

Little Sweet 1371

Chapter 1371: It's all mine

"These fellows have decent abilities and most importantly, they're all very young... and fit the Fearless Alliance's taste a lot... They're the fresh blood I was referring to," Ye Wanwan continued.

Ye Wanwan didn't give them a chance to speak and glanced at the elderly man in white from the corners of her eyes. "What's your position in the Fearless Alliance?"

"The Fearless Alliance's Department of Foreign Affairs," the elderly man in white replied coldly.

Ye Wanwan nodded and turned to Liuying. "Liuying, are you interested in a position in the Department of Foreign Affairs?"

"Yes," Liuying answered.

"Then from today onward, you'll join the Department of Foreign Affairs. There's no issue with that, correct?" Ye Wanwan asked with light chuckle.

"Sis Feng, there's no issue." Liuying nodded.

"Hmph. He doesn't have an issue, but I have an issue." The elderly man looked at Ye Wanwan.

"President, you can't be so rash about the assignment of personnel. Every person in the Department of Foreign Affairs is extremely unique and irreplaceable. Moreover, the Department of Foreign Affairs currently doesn't have any vacant positions."

"Oh... So you don't have any vacant positions..." Ye Wanwan sank into contemplation, her fingers knocking against the tabletop. A moment later, she looked up at the elderly man in white and chuckled gently. "Then we'll vacate your position."

Ye Wanwan didn't give the elderly man a chance to speak and said to Liuying, "Liuying, you will take over as the head of the Department of Foreign Affairs from now on. Do you have any issue with that?"

An indescribable glint flickered through Liuying's eyes.

The status and honor of being the captain of the Si family's hidden guards in China was no match for even a normal member of the Fearless Alliance in the Independent State... Let alone the head of the Department of Foreign Affairs...

Liuying never imagined he could've had this kind of future...

Liuying didn't say anything and walked to the elderly man in white. Before the elderly man could react, Liuying picked him up from his chair and threw him to the side.

In front of everyone's eyes, Liuying sat down in the elderly man's position and looked at Ye Wanwan. "Sis Feng, there are no issues!"

The Fearless Alliance's Department of Foreign Affairs was composed of normal people without much combat skills, so how could the elderly man in white stop Liuying?

“Nonsense... Utter nonsense!!!” the elderly man yelled angrily. “Even if you’re the president, you can’t be so lawless! I was the one who created the Department of Foreign Affairs with my own hands! Who’d dare to steal my spot?!”

“That’s right; you can’t make a hash of things even if you’re the president!”

“Hmph, what is she doing? Is the president joking?”

Several higher-ups who had a decent relationship with the elderly man in white immediately piped in.

Ye Wanwan’s bone-chilling eyes swept over the room before landing on the elderly man in white. Her lips turned up in a wicked smile. “I’m afraid you’ve mistaken something... The Department of Foreign Affairs is yours? Then do you know that the entire Fearless Alliance is mine?!”

Ye Wanwan snorted and continued, “I’m afraid everyone here has nearly forgotten all about me since I was gone for so long... The things I do, the things I decide—do I need to ask for your opinion?”

Ye Wanwan’s words rendered everyone speechless.

“Elders, you must give me justice!” The elderly man in white immediately turned to Third Elder and the other elders.

Third Elder Li Si smiled and drank some tea before saying, “The president is right. The entire Fearless Alliance is the president’s, so people shouldn’t comment needlessly on the mobilization of personnel... Moreover, as the president said, the Fearless Alliance also needs fresh blood.”

Chapter 1372: Take them down a notch

The elderly man in white gritted his teeth and wanted to say something but swallowed his words.

“However...” Third Elder changed the topic and looked at Ye Wanwan sardonically. “The Department of Foreign Affairs is responsible for negotiating with outside factions. Since the president changed the head of the Department of Foreign Affairs, this newly installed brother will need to be responsible for negotiating with the Yan family this time. If anything goes wrong, he will need to take full responsibility.”

Liuying’s brows furrowed slightly. He hadn’t been in the Independent State for a long time, so he wasn’t familiar with the Yan family or its strength relative to the Fearless Alliance.

