

Secret Love 1721

Chapter 1721: You want to play?

Before Ye Wanwan could respond, Big Dipper suddenly leaned forward and suggested, "I'm kinda hungry. How about we find something to eat first...?"

At the mention of food, First Elder and Third Elder also walked over.

"Alright." Ye Wanwan nodded lightly and led them out of the airport, arriving at a KFC near the airport.

"What kind of restaurant is this...? I've never seen this place before..."

Big Dipper and the others followed Ye Wanwan into the store, and Big Dipper examined every detail like a curious child.

The Independent State naturally didn't have this kind of restaurant, so they had never eaten from here or seen this place before.

"Hey... Give me another order of New Orleans chicken wings... No, two orders..."

As soon as Ye Wanwan and her four tagalongs sat down, they saw a man wearing casual workout clothes with a cap cursorily placed over his head of hair that reached his waist. He was clearly a man but he was beautiful and stunning like a breathtakingly beautiful woman.

"This sister is good-looking... Prettier than my goddess!"

Big Dipper stared at the long white-haired man, his eyes sparkling.

"Hm?!"

The man expressionlessly marched toward Big Dipper. "Who are you calling a woman?"

"Sh*t... It's a guy..." Big Dipper stared at the man before him, stunned.

How could there be a man who was this good-looking?!

"Child, you're a country bumpkin." The man glanced at Big Dipper.

"What did you say? I'll give you another chance!" Big Dipper stood up instantly and looked at him with a wide grin on his face.

"What... You want to play?" The man's lips turned up with a wicked smile. No one saw anything, yet his right hand was already laying on Big Dipper's shoulder.

In the blink of an eye, a "bang" rang out and Big Dipper's figure curved. He dropped back down into his seat.

"Misunderstanding, it's all a misunderstanding..."

Suddenly, a girl with an innocently sweet face walked over with a family bucket meal in hand and apologetically looked at Big Dipper and his group.

“Go... Let’s go... Your wife is about to give birth, and you’re here stirring trouble...” the girl hastily said to the man.

“Bleh... So boring.”

The man yawned and took a bite of the New Orleans chicken wing in his hand before following the girl and leaving the KFC store.

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“D*mn...”

After watching the man leave, Big Dipper allowed sweat to drench his forehead.

“What?” Seven Star asked as he turned to Big Dipper.

“That man... He’s too terrifying... Seriously too terrifying...” Big Dipper shook his head. “I’ve never encountered such a terrifying man in my life! This is probably how I felt back when I faced Piece of Sh*t.”

“You’re comparing him to Piece of Sh*t? Did you knock your head somewhere?” Third Elder glanced at Big Dipper.

Piece of Sh*t wasn’t called the strongest in the world for nothing.

“Why would I lie to you... That man is seriously super terrifying! He only clapped my shoulder, and I felt like my whole body was going to shatter... I even felt like he could easily kill me any second if he wanted to... No, he only needs a finger to do it...” Big Dipper took a deep breath.

The rest of them met each other’s eyes with amused smiles but didn’t take him seriously.

Big Dipper’s words could only be taken with a grain of salt.

Chapter 1722: Wouldn’t leave his family at peace

“However... The girl who showed up later, d*mn... her looks are super sick... I feel like I saw that girl when I breached the wall in the Independent State... I think she’s some super Best Actress from many years ago... Too bad I couldn’t tell for sure with her sunglasses.” Big Dipper looked regretful.

Ye Wanwan, Seven Star, and the other two were too lazy to pay attention to Big Dipper’s prattling.

After ordering several family-sized buckets and stuffing themselves, Ye Wanwan called a taxi and guided everyone into the car, heading into the city.

“Sis Feng, China’s economy isn’t shabby! It’s a lot more prosperous than the Independent State. Of course, it definitely can’t compare to us if we’re talking about level of wealth.” Big Dipper watched the scenery outside the window.

“Ah, there’s so few race cars, it’s a bit meh... There’s also too few private helicopters. Even Old Seven and I own a private helicopter,” Big Dipper remarked.

