

Little Sweet 1381

Chapter 1381: 80% Credibility

After listening to Third Elder's explanation, the young man was taken back. "Third Elder means to say that none of the Fearless Alliance's higher-ups believe she's the president... but they went along with the mistake and intentionally acknowledged her identity as the president... so that they could balance out the Fearless Alliance..."

"Of course." Third Elder snorted. "Lately, many people have been looking for evidence that proves she's not the president. As long as they find evidence and publicize it, they'll have achieved a great service for the Fearless Alliance, and the party who achieves that can ascend the throne to become the president..."

The young man nodded. After days of trouble, that woman was actually only a chess piece to each camp.

...

Inside the conference room, after Trance and Ye Wanwan inquired after each other's wellbeing, they developed a plan for cooperation to eradicate the Yan family and resist Asura.

After Trance left, Seven Star lingered next to Ye Wanwan as though he wanted to say something but couldn't get it out of his mouth.

Ye Wanwan sat in her chair silently as she combed through the recent events in her mind.

After today's events, Ye Wanwan had a stronger realization that it wouldn't be as simple as she imagined to deceive these people and stabilize her position.

Nearly all the true higher-ups like Third Elder held a very vague attitude toward her. None of them treated her like the real president of the Fearless Alliance from the very beginning.

However, if a faction like the Fearless Alliance truly wanted to expose her, it should be easy, but they hadn't done that...

She really couldn't figure this out.

"Seven Star." After some thinking, Ye Wanwan turned to Seven Star. "Let's talk."

Seven Star immediately looked up at her. "What does Sis Feng want to talk about?"

"You, along with all the higher-ups of the Fearless Alliance, have never believed in my identity, right?" Ye Wanwan asked him.

Seven Star's brows furrowed. After mulling it over for a moment, he finally said, "That's right."

"Alright, then Seven Star... I can frankly tell you that I'm Bai Feng. Do you believe me?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"I believe you 80% now," Seven Star hesitantly replied when he met her bright eyes.

When Ye Wanwan heard that, she wanted to cry her eyes out.

*D*mn it, my Oscar-level performance only granted me 80% credibility! Just how strong is this child's suspicion?!*

"Very well. Tell me about the situation with the higher-ups of the Fearless Alliance," Ye Wanwan remained calm and composed as she asked with a serious expression.

80% credibility should be enough for her to dig up some information.

In contrast to Seven Star, Big Dipper was extremely unreliable, so it would be very beneficial for her to gain Seven Star's allegiance.

Seven Star's attitude did ease up a little. He nodded and explained, "The higher-ups are allowing you to run amok because you can be taken advantage of. If it weren't for your appearance, the Fearless Alliance would've already engaged in a civil war over the president's position. This way, regardless of who won, the Fearless Alliance would turn into a bucket of loose sand."

"However, your appearance coincidentally creates some checks and balances in the Fearless Alliance's civil war. Every camp will investigate you and whoever uncovers evidence that proves you're pretending to be the president first can ascend to the president's throne."

Ye Wanwan rubbed her chin pensively. Seven Star's explanation didn't surprise her at all; she'd definitely also do the same thing if she was in the shoes of the Fearless Alliance's higher-ups.

Chapter 1382: Paying Tribute

"I didn't expect I'd become a chess piece in the Fearless Alliance I created with my own hands... What a joke this is." Ye Wanwan chuckled aloofly.

"You... really are Sis Feng?" Seven Star examined her.

"Seven Star, I rescued you from the slums when you were nine years old, and you've followed me ever since. Do you remember that?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"I remember..." Seven Star nodded after a moment of silence.

Ye Wanwan smiled with satisfaction. Good, good, this was information that she weaseled out of Big Dipper earlier.

"Sis Feng... I..."

Seven Star wanted to say something else but was interrupted by a Fearless Alliance member reporting that emissaries from Asura were there to see her.

"Asura..." Ye Wanwan's brows furrowed deeply when she heard that.

A moment later, several men entered the conference room with large strides. The leading man cupped his fists toward Ye Wanwan and greeted her: "President Bai, it's an honor to meet you."

"What does Asura want from us?" Ye Wanwan asked coldly.

