

Little Sweet 1361

Chapter 1361: The lord inside is Lord Asura!

"Lord... say, how about we submit this amount every month..." Fourth Uncle Yan's tone was extremely cautious as he looked at the man with an ingratiating smile.

"Fourth Uncle, don't talk anymore, I was bullied!!!" Yan Xiong hastily walked toward the elderly man and the man when his fourth uncle ignored him.

However, Yan Xiong had just approached when the man's utterly bone-chilling eyes examined him.

A mere look caused Yan Xiong to feel like he fell into an icy pit, frost covering his arms and ice eroding his cells.

"You f*cking idiot!"

Fourth Uncle Yan abruptly stood up and backhanded Yan Xiong's face without giving him another chance to speak.

A crisp "Slap" rang out. The force behind it was clear as day.

Yan Xiong clutched his face and looked at the elderly man, baffled. He complained with outrage, "Fourth Uncle, why did you hit me?!"

"You little b*stard, you rashly charged inside without seeing who I'm with! Do you want to die?!" Fourth Uncle Yan shouted angrily.

Fourth Uncle Yan looked at the man next to him with a smirking smile, "Lord... I've embarrassed myself. This is my nephew... But some blind idiot offended him..."

The man expressionlessly looked at Fourth Uncle Yan for a moment before apathetically saying, "Then scram outside if you want to talk."

"Y-ye-yes... My lord, I'll go outside to talk right now..." The elderly man nodded vehemently.

Yan Xiong looked at the man with an astonished expression. Just what was this man's background and status that he dared to speak to Fourth Uncle like this?!

What was most abnormal was that Fourth Uncle remained bowing and servile toward this man! Wasn't this too excessive?!

Soon, the elderly man led Yan Xiong outside the room.

"Fourth Uncle, who's that man? Why's he so arrogant?!" Yan Xiong looked at his uncle with incomprehension written all over his face.

When Fourth Uncle Yan heard this, he mercilessly slapped Yan Xiong's face. "Do you f*cking want to die?! Quiet down! If he overhears you, you won't even f*cking know how you died!"

“Isn’t that too exaggerated... He can’t be... Emperor Ji, right?” Yan Xiong recalled how Skeleton also showed up at the nightclub.

“Idiot, the lord inside is... Lord Asura!” Yan Xiong said.

“What... L-lord... Lord Asura?!” Sweat and fright overcame Yan Xiong when he learned that man’s identity.

Lord Asura was the leader of Asura, one of the Independent State’s most terrifying powers once upon a time. People called him the Lord of Night.

Cold, heartless, savage, and decisive. He held no regard for even the Martial Arts Union.

Rumors claimed Lord Asura had some connection to the Independent State’s reclusive ancient clan, the Si clan...

“Alright, enough nonsense. What do you want?!” Fourth Uncle asked.

Yan Xiong immediately told Fourth Uncle Yan the whole story.

Fourth Uncle Yan grew furious upon hearing the events. “That happened?! Isn’t Skeleton belittling our Yan family too much?! I must make Skeleton give me an explanation tonight!”

“Fourth Uncle, Skeleton is under Emperor Ji... If we attack, wouldn’t...” Yan Xiong asked with a frown.

“No worries, I’ll personally speak with Emperor Ji about this matter tomorrow,” Fourth Uncle Yan replied.

Soon, Fourth Uncle Yan called upon dozens of elite experts from the Yan family. No matter how strong Skeleton was, he wasn’t a match for dozens of the top elite experts from the Yan family!

Amongst the eight gods under Emperor Ji, Skeleton’s strength ranked the lowest. Rumors said Skeleton’s specialty wasn’t martial arts; his brain was best at being a military counselor.

Chapter 1362: Why are you here?

Soon, Yan family led Fourth Uncle Yan and the experts to the door of Room 302.

The woman in red and the two workers with heavy make-up and seductive clothes sneered when they saw Fourth Uncle Yan’s appearance. Time to watch how that woman would die this time!

BANG!

Yan Xiong kicked the door open.

Big Dipper and Seven Star frowned.

“You b*stards are going to die today!” The woman in red lit a cigarette and sneered as she looked at Ye Wanwan and Ji Xiuran.

“Let’s see how f*cking egoistical you’ll be now!”

