

## Little Sweet 771

### Chapter 771: A great opportunity

Their eyes lit up instantly as they took the red packet and counted it – 2,888!

The hiring fee for each of them this time was 2,500, but in the end, this red packet contained even more than that!

The five of them looked at each other and spoke one after another.

Devotee: “Boss, are you in need of a private psychic? I can guarantee you’ll have lucky divination results each time!”

Spray of Flowers: “Boss, do you need an assistant? One that can chit-chat with you when you’re bored or sing a little song?”

Brick-moving foreigner: “Boss, need a brick-mover?”

Iceberg man: “...!”

Nameless Nie: “They can be packaged together and sold at a cheaper price. That dead man in the back is a free gift.”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

*That’s enough...*

After listening to their nonsense for almost half a day, Ye Wanwan finally moved on to business matters. “We’ll talk again after this mission.”

Nameless Nie became serious in an instant. “No problem, Famous Ye. We’ll make sure you’re satisfied. What’s next on our itinerary?”

Ye Wanwan thought about it. “There are some matters I need to follow-up with tomorrow at the gambling stone workshop. When I’m done, you guys will follow me somewhere to put on an act – I’ll go through the details with all of you again when we’re there.”

After going on this trip, her greatest fear was appearing weak and powerless.

Previously, when she was traveling in country B, she already thought about this issue, but with her abilities then, she couldn’t have her own forces.

It just so happened that there was a perfect opportunity in Myanmar this time.

This was also one of the main reasons why she chose to take on this task.

In her previous life, a group of powerful mercenaries was set up and completely wiped out others in Myanmar...

If she could take this chance to recruit those people, it would be much more convenient for her to carry out tasks with her own force.

The next day.

After she settled the gambling stone matters, Ye Wanwan took Nameless Nie and the others out.

Spray of Flowers looked at the iceberg man behind him and spoke in resentment, "Could you hurry up?"

The iceberg man was carrying a coffin and was going at a much slower pace than everyone else.

"Can't you just get him to throw that coffin away?" Ye Wanwan pinched her brows and asked helplessly.

Upon hearing that, the foreigner stepped forward, rubbed his chin and looked at Ye Wanwan with widened eyes. Then he spoke in his awkward and out-of-practice Mandarin: "Boss Ye... he walks really slow... but it has nothing to do with the coffin..."

"He's just too lazy to walk." The devotee smiled at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan: "..."? *He's really a whole new kind of lazy.*

That being said, carrying a coffin from day to night was quite a feat for such a lazy person.

Because of the iceberg man, Ye Wanwan and the others walked for more than an hour before they finally arrived at their destination.

There was a large plain up ahead and on the left, there was a relatively strange factory built out of nowhere.

They were in the outskirts of H city – about five kilometers away from the city. It wasn't developed fully and was quite inaccessible, so there wasn't anybody there. Occasionally, a couple of wild animals would pass by.

To avoid alerting their enemies, Ye Wanwan traveled by foot with Nameless Nie, Spray of Flowers and the others and didn't use any transportation.

*Thankfully, this path is a straight line and easy to navigate... otherwise, I really don't think I would've been able to recall it.* Ye Wanwan thought to herself when she saw the factory up ahead.

In her previous life, when they arrived in Myanmar H city, they passed this place before. Afterward, they found out that a gang of roving bandits had snuck into the factory and had a shooting with the triad members. In the end, all of them were wiped out.

## **Chapter 772: Put on an act**

After that, they found out that those people weren't roving bandits but members of a mercenary army.

It was said that at the time, this mercenary army accepted a mission from a certain gang from H city to retrieve something important.

Alas, when they got the item and handed it over to the gang, this particular gang actually publicly claimed they didn't receive anything.

As there were many organizations and mercenary armies looking for that item, the gang actually ratted those mercenaries out in order to protect themselves from getting into trouble after receiving the item.

Everyone thought the item was taken by that group of mercenaries and was hunting them all down.

These mercenaries were so miserable thanks to those gangsters so obviously, they weren't willing to take things lying down. They ran straight to H city and confronted that gang.

Unfortunately, these people ended up in the gang's trap and were wiped out by them. Only one or two of them escaped.