“President Bai, our Lord Asura won’t seek retributions for past events... However, as a group situated in this territory, the Fearless Alliance has to pay half their profits as tribute every month. This is the rule; I think you should understand!” the leading man declared with a haughty expression.

“Heh... What a joke!” Ye Wanwan shot up instantly and stared at the Asura members. Her expression became harsh as she said, “You should look into what kind of person I, Bai Feng, am! I only accept tributes; no one has dared to demand tributes from my Fearless Alliance...”

Ye Wanwan glanced at the emissary sardonically and sat on the sofa with her ankle on one knee. “What do you think of this? From now on, your Asura will hand over half of your revenue every month to our Fearless Alliance as tribute!”

“What... what did you say...?” The leading man’s face was dark and full of disbelief; he never would’ve expected Ye Wanwan to say such a gutsy thing.

“Go back and tell Lord Asura that if he wants a tribute, he should come see me himself! You better not make me say that a second time! I think you should know the fate of the people from Asura who came to obtain tributes back then,” Ye Wanwan threatened icily.

After fumbling around for so long, she was now a professional imitator of Bro Flattop’s speech and style.

“Alright, I’ll bring President Bai’s words back to Lord Asura... but you’ll have to take responsibility for the consequences yourself, President Bai... We’re leaving!” The leader waved his hand with clenched teeth and led his lackeys out of the room pompously.

...

At the same time, in the forbidden zone of the Independent State, in an independently standing hall:

On the chief seat placed in the center of the hall, there was a man dressed in a black suit with icy eyes that never seemed to melt, his powerful aura sent people trembling.

Beneath him, a brunette in a suit looked up at him and said, “Heh, the Fearless Alliance’s guts are truly the same as before... They dare to sprout arrogant nonsense and demand Lord Asura personally see her? Master, since Bai Feng is so imprudent, let’s issue Asura’s Garrote Order! I wager it’s been a long time since the Independent State has seen our Asura’s Garrote Order!”

The man sitting in the chief seat didn’t speak for a long time. A while later, he coldly ordered, “Dismissed.”

“My lord... then the Fearless Alliance...” a middle-aged man beneath him asked with a dissatisfied frown.

Chapter 1383: Mesmerized by your beauty, Ninth Brother

“Dismissed,” Si Yehan coldly said, his tone unquestionable.

“Yes...”

Soon, everyone inside the hall left, and only Si Yehan and Lin Que remained.

“Ninth Brother, the Fearless Alliance is so arrogant and was the most zealous when attacking us back then, so why don’t we eliminate them?” Lin Que looked at Si Yehan with obvious incomprehension.

Si Yehan looked a bit dazed as though he fell into reminiscence.

A long while later, Si Yehan used an icy and robotic voice to say, “Because of Wanwan.”

“Huh? Ye... Ye Wanwan?!” Lin Que looked astonished. “Seriously... Ninth Brother, what does Ye Wanwan have to do with the Fearless Alliance?!”

“She’s a member of the Fearless Alliance,” Si Yehan replied expressionlessly.

“Huh?! Ye Wanwan’s a member of the Fearless Alliance?!” Lin Que was shocked. This was the first time he heard about this matter from Si Yehan.

Sh*t, when he first learned that ugly weakling, Ye Wanwan, was Ninth Brother’s legendary beloved person, he was shocked enough already. He didn’t expect her to be connected to an organization like the Fearless Alliance too.

After Si Yehan decided to return to the Independent State, he finally informed him that Ye Wanwan was a resident of the Independent State and was the girl he liked. A dramatic accident happened afterward, so he brought Ye Wanwan to China in order to ensure her safety.

“Ninth Brother, there are too many things you didn’t tell me. I’m still boggled right now; what in the world is this situation...” Lin Que asked hastily.

Si Yehan pondered over it for some time, a vicious current rippling through his face. A long period of time passed before he began his explanation in a low voice.

Back then, Si Yehan was inspecting a branch of Asura when Ye Wanwan suddenly infiltrated the branch, wanting to eradicate the branch.

However, Ye Wanwan ran into Si Yehan at this branch.

