

## Little Sweet 1541

### Chapter 1541: Pork-chop face

“Wait... what... did Lord Asura call that woman?” A socialite looked surprised when she seemingly heard Bai Feng’s form of address from Lord Asura.

Although she temporarily couldn’t recall Bai Feng’s name, it was very familiar as though she’d heard it before...

“Sis Feng, who are you fighting with?!”

Big Dipper suddenly joined the gathering with Seven Star while holding a small roasted pig.

“He’s saying I seduced him, and his fiancée wants me to die here,” Ye Wanwan replied with a light chuckle.

“Seduce him? Who?” Big Dipper examined the surroundings before his gaze finally landed on Eldest Young Master Hang.

“D\*mn... seduce him??? Blah! Look at your freaking pork-chop face! You’re saying Sis Feng is seducing you? Go f\*ck yourself!” Big Dipper flung the roast pig onto Eldest Young Master Hang’s face.

“You... It’s her who seduced my fiancé and extorted money from my fiancé!” Eldest Miss Sun yelled angrily at Big Dipper.

“F\*cking dogsh\*t!” Big Dipper turned to Eldest Miss Sun. “The president of the Fearless Alliance needs to seduce your fiancé? And extort money from your fiancé?”

“The Fearless Alliance can just rob whatever it wants,” Seven Star continued.

Disbelief filled Eldest Young Master Hang and his fiancée’s eyes when they heard the words “Fearless Alliance.”

*What did they say...?*

The woman in front of them was from the Fearless Alliance...? And she was the president of the Fearless Alliance?!

Bro Flattop, Bai Feng?!

“She... she’s President Fearless?!” Eldest Miss Sun exclaimed incredulously.

“Nonsense!” Big Dipper glanced at Eldest Miss Sun. “Are you freaking blind? You can’t even recognize President Fearless? Aren’t you from the Sun family...? If I recall correctly, the Sun family is located near our Fearless Alliance and is a subordinate faction that belongs to our Fearless Alliance, right?”

“Is Sun Long your father?” Seven Star asked Eldest Miss Sun.

Eldest Miss Sun nodded reflexively.

“Then that means the Sun family is getting gutsy and even dares to slander the president of the Fearless Alliance,” Seven Star said indifferently without any expression.

Elders Miss Sun was utterly disconcerted by Seven Star’s words. She couldn’t believe that this young and sweet-looking girl was actually the president of the Fearless Alliance! That leader of the Fearless Alliance who killed people without blinking and would commit any imaginable misdeed!

“The Fearless Alliance...? What’s going on...?”

Nearby, “Woriless Nie” furrowed her brows. Wasn’t this woman’s name “Ye Wanwan” and didn’t she come from China? So how did she become the president of the Fearless Alliance in the Shen family’s banquet?!

Nie Linglong also had a strange expression on her face.

Although Nie Linglong knew Ye Wanwan was the genuine Woriless Nie, she never heard of any connection between Woriless Nie and the Fearless Alliance...

Could it be that Woriless Nie created the Fearless Alliance while she was on the outside back then?!

However, after thinking carefully about it, Nie Linglong discovered many illogical details about it.

Even if Woriless Nie really developed the Fearless Alliance, she had amnesia right now and hadn’t recovered her memories yet, so how could she regain her seat on the throne as President Fearless...?

If Woriless Nie recovered her memories, there was no way she wouldn’t reunite with Tangtang and Madam Nie! It didn’t make any sense.

*Could it be that she randomly stumbled into the position of being mistaken as Bai Feng by the Fearless Alliance despite being an amnesiac...??* Nie Linglong secretly wondered to herself, but it still didn’t sound right to her.

#### **Chapter 1542: Need to seduce him?**

Soon, calmness returned to Nie Linglong’s eyes. If Woriless Nie really was pretending to be the president of the Fearless Alliance, then that’d make things simpler. She just needed to inform the Fearless Alliance that Ye Wanwan was Chinese, and everything would be resolved easily.

What she was afraid of was Ji Xiuran using his own power to help Woriless Nie ascend to the Fearless Alliance’s throne...

After some careful thought, this kind of situation wouldn’t happen. With the Fearless Alliance’s style, they wouldn’t compromise and acknowledge a stranger to be the president of the Fearless Alliance even if it was Ji Xiuran, one of the bosses from Prison, or the president of the Martial Arts Union who requested it...

