

Little Sweet 1661

Chapter 1661: Insult everything

“Seniors, why do you need to waste your breath? Even if Elder Gong is an elder and his disciple committed a wrong, he can’t act impartially. Even if the headmaster protects her, she’d still need to be punished,” Meng Ke coldly said.

“Seize her,” Lei He ordered the enforcers.

The enforcers promptly encircled Ye Wanwan and made to capture her in one move.

“Let me see who’d dare!” Ye Wanwan shouted severely.

“What? You think someone like you can resist?” Meng Ke glanced at her.

“Who do you think you are?” Ye Wanwan’s gaze landed on Meng Ke.

“What did you say...” A chilly glint flitted through Meng Ke’s eyes.

However, Ye Wanwan ignored Meng Ke and turned to Lei He and the other higher-ups instead. She snorted and said, “You Scarlet Flames Academy higher-ups are seriously shameless.”

All the higher-ups present were startled.

Ever since Scarlet Flames Academy was established, no one had dared to publicly insult the academy’s higher-ups and elders aside from Worriless Nie. This woman was the second person to do so. Not only that, but she was also a mere D-rank mercenary!

“You deserve to be killed for your offense of disrespect!” Zhang Da yelled.

“Screw your offense of disrespect!” Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes. “You claiming that I defected is an act of slander and you’re creating rumors. If I’m condemned by chance, you’d be committing homicide. Killing your own academy’s mercenary is considered eliciting internal strife and betraying the academy! I’m asking you—which offense is greater?”

Before the higher-ups and elders could respond, Elder Gong turned to Ye Wanwan and said, “Wanwan, you’re saying you didn’t defect and were wronged?”

“That’s right, Master.” Ye Wanwan nodded.

“Hah, what a cosmic joke! You’re saying you didn’t defect? Do you have proof?” an old woman asked.

“Hah, what a cosmic joke! You’re saying I defected? Do you have proof?” Ye Wanwan glanced at the old woman.

“You...” The old woman trembled with anger.

“My words are proof!” Zhang Da shouted.

“Really? Why don’t you shoot into the heavens then? Even the headmaster isn’t as tyrannical as a low-ranking instructor like you! It was clearly because I discovered you had shady dealings with a higher-up from Stars and Sun Academy! Is that why you wanted to frame me in retaliation?” Ye Wanwan snorted.

“Who’s having shady dealings with Stars and Sun Academy?! Don’t talk bullsh*t!” Zhang Da angrily glared at Ye Wanwan.

Stars and Sun Academy and Scarlet Flames Academy had always been archenemies. This kind of offense wasn’t a joke.

“You! You have shady dealings with Stars and Sun Academy’s higher-ups, so you wanted to silence me permanently,” Ye Wanwan retorted aloofly.

“Do you have proof?!” Zhang Da questioned.

“My words are proof!” Ye Wanwan returned his original words to him.

“You little sharp-tongued b*stard!” Zhang Da was livid from rage.

“Oh, I wouldn’t dare to be a little b*stard. I’m at least better than you, an old b*stard.” Ye Wanwan was all smiles.

“Wanwan, if you have proof, then show everyone. With master here, you don’t need to be afraid of anyone,” Elder Gong said next to her.

Ye Wanwan immediately told the whole story to Elder Gong.

“Master, I finished the A-rank missions, so I didn’t defect at all,” Ye Wanwan added with a smile.

As soon as she said that, all the higher-ups, including Lei He and Elder Gong, all wore odd expressions.

A D-rank mercenary claimed she finished an A-rank mission?!

Chapter 1662: I was lying to you

“You... finished an A-rank mission?” Elder Gong frowned lightly. This wasn’t something she could joke about.

“Elder Gong, did you personally teach this disciple her bragging skills yourself? Where did a mere D-rank mercenary get the guts to run her mouth off here?” Lei He indifferently said while looking at Elder Gong.

“Master, your ability at bragging truly can’t compare to Elder Gong’s,” Meng Ke piped in.

As Ye Wanwan watched the master and disciple’s echoing act, she grew increasingly indignant on Elder Gong’s behalf. She immediately turned to Elder Gong. “Master, look, your quality truly can’t compare to Elder Lei He. After all, Elder Lei He brings his disciple in tow even when mocking someone. Their ability to echo each other is much stronger than ours. Unlike them, we find it shameful.”

Lei He and Meng Ke both coldly stared at Ye Wanwan.