Upon seeing Si Yehan’s decent martial arts skills, Ye Wanwan thought Si Yehan was a small leader in the branch. A fondness for talent arose in her, so she earnestly persuaded Si Yehan to leave Asura and join the Fearless Alliance...

When Lin Que heard that, he covertly peered at Ninth Brother’s face with a nuanced expression.

Hm, fondness for talent?

Are you sure it isn’t... fondness of beauty?

For the next two months, Ye Wanwan would sneak into the Asura branch to look for Si Yehan nearly every day, thinking of all sorts of ways to poach Si Yehan to the Fearless Alliance.

Si Yehan turned pensive for a moment when he spoke up to this point as though his memories were replaying in front of his eyes.

“So... Ye Wanwan is a member of the Fearless Alliance?” Lin Que asked.

“Probably,” Si Yehan dryly replied.

“D*mn, that girl is simply—! She could follow anyone but just had to follow someone like Bai Feng! However, that girl is really something! What eyes does she have? She actually thought you were a small leader of a branch of Asura...”

“Tsk, if Ye Wanwan knew the small leader she wanted to poach was Asura’s supreme Lord Asura, the biggest boss, I wonder how she’d feel?”

“However, since Ye Wanwan was so persistent in poaching you to the Fearless Alliance, we can tell she’s very loyal to the Fearless Alliance!” Lin Que theorized.

No wonder Ninth Brother was so lax in his attitude toward the Fearless Alliance.

Si Yehan dryly glanced at Lin Que when he heard the last part, his expression chilling a few degrees.

Lin Que detected the man’s displeasure and promptly changed his words, “A-ahem, the Fearless Alliance and such are all mist; that girl must’ve been solely mesmerized by your beauty, Ninth Brother, hahaha...”

Chapter 1384: Disguises running amok

Then Lin Que asked curiously, “Ninth Brother, since Ye Wanwan is from the Independent State, where’s her home, who are her parents, and what’s her name?”

He had heard many fierce legends about Ninth Brother’s beloved, but he never knew her true identity.

It was great now; she gained another title as a member of the Fearless Alliance.

Doesn’t that woman have too many little disguises?

Doesn’t she find it madly tiring...

“Is that important?” Si Yehan asked with a cool expression.

Wanwan never told him her true name or background, but he didn’t care.

“Eh, fine fine, forget it if you don’t want to say it. What happened later?” Lin Que’s eyes were starry gazed as he eagerly showed “concern” for his Ninth Brother.

It was so rare for Ninth Brother to be willing to tell him this! It was simply a once-in-a-blue-moon opportunity!

However, Si Yehan didn’t say anything else. His expression merely turned colder and lonelier.

When that girl who appeared out of nowhere completely dominated his life, when they even broke through that last barrier...

She suddenly disappeared for 10 or so months without a trace, as though she evaporated into thin air...

During that period of time, he kept searching for her, but when he found Ye Wanwan, it was the start of that calamity...

The scene that day surfaced in Si Yehan’s mind again.

Ye Wanwan's entire body was covered in vermilion blood, as though she had crawled out from purgatory.

If it weren't for him coincidentally finding her... she probably wouldn't have survived...

Every time he thought up to that point, immense fear would grip him.

His body of injuries was also due to that calamity.

After Ye Wanwan woke up from her serious injuries, she was unwilling to say anything and merely kept begging Si Yehan to take her away from the Independent State. She never wanted to come back...

And so, he disbanded Asura and brought her back to China.

However, after arriving in China...

He had no idea what happened to her, but Ye Wanwan was in so much pain every day that death was better than life to her. She madly punished herself and would wash her face with tears, even showing an inclination for self-harm.

In the end, Ye Wanwan begged Si Yehan to erase all her memories.

Si Yehan didn't agree with this preposterous suggestion at first, but as her situation grew worse and worse, he simply couldn't continue to watch her suffering in that much pain.

Finally, Si Yehan made up his mind and used the method of memory masking to erase all of Ye Wanwan's memories from the Independent State.

It was to end her pain and also to protect her safety.

This time, Si Yehan only returned to the Independent State because of his mother.

Si Yehan's mother threatened him that if he didn't return, she would publicize Ye Wanwan's whereabouts to the entire Independent State.

At that time, everything he protected so bitterly would go down the drain.