After careful consideration, Nie Linglong determined that Woriless Nie had to have pretended to be President Fearless, Bai Feng, for some reason after coming to the Independent State!

Nie Linglong wasn’t interested in knowing the reason, nor did it have anything to do with her.

At this moment, the audience was in an uproar.

The socialites and upper-class women who looked at Ye Wanwan in disgust and suspicion froze in their spots, incredulous.

No matter how you looked at it, that woman didn't look like the vicious and evil Bro Flattop, Bai Feng, from the rumors!

Who was the Fearless Alliance? They weren't afraid of the heavens or hell, they insulted Asura, they stole gold and gems and treasure from the Shen family, they fought mercenaries from the Nie family, they destroyed subordinate factions of the Ji family...

As if that wasn't enough... rumors claimed they even provoked the man whose alias was Invincible...

A vicious person like that would seduce the eldest young master of the Hang family?!

There would be a tinge of plausibility if they said she seduced Lord Asura or Emperor Ji... but the eldest young master of the Hang family...?

"Didn't Eldest Young Master Hang claim that President Fearless... extorted money from him?" a young man suddenly said from the crowd.

Even the drop of a needle could be heard at the venue.

No one with a brain cell would believe it...

Although the Hang family was a respectable family in the Independent State, the Fearless Alliance had at least ten times the wealth of the Hang family, yet he claimed the president of the Fearless Alliance would sacrifice her body to con a little money from Eldest Young Master Hang???

That was more absurd than a joke!

"F-fear-fearless Alliance..." Eldest Miss Sun's teeth were chattering and her face was ghastly pale. She collapsed to the ground like a pile of mud and fearfully stared at Ye Wanwan. "Bro... Bro Flat—No... no... It's President... President Bai..."

Ye Wanwan coldly surveyed Eldest Miss Sun and Eldest Young Master Hang.

She didn't know these two people at all, so why would they come running to her and claim she seduced Eldest Young Master Hang and extorted money from him for no reason?

It would be explainable, and she could understand it if it was just a misunderstanding, but this was evidently not a misunderstanding.

If it wasn't a misunderstanding, then a better explanation would be that someone was directing them.

At the same time, sweat seeped on the forehead of the red-gowned socialite standing next to "Woriless Nie." She was the one who involved Eldest Young Master Hang and Eldest Miss Sun. But... how could she have known that this woman was the president of the Fearless Alliance?!?!?!?

If she knew, there was no way she would've dared to do this!

“President... of the Fearless Alliance?” Eldest Young Master Shen was dumbfounded. First, he glanced at Nameless Nie next to him before running his eyes over Ye Wanwan.

When he visited the Fearless Alliance, President Fearless was dressed like a widow and used a black veil to cover her face, so how could he have recognized the little sweetie who made his heart pound as President Fearless?!

“No wonder... When I saw her at the Fearless Alliance, I didn’t see her face clearly, but I found her voice familiar... It turns out I met her already at the Nie residence...” Eldest Young Master Shen murmured.

### **Chapter 1543: Sorry, I mistook you**

“Ah...” Nameless Nie looked sorrowful and sighed helplessly.

It was over. After learning that Ye Wanwan was currently President Fearless, Eldest Young Master Shen wouldn’t have any feelings for her anymore.

“Old Pal Shen... In truth, I didn’t intentionally deceive you. You know how something like love is unrelated to status, gender, or race. Love is love. If you’ve fallen in love, you can pursue her whether she’s a human, ghost or poltergeist... Even humans and dogs can get married... Of course, dogs don’t need betrothal gifts, but humans...” Nameless Nie quietly said with a smile.

“Yes!” Eldest Young Master Shen gave Nameless Nie a thumbs up. “I like women like little sweetheart who have both beauty and intelligence, both intelligence and martial skills, both martial skills and viciousness! She’s the little sweetheart who the heavens sent to me to spend the rest of my life with. She’s my little angel... my goddess, my most beloved...”

Nameless Nie was baffled. Was Eldest Young Master serious...? Was masochism considered an illness?

“Right, right, right!” Nameless Nie nodded vehemently. “Old Pal Shen, look at me, I’ve experienced this before. Love is like this...”

“Brother Nie, have you had a girlfriend before?” Eldest Young Master Shen curiously asked Nameless Nie all of a sudden.

