out. It wasn’t an overstatement to call a gun without any potential to harm a toy gun.

“Heh... President Bai, what evidence do you have to prove that gun was a toy gun?” Elder Jin asked as he looked away from the video.

Chapter 1343: Do you still remember Asura?

“Then Elder Jin, what evidence do you have to prove that gun was a real gun? Was someone injured? Or did you find a bullet? If Elder Jin has proof, then the Fearless Alliance will take care of Li Ganchen ourselves faster than your Martial Arts Union!” Ye Wanwan’s lips turned up.

“You...”

The member of the Martial Arts Union who recorded that video fumed with rage between gritted teeth.

Bai Feng, the president of the Fearless Alliance, was too good at words!

And they couldn’t refute this excuse at all!

“Since no one was hurt by the gun and you didn’t find a bullet... Elder Jin, you didn’t even clearly investigate the truth yet rashly came to my Fearless Alliance to denounce us for a nonexistent crime and wanted to arrest people. Shouldn’t Elder Jin and the Martial Arts Union give me an explanation?” Ye Wanwan snorted.

Elder Jin frowned slightly. Rumors of Bro Flattop merely said she was arrogant, imperious, and fearless, but he didn’t expect her to be so quick-witted and eloquent. This didn’t match the rumors...

Elder Jin chose to stop haggling about this matter and said aloofly, "Let's forget about that for now. Let's talk business."

Ye Wanwan was pensive when she heard Elder Jin's words. This old geezer would probably use the previous accusation as the bedrock for this supposed official business. As for what it was...

She had a feeling it wasn't anything good!

"Heh, Elder Jin, let's get to the bottom of this matter first." Ye Wanwan snorted. "Your Martial Arts Union came spewing accusations at the Fearless Alliance before clearly investigating everything. If you don't give me an explanation today, how would that affect the Fearless Alliance's standing in the Independent State?"

The people from the Fearless Alliance all looked at each other. The president of the Fearless Alliance was truly daring; she got the upper hand already but still flaunted it. Not only did she successfully clear her crime of using a gun, but she still wanted the Martial Arts Union to give her an explanation!

"Oh... Then may I ask what you want, President Bai?" Elder Jin asked Ye Wanwan with a light chuckle.

"Elder Jin, you've gotten muddleheaded with age... If someone has committed a wrong, they should apologize," Ye Wanwan said.

The members of the Martial Arts Union's faces all shifted. She wanted them to apologize?!

"Good, President Bai is frank and straightforward as expected. It was the Martial Arts Union's fault for not thoroughly investigating the matter first." Elder Jin told a young man behind him. "Apologize already."

This young man was the one who recorded Ye Wanwan using a gun with his phone.

The young man gnashed his teeth before turning to look at Ye Wanwan eventually. "I'm very sorry, President Bai."

"You should apologize to Li Ganchen," Ye Wanwan said aloofly.

"Fine..." The young man turned to Li Ganchen. "I'm sorry."

"Hmph." Li Ganchen snorted. "Punk, brighten your vision next time. You can't even differentiate between a toy gun and a real gun. What trash! Blah!"

Li Ganchen spat at the young man.

The young man tightly clenched his fists but didn't say a word. Elder Jin had to have a reason for making him apologize.

"Alright, President, we should talk official business now," Elder Jin said.

"Speak," Ye Wanwan replied nonchalantly.

"Does President Bai still remember Asura?" Elder Jin chuckled lightly.

Ye Wanwan's brows furrowed lightly. Why did this old geezer mention Asura? How the heck would she remember...

“Of course I remember. What do you mean, Elder Jin? Why don’t you speak frankly?” Ye Wanwan calmly said.

Chapter 1344: What benefit do I get?

Elder Jin dryly examined Ye Wanwan before chuckling lightly and said, “Of course President Bai remembers. It was President Bai who led the Fearless Alliance and joined the plan to eradicate Asura back then. You worked the hardest too.”