Rashly negotiating with them with such a lack of knowledge was disadvantageous to both the Fearless Alliance and Miss Wanwan.

“Third Elder is right. We naturally won’t say anything about your decision, President, but you will have to also be responsible for this since you changed the head of the Department of Foreign Affairs,” another elder interjected.

Ye Wanwan looked over the elders present. These old geezers were craftier than foxes. She originally thought she could take them down a notch but didn’t expect them to have a corresponding tactic.

Liuying just arrived in the Independent State and was just forcefully installed into his position in the Department of Foreign Affairs, so it was unrealistic for him to negotiate with the Yan family right now.

Just as Third Elder said, any slip-ups that happened would not only be Liuying's responsibility but also her responsibility as the president of the Fearless Alliance.

"That's none of your business," Ye Wanwan said coldly.

"Since you've made up your mind, President, us old fellows naturally don't have any objections," Third Elder Li Si said with a smile.

Ye Wanwan immediately waved her hand. "Meeting adjourned."

The people in the conference room all stood up and followed the elders out of the room.

The only people left in the giant conference room were Liuying and the five-member mercenary group. Ye Wanwan didn't leave either, of course.

"Master..."

Old Jiang turned to Ye Wanwan. He couldn't quite understand the current situation.

Ye Wanwan took out six silver tablets and threw them at the people present.

"Independent State permits. Don't lose them," Ye Wanwan said.

Independent State permits were forged by pure silver and were engraved with the owner's information, representing the owner's identity as a resident of the Independent State. If they were examined by the Martial Arts Union, they merely needed to display these permits. They were akin to ID cards of other countries.

After receiving their Independent State permits, Liuying, Old Jiang, and the others turned rather excited. Now that they had these, they could openly travel through every city and corner of the Independent State without anymore worry or fear.

"Master, this thing is really pretty..." Little Lolita was exuberant as she held the permit.

"Old Jiang." Ye Wanwan turned to Old Jiang and said, "From now on, you will be in the Fearless Alliance's Department of Foreign Affairs. If you have any issues, contact Liuying directly. If Liuying can't resolve them, come find me."

"Yes, Master." Old Jiang nodded.

A department like the Department of Foreign Affairs was mainly responsible for contacting and negotiating with the outside factions and didn't require any martial arts capabilities, so it was fairly suitable for them.

An Independent State power like the Fearless Alliance was full of talented individuals in hiding, so there really wasn't another department suitable for them except for the Department of Foreign Affairs.

However, this didn't mean that the Department of Foreign Affairs had a low status in the Fearless Alliance. In contrast, the Department of Foreign Affairs had an extremely high status and played a decisive role.

Between civil officials and military generals, the Department of Foreign Affairs held a civil official position in the Fearless Alliance.

Chapter 1373: We don't have money

"Sis Feng... how should we resolve the Yan family matter?" Liuying asked Ye Wanwan with a frown.

Third Elder Li Si was obviously discontent and deliberately made things difficult for them.

"Since you've been promoted to this position, you have to handle it... How about this—make an appointment with the Yan family, and I'll attend it personally." Ye Wanwan looked at Liuying.

Liuying nodded. It would be great if Ye Wanwan could personally meet and negotiate with them.

"Oh right, do you have any news about Ah-Jiu?" Ye Wanwan asked Liuying.

"I do have some news." Liuying pondered it for a moment before looking up and saying, "Old Jiang and I... coincidentally passed by a branch of an ancient clan of the Independent State and might've seen Ninth Master... but we couldn't confirm it since he left with a large entourage and we couldn't see him clearly."

"A branch of an ancient clan?" Ye Wanwan became pensive.

The Independent State had some secluded ancient clans aside from the factions on the surface.

These secluded ancient clans were all descendants of the legendary person who created the Independent State, so they had a common origin. However, due to civil war, these ancient clans fractured and were completely independent of each other now.

"That's right, it's the Si clan..." Liuying nodded. "This ancient clan's surname is rather coincidental, but based on my knowledge, they don't have a solid connection with the Si family in China. As for whether Ninth Master has a connection with the Si clan in the Independent State, that requires further investigation."

"Go investigate it. Tell me as soon as you have news," Ye Wanwan said.

