

Secret Love 1981

Chapter 1981 Don't want to have children with him

Si Yehan silently stared at the screen full of messages from Ye Wanwan, especially at the "We've slept together and we have a five-year-old child!" part.

We have a five-year-old child...

Heh, if that was the truth, it would probably be the most blessed thing that had ever happened to him...

Back then, in the thick of their passion, he once casually said: "If we have a child in the future..." but was interrupted by her before he could finish. He could clearly remember the panic and rejection in her expression as she said she didn't like children at all and definitely wouldn't have any...

It wasn't that she didn't like children; she merely didn't want to have children with him, right?

Ever since then, he had never brought up this topic again.

Ye Wanwan had no idea that Si Yehan had sunken into a deeper and sourer sea of vinegar by this point. Instead, she was flipping through the missions she accepted last time to see which one she could finish in the shortest amount of time and obtain her honor points.

Right now, she urgently wanted to recover her memories, especially the ones with Si Yehan.

In her previous hypnosis sessions, she truly didn't recover many memories related to Si Yehan.

Last time, she finished an S+-rank mission and an S-rank mission and broke two records, earning 45,000 honor points.

Five thousand more honor points and she could request a third hypnosis session from the headmaster.

However, what was tragic was that she still owed the headmaster 20,000 honor points, and that old fox probably wouldn't get tricked so easily this time and allow her to have an outstanding account again. So she probably needed to get her hands on more honor points first.

In other words, combined with the 20,000 honor points she owed, she needed 25,000 honor points.

Finishing one S+ or S rank missions would be enough, but that was easier said than done.

She couldn't trick her way through all of the high-ranked missions.

"Eh, which one should I do? These lousy missions are too difficult..."

Ye Wanwan was going to turn bald from her worry. "What's this? Steal back Scarlet Flames Academy's school monument? Huh? What does stealing back Scarlet Flames Academy's school monument mean? A school monument can be stolen?"

"That thing is such an old and big piece of rock. It wasn't worth anything nor was it engraved with any secret martial techniques. It was only engraved with the words 'Scarlet Flames Academy' and the academy's rules and motto, so who would be so bored as to steal such a thing?"

Seven Star replied, "Seven years ago, the school monument at the entrance of Scarlet Flames Academy vanished without a trace. The next day, someone discovered the culprit leaving behind the name of Heavenly Hatred's leader, Jiang Lihen."

"People say Jiang Lihen used to be a student at Scarlet Flames Academy and was also an SSS-rank mercenary. In the end, he was expelled from Scarlet Flames Academy due to seriously violating the rules. Jiang Lihen nursed this grievance in his heart, so..."

"So he stole Scarlet Flames Academy's school monument?" Ye Wanwan finished.

"Yes," Seven Star responded.

"This person's way of thinking is truly odd!"

This revenge was seriously revolting. I won't attack you or kill you; I'll just directly take your school monument with the school rules!

This was an extraordinary source of shame and humiliation to such an ancient and well-known academy!

Seven Star elaborated, "Because of this, the higher-ups at Scarlet Flames Academy were furious and issued this S-rank mission to all the students. This mission is open to everyone in the Independent State, not just members of the Academy. As long as they can help retrieve the school monument, Scarlet Flames will give a generous reward. Unfortunately, it's been seven years but not a single person was able to retrieve the school monument."

Ye Wanwan rubbed her chin, realization dawning on her. "Tut tut, no wonder it's worth so many honor points..."

Chapter 1982 It's a travesty you're dressed like this!

Ah! How valuable! How valuable!

There weren't many missions of S-rank or higher, and missions that were St-rank were even rarer, so obtaining so many honor points in such a short amount of time was truly too difficult.

Big Dipper frightfully cried, "Sis Feng, you aren't thinking about doing this mission, right? It's Heavenly Hatred! An entity scarier than Asura!"

Actually, both Heavenly Hatred and Asura had equal strength as part of Prison's three core factions. Asura might even be a tad superior, but Asura went into hiding for many years while Heavenly Hatred maintained its high-profile activity, so Heavenly Hatred was more infamous in the Independent State.

Ye Wanwan irritatedly retorted, "Am I mad? Why would I serve my head on a silver platter for no reason?"

That mission is a pass! There's no way I could do it!

However, right now, she had trouble coming from within, so she urgently needed to recover her memories. Tomorrow's conference was such a good opportunity, and she'd be able to see the leader of Heavenly Hatred, so perhaps she could negotiate with him directly and see if she could obtain it somehow...