Elder Gong didn't look any different. He said to her, "Wanwan, you can't speak dishonestly about finishing an A-rank mission. If you have evidence that proves you completed an A-rank mission, Master will definitely seek justice for you."

Ye Wanwan smiled faintly and pulled out the mission slip in the next second, displaying it in front of everyone.

A-rank mission: Defeat Big Dipper from the Fearless Alliance.

After seeing the slip, a wave of mocking snickers swept through the crowd again without any surprise. However, these snickers were directed at Elder Gong, not Ye Wanwan.

At Scarlet Flames Academy, Elder Gong normally didn't give any leniency and conducted business brusquely and strictly, not stepping a single centimeter off the line. Hence, he offended many higher-ups, so these higher-ups took advantage of Ye Wanwan's matter and used it to suppress Elder Gong. No one actually cared whether Ye Wanwan truly defected; this was a game of power amongst Scarlet Flames' higher-ups.

"The Fearless Alliance... Haha, Elder Gong, isn't your disciple too cute? Big Dipper is President Fearless' capable left arm and confidant," the old woman ridiculed from her position next to Elder Lei He.

"Say, Elder Gong, does your disciple also know that her crime of defection is inescapable, so it's like she's smashing a pot to pieces just because it's cracked? Defeating Big Dipper of the Fearless Alliance? By just a mere D-rank mercenary like her?"

Lei He gave his disciple, Meng Ke, a look.

Meng Ke instantly said aloofly, "Heh, you claim you completed the A-rank mission of defeating Big Dipper? Sure, take out your proof! Doesn't the mission say you need a video for proof?"

"Wanwan, the video." Elder Gong looked at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan nodded and searched around her pockets.

Her expression abruptly shifted. "Shoot... I lost my phone... and the video's saved on the phone..."

Loud guffaws broke out from the crowd. Even the high-ranked mercenaries in the distance were clutching their stomachs from laughing.

Wasn't the excuse of losing her phone too ridiculous?

However, Elder Gong's expression remained unchanged, as though it was within his expectations.

After all, his disciple in-name was merely a D-rank mercenary, so how could she finish an A-rank mission, especially one related to the Fearless Alliance...?

"I'm Big Dipper of the Fearless Alliance! Whose mercenary are you to dare to challenge me?!"

In the midst of everyone's guffaws, Ye Wanwan took out her phone and held it up with a wicked look.

The phone was playing a video.

Near the Fearless Alliance's headquarters, an extremely ugly woman's figure was akin to wild gales while her aura was akin to a terrifying tsunami.

In less than two rounds, the ugly woman sent Big Dipper crashing to the ground with a kick and stepped on his fallen figure.

"I didn't lose my phone; I was lying to you." Ye Wanwan smirked.

Chapter 1663: This woman is an idiot, right?

Absolute silence descended on the audience.

In the video, Big Dipper crashed to the ground, cutting a sorry figure.

"How is this possible..."

The D-rank mercenaries were incredulous about the contents of Ye Wanwan's video.

The president of the Fearless Alliance's confidant, Big Dipper was defeated so easily by a D-rank mercenary from Scarlet Flames Academy and got stepped on...

How could this have happened?

"What a joke." Meng Ke stared at Ye Wanwan. "Is he Big Dipper of the Fearless Alliance simply because you said so? Most of the Fearless Alliance's people are mysterious, and outsiders rarely see them. What evidence do you have to prove it's him?"

Ye Wanwan's lips twitched. *?This woman is an idiot, right...?*

Anyone with a single brain cell should realize no one would pull up a fake video in this kind of situation. It would be instantly exposed if that man wasn't Big Dipper.

It appeared these children of the Independent State's patrician families were a bit too obsessed with practicing martial arts and lost their brains somewhere along the way.

"That's right—what evidence do you have to prove that the man in the video is Big Dipper? A mere D-rank mercenary like you probably can't even get near the Fearless Alliance, let alone defeat Big Dipper," Zhang Zuonian also mocked her nearby.

Before Ye Wanwan could respond, an S-rank mercenary student wearing a gold robe walked over and glanced at the howling Big Dipper in the video before expressionlessly saying, "The man in the video is Big Dipper indeed. In the Fearless Alliance, aside from the elders and Bro Flattop, members like Big Dipper are typically very high profile, and many people recognize him. There isn't much room for faking it."

Some high-ranked mercenaries who had seen Big Dipper before all nodded in agreement.