"Alright, then we'll take our leave now." Liuying nodded.

"Hold on," Ye Wanwan called after them.

"Master, do you have any more orders?" Old Jiang asked Ye Wanwan.

"You've seen my current situation in the Fearless Alliance. My power as the president of the Fearless Alliance is almost completely voided by those old geezers... so there's also a very important matter aside from looking for Ah-Jiu's whereabouts."

"Sis Feng, what is it?" Liuying asked.

"Help me raise a large army..." Ye Wanwan's lips turned up with an indescribable smile. "The Independent State doesn't lack experts... but do you know what it lacks?"

“What?” Bearded Man reflexively asked.

“It lacks money.” Ye Wanwan chuckled lightly. “The Independent State has a copious amount of martial experts, so it isn’t easy for experts to earn money... It’s unlike China, where experts are lacking. How could it be easy for them to earn money? In China, mere amateurs like you could earn money wherever you go and you could become a mercenary or a captain of the hidden guard.”

Liuying, Old Jiang, and the others blushed upon hearing that.

In China, they were considered experts, but they were worlds apart from the experts in the Independent State. They were nothing.

As Ye Wanwan said, with their capabilities, they could probably only be bodyguards at most in the Independent State.

“Help me recruit people. I only want experts,” Ye Wanwan ordered.

“Master, we don’t have money...” Long-haired Man replied.

“Get some from the Finance Department if you don’t have money. The Martial Arts Union sent me a large sum of money just today; take all of it... If it’s not enough, use money from the Fearless Alliance directly. Remember, recruit as many experts as you can. Money isn’t a problem.” Ye Wanwan chuckled.

Chapter 1374: Do I look like someone that immoral?

Using the Fearless Alliance’s money to build her own power was a feeling that was difficult to describe.

Old Jiang chuckled eerily. “Master, I’m good at that. Nothing is a problem as long as we have money... However, whose name should we use to recruit people? The Fearless Alliance’s?”

Ye Wanwan involuntarily got lost in thought. No way could she use the Fearless Alliance’s name to recruit people. If she used the Fearless Alliance’s name, what would that have to do with her? What she needed was a power that solely belonged to her and was completely unrelated to the Fearless Alliance!

A moment later, Ye Wanwan’s eyes glinted as she said, “Use the Rose of Death’s name...”

...

After Ye Wanwan finished discussing the details with Old Jiang, Liuying, and the others, she led them to the finance department to withdraw all the money the Martial Arts Union sent to them that day.

Ye Wanwan returned to her office afterward.

Inside the office, Big Dipper was dressed in a worker’s clothes with an orange cap on his head as he sat in Ye Wanwan’s office chair. He had one leg propped above his other knee as he chewed on an apple that Ye Wanwan bought for her office while humming a tune that Ye Wanwan couldn’t figure out.

“Is my chair comfortable?” Ye Wanwan asked Big Dipper after entering the office.

Big Dipper stood up from the chair as soon as he saw Ye Wanwan, an embarrassed smile covering his face.

“The door’s installed?” Ye Wanwan asked him.

Big Dipper nodded frantically. “It’s installed... Sis Feng... what the heck is going on? When I went to install the door this morning... Piece of Sh*t actually appeared.”

Ye Wanwan was at a loss for words. That was Yi Shuihan’s house—of course he’d be there.

“F*ck me, when I got there, Piece of Sh*t was actually sleeping on the sofa. I accidentally woke him up... That f*cker has an awful temper when he wakes up and wanted to kill me! Thank goodness I was wearing worker clothes and carrying a door, so his temper chilled a little when he realized I came to install a door. Otherwise, he’d seriously have beaten me to death!” Big Dipper complained grievously. This job was too dangerous!

“The key?” Ye Wanwan said.

Big Dipper immediately took out a key from his pocket and handed it to Ye Wanwan.

“Sis Feng... why did you want Piece of Sh*t’s house key...” Big Dipper looked puzzled. “It can’t possibly be... do you and Piece of Sh*t have a... thing?!”

After Ye Wanwan put away the key, she rolled her eyes at him. What a wild imagination.

