

Little Sweet 1351

Chapter 1351: Not the same level

About half an hour later, Piece of Sh*t served the food on the dining table.

Ye Wanwan glanced at it. They were vegetarian dishes, but they looked quite appetizing. She didn't expect a boss like him to have good cooking skills.

"Miss Ye, please help yourself," Piece of Sh*t said to Ye Wanwan as he sat down at the table.

Ye Wanwan didn't hold back and started eating.

What freaking good cooking skills?!? Ye Wanwan swore she'd rather eat fried ants!

Aside from looking good, these dishes weren't good at all. It was absolutely unbearable to swallow...

"Lord Sh*t, is that your wife?" Ye Wanwan glanced at the series of photos nearby.

Piece of Sh*t glanced at the photos as well and aloofly said, "That's my mother."

"..."

"Mother passed away a long time ago. Your personality is a bit similar to my mother's," Piece of Sh*t said after surveying Ye Wanwan a few times.

Ye Wanwan was startled. *?Similar in personality—is he referring to how I... protected him back at the casino...?*

"Lord Sh*t, you must know a lot of things with your identity, right..." Ye Wanwan asked meaningfully.

"About what?" Piece of Sh*t asked as he ate the incredibly awful food.

"Lord Sh*t must be quite familiar with... the Fearless Alliance, right? I heard Lord Sh*t's nickname was given by the president of the Fearless Alliance..." Ye Wanwan probed furtively.

Piece of Sh*t was taken aback when he heard that.

"I think she's called Bai Feng..." Piece of Sh*t shook his head. "I'm not familiar with her."

"..." Sh*t, what a great nonchalant "I'm not familiar with her"! The president of the Fearless Alliance schemed in every way she could to challenge Piece of Sh*t and ended up on the ground after a fierce beating from Piece of Sh*t. Now, it turned out Piece of Sh*t was utterly unfamiliar with Bro Flattop and hadn't retained any memories of her nor did he attach any importance to her...

"Then... Does Lord Sh*t know about the faction, Asura?" Ye Wanwan continued to ask.

"I've heard of them." Piece of Sh*t nodded and looked at Ye Wanwan. "Why's a door seller like you so interested in these factions of the Independent State?"

Ye Wanwan explained with a smile, "Lord Sh*t, it's not like that. I conduct a business, isn't it normal for me to learn about these factions of the Independent State...?"

Piece of Sh*t nodded. It sounded rather logical.

“A faction like Asura is considered top-notch in the Independent State. They’re decent,” Piece of Sh*t said.

Look at this freaking difference between his reactions! When I asked him about the president of the Fearless Alliance, he was utterly unfamiliar. When I asked about Asura, he immediately replied in recognition...

“Lord Asura should know about Lord Asura too, right...?” Ye Wanwan hastily added.

The president of the Fearless Alliance and Lord Asura were great enemies, so Ye Wanwan wanted to obtain all the knowledge she could about Lord Asura.

“I’ve heard of him.” Piece of Sh*t nodded.

“Then... Is Lord Asura very strong? How does he compare to the Fearless Alliance?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“They probably... aren’t on the same level?”

“Um, is Lord Asura very strong?” Ye Wanwan asked again.

“He’s decent. I’ve heard some things about Lord Asura,” Piece of Sh*t answered.

Ye Wanwan couldn’t help but sigh inwardly. Since someone at Piece of Sh*t’s level called Lord Asura decent, it was proof of Lord Asura’s frightening abilities.

Isn’t the Martial Arts Union sending me to my death by telling me to handle Asura?

“Whether it’s the Fearless Alliance or the Asura, it’s best if you don’t ask too much about them. Just focus on conducting your business. You don’t need to overly involve yourself with these factions,” Piece of Sh*t said to Ye Wanwan.

Chapter 1352: Do you want to drink?

Ye Wanwan merely nodded at Piece of Sh*t’s genial reminder.

Ye Wanwan also didn’t want to involve herself too much with them. Her original intention upon coming to the Independent State was merely to find Si Yehan and ask him about the truth then take him back to China. Who would’ve expected everything to escape her control after coming to the Independent State? She sank deeper and deeper, unable to extract herself.

“Lord Sh*t, why haven’t you ever created any factions?” Ye Wanwan asked curiously.