Ye Wanwan: "..."? *Why don't I have one?!*

"Ah, that's a five-star hotel in China? There's nothing great about it; even the restaurants I usually eat at are more luxurious than that... D*mn, they actually have bicycles... Everyone at least has a luxury car in the Independent State..."

The taxi driver snorted. "Brother, I've heard bragging, but I've never seen someone bragging like you. A personal helicopter? Why don't you ascend to the heavens? The five of you are squeezed into a taxi, so what's there to brag about?"

Seven Star: "..."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

First Elder: "..."

Third Elder: "..."

...

China, the Ye residence:

Inside the living room, Ye Yiyi looked at the middle-aged man wearing a black suit in front of her and asked with a light chuckle, "You guys still haven't completed that tiny matter?"

The middle-aged man chuckled too. "CEO Ye, it doesn't work that way."

Ye Yiyi stared at him. "Then how does it work?"

"Everything needs to be reasonable, CEO Ye... Although Ye Shaoting did owe us an extortionate loan back then, he's paid off most of it... Now CEO Ye, you want us to go and take away Golden Seas, Liang Wanjun's mansion... That's inappropriate, no?"

Ye Yiyi shook her head. "I don't think so. Although Ye Shaoting is almost done paying off the loan he owes you, he's not done yet. As long as you raised the interest a little higher, it wouldn't be any problem if you took away the Golden Seas mansion... Moreover, you just have to take away the Golden Seas mansion, and it'll be yours. Aside from that, I'll also give you this amount."

"Oh?"

The middle-aged man's eyes brightened at the number given to him by Ye Yiyi.

Ye Yiyi wanted them to take away the mansion, and she'd give them a sum of money on top of the mansion...

"Haha, I understand... CEO Ye, you want us to make Liang Wanjun homeless, right?" The middle-aged man suddenly asked her with a laugh.

Everyone knew Liang Wanjun's husband and eldest son killed Ye Yiyi's father.

Although Ye Shaoting and Ye Mufan were arrested, it probably wasn't enough to satisfy Ye Yiyi's hatred, so she wanted to turn Liang Wanjun homeless and wouldn't leave Ye Shaoting's family at peace. She would send them all to ruin.

“That’s exactly what I meant.” Ye Yiyi looked at the middle-aged man aloofly, her lips curling into a faint smirk. “So can you do it?”

Chapter 1723: Visiting to demand payment

“Hahaha, you’re a frank person, CEO Ye! Since you said that, we’ll definitely help you take care of this matter beautifully and perfectly. Don’t worry, CEO Ye, we’ll help you take back the Golden Seas mansion for sure and guarantee Liang Wanjun will leave penniless, end up homeless and become a beggar!” the middle-aged man stood up and assured her with a clap on his chest.

“Great.” Ye Yiyi nodded. “I’m sure you don’t need me to show you out. I’ll await good news from you.”

...

Soon, the middle-aged man stood up and took his leave.

He pulled out his phone and called several numbers.

It didn’t take long for several dozen people to rush over fiercely with wooden clubs and other weapons hidden in their clothes before making their way to Golden Seas.

About half an hour later, the front door to a mansion at Golden Seas was knocked on.

It was a woman who opened the door. She looked like she was in her 40s or 50s and was dressed plainly with life’s hardships carved into her face.

Liang Wanjun’s face looked a lot older than before. Ever since Ye Shaoting and Ye Mufan were arrested, she helplessly washed her face with her tears time after time, unable to do anything about the situation.

If it weren’t for her daughter periodically giving her assurance, Liang Wanjun probably wouldn’t have been able to keep holding on.

“You...”

Liang Wanjun’s expression shifted when she saw the middle-aged man and his gang.

“Heh, Madam Liang Wanjun, look at the long trip we made here! Our legs and feet are seriously hurting. Shouldn’t you invite us inside and give my brothers some tea to drink or something?” The middle-aged man greeted her with a snicker.

Liang Wanjun furrowed her brows slightly and shook her head. “I’m the only one home, so it’s not convenient...”