The two seductive women also interjected with a sneer.

Fourth Uncle Yan slowly entered Room 302 and was about to say something but froze in his spot when his eyes swept over the room.

Fearless Alliance's Big Dipper... Seven Star... Autumn Water...

Aside from these people, the man on the sofa languidly glanced at him with an aloof smile.

"You pieces of sh*t dared to offend me?!" Yan family sneered. "You must all die tonight. Skeleton, our Yan family has connections to Emperor Ji. You dared to offend me tonight; let's see how you'll explain yourself to Emperor Ji tomorrow!"

Then Yan Xiong ordered the elite experts brought by Fourth Uncle Yan, "Attack! Leave me the d*mn whore next to the pretty boy!"

You're reading on Thanks!

However, Yan Xiong had just spoken when Fourth Uncle Yan's expression drastically changed, and he ruthlessly backhanded Yan Xiong's face.

"Fourth Uncle, why did you slap me again?!"

Yan Xiong was baffled as he clutched his face and looked at his uncle.

Fourth Uncle Yan didn't pay any attention to Yan Xiong though. He walked toward Ji Xiuran and hastily said with a smirking smile, "Emperor Ji, why are you here?"

The woman in red and two seductively dressed workers were utterly flabbergasted, their sneers frozen on their faces.

The audience outside the door which kept increasing in number was also incredulous. That man was actually... the greatly renowned Ji Xiuran in the Independent State... Emperor Ji...!

"Could it be the woman who slapped Yan Xiong earlier is Emperor Ji's lover..."

"I think it's possible. No wonder she's so gutsy and arrogant! It turns out she latched onto the powerful Emperor Ji!"

"Yan Xiong is out of luck this time!"

"That's not necessarily true. She's just a mere toy. The Yan family is quite strong, and Emperor Ji is friends with the previous head of the Yan family, so Emperor Ji probably wouldn't have a fall out with them because of a mere woman."

The audience fervently gossiped amongst themselves.

Yan Xiong froze in his spot. *That man is Emperor Ji?!*

Ji Xiuran chuckled lightly and said, "I came to spend some time with my friend... but I seem to have offended someone from your Yan family just now. Do I need to apologize?"

“Apologize? N-n-no... Why in the world would you need to apologize, Emperor Ji?! My nephew must’ve been blind and caused some misunderstanding... Emperor Ji, your esteemed self is benevolent, so please don’t punish us for this matter... After all, it’s just a woman...” Fourth Uncle Yan requested, falling all over himself.

“Punish?” Ji Xiuran smiled and shook his head. “I won’t punish you.”

“Hahaha, that’s great! Normal people couldn’t compare to Emperor Ji’s generosity. I’ll thank Emperor Ji first,” Fourth Uncle Yan hastily said with a grin.

“However...” Ji Xiuran looked at Fourth Uncle Yan and smiled. “I might not punish you, but you have to ask the Fearless Alliance whether they’ll punish you instead.”

“The Fearless Alliance?”

Fourth Uncle Yan’s brows furrowed slightly. Big Dipper, Seven Star, and Autumn Water were the confidants of the Fearless Alliance’s president from back then. They were once fearsome, but they had lost all real power in the Fearless Alliance following the president’s disappearance.

Chapter 1363: Absolutely impossible

“Hahaha, Big Dipper, Seven Star, how about you give me some face and forget about this matter? It’s all a misunderstanding. You two gentlemen probably wouldn’t want to have bad blood with me because of a woman, right? It’s just a woman; there’s all kinds...” Fourth Uncle Yan said with a chuckle.

Discussion bustled amongst the audience again.

Could it be that Seven Star and Big Dipper from the Fearless Alliance also had a thing with this woman...?

However, it had to be said that this woman’s looks were superb... So it would be understandable if she had illicit relationships with those bosses too.

“Heh, nothing but a high-level whore... In the end, she’s still selling herself.”

The two seductively dressed workers snorted inwardly.

The woman in red stared at Ye Wanwan with gritted teeth. She only managed to latch onto Yan Xiong of the Yan family, but this woman actually latched onto Big Dipper and Seven Star from the Fearless Alliance. She seemed to have something with even Emperor Ji...