Rumors claimed this man in front of her had absolute power. This was especially true in a place like the Independent State where a person wasn’t allowed to use firearms and wasn’t overly restrained by laws. Martial skills were everything, so why didn’t someone like Piece of Sh*t create his own power and build his own empire?

Piece of Sh*t was briefly startled. After a moment of thought, he said, “Why should I create a faction and... recruit a bunch of useless garbage? What’s the point of that?”

Ye Wanwan was rendered speechless. Everyone was probably garbage in Piece of Sh*t's eyes aside from himself...

He was seriously egoistical to his bones...

"Do you want to drink?" Piece of Sh*t asked Ye Wanwan a moment later.

Ye Wanwan reflexively wanted to decline but thought better of it and realized that no one would control her here, so she nodded after a momentary daze. "Sure..."

Piece of Sh*t got up to retrieve the wine and poured a cup for Ye Wanwan. "I brewed this wine myself. You can't drink it outside."

"Oh?" Ye Wanwan was immediately interested.

Ye Wanwan soon drank the entire cup.

"How's the taste?" Piece of Sh*t asked Ye Wanwan.

"..."

"?"

"The taste is nice... but there doesn't seem to be any alcohol taste..." Ye Wanwan put down the cup with confusion on her face.

She'd never drank wine that didn't have a taste of alcohol...

"Yes." Piece of Sh*t nodded. "It doesn't have any alcohol content, but there's a sweetness to it."

Ye Wanwan looked at Piece of Sh*t, bewildered. "Lord Sh*t... Could I treat this as a beverage?"

"You could if you want," Piece of Sh*t said.

"..."

Then why did you freaking ask me if I wanted to drink...?! Call it a beverage then! You're making a deer out to be a horse!

"Oh right, Lord Sh*t, I live right next to you... You can come over whenever you have time," Ye Wanwan said to Piece of Sh*t.

"Next door?" Piece of Sh*t looked up. "I only have a haunted house next door."

Ye Wanwan was exasperated. "That's an unlucky house at most... Isn't calling it a haunted house too much...?"

"You live inside that haunted house?" Piece of Sh*t was astonished.

"Yes, I live inside the haunted house..." Ye Wanwan said as she nodded.

Piece of Sh*t was utterly unfamiliar with the president of the Fearless Alliance, so he was clueless about the president's previous residence. That was why it was fine for Ye Wanwan to tell him she lived next door.

“Oh... Be careful, it’s haunted,” Piece of Sh*t nonchalantly said before getting up to clean the table.

Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched. *?Is Piece of Sh*t doing this on purpose?!*

“Oh right, Lord Sh*t...” Ye Wanwan suddenly stood up in front of Piece of Sh*t. “I recently got news that there’s someone preparing to eliminate Asura and is providing generous compensation. Is Lord Sh*t interested...?”

Chapter 1353: Even boasting is so risky

If Piece of Sh*t was willing to fight Asura, couldn’t she just sit back and relax?

At that point, the Martial Arts Union would give triple the price. She would give Piece of Sh*t one-third and keep the remaining two-thirds.

“I’m not interested,” Piece of Sh*t replied calmly.

“There’s a lot of money! A lot of money!” Ye Wanwan added enthusiastically.

“How much money?” Piece of Sh*t looked at Ye Wanwan.

“About this amount...” Ye Wanwan whispered.

“I’m uninterested in outside factions and won’t interfere with them. Otherwise, do you think the Fearless Alliance would’ve survived until today?” Piece of Sh*t asked Ye Wanwan.

“...”

Could it be that Piece of Sh*t wasn’t being merciful toward the president of the Fearless Alliance?! He simply wasn’t interested in attacking!

“Miss Ye... You probably aren’t just a door seller, right?” Piece of Sh*t’s unfathomable eyes suddenly turned toward Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan felt a little guilty. *?Did he see through me just like that...*

“Besides selling doors, you’re probably also a mission intermediary. Large factions assign missions, you’re responsible for finding people to accept missions, and you take a percentage as commission. Am I right?” Piece of Sh*t continued.

“...”

I-intermediary... Do I look like an intermediary?

“That’s right! Lord Sh*t is seriously awesome! You managed to figure that out! I have to feed myself somehow, haha,” Ye Wanwan quickly went along with it.

“Help me change the door tomorrow. I won’t accept the mission,” Piece of Sh*t said.

