

Little Sweet 1561

Chapter 1561: Beautiful men are all passing clouds

Seven Star chose to stay silent while Big Dipper nodded vehemently. "Aren't you?"

"Get over here!!!"

I promise I won't beat you to death!

Big Dipper instantly hid behind Seven Star. "Sis Feng, I've known you for many years, so I know you inside and out! Stop lying to yourself!"

"You haven't even looked at them, so how would you know there aren't any that you like? Take a close look at them! I was in a rush last time, but I picked them out carefully this time! I wasn't even so careful when picking a wife! Take a look first!"

Haha...

As soon as she thought about the two men inside the cabinet, she wasn't in the mood to enjoy even celestial fairies descending from the heavens, alright?!

Ye Wanwan casually glanced at the group of men. The men Big Dipper found this time all had extremely good looks indeed and left an outstanding impression on her.

Unfortunately... it wouldn't be hard if there was no comparison!

In contrast to the two men inside her cabinet...

They couldn't blame her for being disinterested at a single look...

In order to ward off Big Dipper and Seven Star, Ye Wanwan randomly picked one. "That one!"

Big Dipper looked at the one she chose. He looked especially adorable with dimples on his cheeks, standing timidly in place.

Big Dipper grumbled, "Sis Feng, stop fooling around. How could you possibly like this type?! Choose sincerely, don't just brush me off! Come here, take a look to see how you like this one!"

He pulled Ye Wanwan to the side like he was showing off a treasure and pointed at the last person. "Look at this one! How is he?"

Ye Wanwan looked at the man Big Dipper was pointing at. The man was wearing a white suit, and he had natural flax-colored hair and light gray eyes. His looks were exquisitely pretty, and he was smiling gently. What made her raise her brows was that the man's features shared some resemblance to Si Yehan...

Ye Wanwan murmured, "This person..."

This man was simply a fusion of Emperor Ji and Lord Asura!

His temperament resembled Emperor Ji, but his looks resembled Lord Asura!

“How is he, how is he? Quite decent, right?! He has all of Emperor Ji and Lord Asura’s advantages! I had to search all over the Independent State to find such a magnificent specimen!” Big Dipper said excitedly.

Ye Wanwan didn’t carefully look at these people at all earlier. Now that she finally had a look, she had to admit that this man was pretty high quality purely from an admiration perspective—the kind that would be insanely popular by looks alone in the entertainment industry...

“He is pretty nice...” Ye Wanwan said as she rubbed her chin.

Joy flashed through the man’s eyes when he heard Ye Wanwan.

“Right, right?! I knew you’d like him! Think about it—when you’re with this little beauty, it’s like you’re with both Emperor Ji and Lord Asura at the same time. How great is that?!” Big Dipper enthusiastically advertised.

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes. *What did he mean “with both Emperor Ji and Lord Asura at the same time”?*

Did he have to say something so terrifying?

As Big Dipper observed Ye Wanwan’s expression, he asked, “How is he? How about I leave him here for you? Hm, one person definitely isn’t enough for you, Sis Feng. How about I leave them all here for you?!”

Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched. “Not enough your a**! No, I don’t want any of them! Take them all away! I need to sleep; don’t disturb me! I’m telling you, I’m utterly disinterested in beautiful men right now! Beautiful men are all passing clouds!”

Chapter 1562: Nothing between us!

Big Dipper pursed his lips and accused, “Sis Feng, you’re lying! You haven’t given up on Emperor Ji and Lord Asura yet!”

Seven Star expressionlessly said, “If Sis Feng doesn’t like these ones, we can look again.”

Ye Wanwan wanted to pull her hair out from aggravation. *These brats just won’t listen to me!*

Big Dipper ordered the group of men to leave first before persistently saying, “Sis Feng, I was afraid you wouldn’t be satisfied, so the second and third batches are on the way already! I’ll definitely make sure you find someone you’re satisfied with!”

Ye Wanwan rubbed her chin and feebly said, “I swear! I was just having fun because I was bored earlier! I really, truly, don’t have any, any feelings for Emperor Ji and Lord Asura, OK?”

“Really?” Big Dipper evidently didn’t believe her. “Then why did you give 999 white roses to Emperor Ji in public and ask Emperor Ji out for a candlelit dinner? After you finished, you jumped over the wall of Asura’s manor in the middle of the night to secretly meet up with Lord Asura and was wearing Lord Asura’s clothes when you came back...”