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“Old geezer, it’s pointless to ask us. Talk to Sis Feng yourself and see if she agrees,” Big Dipper dryly replied with a glance at Fourth Uncle Yan.

“Sis Feng?”

Fourth Uncle Yan was startled and reflexively asked, “Which Sis Feng?”

“What? You don’t even recognize Sis Feng anymore? The president of the Fearless Alliance, Sis Feng,” Big Dipper said.

“Bai Feng?!” Fourth Uncle Yan was astonished. “Big Dipper... You’re saying President Bai returned? Then where’s President Bai?”

“Isn’t she before your eyes?” Big Dipper pointed at Ye Wanwan.

Silence.

Dead silent.

Not a single sound could be heard inside or outside the room.

Everyone’s eyes landed on Ye Wanwan. Time seemed to have stopped; the air also froze.

Everyone was stupefied.

What did Big Dipper just say...

The woman who offended Yan Xiong was... the president... of the Fearless Alliance... Bro Flattop?!?!?!?

The woman in red and the two seductively dressed women next to her turned ghastly pale. They had never seen the president of the Fearless Alliance before, but who didn’t know Bro Flattop’s, Bai Feng’s, infamous reputation?

“B-b-bai... Bai... Bai Feng... Im-impossible... That’s absolutely impossible...” The woman in red crumbled onto the ground like a pile of mud.

The two seductively dressed workers also froze on the spot, disbelief covering their faces.

“President... of the Fearless Alliance... Bro Flattop...”

The smile on Yan Xiong’s face disappeared without a trace and was replaced by fear.

What the heck did he do...?

“S-she’s President Bai?!” Fourth Uncle Yan looked at Ye Wanwan incredulously.

“Bullsh*t,” Big Dipper coldly said. “Isn’t your Yan family’s news a little outdated? How could you not know Sis Feng returned?”

“This... T-this...” Cold sweat soaked Fourth Uncle Yan’s forehead. “President... I won’t take responsibility for this matter... It has nothing to do with me!”

“You probably can’t be in charge of it anyway, right?” Ji Xiuran asked the elderly man with a light chuckle.

Ji Xiuran turned to Ye Wanwan. “Xiao Feng, how about you let me handle this matter?”

Ye Wanwan thought it over before nodding.

“Skeleton, you can give them a taste of their own medicine,” Ji Xiuran told Skeleton with a smile.

“Alright.” Skeleton nodded. “Since Yan Xiong likes to give women to his favored brothers, then I’ll give those three women to some normal brothers of mine. Playing with them until they’re dead will do.”

“Sure.” Emperor Ji chuckled.

Chapter 1364: Sheltered by Lord Asura

The woman in red and the two workers turned ashen when they heard Ji Xiuran.

Never would they have expected the girl they called “d*mn whore” would actually be the president of the Fearless Alliance... Bro Flattop...

“President... President Bai... I was wrong... I didn’t do it on purpose... I beg you to spare me; I won’t ever do it again!”

One of the workers knelt next to Ye Wanwan instantly and begged crazily.

Autumn Water abruptly stood up and kicked out her leg, the tips of her high heels mercilessly striking the woman’s forehead and sending the woman several meters back.

“Impudent trash.” Autumn Water coldly glanced at the woman and sat back down.

“Tsk, pitiful people must have something detestable about them. Even if she was a normal person, she didn’t provoke you. Just because she’s taller than you, has a bigger chest than you, and is better looking than you, you want nothing more than for her to die? What a d*mn whore.” Big Dipper sneered at the woman in red and the two workers.

“Leave.”

Ji Xiuran waved his hand lightly with a smile on his lips.

Skeleton nodded and ordered someone to cart away the withered Yan Xiong and three women out of the room.

“F-fourth Uncle... Fourth Uncle, save me... This is a misunderstanding... This must be a misunderstanding...” Yan Xiong returned to his senses and couldn’t help but beg his uncle to save him.

“Shut up!” Fourth Uncle Yan glared harshly at Yan Xiong. “What a useless idiot... You asked for death yourself. No one can save you; don’t drag me down with you!”

“No... Fourth Uncle... Isn’t... isn’t our Yan family sheltered by Asura? We pay tribute every month... Isn’t Lord Asura also here... Fourth Uncle, quick... quickly tell Lord Asura to come out... Quick!” Yan Xiong frantically shouted.