“...”

Fine. You’re the boss, everything you say is right...

...

When Ye Wanwan left Piece of Sh*t's house, it was dusk.

Big Dipper had started the renovation plans for the seventh floor already, and the elders on the seventh floor didn't say much. They merely moved to another floor.

Inside her office, Great White and Virus were sound asleep, and one of Virus's paws was boldly placed on Great White's tummy.

"Sis Feng, I made the reservation!"

At that time, Big Dipper entered the office and spoke with a chuckle.

"Wait..." Ye Wanwan looked at Big Dipper. "Do you know how to fix doors?"

"Fix doors?" Big Dipper was taken back before chortling. "There's nothing I don't know! Sis Feng, it was me who installed your office door."

"Great." Ye Wanwan nodded with joy. As people said, armies were to be maintained for years but used on a single day. Big Dipper was finally of use.

Ye Wanwan tossed Piece of Sh*t's address to Big Dipper. "Put on a worker's uniform for me tomorrow, then go to the address I gave you and install a security door."

"Huh? You want me to be a door installation worker?" Big Dipper seemed to find it hard to accept. Why would he know how to install a door? He was just casually bragging!

"Don't prattle on about it and just go." Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper.

"Fine..." Big Dipper was forced to nod in agreement?. *Even bragging is so risky nowadays...*

"Sis Feng, Seven Star and the others are waiting. Let's go."

Big Dipper hurried Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan didn't want to go to this place at all, but since Bro Flattop liked to go out often, it was difficult for her to decline.

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to get up and follow Big Dipper outside.

Seven Star and Autumn Water were also coming with them.

About half an hour later, Big Dipper drove to a bustling street. They didn't get far and could already hear the deafening and provocative music.

Only then did Ye Wanwan realize that Big Dipper was referring to a large and luxurious nightclub...

*Sh*t! I've never been to this kind of place! How should I fake my experience realistically?!*

Chapter 1354: Visiting a Nightclub

As the deafening music played, Ye Wanwan puffed up her courage and opened the door, slowly exiting the car.

Seven Star and Autumn Water were inside and had requested a private room already.

“Please enter.” A girl that looked like a server instantly came up to greet them with a smile.

As they walked to the private room, Ye Wanwan saw a myriad of good-looking girls—some wore rabbit girl costumes while some were cosplaying and looked very cute.

However, what surprised Ye Wanwan was that there were actually men with heavy make-up who were wearing seriously eye-scathing clothes. However, their looks were passable.

“...”

What kind of freaking place is this...

A moment later, the server opened the door to the private room and retreated.

“Xiao Feng, come over!”

Autumn Water quickly stood up from the sofa upon seeing Ye Wanwan and waved her hand.

Seven Star sat on the side with an aloof expression. “Sis Feng.”

Ye Wanwan nodded in response.

A server entered the private room and asked with a smile, “Do you need any drinks?”

Ye Wanwan was about to ask for some drinks when Big Dipper waved his hand and said, “We don’t! Our Sis Feng never drinks! Oh right, give us some goods.”

The server nodded and left.

Ye Wanwan was speechless. Si Yehan didn’t allow her to drink alcohol when she was in China. Now that she was in the Independent State, it turned out Bro Flattop never drank alcohol either...

After some time, a bunch of men and women flooded the room.

The server stood on the side, allowing Big Dipper and his group to choose.

“You... and you... Come here.” Big Dipper chuckled and picked a few girls in sexy clothes.

“Little Big Brother, come sit here.” Autumn Water picked a decent-looking guy.

“Seven Star, pick someone,” Big Dipper urged when he saw Seven Star’s inactivity.

“No need,” Seven Star calmly said.

“Pah, outcast!” Big Dipper pursed his lips and looked at Ye Wanwan. “Sis Feng, ignore him. Your turn.”

Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched. Bro Flattop also liked this kind of thing...?

She swept over the selection. Although they weren’t bad looking, they seemed rather flavorless since she was accustomed to stunning beauties.

"I don't see anyone suitable," Ye Wanwan said.

"What in the world are you doing? Even I find them ugly! Can't you give us a better selection? Change!" Big Dipper said with a frown.

The server had no choice but to take all the guys away and show them another group a moment later.