Nameless Nie: “...”

“Eh... Old Pal Shen, I’m telling you. Love... has absolutely nothing to do with whether someone’s had a girlfriend before!” Nameless Nie said.

Before Eldest Young Master Shen could respond, he felt a bone-chilling gaze landing on him. It was akin to an icily glinting dagger, causing discomfort to envelop his body.

Eldest Young Master Shen turned around and discovered both Lord Asura and Ji Xiuran staring at him.

One had an inexplicable smile in his eyes while the other had a cold glint in his eyes.

“Brother Nie... Why are Lord Asura and Emperor Ji looking at me? I feel like their gazes pose an indescribable threat to me...” Eldest Young Master Shen asked Nameless Nie.

“Oh?” Nameless Nie looked forward and was startled when he saw Lord Asura.

This man looked somewhat familiar... very familiar... Did he see this man somewhere before...? But he couldn't recall it now.

Eldest Miss Sun suddenly knelt in front of Ye Wanwan. “President Bai... It's a misunderstanding... We mistook you... President Bai, believe me!”

“President Bai, it's really a misunderstanding. A woman once seduced me and extorted money from me, and President Bai is wearing similar clothes to that woman today, so it caused us to mistake the wrong person. President Bai mustn't take it to heart.” Eldest Young Master Hang wore a saccharine smile as he looked at Ye Wanwan.

“Oh...? You mistook me?” Ye Wanwan stared at the couple and chuckled lightly.

“Yes, yes, yes! I mistook you! I definitely mistook you!” Eldest Young Master Hang chuckled abashedly.

*Slap!*

A crisp sound rang out at the venue.

In front of everyone, Seven Star slowly walked up and ruthlessly backhanded Eldest Young Master Hang's face.

Blood immediately dribbled from the corner of Eldest Young Master Hang's lips.

“Apologies, I mistook you. I thought you were my enemy.” Seven Star expressionlessly stared at him.

Big Dipper's eyes brightened, and he instantly sent his leg flying, kicking Eldest Young Master Hang several meters back.

“Oh!” Big Dipper looked surprised. “Sorry, I mistook you!”

#### **Chapter 1544: You aren't acting realistically**

After Eldest Young Master Hang stood up, his eyes glinted coldly and veins popped on his forehead.

Eldest Young Master Hang was martially inclined, but he didn't dare to retaliate when confronted with members of the Fearless Alliance, especially when their president was also there.

“Eldest Young Master Hang, are you alright?” Big Dipper sprinted to Eldest Young Master Hang's side and asked with a grin.

Eldest Young Master Hang hastily replied, “I'm fine, I'm fine... Misunderstanding, it's all a misunderstanding.”

“Right, right, right... Misunderstanding, a misunderstanding indeed!” Big Dipper nodded vehemently and didn't give Eldest Young Master Hang a chance to react before ruthlessly smacking the back of the man's head.

“You...” Eldest Young Master Hang fumed inwardly.

“Ah, a misunderstanding! I mistook you again!” Big Dipper giggled mischievously.

Eldest Young Master Hang was about to respond when the landlord’s foolish son walked over and kicked his ass, sending him several meters back.

“My bad, I mistook you,” Eldest Young Master Shen said.

“Brother Shen, I’m not criticizing you, but you aren’t acting realistically!” Big Dipper urgently said to him.

Eldest Young Master Shen was startled. “How so?”

“Brother Shen, look... your motions and demeanor have to be the same. Let me show you...” Big Dipper said and strode to Eldest Young Master Hang, smacking the guy’s face with his fist in the blink of an eye.

“Ah... Are you alright? It’s a misunderstanding... Look at your pork-chop face... You look too similar to my enemy! Sorry, my bad!” After Big Dipper made Eldest Young Master Hang stagger back, he hastily supported Eldest Young Master Hang with worry brimming from his face.

Ye Wanwan: “...”?*Are there two dimwits here...*

“Enough.” Patriarch Shen expressionlessly walked forward at this time.

When Eldest Young Master Shen saw Patriarch Shen, he resembled a mouse who saw a cat and lost all his previous arrogance and smugness.

“Isn’t it inappropriate for you two to cause a commotion in my Shen residence?” Patriarch Shen said to Eldest Young Master Hang and Eldest Miss Sun sternly.

