

Secret Love 2171

Chapter 2171: I've never lost

He Biao churlishly leaned back in his chair, his eyes unscrupulously running up and down Ye Wanwan's body. "I heard President Bai has been having quite a lot of fun these past few days?"

Ye Wanwan chuckled. "I've been alright!"

"Then are you interested in playing with me?"

"What would you like to play, Boss He?"

"Anything, President Bai. You decide."

"And what's at stake?" Ye Wanwan asked.

He Biao chuckled. "Heh, the stakes are very simple. If you lose, President Bai, I won't make things difficult for you. It's lonely on this island, so you just need to keep me company for a few nights!"

The second He Biao spoke, Ye Wanwan narrowed her eyes.

"F*ck..." Si Xia quietly cursed while Haitang's expression also changed.

Every prisoner here was a leader from the Independent State, and the majority of these leaders were men while only a small portion was female. Even if they were female, they were figures at Haitang's level and were individuals people couldn't afford to offend, so no one dared to do anything to them.

Ye Wanwan was the President of the Fearless Alliance, so nobody dared to have ulterior motives against her either.

However, after being imprisoned for so long on such a remote island without any hope for escape, the evil side of human nature would eventually be triggered.

Let alone the fact that Ye Wanwan had such a risky face.

When the observing leaders heard He Biao's words, a commotion ran through them.

*D*mn! He Biao is savage! He dares to try something with even Bai Feng!"

"You can't blame him though. A girl changes eighteen times between childhood and womanhood, and Bai Feng's face right now is seriously tut tut tut..."

"Hahaha, do you think Bai Feng will agree?"

"Unlikely, I think. Even if she's Bai Feng, she's still a woman, so she probably won't agree to a bet like this easily, right?"

...

Haitang furiously glared at He Biao and hastily tugged on Ye Wanwan. "Worriless, don't bet with him! He Biao is old and cunning—you won't win against him!"

Ye Wanwan had some knowledge of He Biao's character. The games she and the others typically played were all child's play, and Ye Wanwan definitely wouldn't win against him.

Ye Wanwan's eyes turned before looking at He Biao. "Gang Leader He, you said I could choose whatever wager I wanted, right?"

He Biao smiled cunningly. "That's right—you can decide the wager, but the precondition is that the wager must be absolutely fair."

Ye Wanwan inwardly sneered. He was old and cunning indeed.

"Alright, I'll bet with you," Ye Wanwan agreed.

An uproar erupted in the area.

"Worriless, are you mad?!" Haitang exclaimed.

Si Xia also didn't expect her to actually agree. "D*mn, crazy woman. Why the hell did you agree?! Do you know who this guy is? In all the time he's been here, he's never lost!"

He Biao's gaze filled with excitement and interest as he looked at Ye Wanwan and clapped his hands. "Seeing this for myself is better than hearing the legends. President Bai is courageous indeed!"

Ye Wanwan glanced at Haitang and Si Xia. "You two, don't be so rankled, alright? Maybe I'll win!"

Si Xia was boiling with fury. "Win your a**! I told you this guy is old and cunning. Don't you yourself know He Biao's abilities?"

Ye Wanwan clapped Si Xia on the shoulder. "Calm down, calm down! It's not like you're the one sleeping with him if I lose! Moreover... what a coincidence—I've also never lost!"

"You..." Si Xia started.

He Biao's eyes glinted. "Then shall we begin now?"

Ye Wanwan paused for a moment before asking, "Hold on, if I lose, I keep you company for a few nights, but what if I win?"

He Biao seemed to have zero expectations of Ye Wanwan winning, so he was startled upon hearing that. "What do you want?"

Ye Wanwan's eyes ran over He Biao's waist before she said, "If I win, I want your... White Tiger Seal."

Chapter 2172: Just has to be so shameless

White Tiger Seal was the seal that Hong'an Gang used to mobilize their assassin squad. That assassin squad only obeyed the seal and not people, so as long as someone had that seal, they could mobilize the squad.

He Biao's expression darkened instantly. "You have quite the appetite, little girl!"

Ye Wanwan merrily said, “Boss He, we can’t leave this deserted island and people on the outside can’t enter. Some day, we might even be killed and these items are worldly possessions, so it’s useless even if you held onto it. Actually, thinking about it, I’m the one getting the shorter end of the stick!”

