

Secret Love 1931

Chapter 1931: Ding! Pacifying Wan is online!

By the time Ye Wanwan regained her wits, she was back at the door again. She dumbfoundedly stared at the door in front of her and her legs. "D*mn! Legs, what are you doing?! Why did you come back here yourself?! Can't you have a little more pride?!"

"Seriously! You're killing me..."

/Bang!/ The door was slammed open, and the man's eyes shot up, stunned. Ye Wanwan angrily and murderously stomped back inside. "D*mn it, what kind of spell did you cast on me?!"

Then she aggressively reached out and placed her hands on the man's temples and started massaging them.

The girl wore a fiendish expression on her face and her voice had an extremely brutish tone, but her hands massaging him were peculiarly gentle.

Desolation and defeat still lingered on the man's face as he dazedly stared at the girl who left and came back. The warmth and gentleness on his forehead slowly, slowly absorbed the pain and chill drowning him.

"Do you feel better?" Ye Wanwan hostilely asked with a mean expression on her face as she kept rubbing his temples.

"Does it still hurt?"

The man lightly panted and didn't say anything but he also didn't push the girl away at all, allowing her to touch him however she wanted.

Ye Wanwan peered down at him and saw that his shirt was buttoned to his collar, the first button tightly fastened and a tie knotted around his neck. Her brows furrowed deeply.

Just looking at this made her unable to breathe.

Ye Wanwan directly reached out and pulled off his tie before loosening the button on his collar.

The man's gaze drifted down to her hand, but he allowed her actions without any movements to stop her.

Ye Wanwan unbuttoned all the buttons of his white dress shirt and asked, "Does this feel better?"

When Ye Wanwan met the man's gaze, she hastily explained, "Let me clarify, okay? I'm just performing first aid to help you breathe more easily! I'm not trying to do anything else. I wouldn't take advantage of someone in their weakened state like this..."

As Ye Wanwan said that, her gaze landed on the man's half-exposed chest.

She originally really didn't plan to take advantage of his vulnerable state, but now... well, her thoughts were turning a bit dangerous...

Calm down, calm down!

She intended to force him to admit it himself initially, but it turned out to be her who relented first in the end...

Ye Wanwan was forced to compromise and said, "I don't believe you have no clue I have a special use for that ring with your intelligence! Even if your brain went offline, then use your face and your beauty to think about it!"

Lord Asura:

Looking at the man's face, Ye Wanwan's tone softened some. "Also, why did I beg you so easily when you asked? It's because you're my man ah, so what if I beg you a little? I wouldn't lose anything by begging you!"

You're my man...

When the girl said that, the man's eyes abruptly contracted a few degrees...

Ye Wanwan saw his face improving, so she continued to put in more effort. "As for you making me trade the Fearless Alliance for the ring—please, don't you have any idea why I agreed to it? With our relationship, isn't what's mine yours? The Fearless Alliance was yours to begin with, so what's there to trade? Am I right?"

She still found out...

Immense helplessness rushed up from the bottom of Si Yehan's eyes. He should be anxious and unsettled, but a shameful gladness flooded into his heart as he listened to her soft voice by his ears and watched the worry and concern on her face.

It was like a hand dragged him from the boundless and forsaken darkness back into the vivacious world...

Ye Wanwan kept massaging his forehead. "Hehe, have you finally stopped being angry? Ah, seriously, it's too much! How are you so good-looking even when you're angry?!"

Chapter 1932: How could I not recognize my own man?

Si Yehan was unable to describe his current emotions. He felt like he was reborn after a great catastrophe.

An unknown amount of time passed before he finally recovered his ability to produce speech. He pressed down on the hands that kept massaging him as he hoarsely asked, "How... did you find out?"

Ye Wanwan glanced at his hands over the back of her hands and raised her eyebrows. "Eh? You wouldn't even let me touch you earlier, but now, you're touching my hand of your own volition?"

Si Yehan's fingers paused but didn't move away. His hand slowly curled around her fingers, grasping her hand. "Don't change the topic."

“Ahem...”

Fine, to no one’s surprise, a certain someone’s intelligence only goes offline temporarily.

How should she tell him how she discovered it?

She was certain he was lying because she learned that she had a second identity as Worriless Nie, and Si Yehan’s story obviously didn’t match up with that fact.

That nonsense about how they couldn’t be together because she wasn’t a citizen of the Independent State or else they would be hunted down by the ancient Si clan... that was utterly impossible.