The duo was as quiet as a cicada in winter and didn’t dare to utter a word.

“President Bai, you won’t take offense to the fact that I didn’t recognize you earlier, right?” Patriarch Shen asked with a light chuckle, turning to Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan smiled faintly. “What are you saying, Uncle Shen? Of course I don’t mind.”

Patriarch Shen might look honest and naive but was actually so shrewd that no one in the Independent State could compare to him. Otherwise, a clan that didn’t have any accomplishments in martial arts absolutely couldn’t become the wealthiest faction in the Independent State or one of its four great clans.

“President Bai, this is a banquet hosted by my Shen family today, so can you please give a little face to me and settle this matter by throwing these two out?” Patriarch Shen inquired with a smile.

“Of course I have to give face to Uncle Shen. Since Uncle Shen has spoken, I’ll leave their punishment to Uncle Shen,” Ye Wanwan replied.

Patriarch Shen’s words were flawless, and his tone was also very appropriate. If Ye Wanwan didn’t agree, she’d look unappreciative.

“Haha, great! Thank you so much for giving face to a pitiful old man like me. I’m very grateful.” Patriarch Shen nodded to Ye Wanwan and waved his hand at the Shen guards nearby. “Take these two people outside.”

## Chapter 1545: Have we met before?

“Yes,” one of the guards replied and apprehended Eldest Young Master Hang and Eldest Miss Sun.

Ye Wanwan couldn't help but marvel at Patriarch Shen's modus operandi.

The Shen family's current status absolutely didn't depend on chance and luck. A person could see Patriarch Shen's abilities from this matter alone.

He didn't allow the attendees of the Shen banquet, Miss Sun and Mr. Hang, to become injured or die nor did he disrespect the president of the Fearless Alliance... He resolved the awkward position the Shen family was in as the host with a few words.

“Come, President Bai. I didn't recognize you earlier, but let's have a good talk.” Patriarch Shen beamed at Ye Wanwan and clapped her shoulders before leading her toward the VIP seats.

Patriarch Shen personally poured a cup of tea for Ye Wanwan and handed it to her. “President Bai, have some tea.”

“Thank you, Uncle Shen.” Ye Wanwan smiled and accepted the tea.

“Dad, I also want a cup.” Eldest Young Master Shen sprinted toward them.

Patriarch Shen glanced at his foolish son. “Get lost.”

“I won't! I want to drink tea!” Eldest Young Master Shen plopped himself down next to Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Patriarch Shen looked at Ye Wanwan with an embarrassed expression.

“President Bai, please excuse my son. He was pampered and spoiled since childhood,” Patriarch Shen said.

Ye Wanwan shook her head. “Tianchen is fine.”

...

Underneath the VIP seats, Nie Linglong's eyes kept darting over to Ye Wanwan, a cold glint sparkling in her eyes.

*This woman who shouldn't have appeared... must disappear.*

Nearby, Nameless Nie sent a look to Ji Xiuran, who was conversing with a few leaders from other factions.

“Excuse me, everyone. I'll have to leave momentarily,” Ji Xiuran quietly said with a smile.

“Emperor Ji is being too courteous. Do what you need to do,” an elderly man said.

After Ji Xiuran left, the leaders all couldn't help but marvel at how accomplished Ji Xiuran was despite his young age. Moreover, he didn't put on any airs and made people feel like a spring breeze was washing over them.

"Brother Nie, what is it?"

Ji Xiuran asked in confusion when he reached Nameless Nie's side.

"Are you... very familiar with Lord Asura?" Nameless Nie looked very inquisitive.

Ji Xiuran quietly said, "There's no harm in speaking frankly, Brother Nie."

"Take me over there. I have something to ask Lord Asura," Nameless Nie replied.

"Sure." Ji Xiuran didn't say anything more and led Nameless Nie to Lord Asura, who was drinking tea on the side.

"Hey!" Nameless Nie approached Lord Asura.

Before he could take more than a few steps, he was blocked by Jiang Yan.

"Who are you?" Jiang Yan coldly looked at him.

"You're blocking me?" Nameless Nie stared at Jiang Yan. "If I allowed myself to be blocked by you just like that... I would be shaming myself."

Nameless Nie lifted his right arm and instantly sent Jiang Yan dozens of steps back.