The probability was low, but it was 15,000 honor points!!!

Soon, the next day arrived.

Ye Wanwan turned her wardrobe upside down and finally pulled out a princess dress.

Big Dipper was utterly flabbergasted. "Sis Feng! You aren't planning to wear this dress, right? Calm down! I'm begging you! This is Prison's conference! If you wear this dress there, we'll be ridiculed by the entire Independent State for a whole year!"

Ye Wanwan glared at him. "Don't be ridiculous! What about this dress, huh?! It's so pretty!"

Big Dipper stared at the dress in Ye Wanwan's hands. It couldn't be any pinker and was covered in flowery lace borders and ribbons and had a matching pair of white knee-high socks. It was seriously... too cute...

Big Dipper clutched his nose. "Mm... I-it is pretty! But... but you're the President of the Fearless Alliance! It'd be a travesty if you wore this!"

Ye Wanwan's face darkened. She was a girl too! So how was it a travesty if she wore this?

Ye Wanwan blurted without thinking, "I'm going on a date! Do you want me to wear that dirty and scraggy beggar outfit there? That's a travesty!"

Big Dipper: "..."

Date...

Isn't she going to a conference?!?!

Are you too lazy to even conceal your intentions?

Don't you already have your Vinegar Factory Owner? Why haven't you given up on Lord Asura yet?! Can you digest them all?

While Big Dipper launched complaint after complaint inwardly, Seven Star contributed his opinion from the side. "Lord Asura probably won't like this outfit."

Ye Wanwan was startled. "Hm... Oh right..."

That guy's taste had always been very strange, and regardless of what she wore, it would probably be the same to him...

"Tsk, fine, I'll wear my normal outfit." Ye Wanwan pursed her lips unhappily.

Big Dipper released a fierce sigh of relief and quietly whispered, "Old Seven, good job!"

In the end, Ye Wanwan still wore the Fearless Alliance's "uniform," her signature black beggars clothes. It was loose and casual but not as tattered as before. Seven Star had tailored a brand-new, custom-made outfit for her with a gigantic "Fearless" embroidered in cursive on the back.

This outfit complemented and suited Ye Wanwan's languid and nonchalant aura rather well, giving her the feeling of an expert.

Ye Wanwan was reluctantly satisfied as she surveyed herself in the mirror and finally entered the car, heading for the location of the conference.

Prison seriously knew how to treat themselves. The conference was held at a hot springs resort. It had gorgeous scenery and was equipped with all sorts of entertainment options and services.

The conference started at night, so everyone could have some fun and relax before the conference.

Chapter 1983 Taking this face into consideration

Si Yehan still acted aloof toward Ye Wanwan and wouldn't answer unless she madly bombarded him in messages. However, Ye Wanwan didn't mind and would send a few messages whenever she was free regardless of whether he responded or not.

As soon as she arrived and got out of the car, she sent him a message: [Darling, I'm here. Are you also here?]

Big Dipper happened to see the message Ye Wanwan sent to the Owner of the Independent State's Vinegar Factory, and his eyes popped out of their sockets.

D*mn! What's going on?

Could it be this Owner of the Independent State's Vinegar Factory was also one of the attendees of today's conference?

Ye Wanwan didn't notice Big Dipper peeping and cheerily continued to send messages.

At the same time, at a certain villa in the depths of the hot springs resort:

Three people sat under a gigantic ancient locust tree.

"Say, Old Xie, why are you holding a conference for no reason? Why did you have to drag me back to this terrible place from China?! I'm bored to death!"

One of the people voiced his complaints while looking incredibly bored. He had a head of curly brown hair that reached his shoulders and was wearing a wine-red silk dress shirt with only one button crookedly fastened by his collar while the rest were casually unfastened.

The man sitting across from the speaker had his black, short hair combed back and was wearing an iron-gray suit and a grave and stern expression. Hearing that, he took a sip of the Pu'er tea from his cup before retorting in disapproval, "You've already gone out and had your fun for three months. Isn't that enough? It's time to do business."

The red-shirt man pursed his lips and turned to the man who had been staring at his phone since he sat down under the shade of the tree before complaining, "Hey, isn't that unfair, Old Xie? I only had three months of fun, but Ah-Ye frolicked around in China for several years, alright? Why aren't you lecturing him?"

"Also, that irresponsible older brother of yours flat out handed the responsibility to you before running to China to have fun! He even relied on his face and schmoozed into getting the undeserved title of Best Actor. He's deceived so many adorable young women! He's utterly shameless!"