"Sis Feng, this batch is good. They're better looking than the earlier ones. They can't compare to me, but they're passable," Big Dipper told Ye Wanwan.

Everyone in this group was wearing casual suits. There were mature men overflowing with masculine charm, and there was also fresh meat with pure and sweet looks.

However, they were still incredibly lacking compared to the stunning beauties she'd seen before... She really wasn't interested.

"There's nothing," Ye Wanwan said, bored.

It wasn't that she didn't want to choose. There really wasn't anything good. Seven Star couldn't possibly suspect her for this, right...

Ye Wanwan believed that Bro Flattop wasn't an unselective person. She'd at least want top-notch superior quality, right...

"Little Big Brother, come sit here."

Ye Wanwan didn't find anything, but Autumn Water's eyes brightened. She instantly chose a shy-looking fresh meat...

"..."

I didn't expect you to be like this, Autumn Water...

Chapter 1355: Emperor Ji's good looks

Big Dipper looked at Ye Wanwan. "Sis Feng, this is quite good already... When did your appetite get so big... What in the world do you want?"

Ye Wanwan thought about it and casually said, "Hm, at least someone on Ji Xiuran's level...?"

These people wouldn't understand if she used Si Yehan as an analogy, so Ji Xiuran's name surfaced in her mind.

"Ji Xiuran?" Big Dipper was taken back and looked confused. "Who? Is he more handsome than me?!"

"Emperor Ji..." Autumn Water glanced at Big Dipper exasperatedly.

Big Dipper finally realized Ye Wanwan was talking about Emperor Ji. "D*mn! Sis Feng... seriously... Can we not have such high standards? I also like the Independent State's number one beauty... Do you see her paying any attention to me?"

Ye Wanwan smiled without saying anything. This was precisely her objective. With a request like hers, they could satisfy it if they had someone with Emperor Ji's good looks and forget it if they didn't...

However, what Ye Wanwan didn't expect was that Autumn Water would secretly take out her phone and find Emperor Ji's number before texting him.

...

Big Dipper had no choice but to tell the server to take this batch away. There was nothing to be done since Ye Wanwan didn't find anyone to her liking.

At this moment, Ye Wanwan's phone started ringing. It was Liuying calling.

Ye Wanwan stood up and left the private room immediately. She found a quieter place to take Liuying's call.

"Master," Liuying's voice resounded from the phone.

Ye Wanwan wasn't too accustomed to Liuying's form of address.

"What is it?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"Master, where are you?" Liuying questioned.

"A nightclub," Ye Wanwan answered honestly.

Liuying was silent for a moment before saying, "Master... Old Jiang's group and I might have coincidentally gotten some leads on the Ninth Master today... However, we don't have a permit from the Independent State right now nor do we have the funds and manpower, so it's rather inconvenient for us to investigate the lead."

"Ah-Jiu's tracks..." Ye Wanwan's eyes brightened when she heard that.

Ye Wanwan merely wanted to find Si Yehan as soon as possible and return to China with him. The Ye family, the Si family—they had too many things to resolve.

Moreover, Ye Shaoting and Ye Mufan didn't have much time left; their sentencing would be decided in about five more months. She had to find Si Yehan and return to China before then.

"What news did you get?" Ye Wanwan asked hastily.

"Master, it's a long story... But don't worry, Master, we'll definitely get to the bottom of it. However... we need the Independent State's permit and money... and also identities," Liuying replied.

Ye Wanwan nodded. Permits and money weren't a problem, but the identities Liuying mentioned... He probably wanted to obtain a position in the Fearless Alliance so he could order around some members of the Fearless Alliance. It wasn't going to be easy though.

"We'll talk about it tomorrow. As for the permits, I've taken care of them already. You don't need to worry about money either," Ye Wanwan said.

Liuying sounded a bit moved and hastily said, "Thank you, Master..."

“Liuying, you don’t need to call me Master.”

“Then... I’ll call you Sis Feng in front of other people...” Liuying complied.

...

A moment later, Ye Wanwan hung up the phone. It appeared that allowing Liuying and Old Jiang and his group to stay behind was the correct decision...

She finally got news of Si Yehan after being in the Independent State for so long. Hopefully, Liuying and the others could find some clear traces.

After gathering her thoughts, Ye Wanwan turned to re-enter the nightclub.

“Eh... this girly is pretty... Why didn’t I see you earlier?”