She then attempted to close the door.

However, the middle-aged man reached out and caught the door, not giving her a chance to close it.

“What do you want?!” Liang Wanjun shouted.

“Madam Liang Wanjun, look at how you’re talking... And you’re asking us what we want... Your husband, Ye Shaoting, owes us money and still hasn’t finished paying it off yet. That’s the truth, no? Paying a debt

owed is an unquestionable principle. It's clearly you who's acting shamelessly, so why are you making us out to be the scoundrels? That doesn't make any sense, right?" The middle-aged man scoffed at her.

"Nonsense... Shaoting told us he's paid off all the debt he owed you already!" Liang Wanjun retorted.

"Heh... The things you say. Thank goodness we still have transfer records. Take a look for yourself." The middle-aged man ordered someone to give him the transfer documents and handed them to her.

Liang Wanjun suspiciously skimmed the paper and saw from the transfer record that there was a final missing sum of about 10,000 RMB.

"Alright, I'll get it for you!"

Liang Wanjun turned and entered the house, but the middle-aged man and his group also followed her inside the mansion.

"Tut tut, this mansion is rather nice."

The middle-aged man examined the interior with satisfaction. Soon, this mansion would belong to them.

Ignorant to his thoughts, Liang Wanjun quickly returned with a handkerchief in hand.

In front of them, she carefully opened the handkerchief.

Inside the handkerchief, there was a stash of worn hundred dollar bills with a few small bills mixed in. It was evidently money that Liang Wanjun saved up through every means possible.

Chapter 1724: Hello everyone, I'm Big Dipper

Liang Wanjun reluctantly handed the man the 10,000 RMB inside the handkerchief.

The middle-aged man smiled and glanced at the money before accepting it.

"I've already paid the rest of the money back to you, so there shouldn't be any more problems, right...? If everything is fine, you can leave now." Liang Wanjun started implicitly asking them to leave.

The middle-aged man nodded and said, "Madam Liang Wanjun, if you don't have anything else, you can leave now."

"Wh-what did you say?!" Liang Wanjun looked at him, baffled. This middle-aged man wanted her to leave?

"I'm saying you can leave after handing over this mansion's title deed." The middle-aged man smiled at her.

"What do you mean? This house is mine!" Liang Wanjun questioned.

"En, it used to be yours. But it doesn't belong to you anymore. This house is interest."

"Interest?!" Liang Wanjun was incredulous. "Didn't I pay back all the money we owed?"

“Heh, Madam Liang Wanjun, what you paid back was the principal. The principal is the principal, and the interest is the interest. And this house? It’s the interest,” the middle-aged man replied.

“You’re treating a whole house as interest for \$10,000...? Why don’t you go rob a bank?!” Liang Wanjun was trembling from fury.

“Hahaha, Madam Liang Wanjun, what funny words you speak. We’re loan sharks, and your husband knew we were loan sharks when he borrowed money from us back then... What’s a loan shark? You borrow 10,000 and use a house as interest—that’s what borrowing from a loan shark means! There’s nothing wrong with that.” The middle-aged man snorted.

“You... you’re delusional!”

Liang Wanjun turned around and pulled out her phone, intending to call the police.

“Hmph! I think you’re being ungrateful! I’m giving you face, but you don’t want it. Do you want to die?!”

The middle-aged man’s face immediately darkened when he saw Liang Wanjun about to call the police. He snatched the phone and ruthlessly crushed it.

“You wretched robbers! Bandits! Scum!”

Liang Wanjun was tied to a chair and started cursing at the middle-aged man and his gang.

“Heh. Madam Liang Wanjun, you’re mistaken. We aren’t robbers, bandits, or scum; we’re loan sharks,” the middle-aged man retorted with a light chuckle, not the slightest bit enraged.

Liang Wanjun was about to say something when the doorbell suddenly rang.

The middle-aged man was startled.

Liang Wanjun herself was bewildered. She didn’t know any of the nearby neighbors nor did she ever have any visitors. She had been alone at home this whole time.