However, Fourth Uncle Yan merely chortled. Just who was Lord Asura? Why would he interfere in this trivial matter...

Moreover, it was a rule for the Yan family to submit a tribute to Asura every month because the Yan family’s territory was situated in Asura’s territory, but submitting a tribute didn’t mean Asura would shelter them; it wasn’t like they were giving a protection fee...

If anything, Lord Asura would shelter the head of the Yan family. What did he have to do with nobodies like them...

Soon, Yan Xiong’s cries for mercy grew distant until they faded.

Inside the room, Ji Xiuran courteously smiled at Fourth Uncle Yan and said, "If there's nothing else, please leave as well."

"Y-y-yes... Emperor Ji... President Bai, it was our wrongdoing today... We'll definitely apologize later... I'll take my leave now." Fourth Uncle Yan wiped away the sweat on his forehead and promptly left the room.

"The old geezer seriously has a flowery tongue." Big Dipper snorted. "That fourth Uncle is the Yan family's diplomat and has a belly full of evil tricks. Before the president returned, he was plotting against our Fearless Alliance..."

"What a mood killer." Autumn Water snorted. "Xiao Feng, let's go back."

"Sure." Ye Wanwan nodded. She wasn't interested in this kind of place from the start, so she wanted nothing more than to leave sooner.

Everyone got up and left the room.

When they left the room, a group of men in black walked downstairs, as though escorting an important person out of the club.

"Who is that? What an ostentatious entourage." Big Dipper leaned against the door as he looked ahead with curiosity.

Ye Wanwan followed Big Dipper's gaze and looked toward the center of the men in black. What she saw startled her though.

Chapter 1365: If it was really Si Yehan

She only saw the back of the man in the center, but that silhouette was too familiar...

Si Yehan's face instantly appeared in Ye Wanwan's mind.

She couldn't be certain, but that figure's back was simply too similar...

However, if it was really Si Yehan, why would he come to this kind of red-light place to fulfill his carnal desires...

Ye Wanwan never would've expected she would silently hypothesize how she would feel if it was Si Yehan who was there a second ago and would see his familiar figure as soon as she stepped outside.

"Si Yehan!"

Ye Wanwan subconsciously shouted at that person.

...

The man entered a black car in the center of the motorcade and had just closed the door when he heard a voice that he had yearned after for many days... Moreover, that voice seemed to be calling his name.

“Ninth Brother, what is it?” Lin Que, who was sitting next to the man, asked when he saw something off about the man’s expression.

“Nothing,” the man replied aloofly.

“Ninth Brother, what is it?” Lin Que pursued, unwilling to give up when the man looked like he had something on his mind.

The man was silent for a moment before asking, “Did you hear it?”

“Hear?” Lin Que was startled. “Hear what... I didn’t hear anything...”

“Wanwan’s voice...” the man said.

“Huh? Ye Wanwan?” Lin Que broke into a chuckle. “Ninth Brother, have you fallen ill from longing... How could it be Ye Wanwan... This is the Independent State, and Ye Wanwan is in China. There are thousands of miles between us. You’re overthinking, Ninth Brother.”

“Perhaps.” The man looked at the nightclub through the window.

However, that familiar figure wasn’t in front of the nightclub.

“Drive,” Lin Que ordered.

The motorcade started moving.

“Ninth Brother, after coming back this time... we’ve cut off all ties with everything in China... You said it yourself. Can you really let it go?” Lin Que looked at the man.

The man fell into silence and didn’t respond.

“Ninth Brother... I know you had no choice in what you did. To protect her, you brought her back to China and even destroyed her memories... Now, you had to painfully leave... However, it’s a good thing. She will only be safe in China; she can start a new life there and will never again see this place that provoked fear in her—the Independent State.” Lin Que sighed.

A moment later, the man looked outside, his eyes unfathomable. The night was dark, and the pattering rain drizzled onto the ground.

...

Inside the nightclub, Big Dipper looked at Ye Wanwan, who was suddenly dazed, with his brows furrowed. “Sis Feng, what happened?”

Ye Wanwan gathered her emotions upon hearing that and said, “It’s nothing.”

Did she go crazy from how much she wanted to find him? She thought a random silhouette was Si Yehan...

