

Secret Love 1901

Chapter 1901 Having a lover's spat !

"This vixen has gone too far!" This was the nth time Jiang Yan had uttered this same line out of fury.

"Ah, Little Red, calm down!" Lin Que clapped the aggravated Jiang Yan's shoulder.

They're just having a lover's spat... Why do you keep blindly getting mixed up into it...

However, this time... the spat had gotten a little serious...

Lin Que had never seen Ninth Brother angered to this extent.

Ye Wanwan was truly too capable.

This year's charity auction experienced all sorts of twists and turns and surprises, providing a rather thrilling and frightening night.

From the arrival of President Fearless and Lord Asura to Emperor Ji and Lord Asura simultaneously bidding for Bro Flattop's bracelet for no reason to Bro Flattop and Lord Asura clashing and fighting over Emperor Ji's ring to Bro Flattop snatching Lord Asura's cufflinks with one dollar...

Every event sent the onlookers' jaws dropping. Their hypotheses that formed seconds ago were constantly turned over in the next second inexplicably.

After Bai Feng bought Lord Asura's valuable obsidian cufflinks at the price of one dollar, everyone subconsciously turned to Lord Asura. Their bums hovered above their chairs, wanting nothing more than to escape for their lives immediately.

However, Lord Asura was still Lord Asura. Despite being provoked publicly in this fashion, he suppressed his rage, but his complexion... it was terrifying...

"Sh*t! I'm scared to death... The smell of gunpowder tonight is too frightening..."

"A perfectly fine charity banquet was ruined by Bro Flattop! She really came here to crash the party, didn't she?!"

"Isn't the Fearless Alliance too gutsy? First, they sabotaged the price of Emperor Ji's ring and stole from Third Miss Shen. Now, they stole Lord Asura's cufflinks with that kind of price and offended all the big shots here... Lord Asura's murderous face looks especially torrential..."

"I think the Fearless Alliance will definitely face-plant this time! They should've thought about who they were provoking!"

...

The atmosphere in the venue was taut as a string, and everyone held their breaths and prepared to escape for their lives. The only relaxed person was probably Ye Wanwan. After stealing the cufflinks, she cheerfully glanced at the man to her left.

Although she really didn't want to admit it, she might've snatched the cufflinks to vent her anger, but also because... she disliked those women's covetous glances and couldn't tolerate this pair of cufflinks ending up in another woman's hands.

After the auction ended, the employees started delivering everyone's auctioned items. Ye Wanwan brazenly asked Big Dipper, "Do you have a coin on you?"

Big Dipper dug everywhere and really pulled out a one-dollar coin.

Ye Wanwan took it and casually flicked it with a "ding" at the employee. Then she took the obsidian cufflinks packaged in a black velvet box from the employee's hands.

Big Dipper quietly whispered next to Ye Wanwan's ear: "Sis Feng, I think you should just give the cufflinks to Emperor Ji... and let Emperor Ji and Lord Asura bond together..."

Veins twitched on Ye Wanwan's forehead, and she mercilessly kicked Big Dipper.

Bond them together your a**!

"Why else would you need these cufflinks? You should do them a favor instead... Look at how Lord Asura is staring at the cufflinks in your hands, about to be angered to death..." Big Dipper feebly protested.

"Can't I throw them around like toys?" Ye Wanwan glared at him.

The second Ye Wanwan spoke, the temperature in the hall seemed to have dropped a few more degrees.

At that moment, an employee cautiously walked over, holding the ring that Lord Asura bought for 100 million. "Esteemed Lord Asura, here's your ring."

"..."Ye Wanwan fumed. D*mn! Mine! It's clearly mine, okay?!

Chapter 1902 His taste is too frightening

The man minutely nodded and ordered Jiang Yan to swipe his card and pay for it on the spot. Then his slender fingers accepted the box.

Ye Wanwan intently stared at the ring, her eyes nearly sending the ring's box ablaze...

Ugh! So infuriating!

My honor points ahhh!

"Um... Ji Xiuran, do you have any other ring?" Ye Wanwan asked with one last ray of hope without any care for how awful a certain person's face would be after she asked this question.

Ji Xiuran shook his head. "I don't. I'm not accustomed to wearing rings, so this was the only one."

"Then um..."

D*mn ...

It appeared the person who issued the mission only wanted this ring. If she tried to slide by with another ring, it wouldn't work.