“Eh... Strange. Sis Feng said it was this one, no? Why isn’t there anyone home?”

A faint voice drifted from outside the door.

“Old Seven, do we have the wrong place...? Seriously, why isn’t Sis Feng back yet from buying all those knick-knacks...?”

...

“Anyone home? If someone’s home, open the door!”

The speaker’s volume increased.

The middle-aged man frowned and had an underling open the door.

As soon as the door was opened, Big Dipper and Seven Star quickly entered the house.

“So many people here... Hello everyone, I’m Big Dipper, and he’s Seven Star. Sis Feng told us to come in first.”

Big Dipper greeted the middle-aged man and his group with a grin.

“Sis Feng...? You are...” Liang Wanjun looked at the two newcomers with confusion.

Chapter 1725: Close the door

Big Dipper and Seven Star immediately turned to look at the tied-up Liang Wanjun.

“Auntie, why are you tied to a chair?” Big Dipper looked at Liang Wanjun in confusion and incomprehension.

Seven Star glanced at his partner. *Isn't it obvious?*

“Don't be so polite, everyone. Why are you all standing? Sit down. Sis Feng will be back in a bit,” Big Dipper said to everyone in the living room with a smile.

Everyone looked at each other. *Where did this idiot come from?*

“Heh, punk, where did you come from?” The middle-aged leader sneered.

“Where? The airport,” Big Dipper answered.

Before the middle-aged man could respond, Big Dipper turned to look at the door.

Ye Wanwan was currently entering the mansion with an array of bags in tow and First Elder and Third Elder following behind her.

Inside the bags were gifts Ye Wanwan purchased for her mother, Liang Wanjun. There wasn't much to bring back from the Independent State, so she went on a spending spree at a shopping center near the mansion, but bringing Big Dipper and Seven Star along with her would be too eye-catching. Hence, Ye Wanwan gave them the address and had them wait for her at the door.

When Ye Wanwan entered the house and saw how lively it was, she was also taken aback. *What's going on...?*

“Wanwan...”

Liang Wanjun was first startled upon seeing the sudden return of the long MIA Ye Wanwan before excitement and disbelief burst from her eyes.

However, Ye Wanwan's joy disappeared as soon as she saw Liang Wanjun tied to a chair.

“Heh, I was wondering who it was... It turns out your daughter came back.”

The middle-aged man superficially smiled at Ye Wanwan.

“Wanwan, hurry and leave... Call the police! These guys are bandits!” Liang Wanjun instantly shouted to her.

“Bandits?” The middle-aged man shook his head mockingly. “Look at what you're saying. How could we be bandits? We're the most reasonable people possible; it's a universal principle to pay back money

owed... You owed us money, so how did we suddenly become bandits? I think you're the bandits here! Haha."

"Oh...? So you're loan sharks, huh?" Ye Wanwan swept her eyes over the middle-aged man and his group.

"What? Isn't it obvious?" The middle-aged man chuckled.

"Great! I love to talk reason with people." Ye Wanwan turned to Third Elder and ordered, "Close the door. We'll talk some reason with them today."

Third Elder slammed the door shut with an ear-shattering "Bang."

"Be gentler... You nearly shattered the door..." Ye Wanwan's lips twitched as she looked at Third Elder.

Third Elder: "..."

"Hahaha, how interesting! So you like to talk reason? That's great." The middle-aged man stared at Ye Wanwan with an amused smile on his lips, as though Ye Wanwan and her group were meat on a chopping board.

"Tell me how much money we owe you." Ye Wanwan first loosened the rope around Liang Wanjun before leading her to nonchalantly sit down on the sofa in the living room.

"Not much. You just owe us this mansion, so giving us this mansion will do. We're very reasonable," the middle-aged man answered.

"Wanwan... Don't listen to his nonsense! Your father nearly paid back all the debt he owed to them and was missing just 10,000 or so, and I gave it all to them just now..." Liang Wanjun hastily interjected.

Chapter 1726: Time to chat about our reasoning

"Heh, I said this earlier—10,000 is the principal, and this house is the interest." The middle-aged man sneered.