Xie Qianchuan, the man wearing an iron-gray suit, didn't want to mention his awful elder brother and glanced at Si Yehan. When Xie Qianchuan saw that the other man wasn't listening to them at all and had his head lost in the clouds, he exasperatedly asked, "Ah-ye, are you waiting for a call?"

"No," the man calmly replied as he looked up, revealing a gorgeous face that made the scenery around them dim in color.

Jiang Lihen was contemptuous. "What? You're clearly absentminded! Look at him, Old Xie. He's obviously indulging in pleasure and forgetting his home and duties. His heart is obviously elsewhere!"

"Don't misuse idioms," Xie Qianchuan admonished, his head pounding.

At that moment, a message tone chimed from Si Yehan's phone.

Si Yehan clicked open the message almost instantly.

[MW: Darling, I'm here. Are you also here?]

She also came today...

As though he had been waiting for this news all along, Si Yehan's worries finally eased.

However, he both wanted to see her and was afraid of seeing her.

Jiang Lihen raised his brows. "What happened? Did some trouble arise from the ancient clan again?"

Aside from that, he seriously didn't know what could dominate that guy's attention so much.

Xie Qianchuan also asked, "Is it your mother?"

Chilliness surfaced in Si Yehan's eyes. "She's no longer related to me."

Jiang Lihen curled his lips. "That's true. You paid back everything you owed back then. So why are you so absent-minded?"

Si Yehan's face was frosty. "None of your business."

"Tsk, you're still as unlikable as before! However, taking your face into consideration, I'll forgive you," Jiang Lihen said.

Xie Qianchuan interjected, "Ah-Li, have you prepared the speech I told you to prepare yet?"

Chapter 1984 D*mn face-judger

Jiang Lihen glanced at Xie Qianchuan before promptly clutching his eyes like he was in immense agony. "Old Xie, you're too ugly. Don't talk to me! Ever since Zhizhi ran away and you became the leader, I've had to see your face every day! I'm at the limits of my partnership with your Slaughter's Gate! Treasure me well, alright? I've given up so much for our alliance!"

Xie Qianchuan's face was as dark as the bottom of a pan. "..."

No matter how you looked at it, his face was still rather handsome. It merely wasn't as pretty as his brother, that temptress, and Si Yehan's heaven-defying face, alright? How was it too ugly?

This d*mn face-judger! Xie Qianchuan seriously wanted to give him a round of kicking!

Jiang Lihen acted like he didn't see Xie Qianchuan's glowering expression and stood up to stretch. "Ah, being with you two dull guys is truly too boring! I'm better off going to soak in the hot springs! Bye bye~"

Before leaving, Jiang Lihen didn't forget to suicidally attempt to touch Si Yehan's face, "Ay, Ah-Ye, tell me -you have such a good-looking face, so can't you show a few more expressions? Looking so serious every day is so boring!"

Before Jiang Lihen could touch him, Si Yehan moved away, his expressionless face so chilly it could freeze someone. "Do you want to die?"

"Hmph! I won't believe it. Isn't there something that can make you change your expression?!" Jiang Lihen yanked his hand back and angrily walked away.

Big Dipper was still in shock about the fact that the Vinegar Factory Owner was attending today's conference when Ye Wanwan said, "There's some free time now, so do whatever you want."

She couldn't express her wish to get rid of them any clearer.

"Out of the question. Crooks are mixed in with the honest folks in this place, so we need to closely protect you." Seven Star was disapproving.

"This is a conference hosted by Prison, so who would dare to cause trouble here? Don't worry you two, just treat this as a vacation! It's not good to enjoy being a third wheel at such a young age!"

After saying that, Ye Wanwan ditched Big Dipper and Seven Star and headed toward the entrance to the hot springs resort by herself with the invitation in hand.

Big Dipper: "..."

Seven Star: "..."

The last sentence was the main point, right?

After entering the resort, Ye Wanwan started strolling around randomly without a destination in mind.

She didn't have any other methods since there was no way she could meet with the leader of Heavenly Hatred at her current level and it wouldn't be convenient to talk during the conference itself, so she had to try her luck.

Ye Wanwan seemed to have arrived early since the place was fairly empty and she didn't run into any people.

As she went deeper down the path, mist curled around the air as she entered the hot springs.

Ye Wanwan crossed a path made of blue stones and saw a person soaking in the hot springs up ahead.

The man's back was to her, so she couldn't see his face.