In her previous life, she overheard the Dark Team guards talking about it – that was how she got to know of this incident.

The strange factory was built by foreign gangs to produce all sorts of illegal drugs and distribute it to various countries, including country Z.

The factory was just a very small workshop – they could abandon it at any time. Myanmar H city was already considered a chaotic zone and there were very few people who would go there, especially for this undeveloped area. So even if they were discovered, they wouldn't be heartbroken about abandoning this little workshop.

“Boss Ye, what are we doing here?”

Spray of Flowers looked around and was confused.

Ye Wanwan only mentioned to them before that she would be taking them out for a task, but she didn't tell them the purpose mainly because she was worried they wouldn't want to proceed. Therefore, Ye Wanwan decided to tell them only when they arrived at their destination.

“Look at that small factory.” Ye Wanwan pointed.

“I see it – isn't it just a little workshop? What's up?” The devotee couldn't see what was so special about it.

“Don't you find it odd that there's a small workshop here?” Ye Wanwan probed.

“Odd?” The devotee shook his head, “What's so odd about it? Isn't it just a building for some foreign or local gangs to break the law?”

“Let's not talk about that first. This time, we're here to put on an act.” Ye Wanwan looked mysteriously at Nameless Nie and the others.

“Act? This is good – it's better than being a bodyguard!” Spray of Flowers nodded continuously.

“I think being a bodyguard is better.” The devotee disagreed.

Iceberg man: “?”

Nameless Nie was annoyed. “Shut your trap!”

Following Nameless Nie's outburst, Spray of Flowers and the devotee immediately shut their mouths. As for the iceberg man, this request was probably the best thing he heard.

“Famous Ye, why aren’t there any cameras around if we’re acting?” Nameless Nie waited for the devotee and Spray of Flowers to be completely silent before he looked around. “There’s no production team either... cameras, lights... and most importantly, where’s the stage team that takes care of our lunches?”

“Who said those kinds of things were necessary for acting?” Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes at Nameless Nie. *“This guy is actually only concerned about the food, eh...”*

“We don’t need them?” Nameless Nie furrowed his brows.

“Do we?” Ye Wanwan asked him in return.

“You’re the boss – you call the shots. If you say we do, then we do. If you say we don’t, then we don’t. But Famous Ye, you have to increase our pay for changing our roles all of a sudden, eh...” Nameless Nie looked at Ye Wanwan and chuckled lightly.

### **Chapter 773: No Rose of Death?**

“Right right right, captain’s right! We agreed to be your bodyguards before and now you want us to act – you have to increase our pay!” Spray of Flowers hurriedly chimed in and nodded.

“Boss Ye, you’ve got to increase our pay by at least \$200 each,” the devotee said.

“Bullsh\*t, \$200!” Nameless Nie glanced at the devotee then looked at Ye Wanwan. “I think you should increase our pay by at least \$500 each!”

“I’ll increase each of your pay by a thousand.” Ye Wanwan laughed.

Upon hearing what Ye Wanwan said, Nameless Nie stepped forward and held Ye Wanwan’s arm.

“Famous Ye, you said it yourself eh? You’ll increase each of our pay by a thousand and there are five of us here, so that makes \$5,000! You can’t go back on your word, alright!”

Spray of Flowers: “Boss Ye is so generous!”

Devotee: “Boss Ye has good taste!”

Brick-moving foreigner: “Good taste!”

Iceberg man: “?”

Ye Wanwan immediately pulled her hand back, speechless. “However, I have to make it clear that you guys must act well and can’t be reckless or unruly.”

“Famous Ye, you can put your heart in your stomach – I’ll let you see what it means to be a true acting king,” Nameless Nie said proudly.

*It’s just acting. As the saying goes, “Life is like a movie – it all depends on how you act.” Everyone is a great actor.*

Ye Wanwan: “...”

She was just worried they would be too into their characters and overdo it, okay?

“Come over, come over, listen to boss Ye! Act more serious!” Nameless Nie waved at Spray of Flowers and the others.

The four of them immediately gathered around Ye Wanwan.

“Have you guys heard of the Rose of Death?” Ye Wanwan looked at all of them mysteriously.

This group of five was quite skilled and should certainly have quite a bit of experience, so Ye Wanwan believed these people should’ve heard of the Rose of Death.