After Jiang Yan steadied himself, disbelief and surprise surfaced in his eyes. *?Who's this man in front of me...? How could he be so strong that I can't see through him anymore...?*

Could he be the rumored strongest person in the Independent State, Piece of Sh\*t?!

At this time, Lord Asura's icy gaze landed on Nameless Nie, surprise entering his eyes when he saw Nameless Nie's face clearly. He imperceptibly turned his head.

#### **Chapter 1546: Emperor Ji's most dangerous faint smile**

"Eh... You..." Nameless Nie walked to Lord Asura's side and asked, "Have we met before?"

Lord Asura was forced to face Nameless Nie directly and aloofly said, "You have the wrong person, sir."

"Eh... your words are a little strange. I haven't even named who you are yet, but you're saying I have the wrong person..." Nameless Nie stared at Lord Asura with a furrow of his brows. He rubbed his chin as he pondered over it.

*This man is seriously too familiar-looking. Where in the world have I seen him before...?*

*When I went out on missions...? Hmm... no...*

*I don't think I've ever seen him in the Independent State either.*

*Then... what about China...?*

“Ah! I remember!” Nameless Nie slapped his thigh. “You’re the owner of that food stall in China!”

Si Yehan: “...”

Jiang Yan was baffled. *Owner of... a food stall? What???*

*When did my master open a food stall and become its owner?*

“You do have the wrong person, sir,” Si Yehan said.

“Right, right, right. I got it wrong; you aren’t the owner of that food stall in China... I remember that owner as round and fat and he wasn’t as handsome as you...” As Nameless Nie said this, he kept examining Si Yehan.

After examining Si Yehan for almost 10 minutes, Nameless Nie’s eyes flashed. “D\*mn! I remember now! You’re Ye Wanwan’s boyfriend... Back then... you even pretended to be Tangtang’s father! You’re the patriarch of the Si family, Si Yehan! Am I right?!”

Nearby, Ji Xiuran’s signature smile instantly disappeared without a trace. There was thunder and lightning and a raging storm in his eyes as he slowly looked at Si Yehan.

The patriarch of the Si family in China... The man who erased all of Worryless Nie’s memories and completely turned Worryless Nie into Ye Wanwan...

“D\*mn! What the hell are you doing? How could you just abandon your girlfriend in China? Ye Wanwan was so anxious that she came running to the Independent State by herself to find you! I also heard she swam here,” Nameless Nie urgently questioned while staring at Si Yehan.

“Ye Wanwan... Si Yehan... You must have the wrong person, sir. I don’t know these people you speak of,” Si Yehan said aloofly.

“Wrong person?” Nameless Nie looked uncertain. That also made sense.

This man was Lord Asura in the Independent State, and the Si family of China probably wasn’t a match for even a toe of Lord Asura. So why would he run to China to be some patriarch...?

“Alright, perhaps I do have the wrong person... But your face is seriously similar.” Nameless Nie shook his head and walked to Jiang Yan. “Bro, sorry, I recognized the wrong person. Here’s some money to nurture your health. It’s also my apology to you.”

Then he forcefully stuffed \$100 into Jiang Yan’s hand.

“...”? *You freaking... Where did this madman come from?!*

As Ji Xiuran watched Nameless Nie leave abandonedly, his signature smile returned to his face.

When a silver-haired elderly man saw that smile appearing on Ji Xiuran’s face, which was as exquisite as a carved statue, shock entered his eyes.

Was Emperor Ji... about to get serious with someone?

Other people might not know the meaning behind Emperor Ji’s smile every time he smiled like that, but people like them who followed Emperor Ji knew it better than anyone.

This was a warning for extreme danger.

The final calm before the storm...

### **Chapter 1547: Emperor Ji and Lord Asura are fighting!**

Ji Xiuran sat face to face with Si Yehan with a chessboard in between them.

“How’s the tea, Lord Asura?” Ji Xiuran asked him with a light chuckle.

“It’s good,” Si Yehan replied aloofly.

Ji Xiuran pushed the tea aside and used his right hand to pick up a chess piece from the chessboard in front of him. “Lord Asura, our game hasn’t finished yet.”

Ji Xiuran’s right hand gently placed the chess piece down.

Si Yehan didn’t say anything and started playing with Ji Xiuran.

“Other people have mentioned that Lord Asura is extremely learned, so I have a matter to ask Lord Asura,” Ji Xiuran said.