“Sis Feng... I’m not lecturing you, but don’t seduce every good-looking person you see! It might cost you your life!”

“Don’t you know how to talk?” Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes again. *Do I look like someone that immoral?*

Big Dipper became embarrassed when he saw the displeasure on Ye Wanwan’s face. “Ahem, I was just joking... Oh right, the Martial Arts Union said they gave you the money and permit already, so you should act soon, Sis Feng.”

Ye Wanwan snorted when she heard Big Dipper’s words. The Martial Arts Union wanted to use her as a knife to stab Asura. But how could it be so easy?

Even if Asura just revived from the ashes, they definitely maintained their spirit and military strength. How could they be so easy to handle? A slight careless mistake and she might even lose her life.

“Tell the Martial Arts Union that the Fearless Alliance will decide for itself when it will attack,” Ye Wanwan said.

Big Dipper was pensive. “Sis Feng... it’d be best if we didn’t challenge the Martial Arts Union’s authority... It might be hard for them to eradicate Asura at its peak, but it wouldn’t be difficult for them to destroy us...”

Chapter 1375: Fight to the death with Asura

Ye Wanwan turned pensive herself when she heard that.

Since the beginning of history, the Martial Arts Union was the strongest power in the Independent State and was considered the official power that maintained the balance in the Independent State. In times of necessity, even the four great clans would help the Martial Arts Union with everything they had.

Ye Wanwan wagered that the reason the Martial Arts Union wanted to suppress Asura was that Asura refused to be controlled and supervised and often challenged the authority of the Martial Arts Union. However, Asura didn't violate any of the Independent State's rules.

Hence, the Martial Arts Union would hold back its troops without moving on the surface but gathered factions like them to fight with Asura to the death in private.

"Oh right..."

Big Dipper continued before Ye Wanwan could say anything. "The Martial Arts Union also sent a few dozen people here to help you, Sis Feng."

"A few dozen?" Ye Wanwan snorted. "How generous of the Martial Arts Union to send me a few dozen people... They consider that manpower?"

"They're decently strong. I arranged for them to stay in the hotel next to the Fearless Alliance," Big Dipper said.

Ye Wanwan pondered over it for a moment. Her eyes shifted and a smile turned up on her lips.

Ye Wanwan summoned Liuying, Old Jiang, and the others and headed to the hotel Big Dipper mentioned.

...

When Ye Wanwan opened the room door, she was seriously dumbfounded. Inside the giant suite, there were 20-30 people who were eating instant ramen and drinking bottled water.

"Who?!"

A middle-aged man's cold gaze landed on Ye Wanwan.

"How insolent! It's the president of the Fearless Alliance, Bai Feng!" Liuying reprimanded.

"Bro Flattop?!"

The people inside the room were all shocked and turned to Ye Wanwan.

"Everyone, were you sent by the Martial Arts Union?" Ye Wanwan casually sat down on the sofa and looked at them.

"Sis Feng... Yes, the Martial Arts Union sent us to help you challenge Asura." An elderly man in black looked at Ye Wanwan with a reverent expression.

"Are you members of the Martial Arts Union?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"No..." The elderly man in black shook his head.

This was within Ye Wanwan's expectations. The Martial Arts Union wanted to get somebody else to do their dirty work for them, so why would they allow their own members to show their faces?

After conversing with them, Ye Wanwan's smile deepened.

Most of these people violated the Independent State's rules and were criminals on death row imprisoned by the Martial Arts Union. A few of them were outsiders who thought they were strong and wanted to go on an adventure in the legendary prosperous land for martial arts, the Independent State. In the end, they didn't have permits, so they were caught by the Martial Arts Union and were imprisoned for several years.

This time, the Martial Arts Union released them and promised them a pardon, but they had to help the president of the Fearless Alliance launch an attack on Asura.

"President Bai... tell us whenever you want to attack! We'll do anything as long as we can get our freedom!" said a young man around 20 or so years old.

Ye Wanwan chuckled lightly and gave Old Jiang a look.

Old Jiang understood and looked over the group. He creepily chuckled and said, "Everyone, I respect strong people the most... So I want to ask everyone here if you want to have good days. Do you want to become famous in the Independent State... Do you want to lord over everyone else?"