At that moment, Third Miss Shen marched over and stopped in front of Lord Asura.

Third Miss Shen first shyly glanced at Ji Xiuran before turning to fervently stare at the ring in Lord Asura's hands. However, she cowered a little due to the other man's overly intimidating aura before scrounging up her courage and asking, "Esteemed Lord Asura... could you... sell this ring to me?"

As Third Miss Shen said that, she mused to herself, Wow! Lord Asura looks even prettier up close!

Who would've expected Lord Asura, who was rumored to look like Rakshasa, would turn out to be so handsome...

Too bad he was so frightening and made everyone too scared to approach him. In contrast, Ji Xiuran was much gentler. "I can give double the price!" Third Miss Shen confidently offered.

Ye Wanwan nearly choked on her own spit from shock.

D*mn! Double!

That was 200 million!

She started with 200 freaking million!

Rich people like the Shen family were truly too much!

After Third Miss Shen said that, she glanced at Ye Wanwan gloatingly. She didn't believe there was anything in this world that couldn't be resolved by money.

There was an 80% chance Lord Asura fought for this ring due to a conflict with Bro Flattop and wanted to antagonize her. The other reason was to use this 100 million of charity money to befriend the Shen family.

Since it was like that, if she offered 200 million to buy this ring from Lord Asura, he would definitely agree to sell it to her as long as he was right in the head.

The assistant next to Third Miss Shen also thought this method was feasible, so she didn't stop her miss.

"How about it, Lord Asura?" Third Miss Shen asked self-assuredly.

The man aloofly glanced at Third Miss Shen from the corner of his eyes and indifferently said, "No."

Third Miss Shen: "..."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Big Dipper: "..."

Shen Tianchen suddenly interrupted this peculiar silence and belligerently shouted, "I offer 250 million! Sell it to me, Lord Asura!"

Then Shen Tianchen turned fawningly to Ye Wanwan, his eyes brightly shining. "Don't worry, Goddess! I will definitely help you get anything you want!"

Third Miss Shen stomped her foot in anger. "Is there something wrong with your head, Brother?"

She already had a hard time understanding why Shen Tianchen spent 100 million to buy Bro Flattop's lousy bracelet for no good reason tonight, and now he was calling Bro Flattop... "Goddess"?

Her brother didn't take a liking to Bro Flattop, right? Too frightening! His taste was too intense!

Shen Tianchen ignored his sister and continued to pester Lord Asura. "No, 300 million! I'll pay 300 million. That should be enough, right?"

He was offering more money than was sensible already... There was probably no one who could reject it...

Ye Wanwan, at least, felt like she would've sold it if it were her.

Chapter 1903 Lord Asura's love for Emperor Ji was probably true love

Lord Asura glanced at Shen Tianchen, and some extremely icy emotions leaked out from his gloomy eyes, sending an involuntary shiver down Shen Tianchen's spine.

D*mn! Why did Lord Asura look at me so frighteningly?!

I'm an extravagant spender! Who on this planet doesn't face me with a grin?

Shen Tianchen gulped. "How about... how about you name any price you want...?"

Lord Asura handed the ring to Jiang Yan for safekeeping and promptly turned, leaving behind the deep and hoarse words "Not for sale" in his wake.

Shen Tianchen:

Third Miss Shen:

Ye Wanwan:

300 million! It was 300 million!

Ye Wanwan suddenly started to deeply suspect that Lord Asura's love for Emperor Ji... was probably true love...

Watching Lord Asura leave... Watching Lord Asura leave with her 10,000 honor points in tow... Ye Wanwan was about to explode from her fury!

Why did she bother worrying about those cufflinks ending up in another woman's hands...

Ye Wanwan intently stared at the man leaving with her honor points for a moment before turning to Third Miss Shen and asking, Third Miss, do you want these cufflinks? If you want them, I'll sell them to you cheaper and give you a discount at 100 million!"

The girl's enraged voice floated from behind him. When Lord Asura heard her wanting to sell his cufflinks, his steps seemed to pause for a moment and his back also stiffened, but he quickly recovered and disappeared into the dark night.

Third Miss Shen started for a moment before her face became livid with anger. "You bought it for one dollar yet you're selling it for 100 million?! Why don't you come and rob me instead?!"

Ye Wanwan pursed her lips. "Who cares how much I bought it for? These cufflinks are worth this price!"