At the mention of the Rose of Death, the devotee and brick-moving foreigner roared with laughter instantly, leaving Ye Wanwan puzzled.

“Rose of Death... boss Ye, even you’ve heard of the Rose of Death, huh!” Very soon, the devotee stopped laughing.

“What is it? The Rose of Death is so famous – it’s not strange that I’ve heard about them, right?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“Haha, captain, should we tell Famous Ye the truth?” The devotee looked at Nameless Nie.

After getting Nameless Nie’s approval, the devotee laughed. “Boss Ye, I’ll just tell you the truth – there is no Rose of Death on this earth.”

“There’s no Rose of Death?”

Ye Wanwan was taken aback by what the devotee said. *There’s no Rose of Death... are they insane or am I the crazy one?*

Then Ye Wanwan revealed a hint of contempt towards the devotee. “Just admit it if you don’t know who they are.”

“Boss Ye, I’m speaking the truth. In this world, there’s no such thing as the Rose of Death – they were simply made up.” The devotee explained in a serious tone.

“Made up?” As if Ye Wanwan would believe that.

How could this amount of power be fabricated? Previously, when they were overseas, she managed to save the Si family by disguising herself as the Rose of Death!

If it was made up, then even the Si family had no idea? Everyone else in the outside world had no clue about the truth either?

“Why would we lie to you? The Rose of Death really doesn’t exist. Its origins merely came from a couple of manuscripts, that’s all,” Spray of Flowers said firmly.

“Manuscripts?”

Ye Wanwan became more suspicious. *What are they saying?*

**Chapter 774: Who exactly is he?**

“Actually, the Rose of Death was just a book our captain’s father wrote when he was younger. He roughly described a power like that and stopped writing after that. Then the captain was born and he thought the Rose of Death was pretty interesting, so he continued writing and described the Rose of Death in more detail when he was younger...”

“Such as how the members of the Rose of Death wore windbreakers with a subtle rose print on them and silver masks – all these details were written when the captain was a few years old. The leader of the Rose of Death, Black Widow, who loved men and was bloodthirsty, was also made up by the captain!” The devotee laughed.

“After that, the Nie family had a break in and they lost the manuscript. It was at that point that the story of the Rose of Death spread – from ten people to hundreds and today, everyone thinks the Rose of Death really exists... it’s hilarious. Everybody claims it’s true, but who has really seen them?” Spray of Flowers waved his arms as he told the story.

After hearing how the Rose of Death came about, Ye Wanwan froze and was in disbelief.

*That terrifying organization... is actually... a character produced from a stack of manuscripts!*

*And it was written by Nameless Nie when he was how old?*

Thinking it through, Ye Wanwan still thought it didn’t quite make any sense and she looked at Nameless Nie and the others suspiciously. “You simply lost a stack of manuscripts and you want me to believe this is true – do you think I’m a fool...?”

*Fortunately, Nameless Nie and his father wrote about the Rose of Death. What if they wrote about a superhuman, huh...*

“Boss Ye, you can’t put it that way. If it was some ordinary folks, I guess they wouldn’t have even bothered looking at a manuscript when they broke into a house, right... but you need to know that this manuscript went missing from the Nie household in Europe, so nobody questioned its credibility at all. Furthermore, old master Ye and captain didn’t use the standard story writing style to describe the Rose of Death – they wrote it in the form of a recount which made everyone believe it completely without any doubt,” the devotee said.

“Ay, this is all in the past. Let’s not talk about it. Anyway, didn’t I ban everyone from talking about the Rose of Death?” Nameless Nie said.

Nameless Nie never thought those few words he penned when he was little, this power he fabricated, would become a real person in other people’s eyes.

Nameless Nie didn’t seem to be lying and judging by the expressions of the devotee, Spray of Flowers and the others, Ye Wanwan couldn’t help but believe their words. She was extremely surprised.

*Who exactly is this Nameless Nie huh...*

Just a manuscript that he and his father wrote spread throughout the world and actually caused everyone to believe it. Even the Si family hadn’t suspected a thing...

In addition, from what Nameless Nie said just now, he stopped the news of the Rose of Death from spreading and coincidentally, the Rose of Death vanished without a trace in the past last ten years. There was no news about them aside from the time when she disguised as their leader...