"Yes, the man under Junior Sister's feet is Big Dipper. I've seen him before."

"That person really is Big Dipper. D-did this junior sister really get underestimated? She possessed the ability of an A-rank mercenary from the start, so how is she a mere D-rank mercenary?"

Upon hearing those high-ranked mercenaries, Zhang Zuonian and Zhang Da's faces both changed.

Who could've imagined a D-rank newbie like Ye Wanwan really singlehandedly completed the A-rank mission of defeating Big Dipper...?

Meng Ke's expression darkened instantly. A mere D-rank newbie actually completed an A-rank mission within days of entering the academy.

Elder Gong turned to Ye Wanwan, surprise flashing through his eyes.

Back then, he only accepted Ye Wanwan as a disciple in-name due to Emperor Ji. His passing friendship with Emperor Ji was one factor, but most importantly, Emperor Ji was the fiancé of his beloved disciple, Worriless Nie... If it weren't for this connection, he absolutely wouldn't have accepted Ye Wanwan even as a disciple in-name.

"Master, Junior Sister Ye was probably looked down on," Li Hanfeng said aloofly.

Elder Gong pensively examined Ye Wanwan.

'Haha, Elder Gong, your disciple is quite extraordinary! She's only a D-rank mercenary but could complete an A-rank mission... Nice!'

"Elder Gong has picked up a treasure this time..."

Several neutral elders were all smiles.

A higher-up around 50 or so years old didn't allow Elder Gong to respond before walking forward and stopping in front of Ye Wanwan. "Child, you're probably just Elder Gong's disciple in-name and not his personal disciple, right?"

Ye Wanwan nodded honestly.

Chapter 1664: Why should I coach you?

There was an innate difference between a personal disciple and disciple in-name.

A personal disciple referred to a disciple who inherited his master's life's knowledge and required a grand ceremony when the master officially accepted the disciple.

As for a disciple in-name, it didn't require any ceremony and a verbal promise would do.

Typically speaking, higher-ups in the Scarlet Flames Academy might have hundreds of disciples in-name but definitely wouldn't have more than 10 personal disciples.

"Good, good, good!"

After learning that Ye Wanwan was only a disciple in-name, the elderly man nodded and smiled faintly. "Then acknowledge me as your master. I'll accept you as my personal disciple."

Ye Wanwan was startled. *It can also work like that...?*

"What are you doing? Are you stealing my disciple in front of me?"

Elder Gong immediately turned to the elderly man.

“Elder Gong, what are you saying? This lass isn’t your personal disciple, so how’s it stealing... If you mind, then I won’t continue.” The elderly man helplessly smiled at him.

“Heh, still mountains away from Meng Ke. Back when Meng Ke was still a B-rank mercenary, she completed two missions, one A-ranked while the other was peak B-ranked and close to A rank,” the old woman next to Lei He said.

“Excuse me, please help me document my mission.” Ye Wanwan ignored the old woman and turned to the mission reporting instructor.

“Ah... sure...” The instructor nodded furiously. “An A-rank mission, right...?”

“One more.” Ye Wanwan pulled out another mission slip.

A-rank mission: Defeat Seven Star of the Fearless Alliance.

Before anyone could react, Ye Wanwan played another video on her phone.

Under everyone’s incredulous gazes, Seven Star of the Fearless Alliance crashed to the ground similarly from Ye Wanwan’s kick after several rounds of fighting in the video.

“D*mn... Am I blind?!”

“Two A-rank missions? She also took care of Seven Star?!”

The high-ranked mercenaries were stunned.

Li Hanfeng also found it hard to believe.

Li Hanfeng himself didn’t dare to claim he could defeat Seven Star and Big Dipper from the Fearless Alliance, especially both of them at the same time.

Elder Gong looked surprised. Did he really encounter a treasure without recognizing it?

“T-two... two A-rank missions...?” The documenting instructor stared at Ye Wanwan like he’d seen a ghost.

“This is a lot more impressive than Elder Lei He’s disciple, Meng Ke, right?! Meng Ke’s highest record is finishing an A-rank and peak B-rank mission when she was a B-rank mercenary, but Elder Gong’s disciple finished two A-rank missions when she’s just a D-rank mercenary, and both missions are related to the Fearless Alliance...” a high-ranked mercenary suddenly commented.

Elder Lei He’s expression chilled instantly.