“Bullsh*t, I know you best. Something must’ve happened... Oh right, why did you call Si... what is it... oh right, Si Yehan just now... Who’s Si Yehan... It’s not some lover you found while you were missing these past years, right...” Big Dipper looked at Ye Wanwan with astonishment.

“Si Yehan...”

Ji Xiuran murmured this name, an indescribable glint flickering through his eyes.

“I said it’s nothing. Are you blind?” Ye Wanwan snapped with a glare at Big Dipper.

“What does this have to do with being blind? Shouldn’t it be deaf?” Big Dipper was bewildered.

Chapter 1366: People you shouldn’t long for

“You’re stepping on my foot,” Ye Wanwan coldly said in the midst of her swirling thoughts and emotions.

Big Dipper looked down. He really had accidentally stepped on Sis Feng’s shoe...

“Xiao Feng, I’ll take you home,” Ji Xiuran said.

“Okay.” Ye Wanwan nodded and followed Ji Xiuran into his car.

Big Dipper, Seven Star, and Autumn Water all left as well.

Ji Xiuran drove to Ye Wanwan’s inauspicious abode and stopped.

Ye Wanwan was about to leave when Ji Xiuran called her.

“Xiao Feng.” Ji Xiuran looked at Ye Wanwan. “I hope you can distinguish between people you should long for and people you shouldn’t long for.”

Ye Wanwan was taken back. What did he mean by should long for and shouldn’t long for...

Before Ye Wanwan could ask any more questions, Ji Xiuran drove away.

...

Ji Xiuran stopped the car a moment later. He took out his phone and dialed a number.

“Emperor Ji... what’s your order...” A creepy voice was heard from the other end.

“Fiend, look into who was at the nightclub I was at tonight. Look to see if there was someone named Si Yehan.” Ji Xiuran smiled faintly.

“Emperor Ji... don’t worry, I’ll definitely find out for you...”

...

Inside the mansion, Ye Wanwan tossed and turned on her bed, unable to fall asleep.

The back of that person at the nightclub tonight was seriously too similar to Si Yehan. However, she didn’t get any response to her call...

She didn’t have much time left.

She was clueless about the current situation of the Ye family and the Si family. Everything was beyond her control.

While Ye Wanwan was lost in thought, she heard some sounds coming from her enormous mansion, sounds that were especially strange this late at night.

Ye Wanwan sat up on the bed instantly. Her brows were deeply furrowed together as she looked around her.

For some reason, the words Yi Shuihan told her earlier today appeared in her mind...

A dismemberment case once happened in this unlucky house... It was haunted...

All of Ye Wanwan's hair stood on end when she thought of that, and a chill crawled down her back. This unlucky house... really wasn't... haunted, right?!

Ye Wanwan gathered her thoughts and carefully listened to her surroundings.

A moment later, a "squeak" was heard, as though the mansion's door was opened and footsteps could be heard from the living room.

Ye Wanwan frowned when she heard that. Only humans had footsteps... since when did ghosts have footsteps?!

However, Ye Wanwan wasn't absolutely certain.

In the dark, Ye Wanwan got out of bed and quietly walked to the door on her tiptoes before opening the door. She looked down at the living room on the first floor from the second floor.

This scene sent chills into Ye Wanwan's heart.

There were about seven or eight men in black with weapons in their hands. They had reached the hall and were heading upstairs silently.

There was low visibility at night, so those men in black didn't seem to notice Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan immediately recalled how Yi Shuihan said someone tried to assassinate him at his home, but the assassins possibly hadn't gotten the right address...

It sounded like a joke when she first heard it, but now...

Ye Wanwan couldn't figure out who wanted her life though...

She did offend quite a number of people after coming to the Independent State. Carefully considering it, it was extremely possible for those old geezers in the Fearless Alliance to want her to disappear completely, especially Third Elder Li Si...

Chapter 1367: Your grandfather is here

Speaking of which, besides the bosses she offended, Bro Flattop herself probably offended a countless number of people. If those bosses shifted the blame onto her... this would be a great misunderstanding...

With a deep frown, Ye Wanwan watched the men in black at the front slowly creeping upstairs.

Thankfully, she couldn't fall asleep. The consequences would be too horrible to contemplate otherwise...

