

## Little Sweet 1521

### Chapter 1521: Mommy's worked hard

However, when Ye Wanwan looked at Tangtang, he didn't exhibit any fear. He even looked joyfully surprised at the sight of Great White.

"Great White." Tangtang extended his arms toward Great White.

Great White slowly sauntered to Tangtang's side and sat down.

Upon seeing this, Virus also walked to Tangtang's side and sniffed him.

Before Ye Wanwan could say something, the office's doors were pushed open and Big Dipper and Seven Star entered.

"Sis Feng, you're back!" Big Dipper exclaimed as he entered the office and quickly caught sight of Tangtang standing next to Ye Wanwan.

"D\*mn! Sis Feng, who's this child?" Big Dipper was startled.

"Mommy, he's very noisy," Tangtang said to Ye Wanwan.

When Tangtang said "Mommy," even Seven Star was astonished, let alone Big Dipper.

"M-mommy?!" Big Dipper froze on the spot. Did he discover some kind of gigantic shocking secret?!

Their Sis Feng... Bro Flattop, the president of the Fearless Alliance... actually freaking had a son that was this old?!?!

"Seven Star, did you hear that? That child called Sis Feng 'Mommy' just now... Wait, did I imagine it? Could it be that I miss my mom too much since I haven't seen her for a few days?" Big Dipper turned to Seven Star.

Seven Star glanced at him. "You probably aren't that filial."

Big Dipper: "..."

"You didn't imagine it," Seven Star added.

"D\*mn, Sis Feng... You... you actually... actually have a son this old?!" Big Dipper glanced at Tangtang before looking at Ye Wanwan and examining her. "You do look a bit similar... Sis Feng, who did you have a son with...?"

Before Ye Wanwan could respond, Big Dipper's expression shifted. "Could it have been Emperor Ji?!"

"I think it's more likely to be Lord Asura." Seven Star was pensive.

"What? Sis Feng and Lord Asura secretly had a son together?!" Big Dipper cried out.

"No wonder... No wonder Sis Feng and Lord Asura..." Big Dipper clucked his tongue.

Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper and Seven Star, disinclined to explain anything to them.

“Hahaha.” Big Dipper walked toward Tangtang and knelt down in front of the child. He stared at Tangtang and grinned. “This little urchin has a rather exquisite face. Come, give Big Brother a hug.”

Tangtang merely glanced at Big Dipper before turning to Ye Wanwan. “Mommy, you’ve worked hard.”

Ye Wanwan was startled and reflexively asked, “What did I work hard on?”

“Mommy has to work with dimwits like this every day,” Tangtang answered expressionlessly.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Big Dipper: “...”

Seven Star: “...”

“Sis Feng, isn’t your son too arrogant?! Why did he call Seven Star a dimwit for no reason?!” Big Dipper questioned indignantly.

Seven Star glanced at Big Dipper. “He’s talking about you.”

“My son has always been this arrogant.” Ye Wanwan stared at Big Dipper.

Before Big Dipper could protest, a knock rang on the door.

“Enter,” Ye Wanwan called out.

Third Elder Li Si opened the door and strode into the office.

“President,” Li Si respectfully greeted Ye Wanwan.

“What is it, Third Elder?” asked Ye Wanwan.

“Well, the Eldest Young Master of the Shen family wants to see the President,” Third Elder answered honestly.

Ye Wanwan was surprised. Eldest Young Master Shen wanted to see the president of the Fearless Alliance?

That was rather strange. Ye Wanwan could understand why that filthy rich moneybags went to the Nie residence, but the Fearless Alliance once stole money from the Shen family. Logically speaking, the Fearless Alliance and the Shen family should have a hostile relationship... so why did the filthy rich Young Master Shen want to see her?

### **Chapter 1522: The landlord’s foolish son is visiting again**

“Sis Feng, the visitors definitely aren’t friendly! The Shen family must be here to seek retribution!” Big Dipper quickly said.

“How many people from the Shen family are here?” Ye Wanwan asked Third Elder.

“Not many, just seven or eight,” Third Elder answered.

Seven or eight people... Then they probably weren't here for retribution. If they were, they would've simply charged inside without a word.

Moreover, the filthy rich Shen family gave her a bar of gold as a greeting gift... So they probably wouldn't insist on splitting hairs about the past, right...?

"Alright, got it." Ye Wanwan nodded. "Bring Eldest Young Master Shen into my office in five minutes."

"Understood." Li Si nodded and retreated.