Which part of this group before her was so sacred... how could they have such great influence, huh!

But Ye Wanwan really couldn't understand one thing – with their skills, why did they have to worry about having enough food and warm clothes...

Anyway, this group of people wasn't simple, so Ye Wanwan didn't completely believe their words – who knows, they might be trying to con her, but Ye Wanwan couldn't really think of a reason why Nameless Nie would want to con her.

### **Chapter 775: We can talk things through**

"Oh right, boss Ye, why did you ask about the Rose of Death?" Spray of Flowers asked out of curiosity.

Ye Wanwan thought about it before she replied, "This time, we're going to act as this organization, the Rose of Death; I'll be the Black Widow... and all of you will act as the members of the Rose of Death."

Upon hearing what Ye Wanwan said, all of them were stunned. *?HUH? She wants us to act like the Rose of Death?*

Previously, Nameless Nie had actually forbidden any news regarding the Rose of Death from leaking out. Even old master Nie agreed his manuscript caused this groundless organization, so he supported Nameless Nie's decision.

And right now, this Famous Ye actually wanted the original creator, Nameless Nie, to act as the rubbish Rose of Death...

"Boss Ye, what's so great about the Rose of Death? How about we act as my Nie family... my Nie family is much better than the Rose of Death in every way. What do you think? I'll act very naturally and give you a good price." Nameless Nie walked to Ye Wanwan and did his sales pitch.

Hearing that, Ye Wanwan looked at Nameless Nie like she was looking at a fool. *?Go on... keep bragging... better than the Rose of Death, huh...*

"No way, just act as the Rose of Death." Ye Wanwan was firm and didn't allow Nameless Nie to negotiate at all.

Whether the Rose of Death existed or not, she wouldn't change her plan.

If this "Rose of Death" organization and leader "Black Widow" were all just made up and didn't exist at all, that was better...

Then it meant that nobody had seen the "Rose of Death" before.

Maybe she should take this name, "Black Widow"...

"Then... I'm not acting!" Nameless Nie shook his head adamantly and seemed like he wouldn't budge.

“Oh, I’ll just tell your nephew that you hired me and my boyfriend to disguise as his parents, then,” Ye Wanwan said indifferently.

“Don’t... Famous Ye... we can talk things through...” When Ye Wanwan brought the little devil up, Nameless Nie broke out in a cold sweat instantly.

Nameless Nie was neither afraid of the heavens nor earth. He was only afraid of one thing – his nephew.

“Then are you acting or not?” Ye Wanwan smiled and looked straight at Nameless Nie.

“Yes, I’ll act. I’ll act, alright!” Nameless Nie was helpless and could only agree.

Even if Ye Wanwan changed her mind at the last minute and decided not to pretend to be the little devil’s mother, the threat of telling the little devil would also be enough to choke him, much less actually telling the little devil the truth.

Hence, Nameless Nie thought it through and under immense pressure, he finally decided to give in.

“Captain, we’ll be wearing the silver masks anyway. Nobody will know you’re the one acting!” The brick-moving foreigner was very witty and analyzed the situation for Nameless Nie.

“That’s right!” Nameless Nie slapped his thigh. “We’ll be wearing the silver masks anyway...”

With that said, Nameless Nie looked around. “Where are the masks?”

When they left, they didn’t bring any masks at all!

“I have them here.” Ye Wanwan smiled mysteriously and opened the suitcase she brought along.

In the suitcase, there was a black veil, black chiffon dress, a few silver masks and a couple of black windbreakers with roses embroidered on them.

“Famous Ye, you... you’re prepared...”

Nameless Nie stared at the silver masks and windbreakers in the suitcase and was dumbstruck. He felt like this boss Ye probably didn’t intend to negotiate with them at all and directly reached a decision herself. She even prepared all the props...

### **Chapter 776: Get up right now**

After some time, Nameless Nie put the silver mask and windbreaker on. He looked quite legitimate and almost identical to the Rose of Death that Ye Wanwan had in mind.

“What are you guys waiting for?” Nameless Nie looked at Spray of Flowers and the devotee.