Everyone was startled by Old Jiang's words.

Ye Wanwan rubbed her nose. *?Why do his lines sound like the MLM organization...?*

"Who wouldn't want to...? But that's too unrealistic. We merely want to finish our mission as fast as possible; we don't have any unreasonable demands." A middle-aged man sighed.

Chapter 1376: Didn't say I won't attack Asura

It was extremely possible they would need to exchange their lives for freedom from the Martial Arts Union this time...

The Fearless Alliance might have a great reputation in the Fearless Alliance, but Asura was more terrifying!

Legend said that the previous president of the Martial Arts Union wanted to destroy Asura in one swoop. Yet now, the previous president had passed away already and the current president had taken office, but Asura was still standing. From this, Asura's fearsomeness could be seen.

"Heh, everyone's worrying too much." Ye Wanwan looked at the people in the room, her lips turning up. "From this moment onward, everyone here is free."

Everyone was startled.

No one refuted Ye Wanwan's words because everyone knew full well the type of person the Fearless Alliance's Bro Flattop was. She wasn't afraid of heaven or earth, and there wasn't anyone she didn't

dare to provoke in the Independent State. However, why would Bro Flattop offend the Martial Arts Union on their behalf?

“Old Jiang, tell these brothers our plan.” Ye Wanwan chuckled.

Old Jiang nodded.

Liuying pulled Ye Wanwan to the side and quietly asked, “Miss Wanwan... aren’t you afraid there might be spies planted by the Martial Arts Union in this group of people?”

Ye Wanwan shook her head and softly replied with a smile, “First of all, the Martial Arts Union believes they’ve got us by our tails, so there’s no need to plant spies here.”

“Second, Asura didn’t violate any rules of the Independent State. If other people learned that the dispatched team contained members of the Martial Arts Union, it would be a heavy blow to the Martial Arts Union...”

“Third, even if we took a step back and there were spies here, so what? These people belong to me now, and I didn’t say I wouldn’t attack Asura. It’s just a matter of time. What could the Martial Arts Union do?”

“Eh...” Liuying pondered over it for a moment and couldn’t refute her, so he ended up nodding and saying, “Brilliant...”

Who cared whether they planted spies here? What could they do if these people were hijacked in front of the president of the Martial Arts Union?

They would fight Asura, but at least they needed a detailed plan. Since this plan wasn’t developed yet, the Martial Arts Union couldn’t say anything.

“Bro Old Jiang... then are we joining the Fearless Alliance?!” Confusion surfaced in the eyes of the elderly man in black.

“The Fearless Alliance?” Little Lolita snorted and haughtily said, “How unpleasant to hear... You aren’t joining the Fearless Alliance.”

“Then...” The elderly man in black frowned.

“The Rose of Death!” Long-haired Man replied mirthfully.

“What... The Rose of Death?!”

Everyone was taken back and incredulous.

“Could it be that the Rose of Death really exists in this world...? But didn’t someone say it was all fictional?”

“Nonsense! We’re members of the Rose of Death ourselves! Are you calling us fictional?!” Bearded Man puffed up with rage and glanced at the elderly man with displeasure.

“N-n-no, I’m not saying that...” The elderly man in black vehemently shook his head and ended up sighing. “It turns out the Rose of Death is real... I didn’t expect the renowned Bai Feng, President Bai, would actually be the leader of the Rose of Death, Black Widow...”

“Enough nonsense. Let me test your strength first!” Little Lolita coldly shouted and struck the elderly man with her palm all of a sudden.

However, the elderly man didn’t dodge at all and forcefully took her hit.

Chapter 1377: Don’t want to do anything, alright!

“Why... didn’t you dodge... Are you okay?” Little Lolita asked the elderly man with a deep frown. She placed all her strength behind that hit...

“Why should I dodge...?” The elderly man looked at Little Lolita with a face full of incomprehension.

Little Lolita: “...”? *This is too humiliating...*

Ye Wanwan looked at the elderly man. This old man’s strength was truly inordinary. When Little Lolita’s strike landed, his body was akin to a placid lake surface and it didn’t generate a single ripple, so he had to be an expert.