Ye Wanwan was silent. This old geezer was telling the truth.

“President Bai should know that Asura has recently resurged from the dead. Rumors say that Lord Asura has returned. I think President could take advantage of Asura’s weak period and strike a fatal blow,” Elder Jin said to Ye Wanwan.

“Heh... Elder Jin, I’m afraid you didn’t honor us with your visit today because of the gun matter, right? The main objective was Asura, am I right?” Ye Wanwan snorted.

Elder Jin didn’t refute this.

“President Bai, you should know that it was you who was the first to lead the eradication of Asura. Now that Lord Asura has returned and Asura has resurged from the dead, they probably aren’t that friendly toward President Bai and the Fearless Alliance... President Bai should plan while you still can,” Elder Jin advised.

Ye Wanwan called Elder Jin an old fox inside her mind.

The Martial Arts Union was the official faction of the Independent State, and Asura didn’t do anything that violated the Independent State’s principles, so even the Martial Arts Union didn’t have the right to repress Asura.

However, Asura’s power was too enormous and Lord Asura was arrogant, unyielding, and unruly. He ignored the Martial Arts Union completely, offending the Martial Arts Union’s ego.

The Martial Arts Union wouldn’t destroy Asura themselves. Instead, they would instigate other factions to do it for them...

Ye Wanwan had a basic understanding of the animosity between Asura and the Fearless Alliance.

During Asura’s most prosperous period, many factions of the Independent State had to offer a tribute every month, and the Fearless Alliance was no exception.

However, Bro Flattop became furious and killed the Asura members who came asking for a tribute. And so, the feud between the two was formed.

Hence, back when the Martial Arts Union launched a plan to eradicate Asura, the Fearless Alliance agreed to it without any hesitation. Ye Wanwan didn’t know what happened afterward though.

“Why should I agree to this? What benefit will the Fearless Alliance and I get from this?” Ye Wanwan said with a faint smile.

“The Martial Arts Union can send people to assist the Fearless Alliance and President Bai,” Elder Jin replied.

“Just that?” Ye Wanwan snorted. “It’s you, the Martial Arts Union, who wants to destroy Asura, so it’s warranted for you to provide money, power, and people. That doesn’t count.”

“President, you probably offended Piece of Sh*t, right?” Elder Jin switched the topic suddenly and said meaningfully. “I’m sure President Bai knows what kind of person Piece of Sh*t is; even the ancient clans fear Piece of Sh*t to an extent. The Fearless Alliance is nobody in Piece of Sh*t’s eyes... If President Bai agrees, our Martial Arts Union can mediate between you two and make sure Piece of Sh*t doesn’t cause trouble for President Bai and the Fearless Alliance.”

Big Dipper snorted before Ye Wanwan could say anything. “Bluff all you want. If you’re really that capable, you should get Piece of Sh*t to attack Asura instead. Even Asura in its peak period might not dare to provoke Piece of Sh*t. Why did you come looking for us?”

Piece of Sh*t could eliminate an entire army by himself. It was a truth publicly recognized in the Independent State that Piece of Sh*t was unmatched.

Chapter 1345: Demanding an exorbitant price

Of course, the Independent State alone wasn’t enough to describe Piece of Sh*t’s prowess though. In Piece of Sh*t’s own words, there wasn’t anyone in this world who was his match.

The Martial Arts Union might be the official faction of the Independent State, but they would also suffer if they backed Piece of Sh*t into a dead end.

“Heh... President Bai doesn’t need to worry about that. Our Martial Arts Union naturally has our methods,” Elder Jin said with a chuckle.

“Elder Jin, you probably misunderstood something... Our Fearless Alliance has never been afraid of anyone, including Piece of Sh*t. As for how Piece of Sh*t’s name reverberated throughout the Independent State, I think Elder Jin should know this well,” Ye Wanwan said disdainfully.

If the president of the Fearless Alliance was really afraid of Piece of Sh*t, why would she publicize Piece of Sh*t’s nickname far and wide? Even now, no one in the Independent State knew Piece of Sh*t’s real name and only called him Piece of Sh*t.