Truthfully speaking, Ye Wanwan’s words weren’t unreasonable.

Ye Wanwan blinked. “What? Don’t tell me, Gang Leader He—you’re... scared?”

He Biao snorted. “You don’t need to goad me, President Bai. I agree. If you win, I’ll give this White Tiger Seal to you—as long as you have the ability.”

As he spoke, he untied the seal from his waist and slapped it on a nearby table with a bang. He looked around the room before saying, “Well, can we begin now? Everyone here can serve as witnesses for us too.”

Afraid that she would back out, He Biao even dragged a bunch of leaders to serve as witnesses.

Ye Wanwan nodded. “Alright. Let me think about what we should bet on!”

Haitang fretted with worry as she watched Ye Wanwan agreeing so directly. “Why did you agree like that? Great! How are you going to compete now? You might not win against him even if it’s martial strength!”

Si Xia darkly said, “Don’t even think about some low-level game like poker or dice!”

Ye Wanwan chortled. “I wouldn’t bet on something that childish!”

Everyone excitedly looked at Ye Wanwan, wanting to know what she bet she was planning.

In their eyes, in terms of experience, there was no way Ye Wanwan could win against He Biao.

Over half of the gambling dens and casinos in the Independent State were properties of He Biao and the Hong’an Gang. He was the ancestor of gambling, so how could Ye Wanwan, a little girl in her 20s, win against him?

“President Bai, have you thought of something?” He Biao inquired, calm and unruffled. He looked at her like she was prey that already belonged to him.

Ye Wanwan mulled it over briefly before nodding. “Alright, I have.”

She paced back and forth for a moment before pausing and looking at He Biao. Her lips curled up as she coolly said, “Gang Leader He, I will bet... bet that you... won’t dare to eat sh*t!”

Dead silence enveloped the room.

Ye Wanwan cheerily continued, “If you really don’t dare to eat sh*t like I said, Gang Leader He, then I win. Of course, if you dare to eat sh*t, Gang Leader He, then I lose! How is that? It’s fair, right?”

Haitang: “...”

Si Xia: “...”

He Biao: “...”

Zhao Gao: "..."

The observing leaders: "..."

"You..." He Biao shot up and forcefully shattered the table next to him with a slap. "Bai Feng! How dare you trick me?!"

Ye Wanwan raised her brows. "Gang Leader, what are you saying? Your esteemed self is the person who decided the rules, so I'm merely playing according to your rules; how am I tricking you? You'll win as long as you eat sh*t! That's very fair!"

Ye Wanwan swept her eyes over the room. "There are so many leaders here as witnesses, so don't tell me your esteemed self wants to... renege on your promise? Everyone, hurry and be my judge! A great leader like Gang Leader is actually renegeing on his bet with me!"

Everyone: "..."

Judge her a**! How could someone be as shameless as her?

However, they couldn't refute...

Even Haitang and Si Xia were dumbfounded. No matter what, they wouldn't have expected her to think of such an evil move.

Ye Wanwan shook her head and sighed before muttering to herself, "Ay, think about how I can clearly rely on my face to make a living, but I just have to be... so?shameless¹..."

Si Xia: "..."

Haitang: "..."

Chapter 2173: Shameless to this extent

He Biao stared at Ye Wanwan darkly. He never expected this woman to be so crafty.

The gambling He Biao originally referred to was normal gambling like poker and mahjong, which was why he told Ye Wanwan she could choose whatever she wanted. He didn't expect to let her take advantage of the hole.

It was the perfect example of a word game... and He Biao didn't have the advantage.

"How about it, Boss He? Will you eat it or not?" Ye Wanwan asked with a slight smile as she calmly stared at He Biao.

Ye Wanwan was certain He Biao wouldn't dare to win.

Regardless of whether He Biao would eat it personally, if He Biao really ate sh*t in front of everyone, he would lose all reputation and standing after returning to the Independent State and He Biao's power would also disintegrate and break apart after all. No member would be willing to follow a boss who had no scruples about eating sh*t simply because he wanted to sleep with a woman.

Even if He Biao didn't believe they would be able to escape from this island and was prepared to stay here for the rest of his life, if he publicly ate sh*t, it would be very difficult for him to continue to survive on this island.

"Boss He, why aren't you talking?" Ye Wanwan asked with a jeer.