Ever since Ye Wanwan got drunk last time, Li Si had thrown away all his suspicions about Ye Wanwan and wholeheartedly considered Ye Wanwan the president of the Fearless Alliance and believed in her unconditionally.

After Li Si left, Ye Wanwan switched into a black outfit, wore a French-style aristocratic hat, and covered the lower half of her face with a black veil.

Eldest Young Master Shen saw her at the Nie residence earlier, so she couldn't allow him to recognize her. She also had Tangtang stay hidden on the side.

Five minutes later, Eldest Young Master led seven or eight men into Ye Wanwan's office.

"So you're President Fearless!"

Eldest Young Master Shen hid behind his entourage of experts and only revealed a pair of eyes as he appraised Ye Wanwan.

"May I ask why Eldest Young Master Shen is visiting me today?" Ye Wanwan sounded apathetic.

"Hmph! President Fearless... back then, you stole from our Shen family's wealth, so you must be feeling guilty and immensely scared to see me today, right?!" Eldest Young Master Shen shouted loudly as he hid behind his guards.

*"...? Who's afraid of whom?! All those experts you brought here must be responsible for protecting you, right? You're hiding behind other people but calling me scared?"*

"Did Eldest Young Master Shen come here today simply to ask me if I'm scared?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"Hmph. President Bai... in truth, you don't need to be too scared. Our Shen family has nothing but money... No one in the Shen family actually remembers that you stole money from the Shen family," Eldest Young Master Shen said.

Big Dipper interjected, "If no one remembers, why did you mention that we stole money from you as soon as you entered? I wager you remember better than anyone!"

"Eldest Young Master Shen, what do you want? Why don't you speak frankly instead of beating around the bush?" Ye Wanwan was rather exasperated. Why did the landlord's foolish son come here?

Eldest Young Master Shen waved his hand and gestured for the accompanying experts to move aside.

"Heh, our Shen family places the greatest importance on manners. I'm visiting the Fearless Alliance today, and it's my first time meeting everyone today, so I can't be lacking in greeting gifts." Eldest Young

Master Shen took out a bar of gold immediately and handed it to Seven Star. "Here, take it. Don't be polite."

Seven Star: "..."

Seven Star turned to Ye Wanwan and only accepted it after seeing Ye Wanwan nod. "Thank you, Young Master Shen."

"Come, you have one too." Eldest Young Master Shen stuffed a gold bar into Big Dipper's hand.

"Brother Shen!!!" Big Dipper looked at him. "Brother Shen, why are you so polite? From now on... we're brothers! You're the elder brother, and I'm the younger brother... If you need anything, just tell me, Brother Shen. What's your phone number, Brother Shen... Here's my number..."

Ye Wanwan facepalmed as she watched Big Dipper. *What a disgrace...*

"Come, President Bai. Here's yours." Eldest Young Master Shen promptly walked forward and handed a gold bar to Ye Wanwan.

### **Chapter 1523: All famous big shots**

Ye Wanwan accepted the gold bar with a beam. "Young Master Shen, you're truly too polite... Oh, right, my two good friends are here too..."

Eldest Young Master Shen was startled. "Where are they? Tell them to come out."

"Great White, Little Black!"

Ye Wanwan immediately called toward a corner of the office.

Virus and Great White both yawned and leisurely sauntered toward them.

Eldest Young Master Shen: "..."

"Sis Feng... You're much! Why do Great White and Virus need a greeting gift?!" Big Dipper spun around to look at Eldest Young Master Shen. "Brother Shen... My mom was hit by a car earlier and is currently in the hospital. How about you wait a moment, and I'll make a trip to the hospital and bring my mom here?"

"Get lost!" Ye Wanwan yelled at Big Dipper.

Big Dipper looked embarrassed and didn't say anything else.

"Li Si..." Ye Wanwan called.

Third Elder pushed opened the door. "What are your instructions, President?"

"Eldest Young Master Shen wants to give you a greeting gift," Ye Wanwan said.

"Huh?" Li Si was taken back. He hadn't had any interactions with Eldest Young Master Shen, so what did the President mean by a greeting gift?

Before Li Si could think further, a gold bar appeared in front of him.

Li Si reflexively accepted the gold bar and weighed it in his hand.

“Haha, Eldest Young Master Shen, you’re too polite... Coming here to visit was fine, but why did you bring presents... Eldest Young Master Shen, there are many brothers inside the Fearless Alliance still...” Li Si said to Eldest Young Master Shen with a bright smile.