After her fury passed, Third Miss Shen mulled it over and felt Bai Feng was right...

It was worth 100 million! She wouldn't be losing anything really...?

Moreover, Lord Asura was so... so good-looking...

Third Miss Shen was tempted!

Third Miss Shen coughed lightly and said, "100 million, is it? Sure! I'll buy the cufflinks!"

"Send money to her." Third Miss Shen turned to her assistant and instructed her before extending her hand toward Ye Wanwan. "Give me the cufflinks!"

Big Dipper was flabbergasted as he witnessed this, overwhelmed with admiration. "You're too awesome, Sis Feng!"

One dollar in exchange for 100 million. This was simply an extremely profitable exchange!

"Hurry and give it to her!" Big Dipper urged.

Ye Wanwan met Third Miss Shen's anticipatory face, and her nonchalant expression chilled. "You want to buy these cufflinks with a mere 100 million? Aren't you dreaming too much?"

"Bai Feng, what do you mean?"

"Nothing! I'm not selling!"

"Bai Feng! You! It was clearly you who said you were selling! Are you playing me?!" Third Miss Shen nearly spat out blood from anger.

Ye Wanwan answered, "Yes, so what?"

Third Miss Shen:

Big Dipper was stunned. "Sis Feng, are you mad?! Why aren't you selling?! That's 100 million! 100 million!!!"

"What about 100 million? Is it a lot?" Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes at him.

It freaking really was a lot!

But since she rejected it already, she couldn't regret it.

What a good-for-nothing she was! She was tormented to this extent, and she still couldn't part with some lousy cufflinks of his...

"Let's go home."

Ye Wanwan finally left after sending chickens and dogs flying everywhere at the charity banquet and offending everyone.

Seven Star followed her, worried. He wasn't worried about other people since they wouldn't have the nerve to attack the Fearless Alliance about this tiny matter, but Lord Asura...

What Sis Feng did tonight was truly overboard. Asura and the Fearless Alliance had a hostile relationship to begin with, so this undoubtedly would make things worse.

Chapter 1904: You seem to like it

Translator: Henyee Translations | Editor: Henyee Translations

Ji Xiuran stepped out of the banquet hall after her, and Skeleton held a long rectangular shaped box next to him.

“Xiao Feng.”

Ye Wanwan reflexively paused and turned around at her name. “Emperor Ji...”

Emperor Ji glanced at Skeleton and the man nodded before carrying the box to Ye Wanwan.

This is...?” Ye Wanwan didn't understand.

This Tang backsword is for you,” Ji Xiuran replied.

Ye Wanwan was astonished. “Huh...? For me?”

Yes. You seemed to like it,” Ji Xiuran nonchalantly answered, like it was a matter-of-course thing.

Big Dipper and Seven Star looked at each other, surprise on their faces.

What was going on with Emperor Ji?

Why did his attitude feel so odd?

And this wasn't the first time they had this feeling...

Originally, the Fearless Alliance and Emperor Ji should've been enemies after a conflict between the two, but ever since Sis Feng returned, they became closer and closer instead of intensifying their hostility.

However, no matter how Seven Star thought about it, he couldn't understand why Ji Xiuran would befriend a notorious and ill-reputed organization like the Fearless Alliance...

Ye Wanwan sweated profusely instantly. “I can't, I can't! This is too valuable!”

As one of tonight's climax auction items, this backsword was sold for an astronomical price of several hundred million.

Big Dipper was stupefied. “D*mn! Isn't this the Tang backsword once used by the previous President of the Martial Arts Union? The dream collector item of every martial artist and every fanboy in the Independent State!

“Sis Feng, what's wrong with you? Shouldn't you shamelessly hurry and accept this? Why are you acting all gentlemanly and pious in front of Emperor Ji?”

Gentlemanly your a**!

“Shut up.” Ye Wanwan kicked him before turning back to Ji Xiuran and saying, “Ahem, thank you, but this backword is truly too valuable. I can’t accept it.”

Alright, she also thought she would inexplicably become very “gentlemanly” every time she was with Ji Xiuran.

Ji Xiuran didn’t mind and chuckled lightly. “Then take it to play with for a few days and return it to me later.”

“Ah, then um...” Ye Wanwan was somewhat tempted as she stared at the backword.