“President Bai... You accepted a few outsiders. Do you really think the Martial Arts Union doesn’t know?” Elder Jin chuckled coldly. “The rules of the Independent State weren’t established just by our Martial Arts Union; it also includes the four great clans and some secret factions. If President Bai really wants to break this rule, it’s no big deal if something happens to yourself, but I’m afraid you’ll drag your brothers down with you.”

Elder Jin chuckled. “Of course, if President Bai agrees, our Martial Arts Union will act as the authority on this matter and give those people a permit for the Independent State, allowing them to become residents of the Independent State. We can end the matter like that. How about it?”

Ye Wanwan was brimming with jealousy from Elder Jin's words. *?I also want a permit for the Independent State!!!*

If she had the permit, why would she need to pretend to be the president of the Fearless Alliance? Her heart wouldn't be raised to her throat all day, and she wouldn't roll at night sleeplessly anymore.

"Heh... Elder Jin, I can agree to your request, but agreeing doesn't mean I was successfully threatened by you. It's because we do have animosities with Asura... How about this, aside from the aforementioned terms, your Martial Arts Union will provide three times the manpower and money and will assist us to your best ability when needed. Otherwise, case dismissed," Ye Wanwan negotiated.

"What? Three times the manpower and money?!"

Some of the Martial Arts Union members standing behind Elder Jin looked at each other, bewildered. The outside world said that the president of the Fearless Alliance was avaricious in nature and would rob money when she lacked it. Even the extremely wealthy Shen family, one of the four great clans, was once robbed by her... It appeared there was some truth to those rumors...

"Three times... President Bai is truly demanding an exorbitant price." Elder Jin looked at Ye Wanwan meaningfully.

He invited many factions into this plan to destroy Asura, but the Fearless Alliance was the hardest to coax and the darkest and craftiest faction.

There had never been a faction who dared to negotiate with the Martial Arts Union like this.

"Fine, I'll agree to your terms, President. Triple the amount of manpower and money," Elder Jin finally nodded and complied.

"Okay, hurry. The manpower isn't urgent, but send the money to me first. Remember, everything is null if you're missing a single thing," Ye Wanwan said.

"Heh..." Elder Jin chuckled lightly. "Don't worry, President Bai. Since we agreed to your terms, we definitely won't renege on them. I'll excuse myself now that we're done discussing official business."

Then Elder Jin led the members of the Martial Arts Union out of the conference room.

Big Dipper turned to Ye Wanwan in surprise. "Sis Feng... I feel like you're more arrogant since your return... Back then, you would merely demand double the amount when you asked for money from the Martial Arts Union. This time, you actually demanded triple..."

Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper. "Who knew how much prices have risen since then? I merely increased it a fraction."

Chapter 1346: So good at bragging

Big Dipper was rendered speechless by Ye Wanwan's explanation. She sounded very... logical?

“Sis Feng, are we really gonna cause trouble for Asura...? But... if the Martial Arts Union provides us with the money and manpower, we can consider it since Lord Asura just returned and Asura hasn’t returned to its peak yet,” Big Dipper quietly said to Ye Wanwan.

The members of the Fearless Alliance present all nodded in approval of Big Dipper’s words.

“Cause what trouble?! We’ll take the money first and discuss it later!” Ye Wanwan glanced at them.

“Eh... Sis Feng, you aren’t planning on embezzling the Martial Arts Union’s money and doing nothing, right... Our Fearless Alliance might have a bad reputation but we’re renowned for our credibility. Look, our Seven Kill Order declares that any faction who receives it will be destroyed within seven days and not even a god could save them. This Seven Kill Order relies on trust... If we took the money but didn’t act as promised and reneged on our word, it would be bad for our reputation, right...” Big Dipper turned to Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan was startled. What the heck did he mean by being trustworthy?? *How the heck does destroying someone’s clan have anything to do with credibility...*

“Who said our Fearless Alliance isn’t trustworthy?” Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper. “Which of your ears heard I was planning to do nothing?”