Before Ye Wanwan could reach the room, a man blocked Ye Wanwan’s path.

“Heh... How is she pretty? She’s just a whore.” A woman in red glanced at Ye Wanwan and snorted.

Ye Wanwan frowned. *Do they think I’m a hostess at this nightclub?*

Chapter 1356: Who do you think you are?

“Girly, what’s your name? Who’s your leader?” A middle-aged man unscrupulously checked out Ye Wanwan’s figure.

“You’ve got the wrong person,” Ye Wanwan coldly said as she glanced at the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man stared at Ye Wanwan, his lips turning up. “Oh? You have quite the temper...”

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything, the woman in red haughtily examined Ye Wanwan with disdain evident on her face. She asked the middle-aged man, “Brother Xiong, what’s good about this trash? She pretends to be holier-than-thou, but she should look in the mirror first and see who she is!”

“Ah, Xiao Lan, don’t be jealous. Brother Xiong still loves you...” The middle-aged man lasciviously slapped the woman in red’s butt as he said that.

The woman in red pouted. “Brother Xiong, what are you saying? I’m just afraid this trash won’t service you well.”

“That’s not necessarily true. You can service me together tonight and you can guide her... How about it?” The middle-aged man chuckled.

The woman in red glanced at Ye Wanwan in contempt. “Since that’s what Brother Xiong wants, you’ll service Brother Xiong well tonight, do you hear me?”

Ye Wanwan had a humorless smile on her lips. No one had ever acted so presumptuously toward her in the Independent State.

Although Ye Wanwan knew she wasn’t the genuine president of the Fearless Alliance, she was currently resting on the president’s throne.

“Scram,” Ye Wanwan said impatiently.

“You little b*tch... Do you know who Brother Xiong is? Allowing you to service Brother Xiong tonight is three lifetimes of good fortune! Yet you’re f*cking pretending to be pure?” The woman in red angrily glared at Ye Wanwan.

“Ah, Xiao Lan, don’t be so mean. You’re going to scare this little miss.” The middle-aged man smiled at the woman in red and walked to Ye Wanwan. “Girly, you haven’t answered me. What’s your name?”

The middle-aged man reached out for Ye Wanwan’s cheek as he said that.

Slap!

Almost in an instant, Ye Wanwan slapped away the man’s right hand.

“Ah, little miss has a fiery temper... Nice, your Brother Xiong prefers them like this. Otherwise, it’s like I’m f*cking a dead fish, how boring...” The middle-aged man licked his dry lips.

“Capture her and take her to Brother Xiong’s house,” the woman in red instructed the strong men standing nearby.

The strong men accompanying them nodded and immediately walked forward, wanting to cart Ye Wanwan away.

A cold glint flickered in Ye Wanwan’s eyes as she swung a punch at one of the men’s faces.

Caught completely off guard, the strong man was hit and he staggered back, his hands clutching his nose as he collapsed onto the ground. A mere punch had broken his nose.

“You’re asking for it!” another strong man shouted upon seeing that, enraged.

“Scram!”

Ye Wanwan didn’t relax her arm and dug her elbow mercilessly into that man’s neck.

The whole thing took only a dozen or so seconds, and two strong men had fallen to the ground already, howls of pain ringing from their mouths.

“You d*mn whore, you dare to resist?!” the woman in red screeched.

Slap!

Ye Wanwan snorted and backhanded the woman in red’s left cheek.

The woman in red was flabbergasted as she stared at Ye Wanwan while clutching her swollen cheek.

Chapter 1357: Caught at the scene by her fiancé

“Brother Xiong, this whore hit me... this d*mn whore dared to hit me!!!” the woman in red screeched shrilly.

The commotion attracted quite a crowd.

Soon, the nightclub's corridor was filled with people, but everyone's expressions shifted when they saw the middle-aged man.

"Isn't that Yan Xiong... He's from the Yan family..."

"What's this woman's background? She dared to offend Yan Xiong... Is she suicidal?"

"Hehe, I heard she's a miss at this nightclub..."

"How gutsy is this woman to dare to offend Yan Xiong of the Yan family! She probably doesn't know Yan Xiong's identity."

"Hehe, what kind of power is the Yan family? Yan Xiong is one of the higher-ups in the Yan family, and he's never failed to get any woman he coveted. This woman is rather interesting, but her fate will likely be tragic..."