Ever since she saw this backword at the banquet hall, her mind had been ill at ease, so this would be the perfect time to borrow it to study it.

Skeleton had already stepped forward and handed the box to Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan carefully accepted it. “Ahem, then thanks! I’ll definitely protect it well.”

“No problem.” Ji Xiuran smiled before recalling something, and his smile dimmed. “Apologies. I couldn’t bid for my own donated item. That ring...”

The flames in Ye Wanwan’s heart combusted once more. She forcibly repressed it and squeezed out between gritted teeth: “No worries, I have a solution.”

Then Ye Wanwan was probably afraid of Ji Xiuran misunderstanding and hastily coughed and explained, “Ahem, um, please don’t misunderstand. I didn’t mean anything else by it. I actually wanted this ring because I wanted to exchange it for Scarlet Flames Academy’s...”

“Didn’t mean anything else?” Ji Xiuran interrupted, his light-colored eyes meaningfully landing on her face.

Ye Wanwan felt a bit awkward. As Bai Feng, she had a complicated secret relationship with Ji Xiuran, so Ji Xiuran probably wouldn’t believe she wanted it purely for honor points.

Before Ye Wanwan could gather a good response, Big Dipper interjected, “No other meaning? Sis Feng, who the heck are you trying to fool?”

Ye Wanwan’s veins popped on her forehead. “Big Dipper, I feel like you’ve been feeling a bit itchy recently?”

Big Dipper instantly escaped ten feet away. “No, no! Sis Feng, you absolutely had no other meaning! You did it for love and justice!”

Ye Wanwan:

Chapter 1905: What happened to not being bewitched by looks?

Translator: Henyee Translations | Editor: Henyee Translations

On the trip back in the car:

Seven Star seemed to have finally understood something. “Sis Feng, what did you mean just now...? Did you bid for Emperor Ji’s ring to exchange it for Scarlet Flames Academy’s honor points?”

Ye Wanwan's face was dark as the ocean, and the fire in her eyes burst to the heavens. She looked like a merchant who came home with a prosperous load but encountered bandits during her journey and was robbed of everything she had. She enunciated each word carefully: "Obtaining Emperor Ji's personal ring, S-rank mission, 10,000 honor points."

Yes, and then it all flew out of her hands.

Realization dawned on Big Dipper. "So you were aiming for honor points, Sis Feng!"

"What else? Do I look a lecherous and tyrannical monarch who ignores her duties, pranks her officials, and gets bewitched by looks all day long?" Ye Wanwan snapped brusquely.

Out of an overwhelming desire to survive, Big Dipper didn't act suicidally for once and said, "I did think that originally, but after today, I will reflect on my previous misunderstandings of you, Sis Feng. Being lecherous is merely your facade and disguise. In reality, you're the most logical, wisest, most thoughtful of the circumstances, and most strategic brilliant ruler!"

Ye Wanwan jovially accepted Big Dipper's accolade of praises.

Much better...

The car drove onward smoothly and happened to pass by a roadside stall that had a lot of handicrafts hooked by red strings displayed.

Ye Wanwan called out to the driving Seven Star, "Wait, Seven Star, stop the car. Go out and help me buy a red string from the owner."

"Sis Feng, do you want to buy a pendant?" Seven Star inquired.

"No, I just want a piece of string."

"Alright." Seven Star didn't know what Ye Wanwan wanted the red string for but left the car to buy it anyway. Seven Star politely communicated with the owner, a middle-aged woman, and quickly returned to the car. "How did it go? Did you buy it?" Ye Wanwan asked.

Seven Star handed the red string to Ye Wanwan. "The owner gave it for free."

Ye Wanwan happily patted Seven Star's cheeks. "Nice, nice! Good job!"

Seven Star pursed his lips with a slightly abashed expression.

Big Dipper instantly grumbled. "It was just a piece of string. If I went, I would've conned a ball out of her!"

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes.

"However, Sis Feng, why did you tell Old Seven to buy this lousy, worthless piece of string?" Big Dipper asked curiously. Seven Star also looked puzzled.

Ye Wanwan didn't reply and calmly pulled out the black velvet box from her pocket.

Big Dipper's eyes brightened the second he saw this box. Lord Asura's cufflinks!

That was 100 million! 100 million!