Big Dipper looked bewildered. “Then Sis Feng means...”

“I merely promised the Martial Arts Union I’d attack. Did I say when I’ll attack?” Ye Wanwan asked coldly.

“I don’t think so.” Big Dipper automatically shook his head.

“Since I didn’t say when I’ll attack, why are we in such a hurry? If I’m in a bad mood, I don’t have to attack for 10 or 20 years.” Ye Wanwan snorted.

“Then Sis Feng, are you in a bad mood right now?” Big Dipper inquired.

“I am.” Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper.

Big Dipper relaxed when he heard that. “That’s good! I say, we should wait 20 years before attacking Asura.”

Ye Wanwan didn’t respond to that. Anyway, she wasn’t the president of the Fearless Alliance. She’d first extort the money from the Martial Arts Union then the Martial Arts Union wouldn’t be able to find her when they looked for her later. The one who extorted their money was the president of the Fearless Alliance, not her...

“Meeting adjourned!”

Ye Wanwan waved her hand and turned to leave.

...

A moment later, Ye Wanwan returned to the office. The man who Ye Wanwan arranged to watch over Virus and Great White hadn’t left yet. He stood as quiet as a cicada in winter by the side, his eyes not daring to move a millimeter away from Virus and Great White.

“President, you’re finally back! Ah, President...”

The man looked like he was reuniting with his long-lost parents when he saw Ye Wanwan entering the office, excitement brimming on his face.

“Virus and Great White didn’t start fighting, right?” Ye Wanwan asked.

The man shook his head frantically. “No! They didn’t start fighting! I’d definitely accomplish any task the president assigned to me. Although Virus and that white tiger are ferocious and nearly started fighting a few times, they were intimidated by me! They wouldn’t dare to fight with me present.”

However, just as the man finished speaking, Virus and Great White turned to look at the man in a rare moment of synchronicity, as though they understood the man’s words.

“...”? *Are all the members of the Fearless Alliance so good at bragging? Who did they learn it from?*

“President, if there’s nothing else... I’ll be taking my leave now...” The man looked embarrassed.

Ye Wanwan waved her hand, allowing the man to leave.

Chapter 1347: A while since we’ve partied

After the office door closed, Ye Wanwan sprinted to Great White and grabbed him, lavishing him with affection.

Great White looked a bit exasperated and merely lay in his spot silently.

However, at that point, Virus pushed Ye Wanwan’s back with a paw, his large, black eyes intently staring at her.

“Little Black is good,” Ye Wanwan happily said as she started scratching Little Black’s chin.

Virus’ eyes were narrowed as his head raised, pure enjoyment on his face.

After petting Virus and Great White, Ye Wanwan finally let them go. Immediately, Virus stood up while Great White remained silently laying in his spot, unmoving, but Great White’s eyes were locked onto Virus.

Virus stretched before imposingly striding over to Great White and laying down in front of Great White.

However, Virus was facing Great White with his butt.

This scene rendered Ye Wanwan speechless. Virus was probably announcing his authority to Great White and telling this tiger this place was his territory, so he was the boss.

Great White didn’t have any desire to pay attention to Virus though. He merely turned his head to the side.

Anyway, it was good that Virus and Great White didn’t start fighting... This territory belonged to Virus to begin with, so he should be allowed to play boss as he pleased...

Ye Wanwan sat down on her office chair and sunk into contemplation.

She still had too many things to do, but she couldn't mobilize the Fearless Alliance's core power right now. It was unrealistic for her to use the Fearless Alliance's core power to search for Si Yehan. Moreover, it would elicit the suspicion of Seven Star and Emperor Ji, as well as those old geezers in the Fearless Alliance...

If only she could build a power that solely belonged to her...

Of course, it was a good plan, but implementing it wouldn't be easy.