Ye Wanwan didn’t even have time to stop Big Dipper, and he already blurted everything out.

She quickly glanced at the cabinet, terror-stricken, before viciously glaring at Big Dipper.

*Big Dipper, you a**!!!*

*F*ck! You actually sold me out!*

Currently, inside the dim cabinet:

Electricity sparked as the two men's gazes collided together.

The cabinet's sound-proofing was decent, so people outside couldn't hear them if they spoke quietly.

The narrow space barely fit two people. Ji Xiuran was reclining against the side as he calmly smiled and said, "We meet again, what an honor."

Si Yehan's eyes were aloof. "What commendable willpower you have, Emperor Ji."

Being able to remain so calm despite running into another man hiding in a cabinet at his fiancée's house in the middle of the night—wasn't his willpower commendable indeed?

Ji Xiuran smiled. "You flatter me too much. I merely trust Xiao Feng."

The other man's confident and indifferent tone caused Si Yehan's originally chilly face to darken several more degrees.

Si Yehan expressionlessly said, "It appears Emperor Ji's understanding of her is merely thus."

"Heh..." Ji Xiuran chuckled dryly and looked at the other man aloofly. "Since you said that, Lord Asura, you clearly don't understand me well either."

Si Yehan remained expressionless. "I don't think I'm interested in understanding you, Emperor Ji."

"Is that so?" Ji Xiuran's lips turned up. "You will be."

At the same time, outside the cabinet, Ye Wanwan hastily interrupted Big Dipper's nonstop blabbering and said, seething, "Of course it's true. Didn't you see how they were both at the banquet tonight, but I behaved and didn't do anything?"

... I merely stirred up some trouble in private.

"Hm..." Big Dipper scratched his head. "Sis Feng, I can understand why you want to sleep with Lord Asura and Emperor Ji, but... those two aren't to be trifled with. Say, if you taint Lord Asura and Emperor Ji's innocent bodies and are unwilling to take responsibility, they will blow a fuse and want to punish our Fearless Alliance. They won't be easy to fend off. Also, your reputation will also turn rotten, Sis Feng."

"..."? You freaking...

Ye Wanwan frowned deeply. "What nonsense are you spouting? There's absolutely nothing between me and Emperor Ji or Lord Asura!"

"Really?" Big Dipper looked bewildered.

Seeing Seven Star and Big Dipper's expressions turn uncertain, Ye Wanwan persisted. "Don't you know me from all these years? My taste changes very fast, so why would I waste so much time on the same person? Even if I was interested in those two before, as time goes on, that'd be the end of it..."

The duo inside the cabinet: "..."

Chapter 1563: Simply an Armageddon

"That's true..." Big Dipper nodded, and Seven Star also became uncertain.

Bai Feng really had that kind of personality?

Seeing that she stumbled upon the truth, she kept hammering in the nail. "Right, right! No matter how good-looking Emperor Ji and Lord Asura are, they're merely just that after looking at them long enough!"

Inside the cabinet, the two men met each other's eyes.

"That's right!" Big Dipper nodded vehemently. "Sis Feng, those two are good-looking, but it's stressful to flirt with them! Take another look at these men, Sis Feng. Tsk tsk, their looks aren't horrible. In reality, they're all about the same when you turn off the lights, and you can do whatever you want without any stress or pressure! Am I right, Sis Feng?"

"Yes, yes, yes... But I'm uninterested today. Next time... Next time, alright...?" Ye Wanwan eagerly waved her hand, wanting Seven Star and Big Dipper to get lost pronto.

"Eh... Sis Feng, you really don't want them? There's still a second batch whose looks are even better!" Big Dipper hastily said.

"Don't... Didn't I say next time?! Quickly go home and rest." Ye Wanwan fumed inwardly. How did these children not understand human speech?

When Big Dipper and Seven Star finally looked convinced...

A loud bang suddenly rang out from the gigantic cabinet.

The lock on the cabinet clattered to the ground and the cabinet doors were slapped open from the inside, splintering and raining onto the floor in pieces.

As for Emperor Ji and Lord Asura... they walked out of the closet together... just like that...

The moment they left the closet, Ye Wanwan felt as if nine unexpected lightning strikes were coming at her simultaneously...