“Sis Feng, did you finally decide to sell it? I knew it! You must’ve not sold it to Third Miss Shen just now because you wanted to sell it to someone else for a higher price. For these cufflinks, I don’t think it’d be a problem if you raised the price some more and sold it for 200 million! You’re truly too brilliant, Sis Feng...”

In the midst of Big Dipper’s onslaught, Ye Wanwan pulled out the obsidian cufflinks and strung them together with the red string before wearing it around her neck.

“What do you think? Look good?” Ye Wanwan’s fair and delicate fingers gently ran over the cufflinks as she lazily asked with a raise of her brows.

Big Dipper:

200 million! How could it not be good-looking?

What happened to not being lecherous and tyrannical? What happened to not being a terrible ruler? What happened to not being bewitched by looks?

Thank goodness she didn’t win Ji Xiuran’s ring. If she got it, would she wear Emperor Ji’s ring on her hand and Lord Asura’s cufflinks around her neck?

Chapter 1906 All robbed?

“Help me send a message to Lord Asura,” Ye Wanwan ordered Big Dipper after exiting the car.

Seven Star’s eyebrows twitched. The president just simmered down. What did she want to do now?

Big Dipper blinked. “Huh? Do you want to write a love letter to Lord Asura again?”

“What freaking love letter? Tell him I want that ring and he can bring up any terms he wants,” Ye Wanwan replied.

Big Dipper mumbled: “Ahem, you should just give up, Sis Feng. Lord Asura didn’t sell it to Eldest Young Master Shen even at 300 million...”

Ye Wanwan glared at him. “Just do as I say!”

“Okay...” Big Dipper felt like he’d discovered the truth. The honor points were merely a cover, and she actually wanted Emperor Ji’s personal ring for herself.

After returning to the Fearless Alliance, Ye Wanwan also had Big Dipper go to the archives and search for some old records of the Independent State.

Ever since learning about the Rose of Death’s actual existence, she was intrigued.

To Ye Wanwan, the Fearless Alliance was considered a T1 tier faction and was rather top-notch already. It might not match up to Emperor Ji’s faction or Lord Asura’s Asura, but it shouldn’t be too inferior.

Aside from immensely powerful factions like them, the ancient clans of the Independent State, and the supposed protectors of justice in the Independent State, the Martial Arts Union...

Ye Wanwan found it hard to believe that any of those factions—including the patrician Nie, Ling, and Ji families— couldn't defeat the Rose of Death. Of course, a family built from money like the Shen family didn't count as a combative power.

However, the Rose of Death was once the nightmare of the entire Independent State and remained a taboo after it was destroyed...

Ye Wanwan truly couldn't understand this. Just how strong was the Rose of Death that they could make the entire Independent State act so wary of it...

"Sis Feng, are you serious?" Big Dipper dumbfoundedly looked at her.

Ye Wanwan glanced at him. "Nonsense. I'm just having you get a few books—what could I be joking about?"

"Um..." Big Dipper scratched the back of his head. "But, Sis Feng, we all don't read books. Although our Fearless Alliance has a gigantic library... doesn't it just store all the jewelry and treasures we stole...? Why would we have something as cheap as books...?"

"Big Dipper, it doesn't work that way. Books are steps for human advancement, and ancient texts especially are grand sources of knowledge and experience left behind from our fore-bearers, so how could you call books cheap? A good book can't be traded for a thousand pieces of gold..." Ye Wanwan lectured him like an elder.

Big Dipper looked at her in astonishment and looked like he wanted to say something but could only nod. "Okay..."

"Alright, take me to the library to see the treasures we stole then!" Ye Wanwan turned to him seriously.

Big Dipper:

Soon, Ye Wanwan followed Big Dipper to the entrance of the Fearless Alliance's library, which was guarded by some Fearless Alliance elites.

"President!"

The Fearless Alliance elites were surprised by the arrival of Ye Wanwan. Their president had never visited the library.

"What are you standing around for? Hurry and open the door..." Ye Wanwan impatiently ordered while rubbing her hands.

A member quickly opened the doors to the library.

Gold light sparkled in the enormous library, and the jewels haphazardly thrown on the floor glowed lustroously.

When Ye Wanwan and Big Dipper entered the library, they both gasped in shock.

"It's all mine..." Ye Wanwan exclaimed.

"My dear mother, so blinding..." Big Dipper mumbled.

Aside from a small amount of gold and diamonds, there was a large amount of rare precious stones as well as classical calligraphy and paintings—every rare and priceless treasure imaginable.