Hearing his commands, the devotee shook his head. “Captain, you’re afraid of being recognized but we aren’t... so we don’t need to put on the disguise, right?”

They weren’t the ones who wrote the manuscript anyway.

Furthermore, this outfit... was really embarrassing...



Before Nameless Nie could say anything, Ye Wanwan looked at the devotee. “You guys have to dress up as well. Otherwise, how are you going to disguise as the Rose of Death? Didn’t you say it’s most important for a family to stick together?”

With Nameless Nie and Ye Wanwan pressuring them, Spray of Flowers, brick-moving foreigner, and the devotee were left with no choice as they changed into their Rose of Death disguises.

“Captain, when you wrote about this Rose of Death organization, why did you make them wear masks and capes? I think... the members of the Rose of Death should all cross-dress – only then would they be worthy of this name.” Spray of Flowers looked at the windbreaker he was wearing and didn’t seem too pleased.

Ye Wanwan: “...” Luckily, Spray of Flowers wasn’t the one who wrote the manuscript.

“I’m writing about a secret organization, not some perverted organization.” Nameless Nie gave Spray of Flowers side-eye.

“Captain looks so handsome even when he’s mad... my maiden heart is exploding!” Spray of Flowers couldn’t help it and was about to pounce on him, but Nameless Nie glared at him.

“Captain, ignore that bloody pervert! We still have someone who hasn’t changed into his outfit eh!” The devotee pointed to the iceberg man lying on the ground.

Hearing what the devotee said, Nameless Nie, Ye Wanwan and the others immediately looked at the ground.

As expected, the iceberg man adjusted himself to a comfortable position and laid on the ground.

Iceberg man: “?”

“Get up right now!” Nameless Nie said sternly.

Iceberg man: “...”

“Your father (I) has been traveling for so many years. I’ve seen all sorts of violent storms and winds, but this is my very first time meeting someone as lazy as you,” the devotee said.

Brick-moving foreigner: “Amazing!”

Iceberg man: “...!”

“Spray of Flowers, go help him get changed!” Nameless Nie ordered.

“Captain is so nice... I’ll go help my hubby change his clothes now!” Spray of Flowers strutted towards the iceberg man.

The iceberg man stood up in a split second. He took the mask and windbreaker unhappily and changed into them unwillingly.

“Hubby, what do you mean by this... I was so willing to help you get dressed, yet you gave me the cold shoulder. Hmph...” Spray of Flowers pouted.

“Get lost.” It was rare that the iceberg man spoke. He must’ve really disliked him.

Before Spray of Flowers could continue, Ye Wanwan suddenly made a silent gesture.

Shortly after, Nameless Nie and the others looked in the direction of Ye Wanwan's line of sight.

A few armed men walked out of that factory.

Those armed men were guarding the factory outside and kept looking around them.

"Look."

After some time, Ye Wanwan pointed towards the bottom left.

A couple of off-road vehicles slowly stopped behind the factory and about a dozen people came out from them.

These people were all dressed in camouflage gear and were probably the mercenaries Ye Wanwan heard about.

At this moment, those people were creeping toward the factory.

"HOLD IT!"

The armed men guarding the factory saw those mercenaries.

### **Chapter 777: Choose a way to die**

"Ai ya ya, they found us... what should we do... it's all your fault. I already said to stop the car further away... the car is right beside the factory – any human being would hear the noise."

Among this group of mercenaries, there was a young, extremely cute and sweet-looking little Lolita.

"I stepped on the brakes, but the car wouldn't stop, so what could I do, huh? I already said I can't drive, yet all of you forced me to. Actually, I wanted to simply knock them all down," A lovable fatty spoke with apparent grievances.

"Ay... you can't even drive a car and you eat so much every day – what a waste of resources."

A very good looking man with long hair picked his nails and sneered, "They found us the second we got out of the car! What should we do, what should we do?!"

Then the good-looking long-haired man immediately punched the fatty in the chest.

"Whoa, could you not use your little fist to punch my chest?" the fatty said, displeased.

"Baby, so what if they saw us? With Qiang-ge around, what's there to be afraid of!" Standing in front of the long-haired man was a bulky and bearded man.

Hearing that, the long-hair man leaned on the chest of the bearded man. "Qiang-ge, you're the best – much better than those darn fatties! With Qiang-ge around, I'm not afraid at all!"