Big Dipper's eyes shot open as he stared at the two live people exiting the cabinet, his teacup crashing onto the floor, and the tea in his mouth dripping out of his mouth without notice.

Seven Star was also flabbergasted as he stared at them, unable to snap out of his daze or believe what he was seeing...

However, it was Ye Wanwan who was most shocked.

Oh my god!

Why... why did you two come out?!?!?!?

If she wasn't mistaken, these two people didn't accidentally damage the door while fighting inside the cabinet. Instead, they reached out at the same time to break open the door!

Emperor Ji looked at Ye Wanwan with a faint smile. "My apologies, it's a little stuffy in the cabinet, so it was hard to bear."

Just because of that???

*Who the h*ll would believe that?! Also, is that the point?!*

Lord Asura languidly fixed his sleeves and actually agreed with the other man, "Yes."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

*As if anyone would believe your bullsh*t!!!*

A second ago, Ye Wanwan was still saying how she completely lost interest in Emperor Ji and Lord Asura.

A second later, Big Dipper and Seven Star saw the live Emperor Ji and Lord Asura walking out of the cabinet together.

Moreover, Lord Asura, who always dressed meticulously and went the self-suppressive route, currently had two of his buttons open with his chest exposed, evidently a bit disheveled...

This scene... was simply an Armageddon...

Didn't she agree to stay out of trouble?!

Didn't she say beautiful men were all passing clouds?!

Didn't she say she wasn't interested in Emperor Ji and Lord Asura?!

As Big Dipper looked at the two bosses in front of him, he was trembling with fear. He hastily wiped off the tea from his mouth and shot up, standing ramrod straight.

He didn't know whether it was his misperception, but he felt like these two bosses looked at him rather terrifyingly.

What did he do wrong?

He didn't know anything...

Even the typically mature and unflustered Seven Star couldn't recover from the scene he was seeing and opened his mouth, unable to utter a word.

Ye Wanwan clutched her forehead, a look of despair on her face.

Chapter 1564: Who's on top, who's on bottom?

Ye Wanwan couldn't help but facepalm. *Why is this happening? What kind of sin did I commit...?*

The shock gradually receded from Big Dipper's face. He rubbed his chin with his right hand as his eyes kept darting between Lord Asura and Ji Xiuran in examination, a meaningful glint in his eyes.

"No wonder... this would make sense then..." Big Dipper murmured.

Seven Star was startled, unaware of the meaning behind Big Dipper's words.

Why did he mean by "This would make sense then"?

"No wonder... Emperor Ji had never been intimate with women all these years... As for Lord Asura, he's a popsicle 24/7 and doesn't have any woman around him..." Big Dipper pulled Seven Star to the side with a solemn expression. "Sh*t... Did we come at a bad time? Are we going to be silenced forever?"

"Silenced forever?" Seven Star was baffled. What did they do that'd cause them to be killed and silenced forever?

"Old Seven, are you soft in the head...? Aren't you pretty smart normally, so why don't you understand something this obvious?" Big Dipper tried to speak as quietly as possible.

"What do you mean?" Seven Star was expressionless.

"Idiot!" Big Dipper glanced at him. "Isn't it obvious? Think about it... Emperor Ji and Lord Asura always keep their distance from women, but they were hiding in Sis Feng's cabinet today... and they're in a disheveled state. Also, didn't you hear what Emperor Ji just said...? He said he was hot!!! If they weren't hugging, why would they be hot?!"

Seven Star furrowed his brows. It made sense on the surface but couldn't withstand further deliberation.

If Emperor Ji and Lord Asura did have that kind of relationship like Big Dipper was implying, it'd be better for them to find somewhere more hidden. Why would they come to Sis Feng's house...?

However, why those two were hiding inside the cabinet for no reason with Lord Asura in a disheveled state couldn't be easily explained. Even Seven Star couldn't figure it out.

"Sh*t, no wonder Sis Feng is so close to Emperor Ji and Lord Asura and claims she has feelings for them. It appears she's just acting as a cover for Emperor Ji and Lord Asura's relationship... Moreover, Lord Asura and Emperor Ji's antagonistic relationship must just be a show for the rest of the Independent State! No wonder they started fighting at the Shen residence last time! It's all a show!" Big Dipper sounded extremely convinced and confident about this, as though he'd discovered some giant, phenomenal secret.