Si Yehan glanced at him. “With your knowledge, you shouldn’t need to ask other people anything, Emperor Ji.”

Ji Xiuran didn’t respond outright and started saying, “If a person’s memories are completely erased and replaced by someone else’s memories, then is that person considered to have died since she’s living with another person’s memories and living for other people?”

Si Yehan’s expressionless gaze landed on Ji Xiuran.

“This type of ‘living’ where you linger in this world without your dignity, dead but not truly dead. You don’t know your name and everything that originally belonged to you has turned into smoke and mirrors. You have no choice but to accept everything that belongs to someone else. It sounds rather cruel, no...? But what if this cruelty was bestowed upon her by her most intimate, trusted lover? Isn’t that crueler?” Ji Xiuran’s smile deepened as he looked at Si Yehan.

“Emperor Ji, your philosophy is growing more superb. However, whether it’s cruel or not, it’s someone else’s business. Minding your own business is more important than anything,” Si Yehan said indifferently. Then he raised his chess piece and captured one of Ji Xiuran’s chess pieces.

“Heh... I’ve always heard that Lord Asura is rather talented in martial arts. I’ve wanted to exchange notes with you for a long time. There’s no time like the present, so how about we have a go?” Ji Xiuran smiled detachedly.

A second later, Ji Xiuran lifted his right fist and slowly placed it on the chessboard.

At the same time, a loud “bang” rang out and the chess piece, made from unknown materials, instantly shattered into pieces.

Everyone in the banquet grew silent and looked at Si Yehan and Ji Xiuran.

“What’s going on?!”

“Isn’t that... Emperor Ji and Lord Asura?!”

Big Dipper was astonished. “D\*mn! Did those two get angry from playing chess?”

Seven Star glanced at Big Dipper. “Do you think you can get angry from playing chess?”

“Isn’t that nonsense?!” Big Dipper looked at Seven Star. “It’s the same logic as playing Fight the Landlord. You can beat me once, you can beat me twice, but if you freaking beat me eight or ten times in a row and won’t let me win even once, see if I’d beat you to death! If I don’t beat you to death, I’m gonna fatally smack my head against the ground, and you won’t need to bury me.”

Seven Star: “...”

“D\*mn! Look, everyone! Emperor Ji and Lord Asura got angry from playing chess! Their shame turned into anger and they’re going to fight!” Big Dipper excitedly shouted at the top of his lungs.

Everyone spread around the Shen residence flooded toward them.

In the Independent State, it was normally harder than ascending the heavens to see Lord Asura and Emperor Ji’s faces, let alone seeing them fight!

They’d all heard that Emperor Ji and Lord Asura were extremely strong martially, but no one had witnessed them before, so who wouldn’t want to see them in action considering this opportunity today?

Ye Wanwan reflexively turned to Lord Asura and Ji Xiuran, bewildered. *These two...*

### **Chapter 1548: Got hot-tempered from playing chess**

Ye Wanwan stopped drinking tea with Patriarch Shen and instantly turned to look at Lord Asura and Ji Xiuran when she heard Big Dipper.

*These two people... are actually playing a game of chess?*

*They’re going to fight because they got hot-tempered from playing chess?!*

Ye Wanwan shook her head in disbelief. If it was Big Dipper who got hot-tempered from playing chess, she wouldn’t find it strange. But if it was someone at Ji Xiuran and Lord Asura’s level, it absolutely wasn’t possible.

These two people looked fine playing a game of chess and looked as close as brothers a second ago, so why did they start fighting a second later...?

Jiang Yan immediately stepped forward and placed himself in front of Si Yehan as he coldly stared at Ji Xiuran.

Before Jiang Yan could do anything, Skeleton walked out from the crowd and came face to face with Jiang Yan.

“Skeleton, retreat,” Ji Xiuran lightly called as he looked at Skeleton.

Skeleton furrowed his brows and wanted to say something but swallowed his words, retreating as Ji Xiuran ordered.

“Jiang Yan,” Lord Asura called aloofly.

“My lord...” Jiang Yan urgently said, “Your injuries...”

“They’ve recovered already,” Lord Asura replied.

“But...”

Jiang Yan wanted to say something else, but Lord Asura interrupted him, “Retreat.”

Jiang Yan gritted his teeth but naturally didn’t dare to disobey an order from Lord Asura, so he helplessly retreated.