"Haha, baby, you don't have to be afraid at all. Qiang-ge is here. Even if the ceiling collapses, I'll be there to hold it up for you!" The bearded man grinned.

“Oh my, the two of you should be more mindful – this is a public space.” The fatty looked at the bearded man in contempt.

Before the bearded man could say anything, an old man slowly emerged from this group of mercenaries.

The old man looked glum and his eyes were shrouded in darkness. “Stop this nonsense and take care of those few dogs first.”

“Let me do it... let me do it!” The little Lolita leaped out and strode forward.

At this moment, the armed men guarding the area looked at each other when they saw a cute and sweet-looking little Lolita walking toward them from the group of mercenaries.

“Aiya... big brothers, you guys look really ugly... but all of you can choose a relatively cuter way of dying... I’ll list them: getting poisoned, getting shot, a hand grenade explosion, getting bombarded or getting killed by a dagger... what do you guys think – which is better?” The little Lolita looked at those armed men and giggled.

“Courting death, huh!”

In an instant, those men had their guns aimed at the little Lolita.

However, before their fingers could pull the trigger, there was a flicker of cold light in the air.

“POP!”

“POP! Tsk!”

Those armed men couldn’t even scream in time and a dagger was thrust into the space between their brows.

The little Lolita clapped her hands and smiled innocently. “I think that... being killed by a dagger is the cutest, oh!”

Immediately after the Lolita spoke, the armed men fell to the ground.

“What do you think... amazing, right?! After the little Lolita took care of those armed men, she turned around and looked at the group of mercenaries behind her. She bent over and made a funny face.

“Wow, I think I should’ve just driven over them just now!” The fatty stepped forward and laughed.

“Stop talking crap!” The old man waved. “Today, we must find that item and kill them all no matter what!”

The group of mercenaries then slowly made their way into the factory.

### **Chapter 778: This isn’t about the money**

At the hilltop, the devotee turned to Ye Wanwan after he saw the group of mercenaries entering the factory. “Boss, that’s a bunch of exotic people, huh.”

“I’ve never seen such strange mercenaries before.” Spray of Flowers nodded.

“A bunch of fools,” The brick-moving foreigner said in a serious tone.

Iceberg man: “En.”

At this moment, the corners of Ye Wanwan’s lip started twitching. *Who gave them the courage to call other people weird... aren’t they the weirdest bunch...*

“Boss Ye, did you bring us here to act in a show or watch a show?” The devotee was confused.

Nameless Nie and the others still had no idea of Ye Wanwan’s plan.

“It’s like this – our mission this time is to save that group of mercenaries,” Ye Wanwan explained.

“Save that group of mercenaries?” Spray of Flowers was doubtful. *Why should we rescue those mercenaries out of the blue?*

“Boss Ye, those mercenaries seemed to be going in to wreck the place. Do they even need us to rescue them?” the devotee asked.

Nameless Nie and the others didn’t know but Ye Wanwan knew very well how much they needed help; in her previous life, this group of mercenaries was mostly wiped out at this very spot.

There were several highly-trained experts keeping watch inside that factory, awaiting their arrival.

“How troublesome. I don’t want to rescue them,” Spray of Flowers said.

Brick-moving foreigner: “I’m hungry... feel like eating sh\*t.”

Iceberg man: “...”

“Each person gets an additional thousand bucks!” Ye Wanwan had no choice but to resort to this.

Spray of Flowers and the devotee’s eyes glistened instantly.

Devotee: “Boss Ye, how do we rescue them?”

Spray of Flowers: “We must save them. How could we simply fold our arms and watch them die? Is this our way of doing things, huh? Wouldn’t it hurt our consciences? How would we sleep at night?”

Brick-moving foreigner: “We must rescue them. This isn’t about the money...”

Nameless Nie: “We’ll listen to boss Ye!”

Iceberg man: “...”

Ye Wanwan stepped forward and told everyone her plan.

...

At the same time, there was the sound of gunfire followed by a miserable howl coming from the factory.

Not long after, those mercenaries who snuck into the factory were all forced outside.

“You guys dared to come back, huh?”