If he wanted to use the Si family's power in China to protect Ye Wanwan, it would simply be a fairy tale.

In the end, Si Yehan had no choice but to relent and return to the Independent State.

If he laid down his sword, he wouldn't be able to protect the one he loved.

If he clutched his sword, he wouldn't be able to embrace the one he loved.

Si Yehan's dark and unfathomable eyes slowly turned to the outside of the hall. Since Asura had returned, he would allow this world to dance in his palms...

Lin Que looked at Si Yehan with a bewildered expression. Just what kind of frightening calamity and power was it that even Si Yehan couldn't prevent it...

No matter what, the old king had... returned.

...

Inside the Fearless Alliance:

Shortly after the Asura emissaries departed, another message came.

Lord Asura was holding a conference, and all the nearby major factions would participate in it. This time, they also invited the president of the Fearless Alliance, Bai Feng.

This conference called by Lord Asura would be held three days from now.

Chapter 1385: Couldn't offend a single person

After receiving Lord Asura's invitation, Ye Wanwan's expression was variable, but she had her own considerations about this matter.

Lord Asura invited the leaders of many factions to participate in this conference, so it didn't require much thought to wager that the Martial Arts Union knew about this matter.

To the Martial Arts Union, perhaps this was the Fearless Alliance's best opportunity to launch a sneak attack on Asura. If she didn't go, whether Lord Asura would unleash hell on her or not was one thing, but she wouldn't even pass the Martial Arts Union's test...

Currently, the Rose of Death she was establishing hadn't come into full fruition yet, and recruitment was naturally occurring in secret, so its might wasn't that apparent.

Right now, it wouldn't be wise for her to offend either the Martial Arts Union or Asura...

"Sis Feng, if we really accept the invitation, it won't be fun this time... Those people from the Martial Arts Union will certainly order the Fearless Alliance to use this opportunity and attack..." Big Dipper lightly said as he leaned closer to Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan nodded slightly upon hearing that. She knew that, of course.

Ye Wanwan previously planned to use this opportunity to escape from the Fearless Alliance. As long as she left, she wouldn't have to worry about all this anymore.

However, after some deep contemplation, she dispelled that idea.

There wouldn't be any point even if she successfully escaped from the Fearless Alliance. At that time, not only would she be hunted by the Martial Arts Union, but she would also be admitting she wasn't the true president of the Fearless Alliance and would be wanted by the Fearless Alliance. The results were too horrible to contemplate.

"Seven Star, what are your thoughts?" Ye Wanwan asked Seven Star a moment later.

The current Seven Star seemed to believe in Ye Wanwan's identity. He might have some lingering suspicions, but Ye Wanwan's performance wasn't enough to make him too cautious.

Without waiting for Seven Star to respond, Big Dipper pursed his lips and looked at Ye Wanwan, interjecting, "Sis Feng... why are you asking this rock? Ask me! I know everything."

However, before Big Dipper could prattle on nonstop, he swallowed his words after a displeased glare from Ye Wanwan.

“Sis Feng.” Seven Star turned to Ye Wanwan. “This matter is unavoidable... There isn’t a faction who can afford to offend the Martial Arts Union. Moreover, we accepted the Martial Arts Union’s money and benefits, so we should act as agreed...”

Big Dipper retorted immediately, “Bullsh*t, are you saying we must sneakily attack Asura?”

Big Dipper snorted. “Don’t you know the Fearless Alliance’s current situation? Sis Feng doesn’t control any real power. If you tell those old geezers to launch a sneak attack on Asura, see if they’ll do anything!”

Seven Star glanced at Big Dipper but didn’t seem to have any desire to respond to him and continued to say, “Sis Feng, we don’t need to launch a sneak attack on Asura; we merely need to clearly show the Martial Arts Union our attitude...”

“We can accept Lord Asura’s invitation this time then decline to pay tributes every month. It’d be even better if we could wreak havoc on Lord Asura’s side. This way, even if we didn’t immediately attack Asura, the Martial Arts Union couldn’t criticize us.”

Ye Wanwan nodded slightly. Seven Star was thinking along the same lines as her.

As long as she made a show of taking actual action, the Martial Arts Union couldn’t fault her for anything.