As for the rest of these people, none of them were weak either since they were imprisoned by the Martial Arts Union.

“Boss...”

At that moment, a young man wearing leisure clothes walked toward Ye Wanwan. “Boss... We made a lot of friends imprisoned in the sixth-floor prison... We heard people mention that there were survivors of the Rose of Death imprisoned in the fifth-floor prison...”

Ye Wanwan’s expression didn’t shift, but she was inwardly shocked.

The sixth-floor prison was the death prison established by the previous president of the Martial Arts Union, and it was composed of six floors in total.

They said that the heavier the crime, the higher the imprisoned floor.

From the third floor onward, all the prisoners were extremely evil and savage people. When you reached the fourth and fifth floor... the prisoners were even more terrifying.

As for who was imprisoned on the sixth floor? The residents of the Independent State had no idea.

However, this young man was saying there were survivors of the Rose of Death imprisoned on the fifth floor.

Could it be that the Rose of Death really existed in this world...

However, didn’t Nameless Nie say the Rose of Death was merely a book mixed with illustrations and was completely fabricated...

What was going on...?

“Boss, you’re Black Widow, and the Martial Arts Union imprisoned our brothers on the fifth floor. We can’t sit aside and do nothing!” the young man added.

“...”? *I don’t want to do anything!*

“Hmph, even if Boss really wants to rescue them, she has to consider the plan at length and can’t act rashly,” the elderly man in black said.

“What are you afraid of? I can make explosives! A word from Boss and I’ll make a batch of explosives that can blast open the fifth floor. So easy...”

“...”

Just what kind of people did I just take in? Why does he know how to make explosives...

“We can’t. The Independent State has their rules. If even the usage of firearms is prohibited in the Independent State, creating explosives... do you want to kill Boss? At that time, both the Fearless Alliance and our Rose of Death would be implicated.” The elderly man shook his head.

Ye Wanwan involuntarily sighed in relief. Thankfully, there was someone fairly rational here.

“Then we can kill our way there and rescue them! That place might have tight security, but it’s not impossible if the Fearless Alliance and Rose of Death attack at full strength and rescue our brothers from the fifth floor!” the elderly man continued.

“Enough,” Ye Wanwan coldly ordered. “I know there are people of mine imprisoned in the sixth-floor prison, but you don’t need to interfere in this matter. I have a plan already, so I’ll naturally rescue the members of the Rose of Death at that time.”

Everyone finally stopped the discussion.

“Old Jiang, tell them the details and rules.”

After Ye Wanwan finished making arrangements with those people, she left the place with Liuying.

Old Jiang and Little Lolita stared at each other, bewildered. Their Rose of Death... didn’t seem to have any rules though...?

Ye Wanwan originally wanted to have further discussion with Liuying about the search for Si Yehan, but Big Dipper called in the middle of it and told her that previous allies discovered she was back and especially came to visit her.

Chapter 1378: Acting to the point of numbness

Previous allies?

Since they were allies, it would probably be inappropriate if she didn’t see them...

Helpless, Ye Wanwan was forced to return to the Fearless Alliance with Liuying first.

Outside the conference room, Big Dipper looked at Ye Wanwan and said, "Sis Feng, Trance's here..."

"Trance..." Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded. This was the supposed leader of a faction allied with the Fearless Alliance...?

Although Ye Wanwan heard about Trance from Big Dipper before, she didn't recognize this person at all, so how should she act in this scene?

She was nearly acting to the point of numbness...

"Third Elder and Seven Star are receiving him right now... Sis Feng, go in quickly!" Big Dipper said.

Ye Wanwan nodded. *Can I not enter...*

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to enter.

Inside the conference room, a Western man in a white suit was sitting in a chair.

Trance had a thin figure and a fair and clear face, but his sapphire eyes contained a cruel and vicious feeling.

"Miss Bai Feng, long time no see, but you're still beautiful." Trance stood up and greeted her with a gentlemanly smile.

Ye Wanwan's eyes turned as she greeted him: "Trance, long time no see."

Third Elder Li Si's gaze didn't shift from Ye Wanwan for the slightest second.

From start to finish, Li Si never believed Ye Wanwan was the genuine Bai Feng, so he had a chance to test her today.