Regardless of which identity she was using’ it didn’t change the fact that she was a resident of the Independent State. There could only be one reason Si Yehan said that—to make her leave the Independent State.

That was why he was so furious when he learned she returned to the Independent State.

Si Yehan watched her bite her lips and struggle for something to say for half a day, and he gently kneaded her fingers. “Have you thought of an excuse yet?”

“I haven’t—ahem, blah! What I mean is I haven’t figured out how to tell you yet!”

No matter what, she absolutely couldn’t tell Si Yehan she was Worriless Nie or else she would be screwed!

Who in the Independent State didn’t know Worriless Nie had an engagement with Ji Xiuran? Who didn’t know Worriless Nie had an illegitimate son?

She merely bid for a ring belonging to Ji Xiuran, and Si Yehan nearly drowned her with a sea of vinegar. If he learned she had a son...

However, speaking of her precious son, she was growing more certain about the identity of Tangtang’s biological father. She just needed some final proof...

Ye Wanwan pursed her lips and said, “Where did you get the nerve to ask? Do you think your acting skills are flawless? Have you forgotten about my job in China? Showing off your acting skills in front of me is like... teaching your grandmother how to suck eggs!

“Since the first time you appeared in front of me as Lord Asura, I saw through your identity with a single look! I merely wanted to force you to admit it yourself!”

There was nothing wrong with Ye Wanwan’s explanation, but Si Yehan knew that she was hiding something from him still.

“Ah, enough about that. This actually feels pretty nice. It’s like I have two boyfriends!”

Si Yehan didn’t continue pursuing the matter, sensing that Ye Wanwan didn’t want to tell him. He silently glanced at her and asked, “You want to have two boyfriends a lot?”

Ye Wanwan sharply detected danger and her survival instincts went online in a flash. “No way! Don’t sneakily change my meaning, alright? What I’m saying is how could I not recognize my own man? I’d recognize you no matter what appearance you took on!”

Hah, two of him? Pacifying one of him requires me to use every trick and skill I have in my hat already...

As Ye Wanwan continued with her placating, she covertly glanced at him. His expression finally stopped looking so frightening.

She finally managed to nurture him back to good health with Herculean efforts, so how did he turn around and get himself into this state again?

Ye Wanwan was furious but thinking more on it... I’m the one who angered him to this extent?

It isn’t my fault though!

It was clearly nothing, but he just had to have the capability of producing vinegar on his own and in such terrifying quantities.

Chapter 1933 What’s your relationship with Ji Xiuran?

Ye Wanwan figured that she probably successfully got away with it since Si Yehan didn’t keep pressing.

However, as soon as she relaxed, she heard Si Yehan ask: “What’s your relationship with... Ji Xiuran?”

Ye Wanwan stiffened instantly and entered first-class defense mode.

Did he discover something?

Wait...Sh*t! Are you for real?!

It’s clearly me who should be the one launching accusations, right?

So why did the situation turn 180 degrees and turn into me becoming the one being grilled?

What was more sinful was that this question truly stirred some guilt in her...

The abnormality that flickered through Ye Wanwan’s eyes naturally didn’t escape Si Yehan’s attention. His hands around her fingers subconsciously clenched.

In reality, he knew all along that she... she had someone she liked...

That person held an irreplaceable position in her heart.

And he... he was merely a fling that she had in her boredom to pass the time.

He knew all of this clearly. But when someone finally saw the light after dwelling in the dark his whole life, he would be unwilling to release it.

He always knew she had a person like that in her heart. He just didn’t know who it was nor did he want to find out...

Until Ji Xiuran suddenly appeared by her side and an unease that Si Yehan had never felt before subconsciously grabbed him and caused him to lose control of his emotions again and again.

Ye Wanwan's hand started hurting from his grasp. Detecting Si Yehan's rippling emotions, Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows and wanted to say something, but ear-shattering sirens started piercing the air outside the window.

This type of alarm only rang when Asura was suffering an extremely serious attack.

"What sound is that?" Ye Wanwan jolted in fright by this noise.

The darkness on Si Yehan's face only appeared for a flash, and his expression returned to normal like it never changed. He responded, "Asura is under attack."

Ye Wanwan was astonished. "Huh? Who's gutsy enough to dare to invade Asura's headquarters?"

The man glanced at her. "Who do you think?"