As gossip bubbled amongst the crowd, Yan Xiong's expression chilled instantly.

This d*mn whore dared to embarrass him like this in front of everyone! This had never happened before!

"Girly, don't ignore my kind gesture! I don't care whether you work here or not—you must leave with me tonight... Otherwise, I'll kill your whole family then let my brothers have their turns with you," Yan Xiong threatened darkly while staring at Ye Wanwan.

Slap!

However, Yan Xiong's only answer was a merciless backhand from Ye Wanwan.

Time seemed to have stopped after Ye Wanwan's slap. Everyone froze incredulously in their spots.

A few workers at the nightclub glanced at Ye Wanwan and sneered disdainfully, waiting for a good show. They really didn't know where this ignorant woman who dared to hit Yan Xiong came from.

"D*mn whore, I'm gonna f*ck you to your grave today!" Yan Xiong roared violently and reached for Ye Wanwan's wrist.

However, before Yan Xiong could touch Ye Wanwan, she slapped him again, and he crumbled to the ground in a heap.

A higher-up of the Yan family like Yan Xiong was rather martially talented when he was young, but his body had been destroyed by alcohol and sex in recent years, so how could he be a match for Ye Wanwan?

"D*mn whore... you're dead!" The woman in red stared at Ye Wanwan in disbelief.

Ye Wanwan ignored the woman in red and kneeled down instead. She looked at Yan Xiong and sneered. "Remember, I'm in Room 302. Come and find me if you're a man. I'll be waiting for you."

After saying that, Ye Wanwan left.

Everyone looked at each other, bewildered. Was this woman a dumba**...? Why didn't she flee after hitting Yan Xiong? She even told him her room number... Was she tired of living and wanted to die?

“That woman doesn’t have some background, right?”

“Background my a**! Who doesn’t know the bosses of the Independent State? I’ve never seen this woman before. She’s probably f*cking stupid.”

...

A moment later, Ye Wanwan opened the door and entered her private room.

“Xiao Feng, you’re back.”

An extremely good-looking man wearing a black tailored suit with a bow tie sat silently on the sofa. He greeted her with a light chuckle when he saw Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan was surprised. Um...? *Why’s Ji Xiuran here?*

“Why are you here?”

Ye Wanwan frowned slightly. She was currently using Bro Flattop’s identity, so she was also Ji Xiuran’s fiancée... She was at a nightclub looking for amorous affairs—no thanks to Big Dipper... Which meant she was caught at the scene by her fiancé... How awkward...

Chapter 1358: Can’t be jealous, right

“Autumn Water told me earlier that you wanted to find someone like me, so I came to take a look. Do I suit your taste?” Ji Xiuran looked at Ye Wanwan with a sardonic smile and gentle eyes.

Ye Wanwan involuntarily shivered. Ji Xiuran wasn’t spewing nonsense from a fury-induced craze, right...

Ah, I’m his fiancée... I was caught at a nightclub seeking pleasure...

Ye Wanwan thought about it from a different point of view. What if she caught Si Yehan at a nightclub seeking pleasure...

Ji Xiuran had to be mad from fury...

Ye Wanwan glared at Autumn Water. Her mouth seriously deserved a slapping.

“Come here.”

Ji Xiuran extended his right hand and gestured at Ye Wanwan before slapping the spot next to him.

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to walk to Ji Xiuran and sit down next to him.

“D*mn... Um... Could it be that Sis Feng and Emperor Ji are really a thing... How did Sis Feng get her hands on Emperor Ji?! Sis Feng didn’t drug Emperor Ji, right?!”

Big Dipper looked like he had seen a ghost and stared at Ye Wanwan and Ji Xiuran in disbelief.

Seven Star glanced at Big Dipper.

“What are you looking at me for... Emperor Ji’s famous for being an abstinent sage in the Independent State, alright... Rumors say he’s never touched a woman before... D*mn, beautiful woman surround him

like flowers, but he doesn't even glance at them... If it was me..." Big Dipper's expression became more and more surprised, and he turned to Seven Star. "Old Seven... say... Emperor Ji doesn't..."

What?" Seven Star asked dryly.

"Doesn't... like men, right?!" Big Dipper finished.