“Third Elder, how could you be like this? My Brother Shen might be rich, but he shouldn’t be used like this...” Big Dipper smiled at the dumbfounded Eldest Young Master Shen and said, “Brother Shen, my mom is still at the hospital...”

“Enough.” Ye Wanwan impatiently waved her hand. If news of this got out, where would the Fearless Alliance put their face?!

Did the Fearless Alliance lack money?!

Although the Fearless Alliance’s finances were a bit tight lately... they had to maintain their image...

“Young Master Shen, don’t worry. We were just joking with you. Our Fearless Alliance isn’t greedy for money...” Ye Wanwan comforted with a smile.

Eldest Young Master Shen was enraged instantly. “What do you mean, President Bai?! Does our Shen family lack money? Do I lack money? The Shen family has nothing except for money... You’re looking down on me!”

“Fine then.” Ye Wanwan was exasperated and turned to Li Si. “Go and summon all of the brothers and sisters in the Fearless Alliance here. Eldest Young Master Shen has greeting gifts for them...”

Before Li Si could answer, Eldest Young Master Shen laughed and interrupted, “Eh... No, I didn’t bring so many bars of gold this time... Next time... Haha, next time...”

“Alright. Did Young Master Shen come here today just to give us greeting gifts?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“President Bai, the Shen family is holding a banquet in three days. At that time, all the famous big-shots of the Independent State will come, so please attend as well, President Bai.” Eldest Young Master Shen proceeded to take out several invitations and handed them to Ye Wanwan and the others.

“Break-up banquet...”

Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched. Did Eldest Young Master Shen have to make it so that everyone in the Independent State knew about a mere break-up...? Did he find it honorable?

“As long as you attend the Shen family’s banquet, you’ll receive luxurious presents,” Eldest Young Master Shen said jubilantly.

Big Dipper’s eyes brightened, and he grabbed Eldest Young Master Shen’s hand. “Brother Shen, give me two invitations... I also want to attend.”

“Eh...” Eldest Young Master Shen stared at Big Dipper with scrutiny. He only wanted to invite famous big-shots in the Independent State though...

## Chapter 1524: One for you, one for me

Unable to withstand Big Dipper's "pitiful begging," Eldest Young Master Shen ended up helplessly handing him two invitations for the break-up banquet.

"Brother Shen... take care! Call me if you need me..." Big Dipper stood at the door and called out to Eldest Young Master Shen's back.

Ye Wanwan was rendered speechless by Big Dipper's behavior. Big Dipper was probably Nameless Nie's biological long-lost brother...

"One for you, one for me." Big Dipper took out one invitation and handed it to Seven Star.

Seven Star: "..."

"Sis Feng, Eldest Young Master Shen is truly a money bag... We have to stay in close contact with Brother Shen from now on..." Big Dipper said to Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan glanced at him but didn't respond.

"Sis Feng, are you going to the Shen family's banquet?" Seven Star asked her.

Ye Wanwan pondered over it for a moment before replying, "Since he gave us invitations, of course we have to go."

"Nonsense! We'll get extravagant presents if we go to the Shen family's banquet. Didn't you hear Brother Shen say he'll give presents to anyone who comes? Whoever isn't going, give me your invitations..." Big Dipper quickly said.

After Big Dipper and Seven Star left, Tangtang walked out from his hiding spot and sat next to Ye Wanwan docilely.

Ye Wanwan was currently taking care of some documents concerning the Fearless Alliance.

"Mommy..." Tangtang called out softly as he looked at the documents in her hands.

Ye Wanwan looked up. "What is it, Tangtang?"

"There are some problems with the documents Mommy just finished," Tangtang replied.

"Huh?" Ye Wanwan was startled. Some problems...? But she didn't think there were any problems...

Tangtang pulled one of the documents back out and said, "Mommy... the Ling family is located in the Prison Alliance's territory. If the Fearless Alliance wants to attack the Ling family, they would have to obtain Prison's agreement or else it'll result in great trouble."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

"Tangtang's too awesome! Mommy didn't notice..." Ye Wanwan couldn't resist pinching Tangtang's fair and delicate cheeks.

Most of the daily affairs concerning the Fearless Alliance mostly involved attacking some faction, but Ye Wanwan wasn't proficient in this area. She was thankful for Tangtang's reminder today or else she would've provoked a disaster.

"Mommy, it looks like your skills in handling business affairs aren't too great, so can Tangtang work with Mommy at the Fearless Alliance from now on?" Tangtang asked while looking at Ye Wanwan.