Ye Wanwan blinked... and blinked again. "Eh... It can't be... my Fearless Alliance, right?"

As soon as Ye Wanwan said that, a familiar voice shouted outside arrogantly.

"Every person inside f*cking listen! You've been surrounded! Nicely hand over our boss or don't blame the Fearless Alliance for bulldozing your Asura!!!"

Ye Wanwan:"..."

What's going on?

Ye Wanwan sprinted to the window to examine the situation outside.

A look revealed the matter to be more serious than she expected. The Fearless Alliance came out in nearly full force and all the experts were present, painting a sea of black in the night. Asura's side was also fully armed.

The two sides stood facing each other in a standoff, and the atmosphere could be ignited with a touch.

Ye Wanwan felt her head pounding when she saw this.

Sh*t! Since Asura's defense was stricter than last time, she wasted too much time breaking in, so the sky had turned dark already.

Big Dipper and Seven Star probably thought she fell into Asura's hands after seeing her gone for so long, so they declared war on Asura in their urgency...

What Ye Wanwan didn't know was that the commotion was worse than she thought.

Asura's siren had alarmed the entire Independent State already, and many factions and powerful figures had sent their informants to scout for information.

The end result frightened them. The Fearless Alliance had started a war with Asura!

The leaders of several factions gathered together to discuss this, quaking with fear.

"Really? The Fearless Alliance and Asura started fighting?"

“It’s absolutely true! The Fearless Alliance’s whole nest came out and launched an attack on Asura’s headquarters! They’ll probably rip each other’s heads off this time!”

“Tsk tsk, the Fearless Alliance... they are rather ballsy...”

“Right? When Asura was attacked back then, the Fearless Alliance charged at the forefront, so the feud between the two factions was established long ago!”

Chapter 1934: We’re villains colluding together

When Ye Wanwan saw Si Yehan standing up as though he wanted to go out, she quickly drew the curtains and dashed over. “Ah, sit down. Sit back and rest. It’s fine outside. They won’t start fighting this fast, so don’t worry!”

The flames of war raged and gunpowder pervaded the air outside, but inside the house, a certain president was eagerly helping someone back to the sofa and attentively worrying about his health.

“There’s probably someone stirring the pot,” Si Yehan said.

You mean...” Ye Wanwan pondered it and realized the merit in his words. The Fearless Alliance probably got some erroneous information this time and thought something happened to her. Otherwise, they wouldn’t rashly turn out in full force like this.

“It appears someone wants to drive a wedge between us and reap the spoils!” Ye Wanwan rubbed her chin and revealed a gloating expression as she grinned and said, “Unfortunately, they don’t know we’re actually villains colluding together!”

Si Yehan:” ...”

Villains colluding together...

He didn’t want to comment on his wife’s usage of idioms.

Ye Wanwan’s eyes shifted as she rushed to talk business. “Oh right, hehe, there’s one more really important matter.

Um, I already explained to you just now that I have a special use for that ring and absolutely don’t intend to do anything else with it.

“You know how I’m going to school at Scarlet Flames Academy right now, right? There’s an S-rank mission on the mission board that is asking for Emperor Ji’s personal ring and it’s super valuable! It’s worth 15,000 honor points!”

As Ye Wanwan said that, her eyes sparkled and she revealed a money-grubber look.

Upon seeing her excited and sparkling gaze when she talked about that ring, Si Yehan’s gaze sank. He recalled the cufflinks that Ye Wanwan bid on for one dollar. “Is that so? That ring is worth a lot?”

Ye Wanwan didn’t dare to provoke him with the mention of Emperor Ji’s ring anymore and hastily added, “You’re worth a lot too! You’re really worth a lot! A single strand of hair from you is worth

15,000 honor points! To tell you the truth, your hair is also part of an S-rank mission, which I accepted as well, so... say..."

Ye Wanwan leaned close and looked at him expectantly.

The man glanced at her. He was silent for a moment before exasperation flitted through his eyes. "Pluck it yourself."

Ye Wanwan nearly jumped up in her excitement. "Ah! Really? Really?! You'll let me pluck it? However I want?!"

Happiness came too suddenly!

Ye Wanwan stared at his head of silver hair like an evil dragon who saw a cave of treasures. Honor points! They were all honor points!

"It would be great if this mission could be accepted limitlessly..." Ye Wanwan regrettably murmured.

SiYehan:

Accepted limitlessly? Does she want to make me bald?