Seeing someone there, Ye Wanwan was about to turn around when an odd feeling struck her, halting her steps.

This person's silhouette was... somewhat familiar...

Whether it was before she lost her memories or after, she had never seen the leader of Heavenly Hatred, so she searched for photos of Jiang Lihen from some newspapers and magazines in the Independent State.

Heavenly Hatred and Slaughter's Gate, especially Heavenly Hatred, were very high-profile and made frequent public appearances, so photos of them weren't difficult to find.

She remembered Jiang Lihen had a head of signature brown, curly hair that reached his shoulders...

Just like... this man soaking in the hot spring in front of her...

Could it be...

Ye Wanwan furtively asked, "Gang Leader... Jiang?"

When the man in the hot spring heard this, he lazily opened his eyes and turned to look behind him.

Chapter 1985 What was there to treasure about that thing?

The man turned around, accompanied by the sound of water splashing. Ye Wanwan's face filled joyful surprise when she recognized the man as Jiang Lihen.

"Gang Leader Jiang! Nice to meet you!" Ye Wanwan hastily greeted. "You are?" The man examined the girl with narrowed eyes, a sharp glint flashing through them.

Ye Wanwan directly turned around, showing him the characters on her back.

"Oh... The Fearless Alliance..." Jiang Lihen lightly chuckled due to Ye Wanwan's unique self-introduction. "Nice to meet you, President Bai! Want to join me for a soak?"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Please... Can't someone treat me like a woman?

"Ahem, no thanks. Actually, I was specifically looking for you, Gang Leader Jiang, because I have a request to make. I didn't expect to be so lucky and really run into you," Ye Wanwan frankly said.

"Oh?" Jiang Lihen sardonically glanced at her. "Actually, if this was any other day and someone interrupted my soak in the hot springs, they'd probably be a corpse by now..."

"..." Ye Wanwan reflexively took a step back. This man in front of her really wasn't someone to be trifled with...

"However..." Jiang Lihen looked her up and down before finally focusing on her face. "However, your face is enough to make me give you three minutes!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Should I feel honored?

Jiang Lihen slouched forward on the side of the hot spring and continued, his eyes bright, "If you're willing to change into female clothes and come see me again in a dress, perhaps I can give you five minutes!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

That's a viable approach too?

Jiang Lihen continued, "Hm, if you're willing to let down your long hair, I can give you another minute..."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

I'm so grateful to you...

At that moment, Ye Wanwan felt Lady Luck smiling on her. So this Jiang Lihen was probably a kindred spirit? An awful... face-judger too? She had only heard that this guy had a terrible sense of humor and liked to pull pranks. Why didn't she discover he was also a face-judger?

She didn't expect her face to come into use too, an unexpected gain.

"Ahem, three minutes is enough!" Ye Wanwan quickly answered after calming down.

Jiang Lihen looked regretful. "Alright then, tell me whatever you want."

Ye Wanwan swiftly expressed her intentions. "I want the school monument of Scarlet Flames Academy! Name a price, Gang Leader Jiang!"

Jiang Lihen was initially startled before promptly laughing out loud. "Little girl, you seriously know how to make crazy demands! Don't you know that thing is my most prized and adored possession in my life?"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

She really didn't understand what there was to treasure about that thing...

Jiang Lihen combed back the wet hair hanging on his forehead. "Heh, every time I see that thing, I can imagine that old codger's furiously stomping appearance. It's truly... too fun, isn't it?"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

When he says "that old codger," he's referring to the elderly headmaster of Scarlet Flames Academy, right?

This person really has a terrible sense of humor! The rumors are completely right about this part!

"Then... What would make you willing to give that school monument to me? Anything as long as it's within my capabilities." Ye Wanwan made another attempt.

Jiang Lihen hummed in contemplation as he mulled over it. "Well, it's not improbable. As long as you can show me a better, more fun spectacle!"

Ye Wanwan was exasperated. How can I show him a more fun spectacle?

"What better spectacle are you referring to, Gang Leader Jiang?" Ye Wanwan tentatively inquired.

Chapter 1986 Will you play or not?

“Let me think...” Jiang Lihen lowered his head in serious contemplation and snapped his fingers a few seconds later. “Oh right, do you know Lord Asura? Have you seen him?”

“I know him... I’ve seen him...”

Ye Wanwan didn’t expect him to suddenly mention Lord Asura, so she was briefly startled.

Jiang Lihen sighed. “Ay, that guy is seriously too boring. I really want to see something interesting from him!”