"Eh..." Ye Wanwan didn't know how to reply. She wanted to bring Tangtang to the Fearless Alliance to work every day, but the Nie family definitely wouldn't allow it...

After Ye Wanwan finished taking care of all the tedious business, she drove Tangtang and herself back to the Nie District.

That night, Ye Wanwan stayed in Tangtang's room.

In the next few days, Ye Wanwan went to the Fearless Alliance during the day and returned to the Nie residence to keep Tangtang company in the evening.

She didn't forget about Piece of Sh\*t, Yi Shuihan's, request, but the investigation was a bit difficult.

Ye Wanwan couldn't figure out where to start.

In truth, the simplest method was to check their DNA, but Ye Wanwan learned that "Woriless Nie" already had her DNA checked, and it matched with Madam Nie and Patriarch Nie's DNA and proved she was Tangtang's biological mother.

If Ye Wanwan only based the investigation off of that, "Woriless Nie" wasn't a fake. Yi Shuihan wasn't dumb though, so he probably knew they checked their DNA already, so why did he still request her help to investigate?

### **Chapter 1525: Ask for your help with something**

Late at night, Ye Wanwan laid on the bed while embracing Tangtang. She called out softly, "Tangtang."

"Mommy, I'm not asleep yet," Tangtang replied quickly.

"Don't you like your mommy, Tangtang...?" Ye Wanwan asked with a tinge of confusion.

Tangtang hugged Ye Wanwan tightly. "Tangtang likes Mommy..."

"I'm talking about your biological mom," Ye Wanwan said.

Tangtang sunk into silence. A moment later, he said, "It's not that I dislike my biological mommy, I just like you more, Mommy."

Ye Wanwan smacked a kiss on Tangtang's cheek.

Immediately, Tangtang returned a kiss on her cheek.

"Tangtang, what was your mom like before?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"Mommy left as soon as I was born," Tangtang answered.

Ye Wanwan's heart ached as she looked at Tangtang. Poor Baby Tangtang, he didn't have parents since he was born... Paternal and maternal love were probably very strange to him, huh...

For some reason, Ye Wanwan wanted to give everything she had to Tangtang, but unfortunately, she didn't have anything...

Although she knew she wasn't Tangtang's biological mother, she had an indescribable feeling toward Tangtang from the first time she met him. Ye Wanwan herself didn't know why, but she inexplicably treated him like her own son. Ye Wanwan would often even think about how good it'd be if Tangtang was really her child...

"Tangtang, did you and your mom check your DNA?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"It was checked before she returned home. There weren't any problems," Tangtang answered.

Ye Wanwan nodded.

That was somewhat strange then... Or perhaps, "Worriless Nie" wasn't a fake, and Yi Shuihan was merely overly cautious?

If even "Worriless Nie's" DNA was verified, what was there for her to investigate? Wouldn't she be making a mountain out of a molehill?

*However, if someone dared to pretend to be a daughter of the Nie family, they must've made adequate preparations beforehand... So could the DNA be wrong or faked...??* Ye Wanwan thought to herself.

If her guess was true and even the Nie family, one of the four great clans of the Independent State, was deceived, then this matter definitely wouldn't be so simple...

If that "Worriless Nie" was truly fake and she relentlessly pursued it, her life might be at risk.

Ye Wanwan was lost in thought for a moment.

*Who am I right now?*

*The president of the Fearless Alliance!*

*I'm one of the most infamous people in the Independent State, Bro Flattop/Bai Feng! People are afraid of me! How could I be afraid of other people instead?*

*Moreover, the Fearless Alliance is now completely under my control, and all of the camps have pledged allegiance to me. As long as the real Bro Flattop doesn't come back, I'm Bai Feng!*

*Even if I relentlessly pursue this matter and, to take it further, brazenly investigate this matter, who would dare to cause trouble with my Fearless Alliance?*

"Oh right, Tangtang... can Mommy ask for your help with something?" Ye Wanwan quietly asked while looking at Tangtang.

"Yes, Mommy, tell me." Tangtang nodded.

Ye Wanwan leaned close to Tangtang's ear.

Tangtang looked a bit astonished when he heard what she said. “Mommy... why... do you want that?”  
“Be good, Tangtang. Mommy can’t tell you yet... but can Tangtang do it?” Ye Wanwan smiled.

### **Chapter 1526: Pick up two people**

Tangtang mulled over it for a moment before agreeing, “Yes... I can do it.”

“Tangtang must remember that this is a secret between Tangtang and Mommy. Tangtang can’t tell everyone, understand?” Ye Wanwan emphasized.