As Ye Wanwan said that, she ardently pounced onto the man and happily started picking through his hair. "Which strand should I take? This strand? This strand? Or that strand...?"

Si Yehan's spine stiffened as he felt her seemingly boneless hand rifling through his hair and lightly touching his scalp and his neck. When the girl didn't pick one after searching for half a day, he had no choice but to pluck one himself and helped her sit up before handing the plucked strand of hair to her. "Alright."

"Eh? Why did you do it yourself? Anyway, this strand is a bit short and too fine! I want a longer, better-looking strand! The kind that's neither thick or fine!"

"I'll throw it away if you don't want it."

Si Yehan gestured like he would drop it.

"I want I want I want! I want it! Don't drop it!" Ye Wanwan quickly snatched the strand of hair like it was a piece of precious treasure. Then she thought of something and her eyes shifted before she fawningly asked, "Can I have one more strand?"

Chapter 1935: But the bosses are head deep in their romance

When Ye Wanwan caught Si Yehan's questioning gaze, she quickly explained, "What if another mission is issued? I'm just preparing ahead of time. If there isn't, I can keep it as a memento so that I can look at it when I miss you!"

In the end, Ye Wanwan successfully got her hands on two strands of hair.

Si Yehan's unfathomable eyes carried a hint of coolness as he asked, "Why do you want so many honor points?"

Ye Wanwan subconsciously tightened her hold on the hair that she finally obtained. She absolutely couldn't allow Si Yehan to find out she was earning honor points so that the headmaster could help her recover her memory...

"Mmm, there's no royal road to learning. Since I'm a student, I should study hard and aspire to improve every day! I'm just the lowest-ranked mercenary right now. How much shame would I bring to you if we told other people in the future..." Ye Wanwan bootlicked him without any spared efforts.

Si Yehan's eyes turned grim. Although he knew she was intentionally hiding something from him, boundless satisfaction still rushed into his heart as he watched the girl carefully wrap a handkerchief around his strands of hair and store them safely in her inner pocket like a treasure. He felt like the enormous hole in his chest was being slowly filled up.

He could give her anything she wanted...

Si Yehan closed his eyes and temporarily suppressed every tinge of unease before extending his arms and tightly embracing the girl.

Ye Wanwan blinked. "Eh? What is it? Why are you so passionate all of a sudden?"

CRASH!

An enormous noise was suddenly heard outside the window, as though something heavy had toppled.

Ye Wanwan peeked through the opening between the curtains. Seven Star and Jiang Yan had started sighting and one of the Roman columns in Asura's garden had collapsed.

At the same time, a loud bang resounded as the study door was slammed open.

"Ninth Brother! Ninth Brother! Not good! They're fighting outside and those lunatics from the Fearless Alliance are simply... eh..." Lin Que broke off when he saw his Ninth Brother leaning back on the sofa with a woman in his arms.

Ye Wanwan burrowed out from Si Yehan's embrace and peeked out behind Si Yehan's shoulder. She waved her little hand and greeted the person standing at the door: "Hey..."

"...Sh*t!!!M Lin Que exclaimed.

What the heck am I seeing?

Lin Que nearly fell on his ass from fright and stared at Ye Wanwan like she was a ghost. "W-wh-why... why are you here?!"

"Why can't I be here?" Ye Wanwan grunted and probingly inspected the man in front of her. She heard this person call Si Yehan "Ninth Brother" just now.

Not many people addressed Si Yehan like that. Was this person under disguise?

Ye Wanwan bored into that ordinary and common face and guessed, "You're... Lin Que?"

D*mn! I got recognized! Lin Que nearly peed in his pants and turned to Si Yehan, badly shaken.

Si Yehan didn't look too happy from being disturbed. He gently caressed Ye Wanwan's hair as he answered her, "Yes, it's him."

Lin Que was even more horrified when he heard Ninth Brother frankly admit it. "Ninth Brother, you... you've dropped your alias?"

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes at him. "I stripped it. Do you have something to say?"

"No! I absolutely don't!" Lin Que frantically shook his head. He felt like he was a gigantic third wheel as he watched these two sickeningly lovey-dovey people in front of him. Tears streamed down his face inwardly.

D*mn! I never would've expected it!

They had turned the world upside down fighting outside, and the entire Independent State was disturbed. But what was happening? The bosses of the two fighting sides were head deep in their romance and acting all mushy inside the study. Was there still justice in the world?