"So, President Bai... do you really think you've won?" He Biao's eyes locked on Ye Wanwan with a cold gaze.

"What are you saying, Boss He? Isn't it up to you whether I win or not? If you really eat it, then I have no choice but to accept my loss," Ye Wanwan retorted with an uncaring expression.

Everyone looked astonished when they heard He Biao.

Some leaders who had decent relationships with He Biao all looked at each other. *?He Biao... doesn't seriously want to win, right...?*

Although it was truly very easy for He Biao to win... If He Biao really won, not only would it not be an honorable deed, it would also become a gigantic dark spot that he wouldn't be able to erase for the rest of his life.

Simply because he wanted to make a woman sleep with him, he actually went to eat sh*t...

Forget about a prominent figure in the Independent State like He Biao; there probably wasn't any normal person who would be willing to do something like this, right?

"Say, He Biao, don't tell me you're really planning to win? If you're really freaking eating it, I won't know you from now on. I don't want shameful friends like you."

A leader shot He Biao a glance.

"Boss Zhou is right. He Biao, I think you should just give your White Tiger Seal to President Bai. We can't leave this place anyway, so there's no use for you to keep your White Tiger Seal. You must consider this carefully."

He Biao glanced at the speakers. "The White Tiger Seal isn't important. I've never lost."

Before the other leaders could speak, Ye Wanwan mockingly said, "He Biao... I seem to recall having told you this: I've also never lost."

"Do you... really have that much confidence?" He Biao menacingly glared at Ye Wanwan, his expression as dark as the bottom of a pan.

The corners of Ye Wanwan's lips turned up in an icy smile. "So does that mean Boss He Biao is planning to win? What are you waiting for? Hurry up."

Ye Wanwan ran her eyes over the room. "Eh... Which of you bosses can help give Boss He Biao some hot and fresh ones to eat?"

"You!" He Biao turned furious instantly.

He simply couldn't understand how this woman could be shameless to this extent.

Chapter 2174: I'll respect you as a man

"Me?" Ye Wanwan curiously asked. "What about me? I'm merely thinking on your behalf, Boss He. Of course, if you don't like to eat fresh ones, Boss He, then we can find you some not-so-fresh ones too. Whatever you want."

Everyone couldn't help but shake their heads as they stared at Ye Wanwan. President Fearless's reputation really didn't come out of nowhere. Even a veteran Independent State leader like He Biao would probably find himself caught on the losing end against Bai Feng.

He Biao was too unfortunate. Although he had never lost in the gambling arena, his degree of shamelessness was probably galaxies inferior to President Fearless.

Carefully thinking about it though, who was the Fearless Alliance in the Independent State?

Their notoriety spread far and wide and they were detested and cursed by everyone. They murdered and plundered, committing every imaginable misdeed.

On the grander scheme of things, the Fearless Alliance would rob even heaven and earth. On the minor side of things, the Fearless Alliance was no rare participant in pilfering, especially President Fearless before them. Some leaders from the Independent State personally witnessed her boldly cutting in line at shaobing stores.

Someone without an ounce of quality, morals, or integrity like her... Anyone who bet with her would be plagued by eight lifetimes of bad luck!

"I finally understand. Ah, He Biao, did you think you were competing with President Fearless on who was a better expert gambler...? Heh, I'm afraid President Bai doesn't think that. She's clearly competing on who's more shameless."

Ye Wanwan glanced at the speaker. This person was so boring. Why did he have to say such honest words?

"Say, Boss He, I think if you really dare to win, then you'd be more shameless than President Bai. You better carefully think about what path to take."

"What are you afraid of, Boss He? Go on! It's just a serving of poop. If you eat it, I'll respect you as a true man from now on!"

Upon hearing this mockery, He Biao's expression turned darker.

"How about it, Boss He? Don't waste everyone's time," Ye Wanwan pressed.

After a moment of silence, He Biao harrumphed at her and promptly pulled off the White Tiger Seal hanging from his waist and tossed it at Ye Wanwan.

"Eh... Boss He, you're so kind," Ye Wanwan cheerily said as she caught the White Tiger Seal.

"Bai Feng... you're seriously shameless!"

He Biao turned and left after shooting Ye Wanwan a fierce glare.