“Yes, I understand,” Tangtang replied.

Only then did Ye Wanwan resolve a troublesome matter.

No matter what, she couldn’t treat any matter regarding Tangtang lightly. It would be fine if that “Woriless Nie” was real. If she was a fake... the thought was terrifying!

As long as Tangtang did as she said, the truth of the matter would be known. She could give Yi Shuihan an answer even if that “Woriless Nie” was the real thing.

...

The next day, after Ye Wanwan reviewed the documents at the Fearless Alliance, she didn’t return to the Nie residence and drove to the Shen district instead.

Shen district—the home of the Shen family, one of the Independent State’s four great clans.

Ye Wanwan looked at the invitation in her hand. She followed the address written on the invitation and parked near the Shen residence.

As soon as Ye Wanwan exited the car, a group of men in well-ironed suits immediately walked forward and shouted, “No parking near the Shen residence!”

However, before Ye Wanwan could respond, one of the men caught glimpse of the invitation in Ye Wanwan’s hand.

“Apologies... Are you... here to attend the banquet?” The arrogance disappeared from the man’s face.

Ye Wanwan nodded. “Eldest Young Master Shen’s break-up banquet.”

“Oh... it’s a misunderstanding. Please follow me!”

The man smiled courteously and bowed as he made a “Please” gesture with his arm.

Many pretty women from the Independent State would loiter around the Shen residence, especially during banquets. Nearly all the people attending the Shen family’s banquet were famous powerful figures in the Independent State, so women could live the rest of their lives worry-free if they managed to fish one or two.

They had just arrived in the Shen residence’s proximity when the man’s phone started ringing.

“Apologies...” The man looked at Ye Wanwan, embarrassed.

“No worries,” Ye Wanwan replied.

After gaining her permission, the man accepted the call.

“What... are you saying, Eldest Young Master...? You want me to go and receive Lord Asura...? I’m receiving a lady right now...” The man’s expression shifted.

Ye Wanwan was immediately interested at the mention of Lord Asura.

Could it be that Eldest Young Master Shen even managed to invite Lord Asura to his break-up banquet?

“What? Emperor Ji as well?! You want me to receive Emperor Ji as well?”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched. She had probably underestimated this landlord’s foolish son... Not only did he invite her, the president of the Fearless Alliance, but he also invited Lord Asura... He even managed to get a hold of Ji Xiuran. What a great accomplishment...

“Honorable lady, apologies, but can you please wait for me here? Eldest Young Master ordered me to bring over two important guests first. May I?” the man inquired while looking at her after hanging up.

“Sure, no worries. Do what you need first,” Ye Wanwan agreed with a nod.

“Honorable lady, wait here and don’t walk around carelessly. Also, don’t enter the Shen residence by yourself. The Shen residence is too large, so you’d definitely get lost without my guidance...” Then the man left without looking back.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Why did it sound a bit... patronizing... The Shen residence was too large, so she’d get lost?? *What kind of meme is that?*

After the male host left, Ye Wanwan patiently waited by the sidewalk. *Don’t tell me he’s going to bring over both Lord Asura and Ji Xiuran in a bit...*

### **Chapter 1527: In a better mood**

Before Ye Wanwan could ponder over it anymore, she was shoved from behind.

Ye Wanwan turned around and stared at the prettily dressed young girls in front of her.

“What?” Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows. She didn’t know or recognize these girls.

“Hah, don’t you know the rules?” One of the good-looking girls glanced at Ye Wanwan. “You’re dressed so innocent and cute; are you planning to hook some men near the Shen residence too?”

“What pen did a pheasant like you crawl out of? Don’t you know first come first served? Who allowed you to stand here?”

Ye Wanwan turned pensive when she heard that.

Nameless Nie once mentioned that dozens of decent-looking girls would dress meticulously every time the Shen family held a banquet then loiter near the Shen residence. If they could run into a “romantic relationship” by “chance,” they might be able to soar to success...

It appeared these girls were those girls who considered themselves decent looking mentioned by Nameless Nie. Based on their tone, it appeared they thought she was like them.

The leading girl snorted and said as she stared at Ye Wanwan, “Heh, you have good looks, but unfortunately, you don’t know how to behave properly. It wouldn’t be good if your face was scratched.”

Ye Wanwan swept her eyes over them but couldn’t scrounge up even a tinge of desire to acknowledge them.

“B\*tch, Sis Zhou is talking to you. Are you deaf? Haven’t you heard of Yun City’s Zhou family? Don’t you know the eldest miss of the Zhou family?” a girl shouted while glaring at Ye Wanwan.