“So what do you want to see?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“How about... you forcefully kiss him and let me see his reaction!” Jiang Lihen looked energized, thinking that he thought of a splendid idea.

Ye Wanwan’s eyes shot open, and she was silent for a while. “Are you serious?”

Why would he have such a strange request?

Also... boss, do you know? This might be a freebie

point!

“Of course I’m serious! How about it? Will you take a shot? You have to know-what that guy hates the most is other people touching him, especially women! If you dare, I’ll give you what you want.” Jiang Lihen was fired up with excitement.

Ye Wanwan responded seriously, “Gang Leader Jiang, your request is too difficult! Aren’t you asking for my death?”

If this was someone else, this request would definitely cost them their life!

No one in the Independent State would dare to do such a thing, but Jiang Lihen clearly raised such a request despite knowing it was impossible.

Jiang Lihen blinked and asked, “You demanded my little treasure as soon as you got here! You’re also asking for my life! I’m the one at a disadvantage!”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

How can this person be so shameless?!

Ye Wanwan answered, “Fine, I’ll go. But we have a deal! Don’t weasel out of it shamelessly after I’ve done the act!”

“You’re really going? Tsk tsk tsk, I’ve always heard Bro Flattop is gutsy but didn’t expect that you were actually an idiot, not gutsy! An ignorant person is truly fearless and missing several brain cells...” Jiang Lihen had a sympathetic expression on his face.

Isn’t someone who would run to do such a suicidal thing an idiot?

Ye Wanwan took a deep breath and chanted to herself a hundred times “15,000 honor points” to keep herself from blowing up on him. “So will you play or not? As long as you agree, I won’t go back on our deal!”

“I won’t, I absolutely won’t! As long as you dare!” Jiang Lihen vigorously shook his head.

“Alright... then...” Just as Ye Wanwan was about to agree, Jiang Lihen suddenly revoked his demand. [Paragraph break] “Hold on! I changed my mind! This isn’t fun! It would be so boring if you ran away right after you kissed him!”

Ye Wanwan took another deep breath. “What else do you want?!”

Jiang Lihen reconsidered it for half a day. “Hold on, hold on, there has to be a condition. There’s gotta be a time stipulation! You need to kiss him for a full minute, and you must kiss his lips! Anywhere else won’t count!”

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes at him. “Boss, kill me right now!”

Jiang Lihen didn’t seem to think he was too demanding. “The kiss on the lips can’t be changed, but the time can be slightly reduced. How about 30 seconds...?”

“How many seconds do you think it’d take for Lord Asura to kill me?”

“En... How about 10 seconds?! It can’t be any shorter!”

Ye Wanwan took a deep breath. “Fine!”

If this was their honeymoon period, she could kiss him however long she wanted, but considering her current relationship with Si Yehan, lasting a mere 10 seconds was slightly dangerous...

Coincidentally, shortly after she and Jiang Lihen finished negotiating, the sound of footsteps was heard nearby.

Soon, they saw two men dressed in bathrobes heading their way.

Ye Wanwan recognized the man in front as the leader of Slaughter’s Gate, Xie Qianchuan, and the man a step behind him was... the protagonist of their bet... Lord Asura...

Jiang Lihen urgently sent her a look. Action!

Chapter 1987 The forcefully kissed Lord

Asura

Si Yehan was forcefully dragged there by Xie Qianchuan to soak in the hot spring and relax.

Jiang Lihen and Si Yehan... One of them was lazy as heck and always ran off to have fun, slacking off and going on strike because Xie Qianchuan was too ugly, while the other worked day and night without rest and couldn’t be pulled away from his work. He was seriously wretched by anxiety.

Si Yehan’s thoughts were still preoccupied by Ye Wanwan’s message just now. He knew she had probably arrived at the resort already but never would’ve expected to run into her here... and in this kind of situation too.

Jiang Lihen was soaking in the hot spring and leaning against the side as he said something while looking happy.

That guy, Jiang Lihen, liked to soak naked, so he definitely wasn't wearing a single piece of clothing!

Although Si Yehan knew Ye Wanwan couldn't see anything from her distance and angle, this scene still made fury boil in his veins.

Why's she here...

What's she talking about with Jiang Lihen? Why do they look so happy chatting...?

When Ye Wanwan turned around, what entered her sight was Si Yehan's extremely awful and chilly expression.

Ah, d*mn it, he really is still angry!

What should I do?!

My honor points!