“What high praise, Boss He. Goodbye, Boss He, let’s bet again when you have more valuable items in the future!” Ye Wanwan called out as she watched He Biao leaving.

“Scram! I’ll never bet with someone like you again for the rest of my life.”

He Biao cursed without looking back.

“Look at this... Boss He’s character is so-so. He’s such a sore loser.” Ye Wanwan sighed exasperatedly.

“You’re awesome.” Si Xia immediately gave Ye Wanwan a thumbs-up.

A leader looked at Si Xia. “Say, Si Chun, judging from how naive you are, you mustn’t spend too much time with President Bai. Have you heard of this saying before? One is marked by the company one keeps? If you keep hanging out with President Bai, you’ll turn into coal.”

“My freaking name is Si Xia! Si Xia, SI XIA!” Si Xia screamed.

“Then who’s Si Chun?”

“How the heck would I know who Si Chun is?! I’ll bomb the storehouse if someone freaking calls me Si Chun again!” Si Xia shouted.

...

“Alright, stop shouting.”

Ye Wanwan frowned. “I have another matter I’d like to discuss with everyone.”

Chapter 2175: Want to buy a ship ticket?

“President Bai, what good matter could you possibly have to talk about?”

“Of course it’s a good matter.” Ye Wanwan looked at everyone. “Doesn’t everyone here want to... leave this wretched place and return to the Independent State?”

Everyone’s expressions shifted upon hearing Ye Wanwan’s words.

Who would be willing to stay in this d*mn place? But leaving this place was simply a lunatic’s dream.

“President Bai, this island is surrounded by the sea. And there isn’t a single tree on this island, so it’s impossible to make a boat even if we wanted to. Leave...? How are we gonna leave? Are we gonna swim back?” A leader shook their head.

If they really could leave this wretched place, they’d be willing to pay anything with the exception of their lives!

“It’s nothing as dramatic as swimming...” Ye Wanwan smiled enigmatically. “However... an item like a boat—I do have one.”

Everyone was shocked.

“President Bai, you mustn’t joke carelessly about this? You really have a boat?!”

“Of course. I definitely have a ship. Regardless of how gutsy I am, I wouldn’t dare to play tricks on all you bosses,” Ye Wanwan replied with a nod.

“Where’s the boat?”

“Don’t concern yourselves with the location of the ship... I, Bai Feng, won’t dare to say anything else, but I can guarantee one thing today: As long as you wish to leave, I can guarantee I can help everyone leave,” Ye Wanwan said genially.

“Are you serious, President Bai?!”

All the leaders were stunned.

“Of course I’m serious. If I told a single lie, you can beat me to death. How about it?” Ye Wanwan proposed.

“Forget whether it’s real or fake. If we can leave, we’re definitely willing to leave.”

“No need for the rush.” Ye Wanwan faintly smiled at the leaders in the room. “Well.. leaving won’t be a problem, but... don’t you need to buy tickets for the ship first?”

“We need to buy tickets?”

Everyone was startled.

“Of course you gotta buy ship tickets. I’m not holding a charity. Buy them if you want, leave if you don’t,” Ye Wanwan said. “Also, there are limited tickets, so they go to the highest payers!”

“F*cking, Bai Feng, just tell us how much! Name a price—I absolutely won’t bargain as long as I can leave!”

“Name whatever price you want!”

...

And so, every leader purchased the most expensive, astronomically-priced ship ticket they’d ever bought in their lives.

As Ye Wanwan looked over the pieces of officially written and signed loan slips from the leaders, a grin stretched across her face. Her trip was worth it! This time... she was rich!

At this moment, only Ye Wanwan and Haitang had moved locations.

“Worriless... was what you said real or fake? Do you really have a ship?” Haitang asked her with a frown.

Those people had seriously been imprisoned in this miserable place for too long. Ye Wanwan had given them hope, so the consequences would be inconceivable if there wasn’t a ship in the end.

“Of course I have a ship, Haitang. I’m not a fool. If I joked about this matter, I would be ruthlessly beaten dead by those people,” Ye Wanwan responded.

Ye Wanwan quickly told Haitang the whole story.

After learning the Fearless Alliance, the Nie family, and even Asura had their eyes locked on this island, Haitang was surprised. It turned out Ye Wanwan being captured was part of the plan.

“Oh right, Haitang, I still have something to request of you...” Ye Wanwan quietly added.