Nearly all these girls came from patrician families and could be considered socialites, but they were as different as day and night from those truly prestigious patrician families and weren’t qualified to attend the Shen family’s banquets, so they could only linger outside.

And rumors claimed that Eldest Young Master Shen’s ex-girlfriend was also a girl that lingered outside like them.

“Little sis, your target couldn’t possibly be Eldest Young Master Shen, right?” the leading girl questioned coldly.

However, Ye Wanwan silently stood in her spot and didn’t respond to them.

“Heh... If you’re planning to go after Eldest Young Master Shen, I’m advising you to give up now... Eldest Young Master Shen is mine... do you understand?” The leading girl sneered.

Ye Wanwan wasn’t paying attention to what these women were saying at all though. Her eyes were locked onto the distance.

Ji Xiuran was dressed in a casual outfit and had a faint smile on his lips. Meanwhile, the man to the left of Ji Xiuran wore an aloof expression, and his eyes looked like they harbored a millennium-old glacier.

As soon as the two men appeared, the girls around her gasped in shock.

“That’s... Ji... Ji Xiuran! Emperor Ji!”

“Who’s the man next to Emperor Ji...? So handsome...”

“I heard Lord Asura was also coming tonight... Someone who could walk next to Emperor Ji... He can’t be the legendary Lord Asura, right?!”

“Lord Asura?! The master of Asura, one of the three core factions of Prison, Lord Asura?!”

“Sis Zhou... look! Emperor Ji and Lord Asura are heading toward us!”

“Sis Zhou, Emperor Ji is looking at you! My god...”

The leading woman smiled faintly and tried to maintain her grace. "If it's Emperor Ji... then I don't want Eldest Young Master Shen anymore..."

"Sis Zhou... Emperor Ji really is looking at you... He's also walking toward us..."

The girls looked head over heels with excitement.

However, to everyone's shock, this group stopped in front of that woman who didn't know the rules.

"Honorable lady, I've made you wait a long time. My sincere apologies!" the male host from the Shen family quickly apologized as soon as he reached Ye Wanwan.

"No worries," Ye Wanwan replied.

"Xiao Feng, you're here," Ji Xiuran greeted Ye Wanwan.

All the socialites around them froze in their spots, incredulous.

"Yes..." Ye Wanwan nodded.

Ye Wanwan's eyes landed on Si Yehan. "Heh... Lord Asura is in a rather good mood. I didn't expect to see you at Eldest Young Master Shen's break-up banquet today."

Si Yehan looked at her. "President Bai Feng is in a better mood."

The women standing behind Ye Wanwan were dumbstruck when they heard Lord Asura speak.

Sis Zhou and her groupies turned to Ye Wanwan incredulously.

*Bai... Bai Feng...?*

*The president of the Fearless Alliance... Bai Feng?!*

### **Chapter 1528: Very beautiful**

The women around Ye Wanwan froze in their spots and turned to Ye Wanwan incredulously.

They originally thought this woman was the same as them... Who would've expected her to be an honored guest invited by the Shen family?!

More than that, she knew Emperor Ji, and Lord Asura called her President Bai Feng...

Bai Feng... the leader of the Independent State's Fearless Alliance...

Sis Zhou looked terrified and ghastly pale. What did she do to Bro Flattop of the Fearless Alliance...?

"President... President Bai... I... just now, I..." Sis Zhou's voice was brimming with panic and distress.

However, before Sis Zhou could finish speaking, Ye Wanwan walked forward with the Shen group without looking back, as though she didn't hear her.

An uproar erupted after the group walked into the distance.

“My god... That woman is the founder of the Fearless Alliance, Bro Flattop, Bai Feng!”

“Rumors say Bro Flattop kills people without blinking, and there aren’t any factions who are willing to offend her easily...”

“I didn’t expect Bai Feng to be so young. I originally thought Bai Feng was vicious and malicious looking with a body full of muscles... This doesn’t match at all...”

This woman wearing a white dress with high heels, who was as beautiful as blooming begonias, was actually... actually Bro Flattop...

Some nearby socialites turned to Sis Zhou and her group and snorted. “Miss Zhou, what are you afraid of? What level and status is Bai Feng, the president of the Fearless Alliance? Why would she seek retribution from you? She probably thought you were air the entire time...”

“That’s right. She’s suicidal, putting on airs so haughtily without knowing the other person’s identity. She thinks she’s all that, but even the entire Zhou family would bow and scrape if they met a member of the Fearless Alliance. Yet, Miss Zhou dared to yell at President Fearless like that. Is she asking for death?”