Chapter 1936 The owner of the Independent State's vinegar factory

Currently, the buttons of his Ninth Brother's dress shirt were all loosened, his hair was tousled, and he was hugging Ye Wanwan just a second ago...

When Lin Que realized what he had interrupted, he felt like his death was hanging over him.

"Ahem, Ninth Brother, I originally didn't want to disturb you, but... the commotion outside is somewhat big..." Lin Que explained while shuddering.

No wonder Ninth Brother was so silent despite the giant disturbance outside! It turned out this girl was here! Ninth Brother probably wouldn't care even if the sky fell outside.

"I wanted to stay with you longer!" Ye Wanwan lamented with a pout before accepting her fate and reluctantly standing up. "I'll leave now!"

Si Yehan's gaze darkened slightly. "Be careful."

He couldn't keep her away from the Independent State at this point, so he would just have to take it one step at a time now.

"Yes yes, I know!"

Si Yehan was probably worried someone would harm her, so he wanted her to leave the Independent State and remain in China, but if someone really wanted to do anything to her, it didn't matter where she was. The several attempted assassinations in China proved that.

In the Independent State, at least she was the President of the Fearless Alliance, so her assassins had to be more cautious.

In the Independent State, she still had many things to do and there were people she had to protect.

Regardless of the reason she begged to forget those memories initially, it was time to face them after evading them for so long.

She couldn't allow Si Yehan to endure everything on his own.

"That's right, baby, give me your phone number in the Independent State! Tsk, I gave you my number last time, but you didn't even call me once!" Ye Wanwan complained.

Si Yehan looked at her calmly. "Did you know who I was at that time?"

Alarms instantly blared in Ye Wanwan's mind. This was a fatal question!

If she said she wasn't certain he was Si Yehan back then, wasn't that the same as hitting on another man?

Ye Wanwan had no doubt this man would get jealous of his own self!

She decisively answered, "Of course I knew! I told you I was instantly certain it was you, alright?"

Si Yehan's gaze turned gentle, and he didn't expose her. He listed off a string of numbers before saying, "This is my private number."

Ye Wanwan didn't bring her phone in her haste, so she memorized it. "OK."

"Be careful about how you enter in my name. We can't allow anyone to discover our relationship," Si Yehan instructed her worriedly.

"I understand. Don't worry! I'll give you a nickname that absolutely no one can guess!" Ye Wanwan guaranteed.

She already thought of a nickname already! She was going to set his number as "The owner of the Independent State's vinegar factory"!

It was perfect!

"Excuse me, have you two... finished chatting?" Lin Que urged miserably.

"Alright, alright! What's the hurry?!" Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes grumpily before walking out.

Swish swish swish—

By Asura's main entrance, Seven Star and Jiang Yan were currently locked in battle with no clear winner, and the fight was turning more and more heated.

"D*mn, Old Seven! Stop fighting! How much longer will you fight?! Everyone, charge inside!"

Seven Star's expression couldn't be any darker. The impact of Asura officially entering a war with the Fearless Alliance was too immense. How many people outside were waiting for them to start fighting? The best option would be to resolve this peacefully, but the longer they delayed it, the more danger Sis Feng would be in...

"That's right! Who the f*ck's scared of him! Charge inside!"

"D*mn! Hall Master Liu, don't hide behind me if you're so strong! Stand in front of me and say that again!"

"Sh*t, fine, I will! I'll go all out for the President!"

Chapter 1937: Just came here to get some sleep

The higher-ups of the Fearless Alliance were divided into a pro-battle and a pro-peace faction, but the pro-battle faction was currently in the majority.

After all, their President was abducted, so if they took that lying down, then the Fearless Alliance wouldn't need to keep its pride in the Independent State.

Hence, this battle was unavoidable.

"How dare a bunch of upstarts like you come to Asura and act so atrociously?! Since that woman had the guts to trespass on Asura's territory, then she should be prepared to pay the price!" Jiang Yan was already at the end of his patience toward the Fearless Alliance, so his fury finally exploded.

That woman wasn't in Asura to begin with. He tried to use peaceful means before resorting to violence and explained it to them, but these people didn't believe it no matter what and doggedly clung to their beliefs that Asura was holding Bai Feng hostage, pestering Asura endlessly. They were probably here with the intention of causing trouble!

"Sh*t, what did this d*mn punk say?! He actually called us upstarts!"