Ji Xiuran instantly took action and appeared in front of Si Yehan with a single step. He lifted his right arm, and his palm dropped.

The motion of his palm was like ripples in water, and the wind from his strike arrived before his palm.

In a fraction of second, Lord Asura also struck with his palm, unperturbed.

Lord Asura and Ji Xiuran’s palms clashed like two meteorites that deviated from their orbits.

A second later, a resounding “bang” sent everyone’s eardrums vibrating.

Ji Xiuran’s figure was graceful like an immortal while Lord Asura looked like he was taking a stroll in the snow. Every hit and strike caused the viewers’ hearts to beat with fear.

Ye Wanwan was utterly dumbstruck by the sight of Lord Asura and Ji Xiuran actually fighting. This match was absolutely unexpected. Logically speaking, she shouldn’t act unconcerned...

Next to her, Patriarch Shen’s brows locked together as he watched Lord Asura and Ji Xiuran. Despite being the host, he didn’t do anything as though he didn’t plan to interfere.

Every guest was shocked. For people at Lord Asura and Emperor Ji’s level, they reasonably shouldn’t start fighting at this kind of setting no matter what deep animosities they had. Not a single person who advanced to their status was rash or imprudent, and there was no way they couldn’t differentiate what was important.

Even if they were really going to fight, they should’ve waited until the Shen family’s banquet ended...

“Strange. What in the world happened? Why did Emperor Ji and Lord Asura start fighting at the Shen family’s banquet...?” a guest asked in shock.

“I think Big Dipper from Fearless Alliance said that... Emperor Ji and Lord Asura got hot-tempered from... playing chess... so they started fighting...”

“Got... got hot-tempered from a game of chess?”

Many guests were dumbstruck. Was this an astronomical joke...? Who were Emperor Ji and Lord Asura? How could they have gotten hot-tempered from a chess match and started fighting...?

Only an idiot would say something like that.

When Seven Star heard everyone's discussion, he silently retreated back and distanced himself from Big Dipper.

### **Chapter 1549: Who should I help?**

Ye Wanwan looked bewildered as she sat in the VIP seats. *With the current situation, should I go help... Ji Xiuran?*

She was Ji Xiuran's fiancée in name... It might be unrelated to her and Bro Flattop's business whether it was an underground or public relationship, but wasn't she currently acting as Bro Flattop...?

If she didn't help Ji Xiuran, it would be hard to justify...

However, in a match between top experts like Ji Xiuran and Lord Asura, she'd probably do more harm than good if she approached them. It also didn't seem too realistic for her to pull them apart... It'd be best if she did nothing.

Nie Linglong expressionlessly swept her eyes across the venue.

This development at the Shen family's banquet this time was rather unexpected. Emperor Ji actually started fighting with Lord Asura...

"Linglong... If you want to gain dominance over the Independent State, Ye Wanwan must die," "Worriless Nie," who was standing in front of Nie Linglong, said quietly.

Nie Linglong glanced at "Worriless Nie." "Do you think that piece of trash can stop me?"

"Worriless Nie" turned pensive.

"Worriless Nie" was fully aware of Nie Linglong's ambitions. She wanted to dominate the entire Independent State and stomp everything beneath her feet!

"I suddenly think Worriless Nie is living very pitifully after she lost her memories. She's living in this world like a clown, and when we're bored, we can come and watch this clown's clumsy performance. Isn't that delightful?" Nie Linglong chuckled softly. "Say, isn't it more interesting to watch her live as someone else without any memories than to let her die?"

"Linglong, didn't you want to kill her?" asked "Worriless Nie."

Nie Linglong smiled frostily. "Is Worriless Nie worthy of attracting my attention... or is she worthy of making me attack?"

She added, "Even if she regained her memories, Worriless Nie, in my eyes... is nothing."

"Heh... Of course. Who does Worriless Nie think she is? She doesn't deserve even a glance from you, Linglong," "Worriless Nie" said with a snort.

Neither the Nie family nor the Independent State knew how terrifying the current Nie Linglong was, but she knew it clearly.

Nie Linglong might deem Ye Wanwan beneath her, but “Worriless Nie” wanted Ye Wanwan to die without a burial place.

She was Worriless Nie now. Worriless Nie’s everything belonged to her, including... Ji Xiuran!