Ye Wanwan knew that by pretending to be Bai Feng in the Fearless Alliance, she could die horribly with no hope of salvation if she was the slightest bit careless. Additionally, her position was too passive.

Today, the Martial Arts Union came looking for trouble. Tomorrow, Piece of Sh*t would come looking for trouble. In a few days, the four great clans would probably also come looking for trouble. What would she do if this continued?

However, based on the current situation, she was extorting a large sum of money from the Martial Arts Union and the Fearless Alliance was rich to begin with. In her position as the president of the Fearless Alliance, it shouldn't be difficult for her to mobilize some funds...

If she used someone else's money to create her own power...

"Sis Feng!"

Before Ye Wanwan could think anymore, Big Dipper's voice was heard from outside the door.

Ye Wanwan packed away her thoughts and restored her aloof facade. "Enter."

Big Dipper opened the door and entered, walking toward Ye Wanwan. "Sis Feng, are you free tonight? Let's go party! It's been a while since we've partied!"

Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper. *?Party your a**!*

"Party where?" Ye Wanwan inquired.

"A new place opened up lately. I heard there's a lot of new items there," Big Dipper laughed mischievously.

"...?This isn't another strange and exotic restaurant, right?! Where they'll make me eat fried ants?!"

"I'll leave it to you and Seven Star to arrange it," Ye Wanwan said.

"I promise!" Big Dipper turned to leave.

"Hold on." Ye Wanwan stopped Big Dipper. "Let's build a small park here."

Big Dipper froze in his spot. "Build a park...? What do you mean?"

"A residence for Great White and Virus," Ye Wanwan replied matter-of-factly.

Big Dipper was astonished. "Sis Feng, isn't it too extravagant to build a park for two wild beasts? This is utterly... Oh, right, I think the seventh floor is quite nice. There's a lot of light and space. It's perfect to be turned into an indoor park."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Chapter 1348: An unbelievable phone call

Ye Wanwan was thinking of an outdoor park. Big Dipper had an even better idea—he wanted to renovate the seventh floor...

"However... Sis Feng, the seventh floor is the elders' territory, you should think it over carefully... Of course, if you insist on renovating it..." Big Dipper chuckled mischievously.

Ye Wanwan's lips twitched. *What did I say? Who was it that wanted to renovate the seventh floor this whole time?*

"It's fine," Ye Wanwan said calmly. "The entire Fearless Alliance is mine. Are you saying I need to ask for the elders' permission to change something in my own territory? I'll leave this task to you. Help me renovate the seventh floor; directly go to the finance department to approve the expense."

Big Dipper's face changed when he heard that. Leaving this task to him... Wasn't this the same as telling him to offend those old geezers...

However, Ye Wanwan said her piece, so Big Dipper naturally couldn't refute it.

Big Dipper wished nothing more than to ruthlessly slap himself. *Why did I run my mouth off...?*

"Alright... Sis Feng, then... I'll go do that now if there's nothing else..." Big Dipper sighed and said dispiritedly.

"Go on, go on." Ye Wanwan waved her hand, telling Big Dipper to get out of her sight.

Ye Wanwan went to engage in another round of petting Virus and Great White after Big Dipper left.

However, a moment later, Ye Wanwan's phone started ringing suddenly.

Ye Wanwan was startled when she saw the caller ID.

Big Dipper gave this phone and number to her when she first joined the Fearless Alliance. Only a few people aside from Big Dipper and Seven Star knew this number.

Ye Wanwan answered the phone and coldly said, "Speak."

"Is this Door Master?" An indifferent and laidback voice was heard from the other end.

Which dumb fool was calling and asking if she was the president?

"Rubbish." Ye Wanwan coldly asked, "Which department are you?"

A moment of silence occurred. "What do you mean?"

"What do I mean?" Ye Wanwan's lips twitched. "Who are you?"

"Yi Shuihan," the indifferent voice answered.

“What... Piece of Sh*t?!” Ye Wanwan was in shock and disbelief when she learned the other person’s identity.