Before Seven Star could say anything, Big Dipper stared at Seven Star and exclaimed, "Sh*t... I've also never seen you touch a woman... You can't possibly... also like men, right..."

Big Dipper subconsciously withdrew and increased the distance between them.

Seven Star examined Big Dipper aloofly. He didn't look interested in responding to Big Dipper.

...

"Is this place fun?" Ji Xiuran nonchalantly asked Ye Wanwan.

Emperor Ji immediately glanced at the fresh meat in the room and continued, "Are they... good-looking?"

"..."

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything, the two fresh meat sitting next to Autumn Water were terrified with fright.

This seemingly amiable and approachable man with a harmless and genial smile was actually the emperor of Europe's underground, Ji Xiuran...

How could they not know Ji Xiuran's great name as residents of the Independent State?!

However, why was this man looking at them? Weren't they keeping Sister Autumn Water company... They were innocent!

"From now on, you can call me if you want to have fun." Ji Xiuran looked away from them and turned back to Ye Wanwan with a faint smile.

Big Dipper frantically gave Ye Wanwan a giant thumbs up as he quietly said to Seven Star, "Say, Old Seven, Emperor Ji can't be jealous, right... D*mn, Sis Feng actually managed to snag Emperor Ji... Am I dreaming..."

Ye Wanwan didn't have a chance to say anything before the room's door was kicked open with a bang.

"Brother Xiong, this is Room 302! The d*mn whore who offended you is here!"

Two seductively dressed nightclub workers entered the room first and stood by the door. They looked at Ye Wanwan with sneers.

Big Dipper and the others were startled, clueless about the sudden turn of events.

A second later, Yan Xiong and the woman in red entered the room.

"D*mn whore, you're seriously gutsy... Today, I'm gonna watch you die!" The woman in red lit a cigarette and blew some smoke into the air while glaring viciously at Ye Wanwan.

Chapter 1359: No one can save you

Yan Xiong gestured and dozens of people rushed into the room like a tidal wave.

“D*mn whore, I’m gonna let my brothers have a good time today! Strip her!” Yan Xiong sneered.

Big Dipper finally realized what had happened.

Where did these people come from? Were they tired of living and suicidally causing a commotion in their territory?!

Emperor Ji didn’t even glance at the newcomers and merely asked Ye Wanwan, “Are they looking for you?”

Ye Wanwan nodded and said, “Just a few blind vermin. I was originally going to spare them.”

“Why the f*ck are you standing there? Strip her already! Kill any nosy punks!” Yan Xiong shouted malevolently.

Dozens of men in black dashed toward Ye Wanwan.

At that moment, Emperor Ji glanced at the men in black.

His icy, dark gaze caused them to tremble for some reason.

“Mr. Hong, is it...? Can you please do me a courtesy and leave?” Ji Xiuran lightly asked as he looked at Yan Xiong with a harmless smile.

“Oh my, where did this little guy come from? You have rather good looks.” The woman in red examined Ji Xiuran for a moment before saying, “Brother, be more tactful and get lost immediately... This woman offended our Brother Xiong, so she won’t be leaving alive unless she gives my brothers a good enough time tonight! I’d like to see how slutty she is!”

“All the unrelated people here except for this woman, get out of my sight! Otherwise, you’re all going to die here tonight!” Yan Xiong shouted ruthlessly.

“Brother Xiong... this d*mn whore dared to offend you! You mustn’t allow her to leave alive!”

“Brother Xiong, you’re so benevolent! You’re giving this whore a good time before her death!”

The two seductively dressed workers smiled at Yan Xiong ingratiatingly.

Big Dipper and Autumn Water looked at Yan Xiong and his group like they were idiots. Just how ignorant were these people...? They could be forgiven for not recognizing them. It was also logical for them to not recognize the Fearless Alliance’s Bro Flattop since she was gone for so many years and changed drastically in terms of appearance. However, the fact that they didn’t even recognize the freaking emperor of Europe’s underground...

“So you won’t be doing me this courtesy,” Ji Xiuran said with a chuckle.

Yan Xiong and his group snorted upon hearing that. Did this pretty boy really think he was someone important? Doing him a courtesy?!

Before Yan Xiong could say anything, a man in a white suit with an extremely grave and stern appearance entered the room.

“My lord.” The stern man bowed to Ji Xiuran.