"Old Seven, say... who's on top, who's on the bottom in Emperor Ji and Lord Asura's relationship...?" Big Dipper looked at Seven Star.

Seven Star: "..."

"Emperor Ji might look gentle and graceful while Lord Asura looks icy like an iceberg, but I think Emperor Ji might just be the one on top..." Big Dipper suppressed his volume.

“You guys can leave now...”

Ye Wanwan said with exasperation as she watched Big Dipper and Seven Star whispering to each other nearby.

“Leave... what leave? Sis Feng, you’re wrong this time. You have to be considerate as a person, Sis Feng... You’re too inconsiderate!” Big Dipper grabbed Ye Wanwan by her shoulders and didn’t allow any room for objections before dragging her out of the house.

“Am I right, Emperor Ji, Lord Asura? Sorry, Sis Feng is still young and insensible... You guys have fun... We’re not in a hurry. You guys have fun and play however you want. You can come out whenever you’ve had your fill... It’s fine even if you’re a bit tired. If you’re too tired, I can drive you home later...”

Then Big Dipper harshly closed the house door with a bang.

Chapter 1565: Feels weird somehow

Ye Wanwan stood outside the house, utterly bewildered. What in the world... did Big Dipper just say?

“Sis Feng!” Big Dipper didn’t allow Ye Wanwan a chance to say anything and meaningfully advised, “Sis Feng, I’m not lecturing you but... you’re clearly uninterested in Emperor Ji and Lord Asura, so why didn’t you say anything earlier...? Even if you discovered their secret, you can keep it from Old Seven, but you shouldn’t have kept it from me. Don’t you know about my tight lips? I never speak carelessly...”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

“Sis Feng, be more considerate next time. When Emperor Ji and Lord Asura are being lovey-dovey and intimate, you should walk away. Don’t act unnecessarily and act as a third wheel,” Big Dipper continued prattling.

“Old Seven, your lips are too loose. You mustn’t disclose it to other people, and it has to stay between us...” Big Dipper said as he promptly turned to Seven Star.

Before Big Dipper could continue, a squeak was heard and the door was opened from the inside.

Ji Xiuran had a faint smile on his face as he walked out with Lord Asura following shortly after him.

“So soon?”

Big Dipper was taken aback when he saw them appearing.

“Ah, don’t be a stranger. Think of this as your house and play however you want...” Big Dipper chuckled, thinking that Emperor Ji and Lord Asura were too embarrassed.

“We’ve had enough fun,” Ji Xiuran replied with a light chuckle while looking at Big Dipper.

“Right, right, right. You’re right, Emperor Ji. The length of time isn’t important; what’s important is happiness. Having fun is the most important thing!” Big Dipper turned to Seven Star. “Old Seven, am I right?”

Seven Star looked a bit embarrassed and opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but he couldn't say anything.

"President Bai, we had a pleasant conversation today. I'll visit you at night again soon," Lord Asura said to Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan fumed silently.

Lord Asura aloofly glanced at Ji Xiuran before leaving the unlucky house.

"Come frequently, Lord Asura! Consider this your own home and play however you want! You mustn't be a stranger!" Big Dipper ran to the front and shouted while watching Lord Asura leave.

Ye Wanwan: "..."? *You freaking...*

"Excuse me, can I have a private conversation with your Sis Feng," Ji Xiuran asked Big Dipper with a chuckle.

"Eh?" Big Dipper was startled. "Emperor Ji, Old Seven and I found some good-looking... antidotes for the side effects of Sis Feng's gu poison... Can we wait until Sis Feng is treated?"

Ye Wanwan finally cursed, at the end of her patience, "Didn't I freaking tell you I don't need it?!"

"Eh... Fine... Sis Feng. Then... then we'll wait until you're interested in a few days. Have a good chat with Emperor Ji! Old Seven and I will go now!"

After saying that, Big Dipper led a group of men away from the unlucky house without looking back.

"Sorry... for the disturbance," Seven Star apologetically said to Ye Wanwan and Ji Xiuran before quickly following Big Dipper and leaving.

...

Now, only Ji Xiuran and Ye Wanwan were left in the enormous mansion.