At that moment, Jiang Lihen just had to mouth the sentence: "Complete the task within one hour!" to her.

Ye Wanwan was about to pass out from anger. Why did this b*stard keep randomly adding conditions in the middle of things?!

If she had to do it within one hour, this current moment was most likely the only chance she would get to see Si Yehan.

Ye Wanwan was afraid Jiang Lihen would capriciously add another odd stipulation, so she had no choice but to swiftly sprint toward Si Yehan, mulling over her tactic as she stared at him...

What should I do?

If I kiss him as soon as I run up to him, it's very possible I'll be interrupted and won't last 10 seconds.

After all, when that guy was grouchy with her before, he wouldn't let her even touch his hand, so how could he allow her to kiss him?

However, if she needed to explain things to him, how the f*ck should she start?

As Si Yehan watched the girl suddenly charging up to him, his brows furrowed. Wanwan's expression looked very angry.

She's angry...

What's she angry about...?

"Oh right, oh right, President Bai..."

Ye Wanwan heard Jiang Lihen calling her again. Don't tell me he's adding another condition!

In her urgency, Ye Wanwan didn't have time to think anymore and fiercely pounced toward Si Yehan.

As expected, she saw Si Yehan subconsciously leaning back to dodge her.

So Ye Wanwan leaned close to his ear and threatened him as she gritted her teeth. “No! Dodging! You aren’t allowed to move for 10 seconds no matter what I do! Otherwise, I’m going to bring a loudspeaker to the rooftop of the Martial Arts Union!”

Ye Wanwan used the same trick as before.

Si Yehan became dazed when he met her “vicious” gaze and really didn’t move another inch.

However, it wasn’t due to her threat. It was because her eyes were so close to him—the brilliant light in her eyes was so close to him. He couldn’t look away...

Ye Wanwan was surprised by this reaction and quickly stood on her tippy toes, snatching the opportunity to press a kiss on Si Yehan’s lips...

When her soft lips met his mouth, Si Yehan felt like he was awoken from a dream, disbelief brimming from his eyes and his hand, which was next to her, reflexively lifted.

He didn’t expect her to suddenly kiss him there, so he dumbfoundedly stared at her. “You...”

Ye Wanwan thought Si Yehan was about to move away and became anxious. She tightly looped her arms around his neck, pulling him toward her and kissing him harder. At the same time, she quietly warned him, “No moving!”

Chapter 1988 Who gave her the guts?!

And so, Si Yehan’s spine stiffened as he returned to being an unmoving statue, allowing the girl’s lips to remain pressed against his, and he even softly bit her lips.

One second...

Two seconds...

Three seconds...

Si Yehan didn’t know how much time passed, but it was long enough to make him understand this wasn’t a delusion.

At that moment, an enormous crash, accompanied by the sound of water splashing, was heard.

“Blah! Cough cough cough cough... SH*T!” Jiang Lihen shouted as he accidentally slipped into the hot spring from excessive shock.

No way could he have expected this woman would seriously dare to kiss the guy!

D*mn! Who gave her the guts?!

Did she really want to die?

Xie Qianchuan also looked astonished as he stood there, disoriented, as he stared in disbelief at the girl who suddenly launched herself at Si Yehan and forcefully kissed him.

Where did this girl come from? Is she mad?

Does she know what she's doing?

Si Yehan, Lord Asura of Asura, actually got forcefully kissed by a woman in my territory?

"D*m! President Bai, aren't you too dicey?! Not caring about life or death and taking up arms at a moment's whim! You truly deserve the title of Bro Flattop!" Jiang Lihen finally managed to staggeringly crawl back up and gasp in amazement. He even started clapping.

As he spoke, Ye Wanwan reached 10 seconds in her kiss...

Si Yehan really didn't move at all from start to end.

Jiang Lihen felt like Si Yehan had to be stunned by anger, so he sympathetically looked at Ye Wanwan and said, "President Bai, do you need me to go to the Fearless Alliance and inform them to start preparing your funeral and burial?"

Then he turned to Si Yehan with a schadenfreude smile. Not bad, not bad. I successfully managed to see an incredibly shocked expression on this guy's face, alas.

This really wasn't easy at all!

Next, he will definitely start killing people in his rage, right? Right? Hehe!

As Jiang Lihen thought that, he stretched his neck toward the duo and watched the upcoming show with immense anticipation.

"Ah-Ye... Um..." Xie Qianchuan was able to guess Ye Wanwan's identity based on her outfit and Jiang Lihen's words just now. Although he was still clueless about the situation, he knew this woman was definitely going to die.