Ye Wanwan looked at him and expressionlessly asked, "So you're saying that a principal of 10,000 requires a whole mansion as interest?"

"Of course! We're loan sharks! Don't you know what a loan shark is... We're loan sharks. That's reasonable, right?" The middle-aged man looked at her.

"D*mn! You're shadier than me!" Big Dipper gave the middle-aged man a thumbs up.

In the Independent State, their Fearless Alliance was shady enough already, but to his surprise, there were people in China shadier than them. A principal loan of 10,000 RMB actually required interest equivalent to a mansion.

"Following your line of thought, it *is* rather reasonable." Ye Wanwan nodded.

Everyone was startled by her words, especially Liang Wanjun. She didn't understand what Ye Wanwan was thinking at all.

"I can give you the house. That's fine." Ye Wanwan smiled.

"Heh, you're rather sensible," the middle-aged man said. "As long as you give us the house, we can leave you alone and won't come back."

"You want to leave? No need to rush." Ye Wanwan shook her head.

"You have other inquiries?" he asked.

"Of course. Now that you're done talking about your reasoning... It's time to chat about our reasoning." Ye Wanwan's lips curled into a bewitching smile.

"Your reasoning?" The middle-aged man was taken aback. *What brand of reasoning could they have?*

"You trespassed on private property and tied my mother to a chair. Both my mother and I suffered a fright and require 100 million as compensation. This—this is our reasoning," Ye Wanwan replied.

The middle-aged man and his group froze in their spots.

Guffaws quickly erupted in the mansion.

"Little girl, what right do you have to be so unruly?" the middle-aged man asked Ye Wanwan.

"What right?" Ye Wanwan snorted. "We're bandits!"

"Hahaha, you feeble weaklings?!" The middle-aged man wore an exaggerated smile on his face.

However, following his words, Third Elder's face darkened and his hand shot out, ruthlessly hitting the middle-aged man in the face with a bang.

A second later, the middle-aged man flew back and heavily crashed into the wall.

"Haha, sister, I'll go on a walk with you."

First Elder walked toward Liang Wanjun and led her out of the mansion by her elbow.

"Third Elder, look, this is how you're inferior to First Elder! First Elder is shrewder and has more brains than you!" Big Dipper mocked the elderly man.

Third Elder glared at him harshly. "An idiot like you is mentioning brains to me?!"

Big Dipper: "..."

Feeling like he'd been suppressed by First Elder again, Third Elder vented all of the raging fury inside him at the loan sharks.

Within moments, the loan sharks were squatting in the corner and clutching their heads, not daring to even breath loudly.

Is this old man a freaking monster?!

"You... You..."

The middle-aged man's face was deathly pale as he looked at Ye Wanwan and her group, the blood by his lips still fresh.

What kind of monster did I provoke?! An old man who looks like he has a foot in his coffin is beating dozens of my men up like we're children?!

Chapter 1727: Beat him until he's compliant

"How about this—I'll give you the house... It'll count as 50 million. You owe us 100 million, and since I'm taking back the house, you still owe us 50 million. That's reasonable, right?" Ye Wanwan looked at the middle-aged man with a light chuckle.

The middle-aged man maliciously spat out, "Load of f*cking bullsh*t! You want to die?!"

"F*ck your father!"

Big Dipper directed a vicious flying kick at the middle-aged man's head.

"You should thank me for being merciful or else a kick from your grandfather, me, would have shattered your head!" Big Dipper glared at the middle-aged man. "Where did you get the guts to rob your way to Sis Feng's house? Do you freaking want to die?"

"W-we... we aren't robbing... We're loan sharks..."

One of the middle-aged man's subordinates fearfully denied it.

"You dare to make excuses?!" Big Dipper slapped the young man's mouth.

After being slapped, the young man hastily turned around, not daring to say another word.

"You still owe us 50 million, correct?" Ye Wanwan pressed with a grin.

The middle-aged man gritted his teeth and had no choice but to nod. "Correct... Everything you say is correct..."