“Skeleton, we can’t stop the sky from raining,” Ji Xiuran said with a smile.

The stern man, Skeleton, nodded in understanding.

We can’t stop the sky from raining.

The corresponding phrase was...”No one can save a person from seeking death.”

Kill!

A dagger appeared in Skeleton’s hand out of nowhere.

Before anyone understood what was happening, Skeleton disappeared from his spot and the strange sound of a weapon piercing flesh and bones was heard in the next second.

A dozen breaths later, more than ten of the people brought by Yan Xiong had their necks pierced by Skeleton’s dagger.

“Ah...”

The remaining dozen or so people were flabbergasted by this scene.

“He’s... o-one of the eight gods under E-emperor Ji... Night Skeleton!!!”

“What... Skeleton?!?!”

The audience had grown outside the room. Everyone’s expressions shifted when they heard Skeleton’s name; they were all in disbelief.

There were eight gods under Emperor Ji with combat skills that could be described as freakish—Skeleton was one of them!

Chapter 1360: Come to my house

Could it be that the woman who offended Yan Xiong had some kind of connection to Skeleton...?

Several audience members’ expressions shifted when they thought of that. No wonder that woman acted so arrogantly and disregarded Yan Xiong to that extent! It turned out she knew Skeleton!

Yan Xiong’s expression also shifted drastically. He dashed out of Room 302 within seconds.

“Skeleton... You f*cking... You dared to oppose our Yan family for a woman?! Did you ask Emperor Ji before doing that... Just wait!”

Yan Xiong angrily shouted into the room after getting outside.

One of the higher-ups in their Yan family knew Emperor Ji, Ji Xiuran, and that higher-up was coincidentally entertaining an esteemed guest in this very nightclub right now!

“Brother Xiong...” The woman in red didn’t know what to do as she stood next to Yan Xiong.

“Hmph! I’m going to call my fourth uncle over!”

...

At the same time, inside Room 302, Skeleton looked at Emperor Ji in inquiry.

“No need to chase them. Call someone to clean this place up,” Ji Xiuran said with a faint smile.

Skeleton nodded minutely and turned to leave the room. A moment later, he led the manager of the nightclub there.

The manager was drenched in sweat when he saw the corpses littering the ground, sweat dripping down like pearls from his forehead.

“Clean up this place,” Skeleton apathetically ordered.

“Y-y-yes... S-su-sure! We’ll clean it immediately!”

The manager ordered some servers to carry the corpses out and cautiously cleaned the entire room, returning it to its original condition before excusing himself and leaving.

Seven Star and Big Dipper acted like nothing had happened. They were used to this kind of thing in the Fearless Alliance.

Ye Wanwan nonchalantly glanced at Emperor Ji. This man always wore a faint smile no matter what was happening, as though he was a harmless boy-next-door...

However, it was this seemingly gentle man who was the tyrannical emperor of Europe’s entire underground syndicates... How could this man be anything but a bloodthirsty character...?

Everyone was probably deceived by his harmless exterior, but seriously believing Emperor Ji was harmless was likely the stupidest thing to do in this world. The consequence was a devastating attack.

“Oh right, come to my house in a few days,” Emperor Ji lightly said while looking at Ye Wanwan, his lips tightly sealed about the prior events.

Ye Wanwan’s expression shifted slightly.

Aside from possessing his own power, Emperor Ji was also the heir of the Ji family, one of the four great clans of the Independent State...

Wasn’t telling her to go to his house the same as telling her to go to the Ji residence...?

However, it seemed logical for a fiancée to visit her fiancé’s house, so Ye Wanwan couldn’t find any excuse to decline.

“Sure, when I’m free in a few days...” Ye Wanwan agreed in the end.

Ji Xiuran nodded lightly.

...

At this time, Yan Xiong had reached a certain luxurious private room at the nightclub.

“Fourth Uncle!”

Yan Xiong pushed open the door and entered, fuming with rage.

There was a smiling elderly man with a head of white hair in front of him. Sitting next to the elderly man was an extremely aloof man.

The man’s eyes were akin to a perpetually frozen glacier, and he emitted a terrifyingly icy aura from head to toe.

This man seemed to have been God’s favorite; his appearance was absolutely stunning. However, because his aura was overly imposing and powerful, people’s attention was utterly focused on his aura, and some didn’t even dare to look at his face directly.