"Blah, then what do you call the people who pissed their pants in terror when they were attacked by this group of upstarts, huh? B*stards?"

"Eh... I don't think a winner was decided back then? Plus, our Fearless Alliance was just the vanguard, not the main force..."

"D*mn, which side are you on?! Why are you telling the blunt truth?! Anyway, didn't Asura disappear off the grid? They must've been scared from the attack!"

Because of Jiang Yan's attitude, the remaining pro-peace faction become turncoats.

"Enough bullsh*t! CHARGE!!!" Emotions ran high and the people from the two sides started to lose control.

At that moment, when the fight was a second from breaking out, a slender black figure languidly walked out from Asura's inner court, her sandals flapping on the ground.

"What's happening? Why are you so noisy in the middle of the night?!"

When a female voice rang out from the darkness on Asura's side, everyone froze in their spots like a pause button was pressed.

After half a day, people gradually shook off their shock.

The members of Asura stiffly turned their necks to look behind them.

Sh*t! What did we just hear?

Why does it sound like we heard Bai Feng's voice coming from behind us?

“That... that’s... Bro Flattop?”

“It’s really Bro Flattop!”

“Why’s she at our base?”

At the same time, the members of the Fearless Alliance also looked ahead in disbelief. “D*mn! P-president!”

“Sis Feng? Am I seeing things?”

“Are you okay, Sis Feng?!”

Why did Bai Feng come from Asura’s rear courtyard? And why did she walk out of there swaggeringly like she was traipsing through her own garden?

It was as though she had just taken a short walk through Asura!

When the crowd saw this scene, the people from the Fearless Alliance weren’t the only ones dumbfounded; Asura’s guards were as well. The righteously indignant crowd screaming for murder just a moment ago now subconsciously retreated to the side with obvious trepidation from fright.

Ye Wanwan leisurely walked in between the two rivers of Asura guards and lazily yawned before complaining, “Tsk, what a disturbance to my sweet dreams!”

Huh? Disturbance to her sweet dreams?

Big Dipper was incredibly excited by the sight of Ye Wanwan. “Sis Feng, weren’t you abducted by the despicable Asura and cruelly interrogated, so your life was hanging on by a thread?”

“Hanging on by a thread your a**!M Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes at him.

Also, where do you get the gall to call them despicable?

“Sis Feng, what the heck is going on? We received an anonymous letter that said you fell into Asura’s hands!”

Ye Wanwan pursed her lips and said, “This place has nice fengshui, so I just came here to get some sleep! Don’t be so worried!”

Chapter 1938: Anyway, I have a strong supporter

The members of the Fearless Alliance who came self-righteous chests were flabbergasted.

Before anyone from the Fearless Alliance could speak, Jiang Yan’s rage hit the ceiling. “What... Sleep... Vixen, you’re simply unscrupulous and impudent!!!”

Ye Wanwan raised her eyebrows, exasperated. This guy’s vocabulary was pitifully small indeed; his lines never changed.

Ye Wanwan was addicted to angering Jiang Yan, so she provokingly said, “That’s right, that’s right. I didn’t just come here for some sleep, I want to sleep with your Lord Asura! What about it?”

Unfortunately, her darling told her she couldn't let people know they were villains colluding together, so she had to hold back and refrain from saying it.

Jiang Yan: "..."

Big Dipper: "..."

Seven Star: "..."

All the elders, hall masters, and elites:

The entire area went abnormally silent for a long time.

It was finally broken by a certain hall master, Luo Lin'na: "So we furiously came running here to save the day only to find out our President came here to randomly find a place to sleep?"

"So we furiously came running here to save the day only to find out Sis Feng came here to secretly bang someone?" Everyone:

Jiang Yan was truly about to go mad from his rage this time. "Vixen! You... you're audacious!"

Unsurprisingly... it was the same line...

"I absolutely won't allow you to leave today!" Jiang Yan shrugged off Seven Star and charged toward Ye Wanwan as fast as lightning.

Ye Wanwan stood in her spot unmoving, a faint smile on her face with not even the tiniest frown.

Yes, I have a strong supporter anyway.

As expected, the second before Jiang Yan's thunderous strike landed on Ye Wanwan, a slender hand appeared soundlessly and neutralized his attack.

When Jiang Yan saw the newcomer, his eyes shot open. "My... my Lord..."

A terrified expression surfaced on every Asura member's face, and they reverently bowed at Lord Asura immediately. "My Lord!"