Thinking back on it, Piece of Sh*t called her “Door Master,” not “President”...

“?”

“N-no... Lord Sh*t... I mean, Knight-errant Yi... it’s you. Why are you suddenly free today, Knight-errant Yi?” Ye Wanwan’s icy smile instantly disappeared without a trace.

Ye Wanwan suddenly recalled that she exchanged phone numbers with Piece of Sh*t at the casino that night...

However, she never expected Piece of Sh*t to call her out of his own initiative. She’d nearly forgotten about this matter.

“Business,” Piece of Sh*t said aloofly.

“Knight-errant Yi, what business?”

Ye Wanwan’s brows furrowed slightly at Piece of Sh*t’s words. Could it be that Piece of Sh*t discovered her identity?

“I’ll give you an address. We’ll talk when you arrive.” Piece of Sh*t hung up the phone immediately after saying that.

Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded as she listened to the busy tone on the other end of the phone. *He didn’t give me the address yet...*

Ye Wanwan quickly sent Piece of Sh*t a text message, telling him to give her his address.

Ye Wanwan sunk into silence when she saw the address in the message.

Should she go by herself to see this top-level boss of the Independent State or bring a large team?

After pondering over it for a long time, Ye Wanwan decided to go by herself.

Chapter 1349: Let’s go to my house

Back then, Bro Flattop laid down a trap and planned to trick Piece of Sh*t but ended up tricking herself instead. The advantage in numbers seemed to be useless against Piece of Sh*t...

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to drive alone toward the address sent by Piece of Sh*t.

What was most troublesome was that the Independent State didn’t have any map navigations, so who knew how many wrong turns she had taken?

Ye Wanwan finally managed to reach the destination close to evening.

After getting out of the car, Ye Wanwan assessed her surroundings, confusion surfacing on her face.

This place looks a little familiar, like...

Ye Wanwan's face suddenly shifted. *?Isn't this place near my haunted mansion?!*

"Miss Ye." Piece of Sh*t's voice was heard behind her.

Ye Wanwan reflexively turned around.

His long, ink-colored hair fell to his waist, and his athletic tracksuit gave him a very casual appearance, but when it was paired with his face, it could seriously make people want to shriek.

Too freaking beautiful. How could a grown man look so beautiful?

If Piece of Sh*t wore women's clothes, he would simply be perfect aside from the fact that his chest was flat...

"Lord Sh*t..." Ye Wanwan hastily received him with a smile when she saw Piece of Sh*t walking toward her.

Piece of Sh*t's brows furrowed slightly at Ye Wanwan's form of address.

"Lord Sh*t... may I ask... why did you call me here?" Ye Wanwan asked with a grin.

Piece of Sh*t looked at Ye Wanwan and dryly said, "No need to be so polite, Miss Wanwan. You can just call me Yi Shuihan."

"..."

She actually forgot about this part. Piece of Sh*t didn't like this nickname, but... what did this have to do with politeness?

"Let's go to my house," Piece of Sh*t quietly said.

"Go to your house..." Ye Wanwan was startled. *?Piece of Sh*t and I are freaking neighbors?! Actual freaking neighbors?!*

A moment later, Ye Wanwan followed Piece of Sh*t to a place near the haunted mansion.

When they passed by Ye Wanwan's haunted mansion, Piece of Sh*t suddenly stopped and pointed at the mansion, "This is a haunted house, a dismemberment case happened there before. There's probably a ghost inside."

"..."

Can you freaking... talk humanese?! What freaking ghost?! I live there, okay?!

"Yeah... It's pretty scary... but... aren't ghosts too unscientific... There probably aren't any," Ye Wanwan said with an awkward chuckle.

Piece of Sh*t looked at Ye Wanwan. "Too many unscientific things happened. I saw a ghost there with my own eyes."

"..."

You're at least the highest and most frightening boss in the Independent State. Is it really okay for you to patter on nonsensically while looking so earnest?!