Ye Wanwan didn't know whether to stand or sit when she saw how unaffected Emperor Ji looked. *What's this man thinking... Was I pretty much caught cheating in bed?*

Why does this feel weird somehow?

"Xiao Feng." Ji Xiuran stared at Ye Wanwan and chuckled. "Brew some tea for me."

Chapter 1566: To reduce the heat

"Brew some tea? Okay..."

Ye Wanwan headed to the living room. Moments later, she was sitting by the coffee table and pouring a cup of tea for Ji Xiuran.

Ji Xiuran drank the cup of tea in one gulp.

"Why... are you drinking tea in the middle of the night?" Ye Wanwan looked confused.

“To reduce the heat,” Ji Xiuran replied with a calm smile.

Ye Wanwan: “...”? *Can you stop smiling...? It'd be good if you got angry... Why do I feel so scared...?*

“Xiuran, let me explain. What happened today isn't what you think. Lord Asura came because... because... right, he came to discuss a collaboration with me!” Ye Wanwan said confidently.

However, Ji Xiuran didn't entertain her topic and said with a detached smile, “An instructor at Scarlet Flames Academy owes me a favor. I talked to him a few days ago, so you can go to Scarlet Flames Academy.”

“Go to Scarlet Flames Academy?”

Ye Wanwan was baffled. *Weren't we talking about my situation with Lord Asura? Why did Scarlet Flames Academy suddenly come up...?*

Moreover, why does Ji Xiuran want me to go to Scarlet Flames Academy for no reason? To be an instructor?

“Xiuran, why am I going to Scarlet Flames Academy?” Ye Wanwan didn't understand.

“Just go,” Ji Xiuran replied with a smile.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

She did have plans to go to Scarlet Flames Academy though.

If that headmaster was willing to help her, perhaps she could recover her memories.

However, she was the president of the Fearless Alliance, and with Scarlet Flames Academy's temperament, there was no way they'd like the Fearless Alliance, not to even mention whether their headmaster would assist her.

“This is the recommendation letter. Just show them my recommendation letter after you arrive at Scarlet Flames Academy.” Ji Xiuran took out a letter from somewhere and handed it to Ye Wanwan.

“Alright then...” Ye Wanwan accepted the letter.

Although she didn't know what Ji Xiuran intended, she wanted to go to Scarlet Flames Academy. She was just worried she wouldn't be able to go! Ji Xiuran was too considerate!

“What identity am I using to go to Scarlet Flames Academy?” Ye Wanwan asked with curiosity.

“A new student,” he answered.

“...”? *A student again?! I'm already tired of the student life, alright?! I don't want to go to school again unless I'm a teacher!*

“Xiuran, you want the president of the Fearless Alliance to go to Scarlet Flames Academy as a student?” Ye Wanwan stared at Ji Xiuran. “I'm fine with that but... I'm afraid the entire Fearless Alliance, from the members to the higher-ups, wouldn't accept it... How about you let me go there as an instructor or teacher or something...?”

Ji Xiuran shook his head. "All the instructors at Scarlet Flames Academy were promoted from within the academy itself. It would be very difficult for me—let alone you—to become an instructor at one of the three great academies. Also, you don't need to go as the president of the Fearless Alliance. You just need to adopt an alias."

Ye Wanwan: "...? *Adopting another alias...?*

"Ah, I suddenly remember! It's really busy at the Fearless Alliance lately!" Ye Wanwan hastily exclaimed.

"Oh?" Ji Xiuran stared at Ye Wanwan meaningfully. "Since it's like that, why don't we talk about your relationship with Lord Asura?"

As soon as Ji Xiuran said that, Ye Wanwan smiled. "Xiuran... Actually, I wanted to experience Scarlet Flames Academy for myself for quite some time now... I'll definitely go."

"En." Ji Xiuran nodded lightly.

"...? *Fine, Ji Xiuran, you're crueler!*

"It's late now, so I won't keep you anymore. Sleep soon." Ji Xiuran stood up airily and turned to leave after bidding Ye Wanwan farewell.

Chapter 1567: Your acting is pretty good

It was only after Ji Xiuran completely left the premises that Ye Wanwan finally relaxed.

Were they shooting a drama tonight...? Did it have to be so melodramatic?!

Soon, Ye Wanwan entered her bedroom.

Great White was lying on the bed and peering at Ye Wanwan from the corner of his eyes.