However, it seriously wasn't appropriate to spill blood during today's circumstances. They came here to make alliances; things would go down the drain if a leader suddenly died and by way of murder too!

What was most wretched was that this woman committed such a contemptible crime against Si Yehan! So how could she still be allowed to live?!

Xie Qianchuan was racking his brain on how he could convince Si Yehan to act otherwise but was startled by the events a second later...

Si Yehan's brain was still out of order earlier, but he quickly collected his thoughts and could tell there was something fishy about Ye Wanwan suddenly kissing him based on Jiang Lihen's reaction.

He thought it was very probable Wanwan didn't kiss him because she wanted to kiss him just now. There was another reason.

This knowledge turned the ice in Si Yehan's eyes into a blazing inferno...

"Phew... That was close, that was close..."

She reached 10 seconds! And Jiang Lihen personally witnessed it, so he couldn't deny anything this time, right?

Ye Wanwan finally relaxed after meeting the terms but instantly became dumbstruck when she met Si Yehan's flaming eyes a second later.

I'm doomed! How should I placate this guy in front of me?

"Um, about that... actually... I can explain!" Ye Wanwan raised her hands, attempting to beg for mercy.

"Ahahahahaha... he won't allow you any time to say your last words!" Jiang Lihen was still giggling and rejoicing in her misfortune.

Annoyance filled Ye Wanwan's face. Why does this guy deserve a beating so much?

"No need to explain." Si Yehan's frighteningly chilly voice rang out next to her ears.

Ye Wanwan's poor heart jumped in fright, and she urgently mobilized her brain cells to think of a solution. Si Yehan stared at her face intensely and leaned down a second later, abruptly kissing her on the lips...

Chapter 1989 We're neither pure nor innocent

Caught off guard by this kiss, Ye Wanwan was bewildered. "...!!!"

Who am I... Where am I... What... what is going on?

As for Jiang Lihen, he was originally waiting for Si Yehan to purge the place with blood but instead, Si Yehan kissed her back of his own will. Jiang Lihen was absolutely stupefied and felt as if the deepest part of his soul just suffered a heavy blow.

A second later, a *plop* was heard as Jiang Lihen, who just steadied himself, slipped back into the water.

Xie Qianchuan's fisted hand covered his mouth as a round of intense coughing seized him.

"Gurgle gurgle..." Jiang Lihen finally managed to get back on his feet after swallowing several mouthfuls of water.

Jiang Lihen couldn't believe this scene before his eyes at all and crazily rubbed his temples. "No no no... I must've gotten dizzy from soaking in the hot spring for too long!"

However, while he was consoling himself, a second later, he saw Si Yehan lean down and gently place a light peck on Bai Feng's lips again, as though savoring the last second. Then Si Yehan aloofly said, "We're even now."

Jiang Lihen was stupefied. The question "Did this world collapse on itself?" was written all over his face. "How is this f*cking even?"

Even if you beat him to death, he never would've expected this development.

Si Yehan glanced at Jiang Lihen in the hot spring and picked up a giant bath towel sitting on a nearby shelf before casually throwing it onto Jiang Lihen, tightly covering the man up from the face down.

Jiang Lihen hastily pulled off the towel from his head. "Sh*t, what are you doing?! Are you trying to suffocate me to death?!"

Si Yehan still wasn't satisfied and turned his gaze onto Xie Qianchuan.

Although Xie Qianchuan was wearing a bathrobe, it was loosely open and the belt wasn't tied.

Si Yehan stared at him. "Belt. Tie it."

"Eh... O-okay..." Xie Qianchuan had no idea why he felt scared by Si Yehan, so he obediently tied his bathrobe.

What the heck was this? "Ah-Ye, did you take the wrong medicine?" Jiang Lihen incredulously looked at the man in front of him.

However, Si Yehan's world was obviously only composed of one person right now, so he ignored Jiang Lihen and turned to Ye Wanwan. "Explain."

It's over! He was finally executing me...

Ye Wanwan played with her fingers and quickly admitted her wrongdoings without hesitation. "I was wrong..."

After saying that, Ye Wanwan felt something was off. Why the heck did she have to apologize? Ye Wanwan immediately changed her attitude and self-righteously corrected herself. "Wait! Why am I explaining? Are you saying I need a reason to kiss you?!"

"..." Looking at the girl's justified expression, Si Yehan couldn't figure out what to say.