Lord Asura kept his hand blocking Jiang Yan as he ordered, "Retreat, Jiang Yan."

Jiang Yan was bewildered. "But, my Lord..."

Ye Wanwan securely hid behind a certain someone and peeked out with a grin. She aggravatingly taunted, "Hehe, come here, come here! Hit me!"

Jiang Yan was so mad he nearly spat out blood. "Vixen! You!"

An imperceptible exasperation and gentleness flickered through Si Yehan's eyes. He sent her a warning glance from the corners of his eyes, reminding her not to overdo it. "President Bai."

Ye Wanwan pouted and finally stopped provoking Jiang Yan. "Fine fine. On your Lord's behalf, I'll let you off alive."

Jiang Yan: "..."

I might become the first guard to die from rage in Asura...

“Wow... so... so handsome... Isn't Lord Asura too handsome... He's even more handsome than when we last saw him... If I could charm a man like this, I'd die without regrets in this life...” Luo Lin'na, the hegemon flower hall master of the Fearless Alliance, murmured at this moment as she stared at Lord Asura, starry-eyed and unable to look away.

Ye Wanwan sharply caught her words from the crowd and narrowed her eyes, her gaze shooting toward Luo Lin'na like flamethrowers.

“Hey, rein yourself in. Have you forgotten the lesson at the club last time?” a hall master quietly reminded her with his head lowered.

Luo Lin'na caught her President's warning glance and shuddered. Memories rushed into her mind, and she didn't dare to take another glance.

Si Yehan naturally detected his girl's series of actions and the gentleness in his eyes was about to overflow.

Lin Que, who had followed behind them, clapped Jiang Yan on the shoulder with a sigh. “Ah, Little Red, relax. Today's events were just a misunderstanding.”

Chapter 1939

Jiang Yan took a deep breath. “Misunderstanding? Bai Feng treats Asura like her own back garden and enters and leaves as she pleases. Moreover, the Fearless Alliance came marching to our doorstep with their weapons drawn, yet you're calling this a misunderstanding?! Hall Master Lin, if this continues, how would that affect Asura's reputation in the Independent State? Please give your order, my Lord!”

Lin Que expressed his deepest sympathy for Jiang Yan. Ey, with your Lord's protective personality, how could he harm her?!

“Eh, how about this—let's have a fair match! If you win the fight, I'll stay in Asura and allow you to punish me however you want, but if I win...” Ye Wanwan paused briefly before continuing, “If I win, then let your Lord leave with me?”

This way, she'd be the one benefiting no matter what!

Seven Star felt his head pounding fiercely as he watched his President acting suicidal again. He hastily walked over her and sent her a cautionary look. “Sis Feng!”

Ye Wanwan was currently very depressed from having precious time with her gorgeous man interrupted, so she couldn't help but stir up some trouble. “Eh, what? My idea was super good and fair!”

When Ye Wanwan's words turned more offensive, Seven Star was beside himself with anxiety. “Sis Feng, enough!”

The president was seriously too hard to look after this time...

Si Yehan imperceptibly sighed as he watched his girl having an awful amount of fun causing trouble. He had no choice but to use an emphatic tone as he said, “Stop where you should stop.”

However, perhaps because he was in such a good mood since the person he longed for was right before his eyes, his admonishing warning didn't carry a hint of threat.

Even Seven Star astutely detected that Lord Asura's tone when he spoke to their President... was a bit... too gentle...

What rendered him more speechless was that their suicidal president, who ignored all advice, did a sudden 180 in her attitude. She acted so well-behaved that it was like she was possessed.

"Ah, I was wrong. I was just joking!"

Ye Wanwan obediently apologized and sincerely turned to Jiang Yan. "Great Bodyguard Jiang, today was truly a misunderstanding. Please forgive me for any offense I committed."

A misunderstanding? Such a giant commotion and they were supposed to let it slide with a mere "It's a misunderstanding"?

However... Jiang Yan himself knew that a war between the Fearless Alliance and Asura right now would have no advantage whatsoever.

This had to also be why his Lord kept his temper with the Fearless Alliance again and again.

As soon as Jiang Yan thought of his Lord's well-thought-out long-term strategy and his Lord's tolerance and restraint, Jiang Yan was overcome with shame regarding his own impulsiveness. In the end, he had no choice but to grit his teeth and stand back.