When the men in black were about to reach the second floor, Ye Wanwan suddenly stood up with a cold glint in her eyes.

"Bro Flattop!" the leader shouted when he saw her.

"Your grandfather is here!" Ye Wanwan snorted and promptly kicked him.

BANG!

Ye Wanwan's kick perfectly landed on that man in black's head.

A second later, the man in black rolled down the stairs, knocking down the other men behind him.

Visibility was low at night, so they couldn't avoid him even if they wanted to.

Ye Wanwan used the stair railings and jumped down into the living room without any hesitation.

These men in black came to assassinate the president of the Fearless Alliance, so every single one of them had to be very strong. Ye Wanwan wasn't a fool. Why would she fight with those men? Of course she'd flee first!

Soon, the leader stood up and was about to say something when he saw the president slipping out the door and escaping the mansion.

"Chase! She must die tonight!" the leader shouted furiously.

The men were extremely fast. They turned into dark shadows and chased after her.

...

Outside the mention, Ye Wanwan couldn't differentiate north from south and could only concentrate on fleeing for her life.

Those men in black clearly wanted Bro Flattop's life. She might be a decent fighter, but her skills were nothing in the face of these professional assassins from the Independent State.

As Ye Wanwan ran, she looked behind her.

It had to be said that those men in black were extremely fast—at least a couple times faster than her.

Ye Wanwan's brows were deeply locked together. These people aren't assassins! They should run marathons instead...

Ye Wanwan was getting anxious. Those men behind her were simply too fast; they'd probably catch up to her in a dozen or so more seconds at most.

If she really was Bro Flattop, she naturally wouldn't need to be scared... But she was merely a counterfeit. She might not even defeat them one on one, let alone seven or eight of them at once... She'd be done for if they caught up to her... Death would be imminent...

At that moment, Ye Wanwan caught the other side of the street from the corner of her eyes.

There was a normal house standing there. What was special about this house was that it didn't have a door...

Ye Wanwan's eyes turned cold. *Doesn't Yi Shuihan live there?*

The gears in her mind turned, and she dashed toward the doorless house without any hesitation.

The men in black didn't sense anything amiss and followed relentlessly.

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It was pitch black inside the house. Ye Wanwan couldn't find Yi Shuihan anywhere inside.

An ominous feeling rose in her mind. If... Knight-errant Yi wasn't home... didn't she run herself into a dead-end? She had set herself up as an easy target!!!

"Knight-errant Yi... Are you home..." Ye Wanwan shouted.

A sound was heard from the sofa in the living room.

Ye Wanwan automatically looked at the sofa.

Yi Shuihan sat up from the sofa in cartoon pajamas, vicious displeasure surfacing in his eyes from being woken up.

However, his appearance merely gave a dazedly cute feeling when paired with his extremely adorable cartoon pajamas...

In the next second, Yi Shuihan's gaze landed on Ye Wanwan.

"Knight-errant Yi, not good... I just saw a group of men in black sneakily lingering in front of your house... They must've come here to assassinate you! I came to notify you at the risk of my life..." Ye Wanwan hastily said as she walked toward Yi Shuihan.

Chapter 1368: Is he a monster?

Yi Shuihan's red eyes glittered with a vicious glint, as though he couldn't tolerate being woken up from his sleep.

"Someone wants to assassinate me..."

Yi Shuihan muttered with a slightly hoarse voice, his eyes glittering.

Ye Wanwan nodded vehemently.

Ye Wanwan knew she didn't have a solid friendship with Piece of Sh*t, Yi Shuihan, so he didn't have any reason to help her if she didn't make up an excuse.

Anyway, Yi Shuihan already had an assassination attempt last time too, so being targeted another time wasn't too much...

"Why are you here?" Yi Shuihan slowly turned to Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan quickly answered, "Knight-errant Yi, did you forget...? We're neighbors..."

Yi Shuihan was silent for a moment before muttering, "Oh..."

The men in black charged inside before Ye Wanwan could say anything else. Yi Shuihan's house didn't have a door, so it was incredibly easy to enter.

Ye Wanwan hastily ran closer to Piece of Sh*t upon seeing them. "Knight-errant Yi, it's them..."

Piece of Sh*t's bone-chilling gaze swept over those men immediately.