"Seven Star, make him write down the debt amount so he can't deny it later. We're all reasonable people." Ye Wanwan looked at Seven Star.

Seven Star immediately found a pen and paper and made the man write it down and also pressed down a bloody handprint.

"If there's nothing else, we'll leave now..." the middle-aged man said.

"No hurry." Ye Wanwan smiled. "Who sent you here?"

There had to be a mastermind behind these people or else they definitely wouldn't have been so gutsy.

"No, no one directed us." The middle-aged man vehemently shook his head.

"Big Dipper, beat him until he spits out the mastermind," Ye Wanwan ordered.

"Hehe, don't worry, Sis Feng, I'm good at this..." Big Dipper twisted his neck with a mischievous laugh and picked up the middle-aged man by his lapels.

"D-d-don't! I'll talk! It's the Ye family! It's Ye Yiyi who ordered us to do this!" The middle-aged man immediately sold Ye Yiyi out to prevent himself from being beaten again.

"CEO Ye gave me a sum of money... and told us to take this mansion away. After taking this mansion away, she said she'd also give it to us. Her objective was to make sure your family won't be at peace and turn your mother into a beggar..." the middle-aged man continued, divulging everything he knew.

"Ye Yiyi..." A cold glint glittered in Ye Wanwan's eyes when she learned that it was Ye Yiyi.

That family seriously acted like flies. She didn't seek retribution from them yet, but they decided to serve themselves to her.

"Scram! I'll be your son if you let me see you again, haha!" Big Dipper kicked the middle-aged man out the door.

Upon seeing this, dozens of young men raggedly scrambled out after the middle-aged man.

Moments later, First Elder led Liang Wanjun back into the house.

"Haha, sister, look, isn't this matter resolved? Don't worry." First Elder reassured her with a smile.

Liang Wanjun walked to Ye Wanwan and inspected her up and down. "Wanwan, are you okay... Where did those people go?"

"Mom, the problem's taken care of. Don't worry," Ye Wanwan replied with a smile.

It had only been a few months, but Liang Wanjun looked like she'd aged 10 years, causing a painful pang in Ye Wanwan's heart.

Liang Wanjun was confused about what caused those people to leave but didn't press the matter. She merely looked at Ye Wanwan and meticulously examined her.

Chapter 1728: Go see Dad and Brother

"Wanwan... Where did you go these last few months?"

A while later, Liang Wanjun finally asked.

"Haha, sister, we've been doing business with Wanwan and were rather busy these past few months. Wanwan kept insisting on coming back to visit, but there wasn't much we could do since the business depended on her. See, didn't we come back as soon as we had time?" First Elder answered Liang Wanjun in Ye Wanwan's stead.

"Thank you. You must've been taking care of Wanwan this whole time... After my long talk with you, I feel that you're very knowledgeable and have great respect for you. I'm reassured knowing that Wanwan's doing business with you," Liang Wanjun said to First Elder.

"Sister, don't worry. We're business partners and trust each other. The business is doing pretty good too, so you'll be able to live comfortably in the future," Third Elder hastily interjected, unwilling to be outdone.

"Good, good, good... Thank you, everyone. May I ask what kind of business you're all doing?" Liang Wanjun looked curious.

"Auntie, we opened a giant company that does all sorts of business free of capital, like robbing money, goods, people. We do it all! We previously wanted to manufacture firearms, but sadly, we didn't dare. Otherwise, we'd have earned even more money!" Big Dipper suddenly said.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

First Elder: "..."

Third Elder: "..."

Seven Star: "..."

All sound was vacuumed out of the room following Big Dipper's words.

"What? Did I say something wrong?" Big Dipper asked.

"Haha, sister, this friend is the most humorous out of all of us and loves to joke," First Elder said with a chuckle.

Big Dipper wanted to retort but was silenced by a frightening glare from Ye Wanwan.

"Right, right, right! I love to joke! I once wanted to make a rocket to visit the moon!" Big Dipper awkwardly laughed.