"Well then, my esteemed Lord Asura... see you later." Ye Wanwan left with a wave of her hand.

Lord Asura, who always ignored Bai Feng disdainfully, actually nodded lightly in response this time and silently stood in his spot as he escorted the girl with his gaze.

When Ye Wanwan looked back and saw his figure, which seemingly melted into the night and standing there unmovingly, she inwardly grumbled in complaint.

He keeps telling me to be careful and not to let anyone discover our relationship, but he... he keeps seducing me...

"Wow, d*mn! You're too awesome, President! You managed to retreat without any injuries despite trespassing on Asura's base single-handedly!"

"You even dared to covet Lord Asura! No wonder you're a heroine, President!"

You're awesome, President! I'll be able to brag about today's events my whole life!"

Ye Wanwan's face was dark as she listened to her subordinates' mad praise.

Was this something worth praising?

At least wait until my relationship with Lord Asura actually becomes official and public!

Chapter 1940: It wasn't a meeting but a date

A glass of red wine, scarlet as blood, gently swayed; moonlight rays painted it a mysterious tint.

The man holding the glass of wine had a scar running across the corner of his eye, but it didn't make him ugly. Instead, when paired with his inscrutable smile, it added a bewitching quality to his looks.

"President, three trucks of supplies and that old woman were all abducted. Also, we can't get into contact with Elder Jin at all..." the Vice President of the Martial Arts Union softly reported to the man sitting on the sofa.

"Meow!"

A big, black cat nimbly leaped onto the sofa and burrowed into the man's arms.

The man placed his wine glass aside, an indescribable smile hanging on his face. "So are you certain it was the Fearless Alliance?"

"Based on my investigation, most likely," the Vice President replied.

"Oh...? Most likely?" The man chuckled airily.

"I'm certain. The culprit was really the Fearless Alliance, but I was unable to find any solid evidence. However, this was the Fearless Alliance's modus operandi and I've investigated the other suspicious factions. All suspicion could be eliminated, except regarding the Fearless Alliance," the Vice President answered truthfully.

"Heh..."

The corners of the man's lips turned up. "I can understand robbing trucks of supplies, but abducting Elder Jin... Now, that's interesting."

"President, I found out that woman went to Scarlet Flames Academy. You know that the headmaster of Scarlet Flames Academy is extremely proficient in hypnosis...? Moreover, that woman hired many high-ranking mercenaries to perform missions for her."

"Are you saying... she's recovered her memory?" the man asked.

"It's uncertain. I just think it's very possible," the Vice President responded after a moment of thought.

"I hope her memory will recover faster. Otherwise, what would the point be?" The man picked up the wine glass again and took a small sip.

"Also... President, Nie Linglong's ambitions are getting too big. Are we really cooperating with her—no, the power behind her?" The Vice President had a light frown on his face.

"You mean the Direct Line?" The man was contemplative.

"President, you should know what the Direct Line wants to do. They absolutely won't hold back on the Independent State."

"Heh, we're just using each other." The man smirked. "A good show is about to begin, no?"

...

The next day at Asura's headquarters:

Lin Que sought Si Yehan out early in the morning. He wore a hectic expression as he reported, "Ninth Brother, I just got news that Slaughter's Gate and Heavenly Hatred contacted all the major underground organizations of the Independent State and summoned a meeting..."

Si Yehan set down the document in his hands. "Summoned a meeting?"

"That's right. I have no idea what the heck those two bosses are doing. Why are they summoning a meeting out of nowhere like this...? I heard that they invited the periphery organizations, the underground organizations—basically any organization with a presence in the Independent State. Should we go?" Lin Que inquired.

"Yes." Si Yehan didn't express any hesitation.

Asura currently had a cooperative relationship with Slaughter's Gate and Heavenly Hatred, so they naturally had to extend them some courtesy by attending this kind of meeting.

"One more thing. I heard that they actually specifically invited the Fearless Alliance this time! What are they thinking?" Lin Que was a bit confused since the Fearless Alliance had always been a lone wolf and didn't show courtesy to anyone, regardless of whether they were "good" or "evil."

"Was it related to the events last night?" Lin Que murmured.

Si Yehan didn't seem surprised to learn the Fearless Alliance was invited. He calmly answered, "We'll find out when we go."

Li covertly peeked at a certain person. "Okay..."

Why did he suddenly feel like Ninth Brother agreed to go not to attend a meeting but to go on a date???