The men in black were taken aback when they saw the man in cartoon pajamas.

This man had pulled his long hair into a ponytail and was wearing yellow cartoon-printed pajamas, as though he was a manga character who walked into the real world.

"You have helpers?" The leader was startled.

These men in black had never seen Piece of Sh*t before, so how could they have recognized the god in front of them?

"Why..." Piece of Sh*t darkly asked as he stared at the men in black.

"What why?" the leader reflexively replied, baffled.

"Why did you disrupt my sleep?" Piece of Sh*t twisted his neck and walked toward the men with large strides.

Before those men in black could react, Piece of Sh*t was a hair's breadth away. No one saw how Piece of Sh*t attacked, but Piece of Sh*t was now gripping one of the men by the neck. The man's feet left the ground as Piece of Sh*t lifted him into the air with a single arm.

The man whose throat was gripped by Piece of Sh*t looked terrified. *?Is he a monster?!*

"You're dead!" the leader shouted in rage.

However, the cracking of bones resounded just as he finished speaking.

The choked man's neck was shattered instantly.

After crushing the man's neck, Piece of Sh*t released his right hand, and the man dropped to the ground with a bang, dying miserably on the spot.

"?What?did you just say...? Piece of Sh*t's gaze landed on the leader.

"You..."

Sweat soaked the leader's forehead. *Just who the hell is this guy? Why is he so terrifying...*

"Attack together!"

The leader made up his mind a moment later. Regardless of who he was, they had many people on their side. The outcome was uncertain until they started fighting. If they really weren't a match, they could escape.

Several men in black charged toward Piece of Sh*t after the leader spoke.

However, minutes later, seven corpses were added to the floor. Those men in black didn't have any chance of escaping in the end.

Ye Wanwan was flabbergasted.

Yi Shuihan was seriously terrifyingly powerful. She couldn't imagine how his body possessed such explosive power...

Chapter 1369: Clingiest Beast

Those men in black didn't seem to have any room for retaliation in front of Yi Shuihan...

"When will you help me install the door?" Piece of Sh*t sat down on the sofa and asked Ye Wanwan.

"Tomorrow..." Ye Wanwan answered promptly.

Piece of Sh*t nodded. "Money isn't a problem. Install a better door; I don't want to keep getting disturbed."

Ye Wanwan's lips twitched. Thankfully, Big Dipper hadn't come to install the door today. Her fate would've been tragic otherwise...

Ye Wanwan thought, *'When Big Dipper installs the door, I gotta force Big Dipper to make a spare key...'*

"Since you aren't leaving, do you want to sleep together?" Piece of Sh*t lay down on the sofa and looked at Ye Wanwan.

"Goodbye, Knight-errant Yi!"

Ye Wanwan turned to leave.

After leaving Yi Shuihan's residence, Ye Wanwan didn't return to the unlucky house and went to the office directly. She forcefully dragged Virus and Great White to the mansion with her.

Inviting two bodyguards to live at her place made her feel safer...

Inside the mansion, Virus acted like he'd discovered new land and jumped up and down in the living room, seeming to have inexhaustible energy.

Great White yawned and lay on the ground, his large eyes locked onto Virus.

A moment later, Ye Wanwan brought Virus and Great White into the master's bedroom.

Virus nimbly jumped onto Ye Wanwan's bed immediately, his head leaning against Ye Wanwan's stomach with his limbs placed casually.

"..."

Without any doubt, this was the clingiest beast she'd ever seen. He didn't have any of the haughtiness that belonged to a beast.

Meanwhile, Great White's large body lay horizontally in front of the door like a door god.

...

The next morning at dawn, Ye Wanwan arrived at the office.

Ye Wanwan didn't publicize the events from last night. Although she suspected it to be the work of those old geezers, she didn't have any proof. Even if she had proof, it was unrealistic for her to knock those old geezers down with her current power in the Fearless Alliance.

Right now, watching and waiting was the best approach.

"Sis Feng."

Seven Star entered and said to Ye Wanwan, "Yan Xiong was killed last night, and the Yan family is outraged. They want the Fearless Alliance and Sis Feng to give them an explanation. The elders told me to call you over for a meeting."

"I'll be there in a moment," Ye Wanwan replied.