Upon seeing her master’s displeasure, Meng Ke stepped forward and pointed at Ye Wanwan as she aloofly said, “Junior Sister Ye, your strength isn’t bad. A book truly can’t be judged by its appearance... Since it’s like that, I’d like to learn a few moves from you.”

Silence enveloped the area following Meng Ke’s provoking words.

“Meng Ke, I’ll keep you company if you want to exchange notes.” Li Hanfeng stepped forward, blocking Ye Wanwan behind him.

However, Ye Wanwan shook her head and asked with a chuckle, “An S-rank mercenary like you want to compete with a D-rank mercenary?”

As soon as Ye Wanwan said that, many students burst into laughter.

“Also, I don’t know you. Why should I teach you a few moves? Are we on familiar terms?” Ye Wanwan added.

Meng Ke’s face visibly darkened. “Then I’ll teach Junior Sister Ye a few moves.”

Chapter 1665: Worryless only took one year

“You teach me?” Ye Wanwan stared at Meng Ke like she was a clown. “What... what are you called again...? Granny... Granny Meng? I don’t even remember your name, but you shamelessly want to coach me in front of all these people?”

“Junior Sister Ye... don’t have such a sharp tongue; you’ll eventually eat a giant loss.” Meng Ke’s eyes sparkled icily.

“I’ve eaten fish, I’ve eaten meat, but I’ve never eaten a loss,” Ye Wanwan retorted with a snort.

“Heh, good, good. Elder Gong, you’ve really accepted a wonderful disciple,” Lei He said to Elder Gong with a glance at Ye Wanwan.

“Your disciple is also nice. Her mother gave birth to her, but her father didn’t raise her; she’s very similar to you,” Elder Gong calmly said.

“Master... So this elder’s an orphan? Is his disciple also an orphan?” Ye Wanwan curiously blinked as she looked at Elder Gong.

Elder Gong thought about it for a moment before nodding. “That’s right.”

“Ah, so pitiful.” Ye Wanwan sighed.

Several high-ranked mercenaries couldn’t help but wipe their sweat.

This Ye Wanwan couldn’t have any bigger guts! She actually dared to insult and mock Elder Lei He as an orphan...

It was fortunate she had Elder Gong protecting her right now or else she wouldn’t even know how she died!

“Young one, I think you want to die.” Elder Lei He took a step forward and arrived next to Ye Wanwan instantly.

At the same time, Elder Gong protected Ye Wanwan behind him, blocking her figure.

“Lei He, if my disciple loses a single strand of hair from now on, I’ll kill one of your disciples. If my disciple dies, I’ll make all of your personal disciples die without a burial place,” Elder Gong said coldly.

“You dare?”

“You can try.” Elder Gong didn’t yield a centimeter.

“Enough, you two! Must the headmaster step in?!” an elderly higher-up said to the duo as he frowned deeply.

Elder Lei He snorted and turned to leave with Meng Ke in tow.

“The friendly martial competition will be held in three days. At that time, I’ll personally instruct Junior Sister Ye.” Meng Ke’s voice drifted from the distance.

After Lei He left, many higher-ups also dispersed.

“Misunderstanding, it’s all a misunderstanding... I thought you defected... Who would’ve expected you to really have the ability to complete an A-rank mission? I’ll go right now to receive my punishment...” Zhang Da suddenly said to Ye Wanwan with a grin.

He didn’t wait for Ye Wanwan’s reply before dragging a panicked Zhang Zuonian and fleeing from this place.

As for Ye Wanwan, she was too lazy to keep wasting her words with those two.

Soon, Ye Wanwan successfully reported her missions and received many mercenary honor points.

After that, Elder Gong brought Ye Wanwan and Li Hanfeng back to his residence.

Inside a large living room, Elder Gong said to Ye Wanwan, “Wanwan, your potential is immense. Lei He will definitely order his disciple to target you later. Don’t participate in the martial competition in three days—Master will excuse you from it.”

Ye Wanwan nodded calmly.

“I have a secret technique that I’ll impart to you. Back then, your Senior Sister Worryless took only one year to master it. For you... Master hopes you can succeed within three years,” Elder Gong said to her.

“...”? *But I’m Worryless Nie...*

As Ye Wanwan watched Elder Gong teach her the technique, she felt a sense of déjà vu and instantly remembered every move and every sequence in her mind.

“Practice diligently. You should be able to remember the moves in three months with your intelligence.” Elder Gong sat to the side after the display concluded.

“Master, I’ve learned it,” Ye Wanwan responded truthfully.