Liang Wanjun finally felt at ease and looked at Big Dipper reproachfully. "Child, it's fine if you told a joke like this in front of close friends, but you can't casually tell it to everyone. You'd have gotten into big trouble if people took it seriously."

"Yes, Auntie's right. I won't joke around anymore." Big Dipper nodded frantically.

"You've all worked hard. Let's have lunch at home. I'll go buy some groceries now..."

Due to Ye Wanwan's return, Liang Wanjun's spirits improved immensely.

"Mom, I'll go with you."

Ye Wanwan stood up and followed her.

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On the dining table, Liang Wanjun looked at Ye Wanwan. "Oh right, Wanwan, where's your boyfriend?"

Boyfriend?

The other four people immediately turned to Ye Wanwan. Why didn't they know the President had a boyfriend?!

In order to keep Liang Wanjun from over-worrying, Ye Wanwan explained after a moment of contemplation, "Mom, he hasn't been in the country lately. There's some overseas business that requires his attention."

Liang Wanjun furrowed her brows. She felt like her daughter was hiding something from her... Did Wanwan break up with her boyfriend? She remembered that Wanwan previously mentioned her boyfriend was just an employee at the Si Corporation, so why did he have overseas business...?

However, Liang Wanjun wouldn't pursue the matter if Ye Wanwan didn't want to talk to her about it.

After eating lunch together, Ye Wanwan had the other four stay at home. She told First Elder and Third Elder to carefully watch Big Dipper and stop him from running his mouth off. Meanwhile, she put on her sunglasses and went to the prison facility to visit Ye Mufan and Ye Shaoting.

Chapter 1729: Living rather comfortably

Ye Wanwan first went to a law firm to hire a lawyer before bringing the lawyer with her to the prison.

After a negotiation with her lawyer, Ye Wanwan finally saw her father, Ye Shaoting, as she wished.

Currently, Ye Shaoting was sitting across from Ye Wanwan with shackles around his wrists and wearing a prisoner's uniform, looking wan and sallow.

"Wanwan... why are you here?!"

Ye Shaoting was shocked at the sight of Ye Wanwan, joy surfacing in his eyes.

During their time of imprisonment, Liang Wanjun visited often and told him that Ye Wanwan was searching for proof of their innocence.

"Dad..."

Pain crept into Ye Wanwan's eyes at the sight of her father's haggard looks.

"Wanwan, it's fine if you didn't find any evidence..." Ye Shaoting hastily forced a smile when he saw Ye Wanwan's expression.

Since someone was intentionally framing them, why would they allow other people to easily discover their tracks?

"Dad, don't worry. Now that I'm back, absolutely nothing will happen to you. Believe me," Ye Wanwan promised, meeting Ye Shaoting's eyes.

Even if this seemingly aged man wasn't her biological father, she always treated him as her biological father in her mind, and that had never changed.

"It's fine, Wanwan. Just try your best..." Ye Shaoting continued to smile, thinking that Ye Wanwan was merely comforting him.

If Ye Wanwan really found evidence, she would've submitted the evidence long ago...

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything else, Ye Shaoting was taken away due to a time limit.

A moment later, Ye Mufan was brought inside.

Ye Mufan's head was shaven, and there were shackles and a prisoner outfit on him. He looked rather slovenly.

"D*mn... Wanwan, you're here?! I thought it was Mom!"

When Ye Mufan saw her, his eyes shone, and he instantly became spirited.

After they were framed, Ye Wanwan disappeared without any news, and they hadn't seen her at all these past few months.

"How are you doing in there?" Ye Wanwan asked him.

"How...? What do you think? Your brother was born tender and delicate, so how could I do well in here? I nearly lost my virtue... D*mn, thank goodness I'm clever and have a high EQ! So I'm getting by decently in here," Ye Mufan answered.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Judging from Ye Mufan's tone, he wasn't merely getting by decently, but he was also living rather comfortably...