Ye Wanwan stood on the side of the bed and harshly glared at Great White. "Your acting is pretty good, Great White!"

Great White turned his head to the side.

"I didn't realize how good you were at acting, baby! When we return to China, you and Little Black can be partners and I'll support your debut, how about it?" Ye Wanwan sat on the bed and lifted Great White's head to place him on her lap.

Virus suddenly straightened up from the floor when he heard Ye Wanwan mention his name.

Great White stayed silent, occasionally sneaking a glance at Ye Wanwan.

The night passed without a word.

The next morning, after Ye Wanwan finished handling the Fearless Alliance's affairs, she drove to the Nie District and arrived at the Nie residence.

Before she entered the Nie residence, she saw Nameless Nie running out as though he was on fire.

“Sister Famous!” Nameless Nie was taken aback when he saw Ye Wanwan. His expression turned mysterious at once. “Sister Famous, oh my god, something big happened in the Independent State!”

“Something big?” Ye Wanwan was baffled. What big thing could have possibly happened?

“What is it?” Ye Wanwan asked.

Nameless Nie looked around him before secretively saying, “Sister Famous, this is an enormous secret... and it has a gigantic connection to you!”

“...”? *Then tell me the freaking secret!*

“Sister Famous... You know how I’m kind of considered a boss, the type that sells information. Look... this type of enormous information that’s related to you, shouldn’t you...” Nameless Nie stared at Ye Wanwan while rubbing his hands together.

“Oh, don’t tell me then. I’m uninterested.” Ye Wanwan walked past Nameless Nie to head inside the house.

“Don’t, my sister!” Nameless Nie hastily blocked her. “I’m telling you, it’s absolutely worth more than your money! When have I ever tricked you?”

“When haven’t you tricked me?”

“I guarantee it’s true this time!”

Ye Wanwan sighed and took out a few hundred-dollar bills from her purse before handing them to Nameless Nie. “If I’m not satisfied, I’ll beat you to death today.”

Nameless Nie happily stowed away the bills in his pocket and mysteriously said, “Sister Famous, when we were at the Shen family’s banquet... I saw your boyfriend, Si Yehan!”

“...”? *That’s the gigantic secret in the Independent State???*

“Also, your boyfriend is actually Lord Asura. Although he didn’t admit it, I think he looks very similar... Even if he’s not your boyfriend, he’s your boyfriend’s biological brother! He might even be his biological dad!”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

“Also, did you know... Lord Asura actually... actually likes men! Ji Xiuran too! Ah, why is Xiuran that kind of person? He actually has a thing with Lord Asura! These two people... what a pity!” Nameless Nie grieved lamentably while shaking his head.

Ye Wanwan looked at Nameless Nie with a frown. “You’re saying Ji Xiuran and Lord Asura have that kind of relationship...?”

“Yes yes yes!” Nameless Nie said. “It’s absolutely true!”

“Where did you hear it?” A foreboding feeling arose in Ye Wanwan’s heart.

“Eh... Old Pal Big Dipper told me...” Nameless Nie snickered mischievously. “I believe him...”

Chapter 1568: Does anyone know how to test DNA?

Ye Wanwan glanced at Nameless Nie. As expected, a cracked bell could never ring well.

“What do you think, Sister Famous? Is this piece of news explosive enough? Was your money well spent?!” Nameless Nie shot out question after question while staring at Ye Wanwan.

“Alright, alright, I got it.” Ye Wanwan sighed lightly and walked around Nameless Nie before entering the Nie home.

Madam Nie, Nie Linglong, and “Worriless Nie” weren’t home today.

Ye Wanwan headed to Tangtang’s bedroom with great familiarity.

“Mommy...” Tangtang’s eyes brightened as soon as Ye Wanwan appeared.

Last night, Ye Wanwan didn’t return to the Nie residence because she was meeting up with Lord Asura.

“Tangtang, Mommy brought you breakfast.” Ye Wanwan opened the container and handed it to him.

“Thank you, Mommy...” Tangtang accepted the container.

Tangtang continued, “Mommy, I’m done with what you asked me to do.”

He retrieved a small box from the side and placed it next to Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan carefully opened the box. There were several strands of black hair inside.

“Tangtang did a great job. Did your mom find out?” Ye Wanwan asked softly.