Ye Wanwan walked up and lightly embraced Trance.

Although Ye Wanwan wasn't familiar with Trance at all, the two of them did act like old friends who had been estranged for many years.

Based on Trance's attitude, she didn't discover anything amiss.

"President Bai, let's talk business. I sought you out for two reasons... First, I've disliked the Yan family for a while and wanted to eliminate them. I heard that the Yan family offended you recently, so that's perfect. We'll each take a portion and get rid of the Yan family together," Trance said with a smile.

Ye Wanwan sighed helplessly. She didn't want to provoke the Yan family or work with Trance... but that wouldn't fit with Bro Flattop's style.

"As for the Yan family's territory, we'll follow our old practice and split it half-half. How about it?" Trance continued.

"Half-half?" Ye Wanwan pondered over it for a moment and the smile disappeared from her face.

"Trance, I never do half-half with people."

She remembered that in a conversation with Big Dipper, Big Dipper mentioned that when the Fearless Alliance cooperated with other factions, the Fearless Alliance never received less than 60% in the division of benefits, so dividing things half-half? Bullsh*t.

“Trance, since you aren’t sincere, there’s no need to continue our discussion.” Ye Wanwan sneered.

Third Elder secretly sneered while Seven Star’s face was icy; it was so dark that ink could drop from it.

Ye Wanwan had been observing Third Elder and Seven Star from the start, so her heart skipped a beat when she saw their expressions. She felt something was amiss about this...

“Haha, President, I’m just joking with you. I’ll take 40 and you’ll take 60. Don’t be so serious,” Trance said.

Ye Wanwan’s expression eased minutely when she heard that.

“The second thing is: Asura resurged from the dead and wants all the factions in our territory to offer tributes to him on time every month... I’m very dissatisfied by that. It’s money I earned, so why should I give them a portion? President Bai... I don’t think you’ll pay this tribute, right?” Trance asked.

Chapter 1379: Done playing with you

“Of course I won’t,” Ye Wanwan replied.

Back then, people from Asura came to the Fearless Alliance to tell Bro Flattop to pay tributes, and Bro Flattop immediately killed those people. Ye Wanwan knew about this matter, so how could the real Bro Flattop possibly pay tributes?

“Haha, awesome. Then... since there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave now.” Trance stood up.

Ye Wanwan didn’t say anything and peered at Seven Star secretly instead.

Seven Star’s entire body was akin to glacial ice right now, chilling to the bones.

Ye Wanwan frowned inwardly. Something had to be off... Perhaps she exposed something due to Trance...

Soon, she saw Seven Star turn his phone on and draft a text.

Ye Wanwan hastily snuck closer without a sound.

Through the mirror in the conference room, Ye Wanwan managed to barely see the contents of the text.

“This woman isn’t Sis Feng... I want her dead. Big Dipper, you’ve been deceived.”

The recipient happened to be Big Dipper.

She couldn’t see the rest of the message clearly, but the first part alone was enough.

“Crap...” Ye Wanwan’s heart clenched.

She didn't say a single thing wrong since she entered the conference room, so there was no way she exposed herself that way.

Moreover, Trance was a real person and wasn't fabricated by Seven Star and Third Elder to test her...

If all of these reasons weren't the issue, then there was only one problem.

The western man in front of her wasn't Trance! She'd been deceived!

"Hold on."

Before Seven Star could send the text, Ye Wanwan suddenly snorted and called after the western man.

"President, what is it... Is there something else?" The western man was startled.

Ye Wanwan nonchalantly walked in front of the western man, her lips turning up in a bewitching smile.

"I... finished playing the game with you. So... is it my turn to ask you some questions?"

"President Bai, what do you mean?" the western man asked.

Slap!

Ye Wanwan lifted her right arm and mercilessly slapped the western man in a flash before anyone could react.

Caught off guard, the western man fell to the ground from the force behind her slap.

"Who... do you think I am... An idiot?" Ye Wanwan asked with a snort.

"President Bai, what do you mean?! Do you want to start a war between us?!" The western man became furious at once.

"Someone, come!!!" Ye Wanwan shouted angrily.