Seven Star nodded and left the office.

After Seven Star left, Ye Wanwan frowned. Her first hard battle after coming to the Independent State and pretending to be the president of the Fearless Alliance was about to begin.

At the Fearless Alliance's peak, the Yan family would be considered insignificant in the eyes of the Fearless Alliance.

However, following the president's disappearance, the Yan family developed rapidly over the years and stopped caring about the Fearless Alliance a long time ago.

Yesterday, it was Emperor Ji who killed Yan Xiong, but the Yan family directed the blame onto the Fearless Alliance...

A moment later, Ye Wanwan got up and left the office, heading for the conference room.

...

Inside the conference room, aside from Third Elder Li Si, two other elders were present. The remaining attendees were the higher-ups of the Fearless Alliance.

"Heh... President, you just returned. How did you stab the hornet's nest already?"

Li Si criticized with a sneer as soon as Ye Wanwan appeared.

Several higher-ups nodded vehemently and voiced their agreement. Although they didn't explicitly say Ye Wanwan acted poorly, their words implicitly expressed their blame.

Ye Wanwan didn't say anything and walked forward, pulling back the chair in the center of the conference room before sitting down.

Chapter 1370: Hold your horses

"President, as you know, the Fearless Alliance's power these days can't compare to our power during our peak. In contrast, the Yan family has developed quite nicely..."

"President, even if you wanted to attack the Yan family, shouldn't you have carefully decided on the plan and strategy? Otherwise, aren't you just shoving the Fearless Alliance toward a fire pit?" the elderly man in white next to Third Elder said with a snort.

Ye Wanwan had seen this elderly man in white a few times before. He was a higher-up who belonged to Third Elder's faction.

"Also, after Lord Asura returned, the Yan family decided to offer tributes to Lord Asura every month... President, your attack on the Yan family is the same as challenging Lord Asura's authority... Have you considered the consequences, President?" The elderly man started pressing aggressively upon seeing a lack of response from Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan was smiling satirically in her mind. In their mouths, it was like she was deemed guilty of these groundless crimes already.

How could Ye Wanwan not understand that these old geezers didn't actually care whether she attacked the Yan family and killed Yan Xiong or not? If people were out to condemn you, they could always make up an accusation.

"President, I think... You better give the Yan family an explanation about this matter... as well as an explanation to the brothers and sisters of the Fearless Alliance," the elderly man in white twittered on ceaselessly.

Ye Wanwan's gaze languidly landed on the elderly man as her fingers lightly tapped the conference table.

"You... are telling me how I should act?" Ye Wanwan icily stared at the elderly man.

"Heh, I wouldn't dare. I'm not teaching President how to act. It's just you're a little young, President, so you act without thinking sometimes," the elderly man replied.

"That's right, the president has insufficient experience. The current Independent State isn't the Independent State from back then anymore; not everyone can continue to call the wind and summon the rain. President, please have greater considerations about the Fearless Alliance, and don't do whatever you want."

"We originally thought the president could lead the Fearless Alliance back to the peak the sooner she came back, but now, it looks like... *sigh*..."

Discussion ran rampant amongst the higher-ups that belonged to the elders' faction.

Ye Wanwan ran her eyes across them and was silent for a moment before nodding. She sighed and said, "That's right... Everyone's words are reasonable. I haven't reflected enough about the internal affairs of the alliance after returning to the Independent State and the Fearless Alliance. Everyone's reminded me well today."

The elders and the higher-ups in their faction were startled by Ye Wanwan's words. She actually admitted her flaws...?

"I created the Fearless Alliance by myself, and many years have passed since then... There doesn't seem to be any new blood inside the Fearless Alliance... I think everyone should know that new blood is necessary for development." Ye Wanwan's lips turned up when she said that. "Liuying, enter."

The conference room's door was opened. Liuying and the five-member mercenary group entered.

"Sis Feng!" Liuying respectfully greeted her while looking at Ye Wanwan.

When the people inside saw the six people, confusion filled their faces. They didn't know what Ye Wanwan wanted to do.

"President, who are they? Can random strays off the street come in and listen in on such an important meeting?!" The elderly man snorted with extreme dissatisfaction written all over his face.

Ye Wanwan lightly chuckled and said, "Hold your horses."