Chapter 1386: I know, you’re the best

“Tch.” Big Dipper pursed his lips. “Sis Feng, that’s what I was actually thinking. I just didn’t say it fast enough.”

Ye Wanwan turned to Big Dipper and expressionlessly said, “I know, you’re the best.”

Big Dipper nodded vehemently. “Sis Feng, you understand me, as expected!”

Ye Wanwan wasn’t in the mood to tease Big Dipper and sighed inwardly. The Fearless Alliance was a truly churning muddy pit. Perhaps she had to wait until her Rose of Death was strong enough to crawl out of this muddy pit.

...

The Rose of Death’s headquarters was established in a manor, and the manor was bought at half price under Old Jiang’s coercion and threats as a member of the Fearless Alliance.

All the recruited experts were arranged to reside within the manor.

The manor’s surroundings were currently desolate.

The silence was soon disturbed by the arrival of a young man dressed as a Taoist devotee with an enigmatic smile on his face.

“Heavenly Venerate Immeasurable... Is there anyone home?” the Taoist devotee shouted at the manor.

“Is there anyone home? Come out quickly!” After calling for more than half a minute without any response, the Daoist priest’s expression turned impatient.

“Who is it?!” A moment later, an elderly man in black came out from the manor.

This elderly man’s name was Jiang Cheng. He was a top-notch expert who was from the first batch of recruits for the Rose of Death.

“Heavenly Venerate Immeasurable... I just wanted to ask—is this the Rose of Death’s headquarters?” The Taoist devotee was grinning.

Jiang Cheng was startled briefly, and his brows furrowed. “How did you know?”

“A friend referred me...” the Taoist devotee replied.

“Oh?” Jiang Cheng was pensive.

The Rose of Death had recruited quite a few experts lately, so a referral from a friend was plausible.

“Little brother, it won’t be that easy if you want to join the Rose of Death... We have to examine your martial arts skills to determine whether you’re qualified to join the Rose of Death,” Jiang Cheng said.

The Taoist devotee looked thoughtful upon hearing that and nodded after a moment. “It’s nothing, it’s nothing... I was just casually asking. Confirming that this place is the Rose of Death’s headquarters is enough.”

After saying that, the Taoist devotee turned to leave.

However, Jiang Cheng’s face darkened abruptly.

This Taoist devotee’s behavior was extremely odd. There was no way he was referred by a friend! He simply came to confirm the location of the Rose of Death’s headquarters!

Although Jiang Cheng didn’t know this Taoist devotee’s intentions, he wouldn’t allow him to leave until he figured it out.

“B*stard, you have the nerve to scout around for information on the Rose of Death?!”

Jiang Cheng became furious and disappeared from his spot. A breath later, he appeared next to the Taoist devotee.

Jiang Cheng grabbed the Taoist devotee’s shoulders. “Unless you explain yourself, I’m afraid... you won’t leave alive today!”

“Heavenly Venerate Immeasurable, old mister, don’t have such a fiery temper. It’s bad for your health.” The Taoist devotee’s figure shifted minutely as he said that.

Astonishment flickered through Jiang Cheng’s eyes. This Taoist devotee’s martial skills were... unfathomable. He managed to shake Jiang Cheng off with his body alone...

Jiang Cheng wanted to call for some backup, but the Taoist devotee was extremely fast and disappeared without a trace in an instant.

...

Yun City, Nie District:

Each of the four great clans dominated a major district of the Independent State. For example, the district that the Nie family occupied was named the Nie District. These districts were named after the surnames of the four great clans.

At the Nie residence:

After Taoist Devotee entered the residence, he headed straight for the main hall.

Chapter 1387: Exposing the fake

“Captain!” Taoist Devotee shouted loudly upon seeing Nameless Nie.

“What are you panicking about? What a disgrace!” Nameless Nie glanced at Taoist Devotee.

“No, Captain, I have something to tell you,” Taoist Devotee hastily said.

“Nonsense, I’m not done eating yet. Wait till I’m done.” Nameless Nie held a plate of potstickers with a hand and was eating them while looking at Taoist Devotee with displeasure.

“Captain, I really have something urgent to tell you!” Taoist Devotee didn’t know whether to cry or laugh.