Stars glittered from Ye Wanwan's eyes. This was too freaking extravagant!

"We stole all of this?" Ye Wanwan questioned Big Dipper.

Big Dipper frantically nodded like a chick pecking grain. "That's right, Sis Feng. We stole most of this! After each robbery, the Fearless Alliance sells the majority of the loot. For the items that you like, Sis Feng, you keep it and toss it in the library..."

Chapter 1907: Actually so rich?

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Ye Wanwan had nothing but satisfaction on her face. What kind of wretched and heartless things had the Fearless Alliance done... Robbing all these treasures and jewels...

"Alright, you can leave." Ye Wanwan flicked her hand at Big Dipper.

Big Dipper left the library begrudgingly.

As Ye Wanwan surveyed the library piled high with jewels and treasures, she realized she was actually so rich for the first time...

Ye Wanwan immediately started organizing the jewels by herself. Since there were so many treasures, it wouldn't hurt to sell some so that she could pay those high-ranked mercenaries from Scarlet Flames Academy to keep doing missions for her. Whether she could recover her memory or not would rely on these treasures...

However, after rummaging for a long time, she discovered that she really liked every item and didn't want to sell a single one...

Moreover, these were considered stolen goods, so she probably couldn't sell them.

Ye Wanwan's gaze suddenly landed on a ring silently sitting on top of a shelf she finished organizing.

The material of the ring wasn't super valuable nor did Ye Wanwan recognize the workmanship and raw material, but she found this ring familiar to the eyes, as though she'd seen it somewhere before.

She swiftly walked toward the shelf and grabbed the ring on her tiptoes.

The ring was an antique style with a muted color, and a stalk of some unknown plant was carved on the back of the ring.

"Eh..."

Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows and found this ring more familiar the more she inspected it.

A while later, Ye Wanwan's expression shifted. Wasn't this ring the ring Si Yehan handed to her not too long ago? An expert even tried to rob it from her in China... So how did it escape to the library? Did it gain a conscience and grow a pair of legs?!

Ye Wanwan subconsciously lifted her right arm and examined her finger.

The ring given by Si Yehan was innocently sitting on her finger and hadn't gone missing.

"What's going on..." Ye Wanwan frowned with confusion written all over her face. Why were there two identical rings?! "Big Dipper," Ye Wanwan called.

"Coming, coming! You were looking for me, Sis Feng?!" The library's doors were opened instantly, and Big Dipper swiftly darted inside with anticipation on his face. He seemed to be hoping for Ye Wanwan to casually reward him with a few valuable items.

"I have a question for you—who did we steal the items on this shelf from?" Ye Wanwan asked him.

Big Dipper strode forward and surveyed it for a moment before shaking his head. "I don't know... The things here should've probably been from the heist you and First Elder pulled a few years ago, Sis Feng..."

"Don't you know how to talk?" Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper. What did he freaking mean by "heist they pulled"? What they did was called work.

"Call First Elder here," Ye Wanwan ordered.

"Okay..." Big Dipper immediately disappeared without a trace.

About 15 minutes later, Big Dipper finally led First Elder to the library.

"Sis Feng, I found First Elder for you," Big Dipper said with a grin.

First Elder looked at her in confusion. "Why did you call me here so urgently, President? Is there a problem?"

"First Elder, I can't seem to remember where we obtained this shelf of items from?" Ye Wanwan inquired.

Chapter 1908: We didn't plunder this

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Two identical rings truly sent her mind spinning. Ye Wanwan was certain that these two rings had some definite connection. If she could discover the origin of one of them, perhaps she could figure out the history and purpose of the ring she was wearing.

Si Yehan previously said that she personally handed this ring to Si Yehan, and it was her most prized accessory. Combined with the attempted robbery from the expert in China, Ye Wanwan was very curious about the purpose of this ring and its history.

"This side, is it...? I did do this one with the President..."

First Elder walked forward and examined the jewels, antiques, jades, and treasures sitting on the cupboard and sunk into contemplation.

"Do you still remember where we got it?" Ye Wanwan asked.

“The President and I teamed up only two or three times... so I still have some recollection...” First Elder stared at the cupboard pensively. “Maybe we robbed the Shen family...”

“The Shen family?” Ye Wanwan was surprised.

First Elder promptly shook his head. “Wait, no, we robbed the Shen family of gold bricks that time...”