Although Ye Wanwan was scared of ghosts... she knew ghosts didn't exist in this world. But when Piece of Sh*t claimed there was a ghost inside with such a serious expression, how the heck was she supposed to continue living there???

"Lord Sh*t, let's talk business instead." Ye Wanwan helplessly smiled. She really didn't want to continue with this topic of a haunted house...

Soon, the two of them arrived at a house near the haunted mansion under Piece of Sh*t's lead.

It was rather coincidental. This house was located behind the haunted mansion. If Ye Wanwan stood on the top floor of the mansion, she could clearly see this place from the window.

As Ye Wanwan examined this place, she noticed something unusual about the house. There wasn't a door...

Chapter 1350: Found the wrong place

"..."

Ye Wanwan suddenly understood why Piece of Sh*t reached out to her as she looked at this doorless mansion...

"Someone tried to assassinate me earlier and accidentally broke the door when they attacked," Piece of Sh*t explained to Ye Wanwan.

"Assassinate you..." Ye Wanwan wanted to laugh. It turned out this top-level boss could also be the target of an assassination.

"However... I feel like my assassins most likely went to the wrong place..." Piece of Sh*t glanced at the nearby haunted mansion. "They probably wanted to assassinate the owner of the haunted mansion but went to the wrong place."

"..."

Although Ye Wanwan wanted to choke Piece of Sh*t to death, his words caused her to sink into contemplation.

If Piece of Sh*t's words were true, didn't that mean someone wanted to assassinate her?

She seemed to have only offended Third Elder Li Si in the Independent State...

Ye Wanwan didn't take it too seriously though. After all, no assassins could commit such a low-level mistake and not even figure out their victim's correct address...

"So, Lord Sh*t wants me to help you change the door?" Ye Wanwan asked Piece of Sh*t slowly.

"Aren't you the Door Master? I'm unfamiliar with this area, so help me get a large and secure door," Piece of Sh*t requested her.

Ye Wanwan was at a loss for words. The hell was she a door master... What would she know about secure doors...

“Alright, I’ll try my best...” Ye Wanwan was forced to nod in agreement. It was a hole that she dug herself, after all.

“I want it as soon as possible. I can pick it up from your store too,” Piece of Sh*t said.

“Don’t... I mean, it’s fine. We have a delivery service... After I choose one for you tomorrow, I’ll have a worker deliver it and help you install it...” Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched. What freaking store did she have?

“Alright.” Piece of Sh*t nodded. “Miss Ye, come inside and have a seat.”

“Lord Sh*t, it’s fine...” Ye Wanwan shook her head. She didn’t have any time! She still had to freaking buy a door for Piece of Sh*t.

“Let’s eat a casual meal together.” Piece of Sh*t turned and entered the doorless house.

Ye Wanwan lightly sighed and had no choice but to follow Piece of Sh*t inside.

Piece of Sh*t’s residence was very simple. Besides a few chairs and desks, there wasn’t anything else inside the large room.

“I’ll go make the food. Feel free to have a look around,” Piece of Sh*t told Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan was startled when she heard that. This legendary boss actually knew how to cook?? *What a homely man...*

“Do you eat meat, Miss Wanwan?” Piece of Sh*t asked.

“I do!” Ye Wanwan nodded vehemently.

“Oh... But I don’t have any. I’ve been eating vegetarian recently.” Piece of Sh*t turned to enter the kitchen.

“...”? *Then why did you freaking ask whether I ate meat?!*

After Piece of Sh*t entered the kitchen, Ye Wanwan looked around the house.

Piece of Sh*t’s residence was rather nice and spacious but was rather lifeless. Although the house was clean and organized, some simple decorations would make it look a lot better.

A photo hung on the nearby wall. The person in the photo bore some similarities to Ye Wanwan in appearance and looked exquisite.

A moment later, Ye Wanwan sat down on the sofa and couldn’t help but sigh inwardly. Piece of Sh*t and she were actually neighbors... Being neighbors with such a legendary boss was rather stressful.