“No.” Tangtang shook his head. “Mommy... what do you want to do with my mom’s hair?”

Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows. She couldn’t explain her plan to Tangtang.

If “Worriless Nie” was really fake, it would be fine. But if she was real and she explained the reason to Tangtang, wouldn’t she be doing something heinous?

“Tangtang, Mommy absolutely wouldn’t do anything that’d hurt you. Can you trust Mommy about this matter related to the Nie family?” Ye Wanwan asked gently while looking at him.

Tangtang nodded without any hesitation. “I trust Mommy.”

...

After leaving the Nie residence, Ye Wanwan wanted to find a DNA testing center as she held the box carrying “Worriless Nie”’s hair.

However, she found it unsuitable upon further contemplation.

Who was the Nie family? They were one of the four great clans in the Independent State.

If Worriless Nie was really impersonated, the Nie family would definitely discover it...

Moreover, there were so many DNA testing centers in the Independent State; there was no way the Nie family didn't do a DNA test after finding "Worriless Nie." If she was a fake, the results would show it. But if the results were positive, then it could mean two things.

First, this Worriless Nie was the genuine one, and there weren't any problems.

Second, this Worriless Nie was an impersonator but possessed immense and terrifying power that could make the DNA testing centers in the Independent State lie and fake the test results.

If she brought Tangtang and "Worriless Nie"'s hairs with her to test them, she would probably alert the enemy... and produce the opposite of the desired result.

Of course, Ye Wanwan thought Worriless Nie might be real and Yi Shuihan was simply overly suspicious.

However, since she made a promise to Yi Shuihan, she would do it.

After returning to the Fearless Alliance, Ye Wanwan called Seven Star and Big Dipper to her office.

When Big Dipper saw Ye Wanwan sitting in her chair without uttering a word, he felt a bit guilty, perhaps due to his slightly loose lips.

"Sis Feng... last night..."

Big Dipper wanted to say something but was interrupted by Ye Wanwan.

"Is there anyone who knows about DNA testing in the Fearless Alliance?" Ye Wanwan looked up at them.

Chapter 1569: Paternity testing

"Yes!" Big Dipper hastily said. "Sis Feng, I do... What are you trying to identify? Antiques or jades or jewels? I have some knowledge in this area!"

Seven Star didn't refute it on this rare occasion.

Not only did Big Dipper have some knowledge in this area, but he also spoke a dozen or so languages fluently.

Back when the Fearless Alliance was negotiating with factions from other countries, Big Dipper was required to act as the translator for most of them.

"Then what about paternity testing?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"Yes, I?personally?test it. Sis Feng, take it out and I can look at it for you. There are too many counterfeits these days." Big Dipper surveyed her.

"I'm talking about paternity testing, like how you aren't your father's son—that kind of identification." Ye Wanwan sighed.

Big Dipper froze in his spot and stared at her in disbelief. "I'm not my dad's son? Why? Whose son am I if I'm not my dad's son? Could it be that my mom's hiding something from me?"

Ye Wanwan involuntarily shivered, looking at Big Dipper. Was this guy pretending to be dumb or seriously dumb...?

Who in the world does Big Dipper resemble...?

If you said he resembled Nameless Nie, that'd be an insult to Nameless Nie... Nameless Nie's shrewdness was apparent from his methods of earning money. He was the type that proved the idiom, "Great intelligence may appear to be stupidity." As for Big Dipper...

"Sis Feng is talking about DNA identification like paternity or maternity testing," Seven Star explained dryly to Big Dipper.

"Oh, that's what you mean! It scared me to death... I don't know about DNA testing." Big Dipper shook his head. "But First Elder knows."

"Good, then call First Elder here." Ye Wanwan waved her hand and had them leave.

A moment later, First Elder in his red suit knocked on the door and entered after obtaining Ye Wanwan's permission.

"You were looking for me, President?"

First Elder already got a simple explanation from Big Dipper.

"Yes." Ye Wanwan nodded. "Are you experienced in paternity testing, First Elder?"

First Elder was a bit confused. Why did the President suddenly mention paternity testing...?

"I know a little. I'm not well-versed, but I understand it," First Elder replied.

"Alright, understanding is enough. What equipment do you need?" Ye Wanwan turned joyful. There was finally someone reliable! An elder of the Fearless Alliance was indeed an elder of the Fearless Alliance!