Ye Wanwan:”...”

“Oh... I remember. We didn’t plunder this,” First Elder said.

“If we didn’t plunder this... where did it come from?” Ye Wanwan was baffled.

“Have you forgotten, President? We stole this...” First Elder smiled at her. “Thinking back on it, it’s been a few years.”

“S-stole it?! D*mn! Why didn’t I know we did such a wretched and inhumane thing...? When has the Fearless Alliance been so shameless to actually commit petty theft?!” Big Dipper asked in utter shock.

Their Fearless Alliance might not be some moral entity, but they always scorned petty theft.

“Petty theft?” First Elder shot Big Dipper a look. “You might have some misunderstanding regarding the word ‘petty’.”

Ye Wanwan reflexively looked at the entire cabinet and the glittering and dazzling jewels and treasures and calligraphy and paintings resting on it... All of that really couldn’t be considered “petty”...

Big Dipper also sunk into contemplation staring at the cabinet before a realization dawned on him.

“Infamous bandits!” Ye Wanwan ignored him and turned to First Elder. “Do you still remember where we... stole it from, First Elder?”

“I do.” First Elder nodded. “We’ve only committed one theft, and it was from the Nie family.”

“The Nie family...”

Ye Wanwan was bewildered. Why did they steal something from the Nie family...?

Wait, her focus seemed to be incorrect. It should be why did the Nie family have an identical ring?

“Eh... Sis Feng, why did the ring turn into two rings?” Big Dipper curiously stared at the ring on Ye Wanwan’s finger and the ring she was holding.

“First Elder, look at this ring.” Ye Wanwan handed the ring she picked from the cabinet shelf to First Elder.

First Elder accepted the ring and carefully examined it. A moment later, he concluded, “This ring is indeed very similar to the ring on your hand, President, but it’s not identical.”

“Oh...?” Ye Wanwan was startled.

“First, the material of this ring is completely different and isn’t as valuable as the one you’re wearing, President.

Second, the workmanship. Although this ring's workmanship is very particular too, it's at least two levels lower than the President's ring... Third, the markings behind the ring has several extra strokes. It's hard to distinguish unless you inspect it carefully."

Chapter 1909 Too shameless

After saying that, First Elder handed the ring back to Ye Wanwan.

Material and workmanship were all Greek to Ye Wanwan, so she couldn't tell the difference. But after First Elder pointed it out, Ye Wanwan carefully examined the markings behind the ring and discovered that there were several unnoticeable extra strokes as First Elder mentioned. If she placed the two rings side by side and compared them, some minute differences could be seen.

"If... I'm correct, they should be child and mother rings," First Elder said.

"Alphabet ring? Letters like ABCD?" Big Dipper was dumbfounded.

First Elder didn't look at him and continued to explain to Ye Wanwan: "Child and mother rings are a pair of rings with the mother ring as the lead and the child ring as the subsidiary... For example, if the most important token in the Fearless Alliance was a ring, then your ring would be the mother ring, President, representing the highest power. And as the First Elder, might be granted a son ring if the President Fearless recognized me. This would mean that I'd have the highest status below the President in the entire Fearless Alliance. That's how it'd work."

"Damn... First Elder, aren't you too shameless?! This is blatantly hinting... wait no, it's an outright suggestion!"

"Power... Ring... Child and mother ring..." Ye Wanwan frowned deeply. If it was truly as First Elder said, then... the amount of information behind these two rings would be too immense... Child and mother ring—just what did they represent" .?

"President, I'm not saying this ring represents power or anything; I was just raising an example," First Elder clarified. "Are you sure we stole this from the Nie family?" Ye Wanwan was doubtful.

Why would they steal... No, why would the Nie family have such a ring...?

"I'm sure." First Elder nodded. "Because we've only ever stolen from the Nie family... and everything in this cabinet was stolen from the Nie family..."

"Alright. That's all, then."

Ye Wanwan waved her hand and left the library.

Without a moment's pause, Ye Wanwan called Nameless Nie and asked him to meet her at a nearby coffeehouse.

About two hours later, Nameless Nie fierily entered the coffeehouse, and Ye Wanwan was sitting in her usual spot.