“Spit it out! Don’t hold me up from eating my potstickers. I’ll give you a minute,” Nameless Nie said coldly as he carelessly tossed the plate to the side.

Taoist Devotee was silent for a moment before walking toward Nameless Nie and asking seriously, “Captain, guess what I discovered today?”

Nameless Nie’s brows furrowed. “Guess whether I’ll kill you or not.”

Taoist Devotee rubbed his nose and chuckled awkwardly. “Captain, I have news about the Rose of Death recruiting people today and found the Rose of Death’s headquarters! Their headquarters is in Yun City!”

Nameless Nie was taken back. “Rose of Death? What’s going on? Where the hell did this Rose of Death come from?!”

“Captain, it goes without saying that they must be fakes! Lately, we’ve decreased our efforts in exposing fakes, so some reckless idiots started inciting trouble again and are pretending to be the Rose of Death,” Taoist Devotee explained.

Nameless Nie’s expression chilled completely, and his face was so dark that ink could drip from it.

A few years ago, countless groups pretended to be Rose of Death, but those groups were all uprooted by Nameless Nie.

A long time ago, Nameless Nie announced that the Rose of Death didn't exist and everything was fabricated. Moreover, he didn't permit anyone or any group to pretend to be the Rose of Death. Otherwise, he would kill any violators without mercy!

Barely any time had passed since then! Yet, now there was someone in Yun City of the Independent State who dared to ignore his authority and pretend to be the Rose of Death under his very nose!

This was a blatant infringement on his copyright!

"Where?" Nameless Nie asked Taoist Devotee coldly.

Taoist Devotee smiled enigmatically and pulled out his phone, opening his photos before placing them in front of Nameless Nie. His fingers kept flipping through the photos as he said, "Captain, look, I took photos of the Rose of Death's headquarters!"

Nameless Nie looked at Taoist Devotee's photos pensively and asked with confusion, "Why are you showing these to me?"

He was going to have Taoist Devotee lead the way to the headquarters of that fake Rose of Death, but why did Taoist Devotee show him these photos?

"Captain, look, I've taken photos of this place, so you can go by yourself. I still have something to do," Taoist Devotee replied seriously.

Nameless Nie nodded but didn't say anything and grabbed Taoist Devotee by his ear before dragging him out of the door...

...

At the same time, the Rose of Death's headquarters:

Ye Wanwan sat in the chief seat and swept her eyes over the people below her.

Many of the newly recruited experts looked at Ye Wanwan with astonishment and disbelief on their faces.

The legendary, terrifying and bloodthirsty leader of the Rose of Death, Black Widow, was actually so young and beautiful?!

Several young men who thought they had good looks instantly straightened up.

Rumors said the Black Widow was keen on beautiful men...

Chapter 1388: Which Nie family?

Soon, several dozens of men and women wearing long, rose red robes and silver fox masks slowly walked toward Ye Wanwan and bowed to her.

These people wearing silver fox masks were personally selected by Ye Wanwan and were currently the strongest members of the Rose of Death.

Everyone looked at Ye Wanwan silently. This was the new recruits' first time seeing the legendary Black Widow, so they didn't dare to say anything.

Ye Wanwan was about to say something when the elderly man, Jiang Cheng, suddenly came forward and said, "Boss... An incident happened..."

"Speak," Ye Wanwan ordered coldly.

Jiang Cheng didn't dare to conceal anything and cautiously said, "A young man came earlier... He heard about the Rose of Death's recent actions from somewhere, found this place, and confirmed this was the Rose of Death's headquarters..."

As Jiang Cheng said this, Old Jiang, Little Lolita, and the others all became alarmed upon hearing that.

Someone found the Rose of Death's headquarters? What's their purpose?

"You didn't seize that person?" Little Lolita asked Jiang Cheng with a frown.

Jiang Cheng shook his head, his expression serious. "I wanted to seize him, but... that young man was too strong... I'm very ashamed, but I was no match for him."

No match for him?!

Shock grew on the faces of Old Jiang, Little Lolita, and the others.

All of the Rose of Death's recruited members were elite experts, and none of them were freeloaders. Jiang Cheng especially could be considered a top-notch expert of the Rose of Death, so how could it be possible that Jiang Cheng was no match for this stranger...