"A bowl is enough. It's just the blood-drop method, it's simple," First Elder answered.

Ye Wanwan's smile froze on her face.

"Nevermind. You can leave," Ye Wanwan said.

What freaking century was this? Blood-drop testing? Didn't he have any scientific knowledge? Was he still living in ancient times?!

"Haha, no need to be angry, President. I was just joking and lightening the mood. I do need a few advanced machines... But we can get the machines in half a day with the Fearless Alliance's methods and obtain the results in two days at most." First Elder chuckled.

"...? Did you have fun being mischievous?"

"Alright. You can't allow anyone to learn of this matter, First Elder. Make the preparations. The faster, the better," Ye Wanwan instructed.

"President... if I may ask... are you... suspecting if your father or mother isn't your biological parent?" First Elder was brimming with curiosity.

Although First Elder's words were true, it wasn't connected to this matter.

"Don't ask unnecessary questions," Ye Wanwan said.

Chapter 1570: You ate a bear's hearts and leopard's gall

"Understood, this subordinate will do it now. It'll be very fast." First Elder nodded and quickly left the office.

Ye Wanwan sat and lightly knocked on the desk with both hands. Ye Shaoting and Ye Mufan were still kept in custody, so she had to be as fast as possible in the next three months or so.

...

First Elder was truly efficient in his work. Several essential machines were secretly transported to the Fearless Alliance in half a day, and he took the samples of "Worriless Nie" and Tangtang from Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan merely needed to quietly wait a little while before she would get the results.

At the same time, outside the Fearless Alliance headquarters:

"Worriless Nie" sat in the car and icily smiled as she looked at the building.

"Little b*tch... Your everything belongs to me, including... your life... I'd like to see how miserably you'll die in the Fearless Alliance..."

Soon, the car door was opened, and the red-gowned socialite from the Shen banquet yesterday said to "Worriless Nie," "Worriless, just watch. That little b*tch will definitely die... Not only does that little b*tch want to steal your Tangtang from you but she also dared to impersonate the president of the Fearless Alliance! How dare a disgusting rotten worm like her delusionally wish to transform into a phoenix and soar to the heavens?!"

"Heh..."

"Worriless Nie" chuckled softly. "I'll watch your performance then."

"Oh right, Worriless... Does Linglong know... Should we tell Linglong first?" the red-gowned socialite asked.

"Worriless Nie" snorted. "You think Linglong would look at someone like her?"

"Yes... You're right. I'm feel comforted then." The red-gowned socialite nodded and sashayed toward the Fearless Alliance.

...

Several members of the Fearless Alliance watched as the red-gowned socialite entered the Fearless Alliance's lobby, and one of them asked impatiently, "What are you doing?"

"Tell your elders to come out," the red-gowned socialite demanded aloofly.

“What?” The Fearless Alliance member was startled. “Do you think you can see our elders just ‘cause you want to? Do you know where you are?”

“Let me tell you, I have some major classified information. Immediately tell your elders to come out and see me or else you won’t be able to shoulder the blame!” the red-gowned socialite said coldly.

Before the Fearless Alliance member could respond, Third Elder Li Si walked into the lobby with a frown. “What are you shouting about?”

“Third Elder... this woman... says she has major classified information,” the Fearless Alliance member reverently said as he immediately received Li Si.

Li Si examined the red-gowned socialite. “What major classified information?”

“Elder... I’m telling you, your president of the Fearless Alliance is a fake! She’s an impersonator!” The red-gowned woman walked toward Li Si and swiftly said, “She’s actually a Chinese woman, and her name is Ye something Wanwan, not Bai Feng! She’s an impersonator pretending to be your esteemed president!”

“Oh?”

Third Elder sneered. “Are you telling the truth?”

“Of course!” The red-gowned socialite nodded frantically. “I wouldn’t have the nerve to joke about a significant matter like this! I can ascertain it’s the absolute truth that your president of the Fearless Alliance is an impersonator!”

However, as soon as the red-gowned socialite finished speaking, a chilly glint flashed through Third Elder’s eyes and he lifted his right arm. Before she could react, a ruthless slap landed on her face.

Slap!

A crisp sound rang.

The red-gowned socialite was stunned to her spot and she stared at Third Elder Li Si in disbelief.