Chapter 1666: A demon after getting drunk

“What did you say?” Elder Gong was startled, thinking he heard her wrong.

“Master, I finished remembering the moves,” Ye Wanwan repeated.

“Nonsense!” Elder Gong frowned. “For these moves, you can draw the outside of the tiger, but it’s hard to draw its bones. You need to use your heart to carefully analyze every move and arch—how could you possibly learn everything at a glance?!”

“...”? *So it’s my fault for being a martial arts prodigy?*

“Go back and practice it diligently. It will suffice if you memorize all the moves in three months. I’ll test you at that time,” Elder Gong added.

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to agree.

By the time she left Elder Gong’s residence, it was the evening.

Ye Wanwan went to the cafe opened by wealthy Young Master Shen inside the academy by herself.

As soon as she entered the cafe, she caught sight of Li Hanfeng.

The cavernous cafe was fairly vacant with Li Hanfeng as its only occupant.

Li Hanfeng was currently staring at a photo in his hand, lost in thought, and he didn’t notice Ye Wanwan arriving behind him.

Out of curiosity, Ye Wanwan examined the photo.

The photo contained an extremely cold girl who didn’t seem to have a trace of human emotion in her eyes; her whole body was akin to a block of ice.

“Your girlfriend?” Ye Wanwan asked with a smile.

Li Hanfeng immediately put the photo back in his jacket and turned to Ye Wanwan.

“Why are you here?” Li Hanfeng asked with a frown.

Ye Wanwan smiled and sat down across from him. “You were able to come here, so why not me? Do you miss your girlfriend?”

“Don’t speak carelessly... That’s Senior Sister Worriless.” Li Hanfeng shot her a look.

“Worriless Nie?!”

Ye Wanwan was startled. She was the girl in the photo?!

“That’s right,” Li Hanfeng replied.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Only now did Ye Wanwan understand why her parents and brother didn’t recognize her...

She freaking didn’t recognize herself, alright?!

She didn’t expect to have been such an icy lolita in the Independent State... It didn’t match her current style at all...

Ye Wanwan was really curious about how she grew to become so different from her past self...

“Have some.” Li Hanfeng pushed a drink toward Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan didn’t think much of it and was a bit thirsty, so she drank the liquid in one gulp.

“What... kind of drink is this?” Ye Wanwan looked a bit flushed.

“A cocktail. The alcohol content is considerable,” Li Hanfeng said.

“...”? *Li Hanfeng, f*ck you!*

BANG!

A giant noise rang out.

Li Hanfeng’s body flew out of his seat like a snapped kite.

Ye Wanwan’s intoxicated state was evident on her face. The corners of her lips turned into a wicked smirk and her expression was nefarious.

...

An unknown amount of time passed before Ye Wanwan regained consciousness and opened her eyes.

The cafe was in a state of disorder; the tables and chairs were toppled everywhere and the bar was smashed into smithereens.

The staff members looked like they had seen a ghost; terror and panic were all over their faces.

The blood at the corner of Li Hanfeng’s mouth had clotted already, but his face was pale as he sat by the side.

Ye Wanwan pressed down on her temples hard, the smell of alcohol reeking off her body.

“Are you a demon?” Li Hanfeng expressionlessly stared at her after seeing her wake up.

“A demon...?” Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded. *What did I do?*

Her last memory was drinking a cocktail with high alcohol content, and her memories turned blank after that.

“You... you don’t know what happened?” a server asked with a terrified expression.

Ye Wanwan shook her head. How could she know what happened?

“Look... look for yourself... I recorded it on my phone, so don’t try to deny it. You have to compensate for everything you damaged!” The server handed his phone to Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan’s pupils contracted when she saw her actions in the video.

Am I freaking... Popeye?!

Chapter 1667: Possessing Worriless Nie’s martial strength

Ye Wanwan watched the video, flabbergasted.

The woman in the video was lightning fast, surpassing a normal human speed. You could only see the shadows of her strike, and Li Hanfeng was sent flying back in the next second.

Li Hanfeng also reacted extremely quickly and swiftly went on the defense. He questioned why she was attacking him suddenly, but the woman merely smiled wickedly. However, with the ugly disguise on her, the wicked smile was truly... an eyesore.

Following that, the cafe was essentially trashed by the woman, and the roof barely escaped the fate of being yanked off.

However, the woman in the video wasn't anyone but Ye Wanwan herself.