Ye Wanwan's expression remained the same but she was inwardly pensive. Who was scouting for information about the Rose of Death and why? Could it be the Martial Arts Union... or perhaps Asura?

However, after carefully thinking about it, whether it was the Martial Arts Union or Asura, they both wouldn't have needed to do this...

If it wasn't those two factions, who else could it be?!

Before Ye Wanwan could think further, the sound of an intense impact was heard from the distance.

A few seconds later, an elderly man scampered into the living room with a panicked expression and hastily kneeled in front of Ye Wanwan. "Boss... someone from the Nie family is here!"

"The Nie family..."

Ye Wanwan shot up with a deep frown.

"Which Nie family?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"It's... the Nie family that's one of the four great clans of the Independent State!" The elderly man was ghastly pale. The newcomer was too terrifyingly powerful! Even dozens of brothers couldn't ward him off.

"Hmph, so what if it's the Nie family!" Jiang Cheng's face turned cold.

Even if it was the Nie family, they couldn't act insolently in front of Black Widow!

"Heavenly Venerate Immeasurable pretending to be the Rose of Death... Everyone is quite gutsy! However... did you think about the consequences?" Taoist Devotee's voice traveled into the room.

Ye Wanwan couldn't help but start upon hearing that voice. For some reason, she found this voice very familiar-sounding.

When Taoist Devotee finished saying that, Nameless Nie and Taoist Devotee slowly entered the hall.

"You're calling us pretenders?!"

The dozens of silver fox masked experts surrounded Nameless Nie and Taoist Devotee instantly.

"Heh... Of course you're pretenders. The Rose of Death doesn't exist in this world. It was merely fabricated by our Nie family... Everyone, Nameless Nie announced a long time ago that he prohibited anyone from swindling people using the Rose of Death's name... You don't seem to want to live!" Taoist Devotee snorted.

Chapter 1389: Is his captain blind?!

What?

Pretenders?

Everyone looked at each other bewildered when they heard Taoist Devotee's words.

They also heard that the Rose of Death didn't exist, but they didn't take it seriously back then and merely treated it as a joke.

In truth, after joining the Rose of Death, the majority of the experts present were somewhat suspicious, but they didn't dare to make open inquiries to get to the bottom of it.

Until an expert from one of the four great clans, the Nie family, came to challenge this place and personally declared that the Rose of Death didn't exist...

"Could it be... the Rose of Death really doesn't exist and we've been deceived...?" a man wearing a silver fox mask murmured.

"Think about it carefully—although the Rose of Death is extremely famous... it's all just rumors. None of us has ever seen the Rose of Death in action. Plus, why would the Rose of Death's leader, Black Widow, be so young...?"

Jiang Cheng's brows locked together. However, the Rose of Death clearly existed... He once had the honor of meeting some of her brothers in the six-level prison...

What's going on here?

"Unless... we... are really pretenders..." A fairly good-looking woman turned to Taoist Devotee with misgivings.

“Heh, of course... How could the Rose of Death exist in this world?! You pitiful fellows have been deceived!” Taoist Devotee snorted.

Ye Wanwan felt somewhat guilty. Her vision was blocked by everyone, so she couldn't see the newcomers and the current situation clearly.

However, the Rose of Death's copyright wasn't theirs, so what business was it of theirs? Why did they come here to expose her?

Upon seeing the situation spiraling out of control, Ye Wanwan had no choice but to straighten her back and coldly shout, “Who's acting insolent here?!”

Taoist Devotee and Nameless Nie were taken back. *Why... does this voice sound so familiar...*

After Ye Wanwan spoke, the people crowded in front of her swiftly receded to the two sides.

When Nameless Nie and Taoist Devotee saw her, they were astonished. Even Ye Wanwan froze on the spot.

“Say... Doesn't this woman look a bit similar to Boss Famous?” Nameless Nie rubbed his chin and asked Taoist Devotee.

Taoist Devotee's lips twitched slightly. *Is my captain blind...?*

“Captain...” Taoist Devotee turned to Nameless Nie. “She isn't just similar... they look like identical twins! They're extremely similar looking!”