“Heh... Bai Feng is a ferocious beast—a tiger. How could you possibly focus on a dog...? Don’t be so delusional and think President Bai Feng would seek revenge from you... How ridiculous.”

Sis Zhou’s expression shifted again and again as she listened to the ridicule from the socialites around her but couldn’t rebut anything.

...

At the same time, the hosts of the Shen family led Ye Wanwan, Ji Xiuran, and Lord Asura toward the Shen residence. They didn’t talk much on the way there.

The three of them walked side by side, and Ye Wanwan naturally walked next to Ji Xiuran, obviously showcasing who she was familiar and unfamiliar with.

“Xiao Feng, you should come home for a meal when you’re free,” Ji Xiuran said with a light chuckle.

Ye Wanwan was startled briefly and nodded in agreement. “Sure!”

Lord Asura’s frosty eyes swept over Ji Xiuran.

Akin to a light breeze running over the surface of the ocean, Ji Xiuran’s light-colored eyes turned to look at the girl, who was dressed in a completely different style than before.

Ye Wanwan turned to look at him when she detected his gaze. “What?”

Ji Xiuran examined the girl. “Your attire today...”

Ye Wanwan raised her brows. “What? Is it really strange?”

Ji Xiuran replied, “It’s very beautiful.”

“Right? I also think so!” Ye Wanwan nodded in satisfaction.

She didn't believe there were men who weren't suckers for dainty and fragile flowers! At least Si Yehan would gulp up this act. Back then, she just needed to feign some delicacy and weakness, and her pacification would double in effect!

### **Chapter 1529: A girl will doll herself up for a man who loves her**

Ji Xiuran chuckled lightly. "I've never seen you dressed like this."

Ye Wanwan purposefully glanced at Lord Asura before matter-of-factly saying, "Because a girl will doll herself up for a man who loves her!"

Ji Xiuran smiled but didn't say anything.

As for a certain someone, the dead branch he accidentally stepped on just happened to turn into powder.

Ye Wanwan secretly peeked at the man who looked frosty and expressionless but the aura around him was clearly becoming stifling. As expected...

Her instincts were right. As long as Emperor Ji was present, a certain someone was more prone to exposing his flaws.

A moment later, the parade of people arrived at the entrance to the Shen residence.

Ye Wanwan's lips twitched when she saw the expansive Shen residence, stretching farther than her eyes could see. Was this a residence...? This was a freaking palace, right?!

Ye Wanwan finally understood why that male host said she would get lost in the Shen residence... The sight of the Shen estate rendered her speechless.

In front of the Shen estate were two enormous dragon-shaped statues that stretched about 100 meters long and reached dozens of meters in height. They resembled real dragons, vivid and detailed.

As Ye Wanwan became engrossed in the two dragon statues, a portly middle-aged man with a prosperous look strolled out of the building and greeted Si Yehan and Ji Xiuran with a benevolent smile, "Hahaha, Emperor Ji, an honored guest. It's truly been a long time. Thank you for attending the Shen family's banquet today. Your presence brings light to my humble dwelling!"

"Heh, what are you saying, Uncle Shen. It's my honor to be able to attend the Shen family's banquet." Ji Xiuran chuckled lightly.

"Haha, Emperor Ji is too kind." Patriarch Shen laughed heartily and turned to Lord Asura. "Lord Asura, we haven't seen each other for many years, so we must share a few extra drinks today. How about it?"

Si Yehan nodded at Patriarch Shen and said, "Uncle Shen is too polite. Since you're the one asking, I'll oblige, of course."

In the Independent State, every faction, regardless of its size, had an economic connection with the Shen family, so even the Martial Arts Union would show some degree of respect to the Shen family.

Ye Wanwan couldn't help but marvel at the portly middle-aged man. Patriarch Shen didn't put on any airs and was truly friends with every faction. No wonder he controlled the economic lifeline of the Independent State and was able to expand his business into every corner of the Independent State...

"Haha, Emperor Ji, Lord Asura, quickly follow me. I've prepared a magnificent gift for the two of you." After Patriarch Shen said that, he grabbed Lord Asura and Ji Xiuran's hands with familiarity and led them into the Shen residence.

Ye Wanwan watched as Patriarch Shen left while holding Lord Asura's hand with one hand and Ji Xiuran's with the other hand. Why did this feel a bit... weird...

"Honorable lady, please show us your invitation," a Shen family attendant said to Ye Wanwan with a smile.