"I..."

Ye Wanwan was dumbstruck.

She only drank the cocktail that Li Hanfeng gave to her... and then... blacked out?!

Ye Wanwan knew her alcohol limit but couldn't understand her behavior after blacking out. Since when did she become the incarnation of Popeye?!

Popeye only transforms after he eats spinach... I... do I freaking transform after getting drunk?!

"Junior Sister Ye... If you wanted to have a match with me, you could've told me outright... Why did you attack me sneakily?" Li Hanfeng wiped the traces of blood from his mouth, his face deathly pale.

"..."? *How do I freaking know?!*

Ye Wanwan was willing to swear to the café's lights that she hadn't been aware she acted like this after getting drunk!

"No wonder... No wonder..."

Ye Wanwan suddenly remembered how she finished off Yi Shuihan's hard liquor back at the Fearless Alliance and her memories blacked out afterward. After she blacked out, though... everyone in the Fearless Alliance stopped doubting her identity, and even First Elder and Third Elder submitted to her. Wasn't she too freaking scary when she was drunk?!

When she was drunk, she simply couldn't be any more cool and awesome! If she had this kind of martial strength, she could do whatever she wanted in the Independent State from now on! She wouldn't have to be afraid of anyone!!!

"Your martial technique is kind of similar to Senior Sister Worriless," Li Hanfeng quietly said when Ye Wanwan remained silent.

"..."? *Of course! I'm Worriless Nie herself!*

His words caused Ye Wanwan to sink into contemplation and connect this incident to something else.

Li Hanfeng just said that her martial technique was similar to Worriless Nie's when she was drunk.

Could it be that she recovered Worriless Nie's memories and martial strength whenever she blacked out?!

However, after thinking about it carefully, recovering her memories didn't seem too plausible. In the video, when she blacked out, she basically antagonized the heaven, earth and even the air. If she recovered her memories, why would she beat Li Hanfeng up for no reason?

Can it be...? I regain Worriless Nie's martial arts skills when I'm drunk?? Ye Wanwan thought. *If it's like that...*

"Perhaps I'm Worriless Nie."

Ye Wanwan teasingly stared at Li Hanfeng.

He glanced at her but didn't say anything. He slapped the dust off his body and turned to the café server. "Put the damages here onto my bill."

"Sure..." The server nodded frantically.

Then Li Hanfeng didn't spare her a glance before turning and leaving the café.

"..."? I'm really Worriless Nie... Did you have to ignore me like that...?

Chapter 1668: Participating in the martial competition

Not long after Li Hanfeng left, Ye Wanwan also turned to leave. The feeling of the café's server's terrified gaze trailing behind her left a distaste in her mouth...

Ye Wanwan found it dull and knew she was in the wrong, so she didn't linger in the café.

When she returned to the group dormitory, Li Xin and the others were looking at her with their eyes wide open.

"Sis... Have you eaten yet? I brought you some gaifan¹?" Li Xin quickly walked up with an ingratiating smile.

"Scram!" A veteran mercenary bulldozed Li Xin to the side and stared at Ye Wanwan with a big grin. "Sis Wan, I bought you a milk tea and luxurious delicacies!"

Ye Wanwan: *"..."? What's going on...?!*

Everyone in the dorm started inquiring about her wellbeing and asking if she needed anything, baffling her.

"Sis Wan, you're too awesome! You actually beat up Big Dipper and Seven Star from the Fearless Alliance!"

"Sis Wan, take us along next time... As long as Sis Wan brings us with her on a few missions, we'll become C-rank mercenaries!"

Realization dawned on Ye Wanwan. No wonder they were all so enthusiastic.

“Sis Wan, you’re the second person in the entire Scarlet Flames Academy to dare to insult the higher-ups! The first person was Senior Sister Worriless!”

“Senior Sister Worriless Nie is Scarlet Flames Academy’s legend, and she created so many records! Too bad they were all broken by Senior Sister Nie Linglong afterward...”

A cold glint sparkled in Ye Wanwan’s eyes. *?I will reclaim everything that Nie Linglong stole from me... one day...*

...

The next morning, Ye Wanwan arrived at Elder Gong’s manor.

There was another old woman inside the living room aside from Elder Gong.

Ye Wanwan saw this old woman yesterday—she was the higher-up who was aligned with Elder Lei He.

“Elder Gong, your disciple must participate in the martial competition,” the old woman said with a sneer.