Ye Wanwan was unworthy of gaining Ji Xiuran’s favor and intimacy. More than that, she was unworthy of taking a single step inside the Nie residence!

“Heh...” “Worriless Nie” lips turned up with an icy smile as she stared at Ye Wanwan in the VIP seats. *Does she really think she’s President Fearless...?*

Allowing her to jump around two more days wasn’t a big deal.

After the banquet ended, she would personally send people to the Fearless Alliance to expose Ye Wanwan’s identity. At that time, she wouldn’t need to do anything and could watch Ye Wanwan die miserably!

Before “Worriless Nie” could get any further in her thoughts, waves of explosions were heard in front of her.

Emperor Ji and Lord Asura’s fight didn’t cease at all and continued without a hitch.

#### **Chapter 1550: Stop fighting! Your dad was hit by a car!**

“I’ve previously heard of Lord Asura’s extraordinary talent. From the looks of it, it’s truly not just hearsay,” Ji Xiuran said with an aloof smile aimed at Lord Asura.

“You’re good yourself,” Lord Asura icily replied as he expressionlessly glanced at Ji Xiuran

Ye Wanwan frowned deeply when she saw unyielding atmosphere and caught sight of Nameless Nie, who was watching them while eating imaginary popcorn.

Ye Wanwan immediately left the VIP seats and walked to Nameless Nie.

“Stop eating...” Ye Wanwan said to Nameless Nie.

Nameless Nie looked bewildered. “What...?”

“Go help them,” Ye Wanwan instructed.

“Help them?” Nameless Nie was startled. What did Ye Wanwan mean?

He asked reflexively, “Help who?”

“What do you mean help who... I’m talking about pulling them apart...” Ye Wanwan explained.

Nameless Nie shook his head. “The two big bosses are fighting, so why would a small boss like me join in? Moreover, what’s it got to do with me...?”

“You really won’t go?” Ye Wanwan stared at Nameless Nie.

“I won’t! Whoever goes is a b\*stard,” Nameless Nie proclaimed.

“Ah...” Ye Wanwan sighed helplessly and took out a stack of bills from her purse. “Then it looks like this money doesn’t have any fate with you... What a pity... truly a pity.”

Nameless Nie looked at the stack of hundred-dollar bills in Ye Wanwan’s hand and snatched it. He furrowed his brows. “My good sister, what nonsense are you spewing? You and I are sworn brothers who go through thick and thin together and won’t abandon each other even in death... Considering our relationship, I’m just a word away if you need anything...”

After saying that, Nameless Nie stuffed the stack of bills into his pocket.

“...” This was Nameless Nie indeed...

“Alright, my good sister, tell me how I should pull them apart?” Nameless Nie chuckled ingratiatingly.

“Make them stop fighting...” Ye Wanwan was exasperated.

“Alright, I’ll try...” Nameless Nie nodded and sprinted toward Ji Xiuran and Lord Asura.

Ji Xiuran and Lord Asura were still fighting, and the match was growing more intense.

“Xiuran!” Nameless Nie suddenly embraced Ji Xiuran from behind.

Ji Xiuran’s brows furrowed. He couldn’t comprehend Nameless Nie’s actions.

“Quick, quick, quick, follow me. Uncle Ji had an accident just now and was hit by a car! He’s in the hospital and couldn’t contact you, so he called me just now. Hurry and follow me to the hospital to take a look... The driver who hit Uncle Ji pulled a hit-and-run!” Nameless Nie looked extremely “anxious” and not a single flaw could be spotted. He acted like Ji Xiuran’s father really was hit by a car.

Ji Xiuran was instantly taken back.

Upon seeing Ji Xiuran embraced from behind by Nameless Nie, Lord Asura didn’t take advantage of the moment or continue attacking. Instead, he stood some distance away with his arms behind his back.

“We’ll exchange pointers another day.”

Ji Xiuran said to Lord Asura before swiftly following Nameless Nie out of the venue.

Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded. She had Nameless Nie pull them apart but absolutely didn’t expect him to pull them apart like this...

Nameless Nie was seriously the first person to break up a fight like this... He was probably the only one who would think of this method...

When Lord Asura saw that Ji Xiuran stopped bothering him and left the Shen residence, a bewitchingly cold glint surfaced in his eyes, and he expressionlessly turned around to return to his seat and drink a cup of green tea.