“What is it? Just tell me.”

Ye Wanwan took a step forward and leaned into Haitang’s ear to give her instructions.

Chapter 2176: Deceived onto this land

After Ye Wanwan finished speaking, Haitang’s expression shifted minutely. “Um... why?”

Ye Wanwan was silent for a long while.

“Haitang... you don’t need to know too much about this matter. Just do as I say. I need to test it out,” Ye Wanwan finally replied.

“Alright, I understand,” Haitang agreed. “Then I’ll go back to make preparations now.”

“Thank you.” Ye Wanwan nodded lightly.

Seconds after Haitang left, a soft voice came from behind Ye Wanwan. “Xiao Feng, long time no see.”

This voice was both strange and incredibly familiar to her.

Ye Wanwan reflexively turned around.

The man wore a fleeting smile on his face as he looked at Ye Wanwan with his long and narrow eyes.

This man before her emitted a scholar’s aura from his bones.

“Brother Ziran?!”

Ye Wanwan was startled briefly when she saw the man but quickly regained her wits.

Of course she wasn’t unfamiliar with this man. He was her sworn brother, Wen Ziran.

“It really is you.”

Wen Ziran chuckled lightly before walking toward Ye Wanwan.

Soon, Wen Ziran stopped in front of Ye Wanwan. “Your voice hasn’t changed all these years, but I wonder if your appearance has changed.”

“It hasn’t changed. It’s almost the same,” Ye Wanwan answered with a smile.

In Ye Wanwan’s memory, Wen Ziran was blind in both eyes from birth and couldn’t see anything.

“When did you get captured here, Brother Ziran?” Ye Wanwan asked the man with a frown.

Although First Elder from the Fearless Alliance previously hypothesized this, Ye Wanwan didn’t expect to actually see Wen Ziran in here.

“Not too long ago... But that’s unimportant. You, however—where did you go all these years? Why did you leave the Fearless Alliance without a word?” Wen Ziran asked.

Ye Wanwan didn’t explain in detail.

Since Ye Wanwan and Wen Ziran hadn’t seen each other for a long time, they conversed quite a bit after finding a spot to sit.

Ye Wanwan and Wen Ziran had known each other for more than 10 years, so she knew him very well. Considering Wen Ziran’s strength, if he wasn’t blind, he definitely wouldn’t have been captured in this kind of place.

After learning about Ye Wanwan’s plan, Wen Ziran was startled. If it was as she said, it wouldn’t be long before they could successfully leave this island.

“Actually, I don’t think the Martial Arts Union holds any ill intentions towards the people they captured on this island,” Wen Ziran quietly said to Ye Wanwan after a long while.

Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows when she heard that. Wen Ziran’s thoughts were similar to Ji Xiuran’s.

“The majority of the people imprisoned on this island are people who’ve brazenly rejected the Direct Line’s invitation, so I don’t think this could be that coincidental... Furthermore, the Martial Arts Union most likely wouldn’t capture us for no reason,” Wen Ziran explained.

Ye Wanwan neither refuted nor agreed with this.

She was still clueless about the Martial Arts Union’s possible objectives right now.

There was one notable point though. The act of capturing everyone to this island, restricting their freedom, and imprisoning them without a deadline wasn’t kind at its roots.

“Say, don’t tell me you don’t want to leave?” Ye Wanwan glanced at Wen Ziran.

Wen Ziran shook his head and chuckled. “How could that be? Who would want to be imprisoned on this island? Leaving is the best option, of course.”

“I’m very curious about how you were captured to this place with your strength?” Ye Wanwan asked him.

“Actually, you can’t call it ‘being captured’.” Wen Ziran shook his head. “I previously accepted a mission where I was supposed to investigate this island. Before I entered the island though, I ran into the members of the Martial Arts Union who were guarding the island boundaries and I was tricked onto the island.”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Chapter 2177: Calm down a little, Ninth Brother

At Asura:

Lin Que anxiously tagged behind Si Yehan and tried to persuade him: “Ninth Brother! Hold on, Ninth Brother... Calm down a little, Ninth Brother! Didn’t we hear from the Nie family already? Ninth Sister intentionally planned to get captured so that she could personally scout the situation and collaborate with us on the outside!