Ye Wanwan immediately handed her invitation to the woman.

Before the woman could say anything, Eldest Young Master Shen suddenly walked to their spot, his eyes emitting light as he intently stared at Ye Wanwan and shook his head while clucking his tongue.

"Beautiful miss, we meet again... I'm truly happy to see you. If you didn't come, my banquet would've been utterly meaningless..." Eldest Young Master Shen said to Ye Wanwan in an over-the-top manner.

*"...?The break-up banquet you're holding doesn't have a freaking thing to do with whether I come or not, okay?!"*

"Here... Take this..." Eldest Young Master Shen took out a bank card from somewhere and handed it to Ye Wanwan.

"This..." Ye Wanwan was bewildered as she stared at the bank card stuffed into her hand.

### **Chapter 1530: I wish you a happy break-up**

"It doesn't have a PIN code!" Eldest Young Master Shen said.

"No, I'm saying..."

"Use it however you want!" he added.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

"Is this my gift for attending the banquet?" Ye Wanwan asked with a frown.

"Of course! Everyone has one, but some people get gold bricks while other people get jewelry, a house, or a car. You though... you get a bank card!" Eldest Young Master Shen looked immensely proud.

*"...?Let me kneel before you, Lord Moneybags!"*

"Come, beautiful miss, let me show you the guardian deities in front of my house."

Eldest Young Master Shen acted like a peacock displaying his tail feathers. He eagerly trailed after Ye Wanwan and introduced the two vivid, realistic-looking dragons standing in front of the Shen residence to her.

What Eldest Young Master Shen didn't notice was two pairs of eyes imperceptibly glancing at him and Ye Wanwan frequently. He just felt a chill run down his back for some reason...

"Years ago, my father had a famous master sculpt these statues. The materials aren't typical at all. Do you know how much one dragon costs?" Eldest Young Master Shen asked Ye Wanwan.

"How much?" Ye Wanwan was curious. This dragon looked like it would cost at least two million probably... Seriously filthy rich.

Eldest Young Master Shen put out five fingers.

"Five million?" Ye Wanwan was startled. Wasn't this too freaking extravagant?!

"Plus 10!" Eldest Young Master Shen chuckled.

"5.1 million?" Ye Wanwan asked.

Eldest Young Master Shen shook his head. "Fifty million!"

*"..." That's not called plus 10, that's freaking called times 10!!!*

In other words, just the two dragon statues in front of the Shen residence's entrance cost 100 million...

"How about... You give these two statues to me...?" Ye Wanwan asked as she turned to Eldest Young Master Shen.

The young master started, as though he didn't expect Ye Wanwan to suggest that. "If you want them, I can hire a famous master to sculpt two for you. These are old now... how can I give old ones to you?"

"Don't. I'm just joking... Please don't take it seriously..." Ye Wanwan hastily refused. Even if this landlord's foolish son really made two for her, she wouldn't have anywhere to put them... Moreover, the cost was astronomical; she couldn't accept it.

"Hahaha, Old Pal Shen!" Before Ye Wanwan could continue, Nameless Nie appeared behind her and cupped his fists at Eldest Young Master Shen.

"Brother Nie, here, this is yours!" Eldest Young Master Shen promptly took out a brick of gold and handed it to Nameless Nie.

"Look at you, Old Pal Shen. You're so polite in spite of our familiarity!" Nameless Nie looked displeased but he quickly put away the gold brick.

"Sister Famous, you also came?" Only after putting away the gold brick did he notice Ye Wanwan.

"I just arrived," Ye Wanwan answered.

Ye Wanwan was about to ask Nameless Nie if Tangtang was home when several groups of young men and women holding themselves ramrod straight walked toward them.

“Scarlet Flames Academy...”

“Stars and Sun Academy...”

“Dawn Clouds Academy...”

Waves of gasps were heard around them when people saw these groups.

These three groups of young men and women were all at least SS level mercenary students in the three great mercenary academies.

Some people even discovered SSS-level mercenary students in there.

“Senior Brother Shen, we’ve arrived... I wish you... I wish you... I wish you a happy break-up!” An SSS-level mercenary student from Scarlet Flames tried to conjecture words of congratulations for half a day but couldn’t find anything suitable, so he had no choice but to bless Eldest Young Master Shen truthfully with an embarrassed expression.

Senior Brother Shen?

Ye Wanwan was surprised. She quietly asked Nameless Nie, “Eldest Young Master Shen is also a student of Scarlet Flames Academy...?”