A middle-aged man looked at the group of mercenaries and sniggered.

“You bastard! You hired us at a high price to obtain that piece of good... after we completed our task and handed it to you, you said you never gave us this task at all and pushed the blame onto us...” The old man looked at the middle-aged man coldly.

“Hng, that’s your stupidity.” The middle-aged man sneered. “Nevermind about that. I can’t be bothered to waste my time speaking to people who are going to die. I’ve hired Li San Ye and Dr. Skeleton – I’d like to see who’ll be the dead one here!”

The middle-aged man turned to a white-haired elderly doctor dressed as a young man and smiled widely. “Gentlemen, I have to trouble the both of you today...”

Upon hearing that, the white-haired elderly man waved. “Since I’ve taken your money, I’ll definitely do the work for you. This group of mercenaries will die here today.”

Seeing these two people, the mercenaries furrowed their brows like they were looking at incoming enemies.

The white-haired elderly was Li San Ye and the young man was Dr. Skeleton – these two people were great and well-known killers.

“Mind your own business!” One of the mercenaries scowled.

However, the moment he said that, Li San Ye was provoked as he raised his hand.

The mercenary had no idea what happened. He started spitting fresh blood from the slap and his body was flung across the room like a broken kite.

### **Chapter 779: Unrealistic acting**

“Hahaha, you’re the amazing Li San Ye indeed.” Boss Zhou nodded continuously.

At this moment, the elderly mercenary was secretly thinking of a counter-attack.

This boss Zhou already knew they would return and had placed traps in the factory – they were confronted by firearms and weapons the moment they stepped in.

At this moment, with over ten guns pointing at them, if they weren’t tied with explosives around their bodies, they would’ve already been killed.

“Qiang-ge, what should we do... we’re going to die...” The long-haired guy cried.

“Baby, don’t be afraid. With Qiang-ge around, you don’t have to be scared at all. Who do they think they are, huh!” The bearded man sneered.

However, the second he said that, he received a brutal tight slap from Li San Ye.

“How dare you, old man... try touching me again if you dare!” The bearded man glared ferociously at him.

\*Slap!\*

Upon hearing that, Li San Ye gave him another slap.

“You...” The bearded man clenched his fists. “You’re... very obedient! Since you’re such a good boy, I won’t make things difficult for you!”

“Qiang-ge, you’re amazing! You’re so calm and generous!” The long-haired man was basically worshipping him.

“Hng, of course, baby. If this old thing wasn’t so obedient, I would’ve punched him to his death already. But seeing that he’s so old and obedient, I’ll let him off.” The bearded man ridiculed him.

“Oh my... with death approaching, you’re still showing off, huh?” The fatty looked at the bearded man, shocked.

“Aiya... how annoying, we’ve been played... this isn’t cute, not cute, I don’t want to die!” The little Lolita whined, in tears.

“All of you must die right here today.” The doctor dressed as a young man curled his lips and looked very devilish with a shiny surgical scalpel swinging in his hand.

Before the young man could continue, he saw something on the nearby hilltop from the corners of his eyes.

At that moment, the smile on his face froze and he rubbed his eyes instinctively. Then he continued looking towards that hilltop.

All he saw was a woman wearing a black vintage hat. Her face was covered by a black veil as she slowly made her way down the hill and walked towards them.

Behind that woman were five people wearing silver masks and dressed in black – judging by their sizes, they should all be men.

“Rose... of Death?!” Terror appeared within that young man’s eyes instantly. He was in disbelief.

That style of dress was certainly the attire of the rumored Rose of Death.

Although there hadn’t been any news of the Rose of Death for nearly ten years, it was said that the Rose of Death had reappeared in the nearby country B...

Boss Zhou, Li San Ye and the others were completely stunned as well.

“Aiya... that attire... Rose of Death?” The little Lolita widened her eyes and couldn’t believe it.

The elderly mercenary and everyone one else was flabbergasted too.

Very soon, Ye Wanwan, Nameless Nie and the others arrived.

Before Ye Wanwan could speak, Nameless Nie suddenly took a step forward and said coldly, “I am Nameless Nie. Give me some face and let them go.”

Ye Wanwan: “...”??Are you a pig...

“Name... Nameless Nie?!”