“Otherwise, if we barge onto the island completely unaware of the situation there, it’d be too dangerous... Furthermore, the winds aren’t right currently, so we can’t go to the sea... So... so it’d best if we waited for Ninth Sister’s signal...”

Lin Que talked a truckload, his mouth about to cramp from how much he spoke, but the man striding forward ahead of him merely straightened his cuffs and said, “Prepare a boat. I’ll go there myself.”

Lin Que sent Jiang Yan a look to make him help persuade Si Yehan, so Jiang Yan cleared his throat before saying, “My Lord, based on the incident with Nie Linglong last time, Miss Nie’s martial strength must have fully recovered. Moreover, Miss Nie is resourceful and clever, so she most likely won’t be in any danger on the island...”

Lin Que’s lips twitched. *?Resourceful and clever?*

He didn’t expect Jiang Yan to have the talent of fibbing without batting an eye.

Si Yehan put on his big, black jacket and buttoned it. “Jiang Yan, if I don’t return within three days, do as I previously instructed.”

“My Lord... eh...” Jiang Yan started.

Unfortunately, the duo said everything they could, but Si Yehan still couldn’t put his mind at ease.

In their eyes, Ye Wanwan was the President of the Fearless Alliance—Bro Flattop—the Second Miss of the Nie family, and the demon instructor of Scarlet Flames Academy. Her martial strength was extraordinary and she had a plethora of worldly experience, so she was a veteran who absolutely wouldn’t be at a disadvantage.

To Si Yehan though... his image of her had always been the first time he met her. He regarded her as a weak and naive little girl.

In the end, Si Yehan led Lin Que and several elites from Asura and rode a boat to head to the island.

At the same time, on the island:

When the people learned Ye Wanwan had a way to get her hands on a ship, the majority of them were still skeptical but at least they had a trace of hope.

All the leaders enthusiastically looked forward to the ship coming sooner so they could hurry and leave this wretched place. Otherwise... they’d even lose their pants from this demoness’ schemes.

Ye Wanwan didn’t immediately send a signal. She planned to observe the situation on this island a little longer and ensure everything would go without a hitch before allowing the Nie family and Si Yehan to come and rescue her. And, well... she wanted to trick a few more bosses while she was at it.

Ye Wanwan's ability to trick people came in all shapes and forms. After He Biao fell victim, other people weren't willing to believe it and tested her out themselves. All of them ended up being tricked until they cried for their parents without any exception.

Inside the prison, Ye Wanwan seized the most comfortable throne. On her left, a leader from some gang was miserably holding her tea for her while on her right, another leader was obediently pouring water for her.

All the leaders were steaming with rage and gathered together, whispering with great fervor.

"D*mn, isn't there anyone who can teach this demoness a lesson?"

"Teach her a lesson? If you dare, then go yourself! I won't go!"

"Ey, I heard He Biao's high blood pressure ramped up again from his fury. So tragic..."

...

Across the short table from Ye Wanwan, a leader was drenched in sweat. "That... that's impossible! Shouldn't the last card in your hand be a three of hearts?"

Ye Wanwan wore an arrogant expression. "Your vision must've deteriorated in your age right? Accept your loss gracefully. So many people are watching, so you mustn't try to get away shamelessly, gang leader!"

Chapter 2178: Lord Asura was also captured here

At the entrance of an old prison:

Several leaders were sitting at the entrance like dried sardines and chatting, bored out of their minds, when one of them sharply caught sight of an unfamiliar face nearby.

"Eh? Who are those two people over there? I don't think I've seen them!" a leader asked suspiciously.

"Probably some newly captured souls?"

A leader from another faction turned in the direction of the two newcomers, and his eyes abruptly shot open in disbelief. "Sh*t! Lord... Lord Asura! Isn't the one on the left Lord Asura?! How did he also get captured here?!"

"D*mn! What did you say?"

"The one on the left is Lord Asura and the one on the right is his deputy! I've seen them once before, so I'm definitely not mistaken!"

...

After disembarking from the boat, Si Yehan led Lin Que to secretly scout for traces of Ye Wanwan but couldn't find her after searching several districts.

He only found her bloody shoes on a beach.

As Si Yehan held her shoes and stared at the traces of blood on it, his expression was unprecedentedly dark.

Lin Que also panicked slightly. "Ninth Brother, wait, there's still a district we haven't checked yet!"

Si Yehan's fingers clenched, and he resumed walking.