After saying that, Taoist Devotee stared at Ye Wanwan and clicked his tongue. “So you're the woman pretending to be Black Widow from the Rose of Death... You look very similar to a friend of ours in China!”

When Ye Wanwan saw Nameless Nie and Taoist Devotee, she was somewhat excited at first, but her face turned dark the second she heard Taoist Devotee.

Is there something wrong with these two people's heads?!

They can't even recognize me face-to-face? It's only been a few months...

“Girl, you're rather gutsy! You dare to pretend to be the Rose of Death... Tell me, who gave you the guts?!” Taoist Devotee snorted and questioned her.

Some distance away, Little Lolita, Old Jiang, and the rest of their group watched this scene with a flabbergasted expression. *A-aren't these two people the experts who saved us back in Myanmar...?*

Why did they come here to cause trouble suddenly and claim we're pretending to be the Rose of Death?

Chapter 1390: Where did he get the face??

Ye Wanwan slowly stood up from the chief seat and glanced at Nameless Nie then Taoist Devotee. She snorted and said, “Heh, you two... your wings hardened after returning to the Independent State... Should I turn you into clipped-winged angels?”

All the experts became more uncertain upon hearing that. They started to believe they were conned and deceived, but how could Ye Wanwan dare to challenge two people from the Nie family if she wasn't Black Widow?!

"You..." Taoist Devotee had an odd expression as he stared at Ye Wanwan, as though he wanted to say something.

"Who are you?" Nameless Nie asked coldly.

Ye Wanwan glanced at the bewildered Nameless Nie, her lips twitching slightly. "Nameless Nie, you're rather impressive now! You're different from back when you kept pleading me to help you look after Tangtang again and again..."

All the experts looked at each other blankly, becoming more dazed. *What kind of code language are they using...*

"Sh*t... That's impossible, right..." Taoist Devotee's expression shifted. "There are thousands of miles between the Independent State and China... It's impossible... Moreover, you couldn't have come to the Independent State without a permit. What's going on..."

Nameless Nie looked at Taoist Devotee, flabbergasted. "What are you saying... Who... in the world is this woman? What does looking after Tangtang mean..."

Before Taoist Devotee could reply though, Nameless Nie became shocked and exclaimed, "Sh*t! That's impossible, right... Boss Famous?!"

"That's right, Captain. No wonder they look like identical twins—they were the same person to begin with..." Taoist Devotee nodded several times.

"You idiot; you can't even recognize Boss Famous? You're saying they're twins? Are you brainless? Are you blind?" Nameless Nie shouted at Taoist Devotee.

Taoist Devotee looked at his captain incredulously. He would admit it if someone else said that to him, but his captain... *Where did he get the face to say that to me...?*

Didn't he not recognize her himself? He merely said they looked similar! At least I said they were twins, which is closer to the truth...

"You two, follow me!"

Ye Wanwan looked at Nameless Nie and Taoist Devotee before turning and entering the inner hall.

Nameless Nie and Taoist Devotee glanced at each other and ended up following Ye Wanwan into the inner hall, leaving behind a group of baffled people.

...

In the inner hall, Nameless Nie looked at Ye Wanwan, full of astonishment. He asked excitedly, "Sister Famous Ye, it's really you? Why did you come to the Independent State? Could it be you came to visit us? Wait... how did you come to the Independent State? Do you have a permit?"

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes at Nameless Nie's prattling and string of questions. *Is that the key point...?*

“I came to find someone. Didn’t I tell you...? I originally wanted to come with you to the Independent State. But my calls didn’t go through, and you didn’t respond to my messages,” Ye Wanwan explained.

Nameless Nie nodded and explained pensively, “Phones aren’t allowed to be turned on in airplanes... After arriving in the Independent State, we couldn’t use our previous sim cards and phones anymore, so we threw them away... But Sister Famous Ye, aren’t you too gutsy? You dared to trespass in the Independent State?! You don’t have a permit, right?”

“I don’t...” Ye Wanwan shook her head honestly.

“Sister Famous Ye, you seriously aren’t afraid of death. The Independent State has always rejected outsiders, and outsiders typically don’t turn out well after entering the Independent State,” Nameless Nie said.