"Haha, good sister... are you planning to buy the antidote? Brother told you that your life is most important. Don't worry, Brother won't ask a lot from you since we're all family... But your life is so

valuable, Sister. If I accept too little, it'd be equivalent to humiliating you and slapping your face... So just give me 100 or 200 million..." Nameless Nie fired away hopefully as soon as he sat down across from Ye Wanwan.

Why don't you freaking commit robbery? 100 or 200 million? I'd rather the love gu act up and kill me!

"It's not related to the love gu and its antidote." Ye Wanwan stared Nameless Nie down. "Is there something you're hiding from me?"

Nameless Nie was startled. "How did you know...?"

"I knew it..." Ye Wanwan narrowed her eyes.

"Although I asked for some betrothal gifts from Eldest Young Master Shen... it's for your own good, Sister. D*mn, disliking even Eldest Young Master Shen—do you want to take off into space?" Nameless Nie was agitated.

"You freaking accepted betrothal gifts behind my back?!"

"Fine, I'll give you some... I'll take 70 and you can take 30..."

"Don't waste my time. I'm not talking about that... Let me ask you, do you recognize this ring or not?" Ye Wanwan opened her right palm with irritation.

[1] "Child" is a homophone of "letter" in Chinese

Chapter 1910: What's special about it?

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

"It isn't about... the betrothal gifts, huh... You should've told me. You scared me to death..." Nameless Nie awkwardly laughed and quickly inspected the ring on Ye Wanwan's hand. "Isn't this ring... the one you showed me last time?"

Ye Wanwan nodded. "That's right, it's the ring I showed you last time."

"D*mn... Don't tell me you called me here just for this?" Nameless Nie was baffled. "My every minute is worth hundreds of dollars. Time is so valuable..."

"Quiet." Ye Wanwan shot him a look. "Do you recognize it or not?"

"Isn't it just a ring? What use could it have? I really don't know." Nameless Nie sighed exasperatedly.

You really don't know?" Ye Wanwan suspiciously evaluated Nameless Nie.

The child ring in the Fearless Alliance's library was a stolen good from the Nie family, so logically speaking, these two rings had an enormous connection as they were child and mother rings. Hence, how could Nameless Nie not recognize it as the Eldest Young Master of the Nie family?

Ye Wanwan said, "Don't lie to me. I'm asking you seriously."

“Say, Sister Famous, with our friendship... what’s there to lie to you about regarding a lousy ring? I either recognize it or don’t. I’m also telling you very seriously that I really don’t recognize it,” Nameless Nie replied, vexed.

Ye Wanwan carefully studied Nameless Nie. He didn’t seem to be lying and really didn’t know the history behind this ring.

“Sister, why do you keep asking me about this ring? Could there be something special about this ring?” Nameless Nie was curious.

Ye Wanwan shook her head. How did she know what purpose this ring had? If she knew, she wouldn’t need to ask him about it.

“Then... do you have any recollection of this ring...?”

Ye Wanwan took out the child ring and handed it to Nameless Nie.

“Isn’t this ring the same as your ring...?” Nameless Nie was confused.

“Take a closer look.”

Nameless Nie observed it some more. A moment later, he said, “It really is different... Both the material and workmanship is inferior to your ring.”

Nameless Nie’s conclusion was identical to First Elder’s, as Ye Wanwan expected.

“This should be a pair of child and mother rings... Do you really not recognize them?” Ye Wanwan asked.

The child ring was stolen from the Nie family, so if this ring was relatively important, Nameless Nie shouldn’t be clueless about it.

“Child and mother ring?”

Nameless Nie looked at her with bewilderment.

“That’s right. The one on my hand is the mother ring, and yours is the child ring,” Ye Wanwan explained.

“D*mn... Sister, are you trying to bully your brother for being uncultured?” Nameless Nie tossed the ring onto the table. “Child and mother rings your a**.”

They aren’t child and mother rings?”

Ye Wanwan was surprised. But First Elder clearly said these were a pair of child and mother rings.

“Of course they aren’t! They’re obviously a pair of couples rings.” Nameless Nie snorted. “I previously opened a stall in China and sold accessories, so I’m familiar with this!”

Carefully thinking about it, when she first met Nameless Nie, he was indeed a street vendor...

“Couple rings...” Ye Wanwan became more confused. She understood the meaning behind child and mother rings thanks to First Elder’s explanation, but what did couples rings mean?

Ye Wanwan chuckled lightly and asked Nameless Nie, “Um... What are couples rings?”