A second later, a dozen or so elite members of the Fearless Alliance entered the conference room. They wore white clothes with the word "Fearless" written across their backs.

"Help me ask him why he's pretending to be Trance and his mastermind... If he doesn't confess, kill him," Ye Wanwan ordered detachedly.

Before the Fearless Alliance members could do anything, the western man furiously shouted, "What rubbish are you saying?! I'm Trance!"

"You're Trance?" Ye Wanwan snorted. "I've known Trance for so many years, but how come I didn't know Trance turned into a westerner?"

When Ye Wanwan said that, the smile on Third Elder's face froze and astonishment appeared in Seven Star's eyes.

Ye Wanwan relaxed upon seeing that.

Very few westerners were in the Independent State, so how could the leader of a faction that could rival the Fearless Alliance be a westerner?!

Just now, Ye Wanwan suddenly recalled that the Independent State's xenophobia was highest compared to all other places. So how could they allow westerners to become so powerful here?!

She didn't think deeply about this before, but there were many unreasonable holes after some contemplation.

Hence, she made a bet. She bet Trance was Asian. This was a grand gamble—the winner would live and the loser would die!

In the end, she won the gamble. Third Elder and Seven Star's expressions were the best proof.

Chapter 1380: You should thank me

Seven Star looked at Ye Wanwan with a pensive expression.

He originally wanted to use this meeting to test this woman but he didn't expect her to know Trance was Oriental...

Trance was very mysterious in the Independent State, and very few people had seen his real face, so most people thought Trance was a westerner. Even Seven Star himself didn't know Trance was Oriental until today...

Hence, Seven Star arranged for a westerner to act and test Ye Wanwan.

"Sis Feng..." Seven Star lightly called out.

"What is it?" Ye Wanwan feigned a lack of awareness and glanced at Seven Star.

"Nothing..." Seven Star mumbled with mixed feelings.

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything else, a burst of icy laughter was heard outside the door, and Ye Wanwan reflexively turned around.

A man in a black suit, around 30 or so years old with a mature gentlemanly aura, entered Ye Wanwan's vision.

"Miss Bai, it's been seven or eight years since we've seen each other, but you've become even prettier. If we were on the streets, I'm afraid I wouldn't have recognized you, old friend." The man had an extremely powerful presence and casually sat on the side after entering, calmly examining Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan's brows furrowed. This Asian man in front of her was probably the real Trance...

"What's going on?" Ye Wanwan coldly asked the man.

"Nothing. You left the Independent State for seven, eight years and suddenly returned with a different appearance, so I naturally needed to see whether you were the real Bai Feng. If it was just a stray dog pretending to be you, wouldn't that be bad?"

The man continued with a smile, "Moreover, your subordinates seemed a bit suspicious too, so isn't it good for me to help you prove yourself to them? You should thank me instead."

When Third Elder heard that, his expression darkened instantly.

There were only a handful of people in the Independent State who knew Trance was Asian. Since this woman knew Trance was Chinese, could she really be Bai Feng...

Third Elder calmly walked out of the conference room immediately.

“Go! Start investigating the Zhou family! I don’t care whether you infiltrate them from the inside to scout or use forceful methods; find out this woman’s background...”

Third Elder Li Si ordered his subordinates.

The youths nodded and turned around to leave with their orders.

“Third Elder... Since you’re certain that woman is a fake, why don’t you kill her directly? Why must you investigate it thoroughly?” a young man asked Third Elder with confusion on his face.

“Hmph, this matter isn’t as simple as you think.” Third Elder snorted and disdainfully said, “Ever since the president disappeared, the Fearless Alliance fractured completely. Do you think there’s anyone in the Fearless Alliance besides Big Dipper and those idiots who believe she’s the genuine president?”

“Third Elder, you mean...” The young man was startled.

“The current Fearless Alliance has already been divided into several major camps. Aside from Wen Ziran’s camp, there’s also First Elder and Second Elder’s individual camps...”

“The relationships involved are complicated and twisted. Every camp wants its own people to become the president.”

“The reason no one does anything about that woman is because every camp wants to use her as a puppet and use her identity as the president to create a balancing effect,” Third Elder darkly analyzed.