Elder Gong glanced at the old woman. “Ye Wanwan is just a D-rank mercenary. Her participation is optional.”

“Heh, but Elder Gong, your disciple completed two A-rank missions, so she’s required to participate regardless of her rank. Furthermore, Elder Lei He asked the headmaster already, and the headmaster agreed!” the old woman retorted with a superficial smile.

Before Elder Gong could respond, Ye Wanwan stood up and looked at the old woman. She frigidly said, “Tell Meng Ke and Elder Lei He that I’ll participate in the martial competition.”

The old woman smiled and nodded. “Elder Gong, you heard it for yourself—it was your disciple who’s willing to participate. Her words are like splashed water and can’t be taken back.”

The old woman didn’t allow Elder Gong an opportunity to speak before she left.

After the old woman left, Elder Gong turned to Ye Wanwan with a displeased and grim expression. “Who permitted you to participate in the martial competition?”

“...”? *Alcohol!*

“Ye Wanwan, do you know why Elder Lei He requested your participation from the headmaster? It’s because he wants to elevate you then make you fall to your death.” A scene surfaced in Elder Gong’s mind. “One year ago, I had a personal disciple who was an extraordinary prodigy... His name was Feng Tian. If he had three more years, he probably would’ve surpassed your Senior Sister Worriless...”

Ye Wanwan had heard about what happened to Feng Tian from other students at the academy.

Feng Tian participated in the martial competition and was nearly unrivaled but encountered Elder Lei He’s eldest disciple.

During his fight with Elder Lei He’s eldest disciple, Feng Tian was beaten to death.

Although this kind of martial competition ended when a result was reached, there were times when fatal accidents occurred too.

Chapter 1669: Emperor Ji and Lord Asura

Lei He's eldest disciple intentionally beat Feng Tian to death but claimed it was an accident and he didn't control his strength well enough... Hence, the academy was unable to pursue the matter...

"This time, by participating in the competition, you will end up like your Senior Brother Feng Tian." Elder Gong sighed softly.

Elder Gong added, "However, you probably won't enter the finals. You should be fine as long as you don't encounter Lei He's disciples."

Ye Wanwan also didn't know whether she would reach the finals, but how could she cower before even stepping onto the battlefield?!

Based on her smug look earlier, if she didn't participate in this competition, her master would probably lose face.

Well, what's done is done! I'll go at it with everything I've got! It's not like I'm afraid of them!

"Master, do you have alcohol?" Ye Wanwan asked him.

Elder Gong was startled.

"You're a mercenary and a girl—don't drink so much," Elder Gong replied.

Seeing that Elder Gong was unwilling to give her alcohol, Ye Wanwan was forced to give up.

After leaving the manor, Ye Wanwan immediately made a beeline for the café.

"Fill this up with the high-alcohol-content cocktail from last time!"

Ye Wanwan took out a brand new liquor gourd and handed it to the server.

Ye Wanwan was exasperated as she watched the waiter filling up the gourd with the requested cocktail in a state of terror. *Am I really a demon... Am I that frightening?!*

After paying, Ye Wanwan carefully put the gourd away.

Alcohol... is truly wonderful...

The outcome of this martial competition would rely completely on this liquor gourd...

...

In the blink of an eye, three days passed.

The Scarlet Flames Academy's rear mountain was packed with people.

The typically rarely-seen A-rank mercenaries were everywhere the eye could see, and there were even a lot of S-rank mercenaries in their gold uniforms present.

Several large-scale stages were set up in the front already.

The martial competition would officially start in an hour.

The liquor gourd hung from Ye Wanwan's waist as she walked around and examined the area.

It had to be said that there was truly some substance to Scarlet Flames Academy being one of the three great mercenary academies; they were exceptional indeed.

Whether it was the higher-ups or the high-ranked mercenaries, their quantity and quality were on a completely different level from normal mercenary academies.

Even if the Fearless Alliance attacked an academy like this at full strength, they would probably be sent flying back.

Soon, Ye Wanwan reached the seating area for honored guests.

She came looking for Elder Gong to converse with him, but before she could find him, a pair of strong hands landed softly on her shoulders.

Ye Wanwan instantly spun around.

"Ji Xiuran..."

Ye Wanwan was startled upon seeing the man's gentle smile.

The man in white before her was none other than Ji Xiuran.

Ye Wanwan was about to speak when a chilly feeling sent her shivering.

She reflexively looked at the honored guest seating.