"Wanwan, it must've been those two b*tches, Liang Meixuan and Ye Yiyi, who framed me! It must've been Liang Meixuan who killed Ye Shao'an... Have you found evidence yet? The trial will be held soon... If you haven't found evidence yet, Dad and I will seriously go to heaven to protect you and mom," Ye Mufan said while looking at her.

Ye Wanwan glanced at him. She originally thought these past months would've made Ye Mufan become more mature and responsible, but she was expecting too much from the current looks of it.

"I haven't found proof yet..." Ye Wanwan replied truthfully.

"Huh?! You haven't found proof...? Ye Mufan looked at her, dumbfounded. "It's over, we're f*cked... I'm telling you, that b*tch Liang Meixuan must've been cautious and definitely wouldn't leave any evidence behind for such a serious matter! If this matter came to light and proof was found, she'd be the f*cked one..."

Chapter 1730: Using a sledgehammer to crack a nut

Ye Wanwan didn't refute Ye Mufan's words. Liang Meixuan was very cautious indeed, and it wouldn't be easy to uncover evidence against her.

"I can now confirm that it was Liang Meixuan and Steward Huang who teamed up to frame you," Ye Wanwan said to Ye Mufan after a moment of contemplation.

"Steward Huang?!" Ye Mufan was shocked.

"I previously followed Liang Meixuan and saw that she had an affair with Steward Huang... And they were connected to Ye Shao'an's death; they were the perpetrators," Ye Wanwan explained.

“D*mn... I knew there was something fishy between that d*mn b*tch Liang Meixuan and Old F*cker Huang! They kept sending looks at each other all day long... They seriously had an affair... Nice, Wanwan! Good job discovering that.” Ye Mufan gave her a thumbs up.

“Give me some time, and I’ll definitely clear your guilt,” she promised.

“Sh*t, Wanwan, you need to be quick! There really isn’t much time before the trial is held! If you don’t have evidence to prove Dad’s and my innocence, it’ll be awful! Right, did you bring me any roast duck? My taste buds feel so bland!” Ye Mufan’s words took a sharp turn in the middle, and he stared at her intently.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

“I didn’t.” Ye Wanwan frowned. “You can eat as much roast duck as you want when you get out.”

“When I get out, why would I still eat roast duck?” Ye Mufan curled his lips.

“Time’s up.”

Before they could continue, Ye Mufan was led out of the room.

Since time was limited, Ye Wanwan didn’t linger and quickly left the prison.

After telling the lawyer to head back, Ye Wanwan called a car to return to the Golden Seas mansion.

As soon as she entered the house, she saw Liang Wanjun, First Elder, Third Elder, and Seven Star playing “First Elder” together while Big Dipper was leaning over behind Seven Star.

“Old Seven, play this... Why aren’t you using your bomb? Play the big joker! What are you afraid of, you also have the little joker...” Big Dipper kept rambling.

Seven Star frowned and glanced at him. “Can you be quiet? I’m the landlord.”

Soon, everyone else learned all of Seven Star’s cards from Big Dipper and successfully thrashed Seven Star, making him lose a round.

“Old Seven, actually, there’s something wrong with your technique.” Big Dipper looked pensive.

“Scram.”

“Pre—Wanwan, you’re back.” First Elder greeted Ye Wanwan, who had just entered the house.

Liang Wanjun stood up and cleaned up a bit upon seeing Ye Wanwan return home. “Wanwan, entertain the guests. I need to go out and buy more groceries. We’ll have dinner at home tonight.”

“Okay.” Ye Wanwan nodded.

After Liang Wanjun left, Ye Wanwan didn’t bother with a prelude and left the house with the other four in tow.

Half an hour later, they arrived in front of the Ye residence.

Ye Wanwan took out photos of Liang Meixuan and Steward Huang, showing them one by one.

“These next few days, keep a close watch on these two for me. Take photos and record videos if you can. Remember to prevent yourself from being discovered by anyone,” Ye Wanwan instructed.

With their profession, this tiny task shouldn't be a problem.

They didn't know her intention, but none of them questioned her and they nodded in agreement. Secretly though, they judged their president for using a sledgehammer to crack a nut by making them do something as minor as stalking.