Hearing that, Li San Ye was stunned –??*what Nameless Nie?*

“Nameless Nie... you’re kidding...” The young man looked at Nameless Nie.

*This Nameless Nie – even if the Black Widow from the Rose of Death sees him, she has to be polite and humble herself before him. How could he be a member of the Rose of Death? What a joke!*

“Captain, we are now disguising as the Rose of Death...” The devotee stepped forward and spoke softly so only Nameless Nie could hear him.

“Oh...” Nameless Nie returned to his senses, looked at Li San Ye and the others and spoke again, “I’m a member of the Rose of Death. I want all of you to give us face – do you think our Rose of Death doesn’t deserve that?!”

The corners of Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched.*?This acting... is a little too unrealistic huh...*

### **Chapter 780: Did you just hit me?**

“Old thief, I’m a member of the Rose of Death. Have you guys never heard of the Rose of Death?!” Nameless Nie howled.

Seeing how Nameless Nie was letting himself go and being so expressive, Ye Wanwan only wished to turn back time, allowing her to pick a different actor...

She suddenly realized Gong Xu’s acting wasn’t so bad after all... compared to this, Gong Xu’s acting could be perceived as god-like!

At this moment, the iceberg man placed the coffin on the floor and laid in it. There was a loud “bang” as he shut the coffin tight.

Ye Wanwan: “...”*?I should’ve expected this.*

Currently, only the devotee and Spray of Flowers were in front of Ye Wanwan – it could be considered a “pass” for these two actors...

“Old thing, let them go right now! I, Rose of Death, will spare your lives!”

Nameless Nie lost himself in his character and was unable to free himself.

At that point, Ye Wanwan really wanted to step forward and ask Nameless Nie if this was what he envisioned when he was writing about the members of the Rose of Death...

The group of mercenaries stared blankly at Nameless Nie – is this really a member of the Rose of Death?

“You old, undead thing! Didn’t you hear what I said? Act accordingly! Otherwise, your father (I) will stab you to death! My blade goes in red and comes out clean!” Nameless Nie yelled.

“Captain, it’s ‘my blade goes in clean and comes out red’ – you made a mistake,” Spray of Flowers corrected him.

Hearing that, Nameless Nie nodded and continued, "That's right, my blade goes in clean and comes out red!"

"You're the Black Widow from the Rose of Death?" Li San Ye stared at Ye Wanwan, intrigued. He didn't care about Nameless Nie's request at all.

Ye Wanwan: "..."? *Can I choose not to talk...*

"Outrageous! You old thing – who do you think you are? How dare you speak to our boss like that? Our boss loves men and showers in fresh blood – are you not afraid at all, huh?" Nameless Nie shouted.

"Haha..." The doctor dressed as a young man sneered, "I thought it was really the Rose of Death, but in the end, it's a bunch of lunatics."

The mercenaries looked at Ye Wanwan and shook their heads – they really thought the Rose of Death had arrived, but now it seemed like...

"You said you guys are the Rose of Death?" Li San Ye looked at Nameless Nie and scoffed.

"Old thing, you still don't get it?" Nameless Nie asked.

"You said you're a member of the Rose of Death?" The corners of Li San Ye's lips lifted.

"Old thing, isn't it obvious enough?" Nameless Nie sneered.

"I heard that every member of the Rose of Death is highly skilled. Since this is the case, why don't we have a little spar... let me see if this rumor is true..." Li San Ye laughed.

"I don't want to fight you – it's not nice if I hurt you," Nameless Nie said.

"Haha, Li San Ye... they're just a bunch of lunatics. Don't bother with their motives, just kill them all!" A menacing grin appeared on the young doctor's face.

"Sure." Li San Ye nodded. Then he raised his right arm and the shadow of his palm flashed across.

In the next second, Li San Ye's palm landed on the chattering Nameless Nie's lower abdomen.

Nameless Nie kept quiet all of a sudden and looked at his abdomen instinctively.

"Oh?" A tinge of doubt appeared in Li San Ye's eyes. *?This guy is alright?*

"You.. did you just hit me?" Nameless Nie slowly removed the mask from his face. His ice-cold eyes looked straight at the elderly man. It was just one look, yet it seemed to be able to sink a person into a hole.