The man was wearing a rather formal suit and his eyes were icy without a trace of warmth, as though he became the personification of night itself.

"Lord Asura..."

Ye Wanwan was dumbstruck.

What's going on...? Why are both Ji Xiuran and Lord Asura here?!

Lord Asura's gaze settled on Ji Xiuran's hand atop Ye Wanwan's left shoulder and turned icier.

Ji Xiuran acted like he didn't notice Lord Asura and was solely focused on Ye Wanwan. He chuckled lightly and asked, "Xiao Feng, are you doing alright at Scarlet Flames Academy?"

"Why are you here?" Ye Wanwan frowned deeply at him. It was alright that they came, but why... why did Emperor Ji and Lord Asura both come?!

Chapter 1670: Ye Wanwan's turn

"Scarlet Flames Academy invited us to watch; that's all," Ji Xiuran replied with a smile.

At that moment, Elder Lei He appeared with Meng Ke and other students in tow and walked toward Lord Asura.

"It's my honor that Lord Asura came today," Lei He greeted him with a faint smile.

"En," Lord Asura uttered aloofly, allowing Lei He to sit beside him.

"Master, Ye is also participating," Meng Ke coldly said, "Don't worry, Master. Elder Gong will lose another disciple today! Ye Wanwan will be dealt with."

Lei He nodded and turned to Lord Asura. "Excuse us, Lord Asura. Elder Gong recently accepted a disciple called Ye Wanwan. She provoked my disciple again and again, so I'm afraid my disciple won't be merciful today."

Lord Asura intently stared at Lei He, his eyes akin to the coldest day of winter. "Is that so?"

"If Lord Asura is interested, there's no harm in watching the show together. How about it?" Lei He suggested.

"Alright." Lord Asura looked away from him and returned to occasionally glancing at Ye Wanwan and Emperor Ji in the distance.

Both Lord Asura and Emperor Ji had business relationships with members of Scarlet Flames Academy. Today, it was Elder Gong who invited Ji Xiuran to watch while it was Lei He who invited Lord Asura.

Next to Lord Asura, Jiang Yan looked bewildered. How did that vixen become a student at Scarlet Flames Academy...? Although her makeup was incredibly ugly, he could recognize her eyes and mannerisms even if she turned into ashes!

Jiang Yan was a little confused but he didn't say anything.

Instead, he started to look forward to the upcoming matches. Elder Lei He was extremely formidable and his disciples were fairly famous in the Independent State, so it would be immensely satisfying if they could teach that vixen a lesson and help him and his master get back at her!

...

"Wanwan, listen to Master. Do the best you can but don't be stubbornly competitive and reckless. If you're overpowered, you can admit defeat and yield!" Elder Gong vigilantly instructed Ye Wanwan.

"Master, I understand," Ye Wanwan replied.

"Junior Sister, don't worry. Second Senior Brother will watch over you. Second Senior Brother will shatter the head of whoever dares to fatally attack and bully you when the match is over!" a tall man with a buff build joked next to Elder Gong.

This strong man's name was Jian Hu. He was Elder Gong's second disciple and possessed the strength of a bull; he was famous for being vicious at Scarlet Flames Academy.

For some reason, Jian Hu had an inexplicable favorable impression of this little junior sister when he saw her, even though her face was a bit...

“Thank you, Second Senior Brother!” Ye Wanwan chuckled.

Although Ye Wanwan didn’t know this Second Senior Brother, she found him familiar. She was guessing she had a good relationship with Jian Hu when she was Worryless Nie or else she wouldn’t feel such familiarity and affection.

“Everyone, I’m the referee for this martial arts competition. The matches will end when a result is reached and the competitors will be determined by lottery,” an elderly man announced as he stood on the central stage.

After saying that, he drew two small balls from a closed box. A number was printed on each ball.

“Number 11, come onto the stage!”

A C-rank mercenary swiftly walked onto the stage.

“Number eight, come onto the stage!” the referee continued.

“Who’s number eight?!”

The referee knitted his brows at the lack of response.

“I... I’m number eight!”

Ye Wanwan suddenly answered and hastily walked onto the stage.

When the higher-ups and high-ranked mercenaries saw the gray-uniformed Ye Wanwan entering the stage, they all frowned.

Where did a D-rank mercenary get the guts to come here and join in on the fun?!

Even C-rank mercenaries rarely dared to participate in this kind of competition. Typically speaking, only students B-rank or higher participated.