At the entrance of District B's prison cells:

The people at the entrance swiftly rushed inside to inform everyone. "D*mn d*mn d*mn, another one is captured! Do you know who got captured this time?"

Inside, the leaders were all disinterested.

Initially, when new people were captured, they still made a few remarks. But as more and more people were captured and their backgrounds turned bigger and bigger, most people were numb to the news already.

"Who? Why are you so excited?" a person asked nonchalantly.

"Lord Asura! It's Lord Asura!" the person at the entrance yelled.

"Sh*t! Who?!"

"One of Prison's three heads, the leader of Asura, Lord Asura?"

"That's right! It's him! I've seen him once, so I definitely didn't mistake him!"

"Even Lord Asura was captured here? Just what faction is behind this island?"

"I originally thought it was Prison's doing, but even Lord Asura ended up being captured here?"

Inside a deeper room, Ye Wanwan was playing the card game, Zhajinhua, when she heard the commotion outside. She offhandedly asked, "Why is it so loud outside?"

Someone by the door responded, "Someone new got captured here!"

"Someone new? Aren't nearly all the respected leaders of the Independent State captured here? Who else could be captured?" Ye Wanwan asked with raised brows before languidly taking a sip of the good tea she just won.

An excited voice shouted from the crowd, "Sh*t! I think it's Lord Asura!"

"PAH!"

The second Ye Wanwan heard the name "Lord Asura," she instantly spat out her tea. "Who did you say?"

"The boss of Asura! The Great Devil, Lord Asura!"

"..." Ye Wanwan was stupefied. She wasn't prepared at all.

Ah-Jiu?

She hadn't sent a signal yet, so why did he come?

After Ye Wanwan's surprise passed, her second reaction was to look down and inspect herself. Right now, her hair was messy and her clothes were wrinkled. She was wearing a pair of shoes woven from grass and she was shaking her legs, which were propped on the coffee table, without any care for her image. There were some cards in her hands while items she tricked out of those bosses were piled in front of her...

She wholly embodied a king of the mountain, a bandit...

Ye Wanwan cursed, "D*mn..."

Chapter 2179: Baby, you're finally here!

The boisterous crowd outside abruptly quieted, promptly followed by the approaching sound of familiar footsteps.

It's over...

Why did he come without a moment's notice?! I'm not prepared in the slightest!

Ye Wanwan was akin to an ant on a frying pan and she quickly put her feet back down and shot up. She scrambled to stuff her cards into the hands of the leader on her left and covered everything on the table with a piece of cloth. Then she swiftly untied her bird's nest hair and combed through it.

Ye Wanwan had just finished scurrying around when Si Yehan stepped inside in his black jacket.

He originally planned to wait for the cover of the night before coming to look for her, but he couldn't wait that long. It wasn't until he saw her with his own eyes that he could feel at ease.

The first thing Si Yehan did when he entered was survey the room, looking for that familiar figure.

At the same time, the leaders around the room also each evaluated the man with their own thoughts.

This was Lord Asura?

"Didn't the rumors say Lord Asura's appearance was ugly as a monster?"

"Aren't his looks a bit heaven-defying...?"

"Aside from that face, there aren't many differences between him and a monster, right?"

Everyone present were veterans with battle experience, so they could instinctively detect this person's danger with a single glance.

At this moment, a silhouette dashed toward Lord Asura...

Ehh? What's going on?

Lord Asura has an archenemy on this island?

These enemies were infuriated with a single look and are going to start fighting immediately?

Ye Wanwan was truly too fast and even Si Yehan didn't have time to react. By the time he could react, a soft warmth filled his arms.

Ye Wanwan acted like a frightened bunny and pounced toward Si Yehan the moment she saw him, burrowing her head into his chest.

Si Yehan's original vigilant expression disintegrated the instant Ye Wanwan leaped into his arms. When he saw her sitting in front of him, completely unharmed, his maniacal and chaotic thoughts finally calmed and his taut expression also eased. "Wanwan..."

She was fine...

"Wahhh, baby, you're finally here! The island is so scary!" Ye Wanwan's voice was both soft and dainty as she pitifully glued herself to Si Yehan and started whining tearfully.