On the side, Jiang Lihen, who found himself feeling a little cold, looked at Si Yehan then Ye Wanwan, finally detecting something strange about the atmosphere around these two people. He forcefully flung off the towel on his head and intently stared at Ye Wanwan as he angrily shouted, "Hold... hold on... d*mn! Bai Feng, you freaking dared to trick me! You've long had an affair with this guy, right?!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

He finally realized. But it was too late now.

Ye Wanwan seriously said, "Nope, you're overthinking. We're pure and innocent!"

The second she said that, a slender finger gently rubbed her ear. Seeing her attempt to wash away her relationship with him in front of Jiang Lihen, Si Yehan's deep and husky voice spoke above her head, enunciating each word carefully: "Pure... and innocent?"

Chapter 1990 Do you want to see me lose control?

Ye Wanwan's heart skipped a beat. She looked up at Si Yehan with a smile and corrected herself. "No no no, we're neither pure nor innocent! I was just fooling Jiang Lihen!"

"I heard that!!!" Jiang Lihen shouted.

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to throw all caution to the wind. "Ahem, fine, you heard it. Gang Leader Jiang, it was you who set the conditions and you didn't ask whether my relationship with Lord Asura was pure and innocent or not. Don't tell me you're going back on your word now?"

Jiang Lihen wiped the water off his face, malice in his eyes. "Heh, President Bai, nicely done! You even dared to trick me!"

He truly deserved to be the boss most guilty of monstrous crimes amongst the three leaders of Prison. The aura he exerted when his expression darkened caused the temperature around the hot springs to lower several degrees.

Ye Wanwan shuddered in fright and subconsciously hid behind Si Yehan.

Si Yehan peered down at Ye Wanwan with his brows slightly furrowed before his gaze-sharp as a sword -shot toward Jiang Lihen and the complete nakedness he revealed after standing up. "Dress yourself."

"You think I'll get dressed just because you told me to?" Jiang Lihen retorted with a cold expression but promptly picked up the nearby towel with a *swish* three seconds later and obediently wrapped it around himself.

I'm just a little cold!

"Um! It wasn't my fault!" Ye Wanwan hastily scrambled to adamantly clear herself from this fiasco and assert her innocence. She swiftly shifted the blame to Jiang Lihen, selling him out. "I merely came here to ask Gang Leader Jiang if he could lend me a hand and give me Scarlet Flames Academy's school monument.

"Say, if he didn't want to give it to me, he could've told me. I wouldn't have raised any objections, but he tricked me. Wait, no, he tricked you. He said he specifically wanted to see what you looked like when your stoic face lost control, so he coerced me into forcefully kissing you and said he would give the monument to me if I dared to do it..."

"Is that so? You want to see me lose control?" Si Yehan asked.

"No, I didn't! I don't want to!" Jiang Lihen fiercely glared at the tattling Ye Wanwan, nearly angered to the point of spitting blood.

F*ck me! It was a private bet, but this gal actually tattled on me to the parent! Is she an elementary school student?

Jiang Lihen was fuming with rage with gritted teeth, still unwilling to believe it. "This is impossible! When the heck did you two get together? Doesn't Ah-Ye have an innocent, kind-hearted, perfect, and irreplaceable first love?"

Lord Asura and Bro Flattop... What kind of strange pairing is this?

Ye Wanwan was astonished when she heard that.

This... this was a heavy load of information...

It wasn't any inferior to that time when Autumn Water exposed her relationship with Ji Xiuran!

Si Yehan actually had a pure and kind-hearted first love!!!

Ye Wanwan hummed before answering, "That's right! I am that pure, kind-hearted, and perfect first love!"

Si Yehan: "..."

Jiang Lihen laughed in his anger. "President Bai, don't you have any idea what your reputation is? Can't you have a little shame?!"

Ye Wanwan's gaze instantly shot toward Si Yehan. "Ah-Jiu, your first love! Am I not that pure and kind-hearted first love in your heart?"

Si Yehan looked dazed, and he didn't answer.

Ye Wanwan intently bore into him.

After what seemed like forever, a cool voice was finally heard. "Yes."

It was a short word, but it caused Ye Wanwan's heart to start pounding crazily. Pa-dump, pa-dump.

D*mn! It really was me?!

This... this is a little alarming???

Ye Wanwan didn't know why; perhaps it was her subconscious that made her feel like that person was her. However, she still couldn't help but feel fairly surprised when she really obtained a certain answer from Si Yehan.