No one from the observing crowd expected the assailant to be Bai Feng. They watched as this demoness who tricked them to the point of death these past few days abruptly changed her demeanor and flew toward Lord Asura like a cute and helpless-looking damsel in distress. Their chins all dropped.

What... did they just see...?

"Who... just pounced over there?"

"I think it's that demoness..."

"What did she say? The island's really scary?"

Isn't the scariest thing on this island... her?

Also... rumors claimed Bro Flattop had an affair with even Lord Asura, but were they not rumors? It was true?

This woman dared to pick up even Lord Asura, so just how scary was she?

Si Yehan completely ignored the stunned gazes around him. When he heard Ye Wanwan, his loosened brows instantly wrinkled again, and he immediately took off his jacket, wrapping it around her and pressing her closer into his arms. He lowered his head and kissed the top of her head with extreme gentleness. "Don't be afraid. It's fine now."

Ye Wanwan patted the top of her head, upset. *?D*mn it, I didn't wash my hair!*

As she felt the familiar scene and heat enveloping her, warmth filled her heart. She looked up and started complaining coquettishly.

Chapter 2180: This woman isn't a person

Ye Wanwan complained, "Baby, I'm telling you, everyone on this island is an extremely vicious and fiendish demon! And they teamed up to bully me! I was scared to death! Baby, you almost missed me!"

When the leaders, whose eyes had turned dazed from witnessing Ye Wanwan's changed demeanor so abruptly, heard this, they were all dumbfounded and their expressions turned incredulous.

What... what did this demoness say?!

One of the leaders who just lost the last valuable item in his possession couldn't help but blurt out, "Say, President Bai, all of us were bullying you? Has your memory gotten mixed up? Weren't you the one bullying us?"

Si Yehan: "..."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Being exposed so instantaneously, Ye Wanwan glared at that leader with a warning before continuing to tattle pitifully and helplessly: "It's true! They really were bullying me! Do you know how horrible the big scoundrel from Hong'an Gang, He Biao, was? He actually forced me to bet with him and said I needed to sleep with him if I lost!"

Si Yehan's expression darkened instantly. "Hong'an Gang..."

However, before Si Yehan's rage could explode, the weak voice of Four Seas Gate's boss was heard from the side: "Eh, but... the end result was that you bet he wouldn't dare to eat shit. So if he wanted to win, he had to eat shit. In the end, he could only admit defeat and he lost his family's heirloom, the White Tiger Seal, to you. These past days, his high blood pressure and heart problems have acted up several times..."

The other righteous leaders also couldn't bear it anymore and one of them flicked back the cloth covering the low table, revealing Ye Wanwan's treasures. He sorrowfully said accusingly: "Look at this yourself! You tricked everything out of us and you sold our ship tickets to us at a high price. Even a ticket scalper isn't as deceitful as you..."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Would you die if you spoke less?

Ye Wanwan protested, "Baby, they're slandering me! I am not! I didn't! You have to believe me!"

"Mn," Si Yehan grunted.

All the leaders: "..."

Sh*t?

Was Lord Asura actually this easy to deceive?

This was illogical!

These leaders never expected the rumored bloodthirsty and terrifying Lord Asura to be duped so completely by this demoness and felt their hearts aching with grief.

"Say, Lord Asura, I'm telling you, you should polish your eyes! Don't be deceived by a certain someone!"

"That's right, that's right! Take a good look at the person next to you! This... this woman simply isn't a person!"

"This Bai Feng is seriously crafty!"

“Right? She can dupe even Lord Asura so completely!”

...

Ye Wanwan gritted her teeth in anger. *?These b*stards! I'll definitely get you back!*

However, Si Yehan didn't seem to care about those people's words at all. He peered down at the grass-weaved shoes Ye Wanwan was wearing and frowned. “Why are you wearing those?”

“Mm, my sandals were bad quality and I accidentally broke them, so I threw them away...” Ye Wanwan replied.

A leader interjected, “Didn't you break them while fighting and kicking someone? That's right, the person you kicked was me!”

Ye Wanwan took a deep breath and rotated her wrists. *?F*ck! They're forcing me to attack, right?!*

Before Ye Wanwan lost control and went on a warpath, Si Yehan suddenly retrieved something from the hands of Lin Que nearby.

When he opened the bag, a dress and a pair of brand-new, pink, soft-leathered flats were revealed.

Si Yehan took out the shoes and knelt down. “Put them on.”