Secret Love 2201

Chapter 2201: Truly shameless

"Oh... So President Bai has decided?"

The elderly man's expression turned joyful.

"That's right." Ye Wanwan nodded.

"Great, if that's really true, then President Bai's parents are naturally our honored guests. The Direct Line will immediately release them." The elderly man from Direct Line nodded.

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything, the elderly man continued, "However... since both the Fearless Alliance and the Nie family are supporting the Direct Line, let's sign a treaty."

The elderly man sent his subordinate a look.

The subordinate immediately brought a war treaty to them.

When Ye Wanwan read the contents, she was dumbstruck.

The Direct Line... was seriously freaking cunning and calculating.

This type of war treaty was managed by the Twelve Independent States' Arbitration Council.

The Twelve Independent States' Arbitration Council represented the largest-scale neutral power in the Twelve Independent States. Nearly all of the rules in the Independent States were crafted by the Arbitration Council, and no one dared to violate the decisions of the Arbitration Council.

Even the Direct Line and Collateral Branch didn't have the guts...

This treaty... would actually be directly supervised by the Arbitration Council. If either party violated it...

"What? You don't trust me, elderly sir? I'm the President of the Fearless Alliance and the head of the Nie family, to say the least. What happened to trust between humans? Could it be our trust is less than this piece of paper?" Ye Wanwan said to the elderly man with a sigh.

"Heh..."

The elderly man from Direct Line chuckled and looked at Ye Wanwan. "President Bai... If it was another faction saying this, I would've believed it...

"However, it's precisely because President Bai is the President of the Fearless Alliance that we must honestly carry out what we promised and sign this war treaty."

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Ye Wanwan: "..."

"What about the Fearless Alliance, huh? Shouldn't you ask around? The Fearless Alliance, especially me, the president, has always sworn by our word," Ye Wanwan replied.

"Heh... President Bai... Everyone knows about the Fearless Alliance's reputation, so you don't need to say anymore. Of course, the Direct Line believes in President Bai's sincerity, but... let's sign the treaty," the elderly man said.

"..."?You're too freaking shameless.

In the end, Ye Wanwan had no choice but to pick up the pen and sign the treaty as well as stamping her handprint on the document.

"Good now?" Ye Wanwan pushed the contract back toward them.

The elderly man examined the treaty for a moment before nodding at Ye Wanwan and smiling. "It's good. Welcome to the Direct Line's big family, Fearless Alliance and Nie family."

"Where's my dad and mom?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"Don't worry, President Bai. Your father and mother are at a different branch. They will return to the Nie residence early tomorrow morning," the elderly man replied.

Ye Wanwan nodded. "Fine, I'll trust you this one time."

After saying that, she led the Fearless Alliance group out of the room.

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"D*mn, Sis Feng, are we really joining the Direct Line? Isn't this too hasty?"

Big Dipper asked on their return trip.

"Join your a**."

Ye Wanwan brusquely snapped, her mood sour.

She previously planned to trick the Direct Line and make them release her parents first.

Nothing was more important than her parents' safety!

Who would've thought the Direct Line would be so difficult to trick. They directly pulled out a war treaty that was managed by the Arbitration Council!

After you signed this contract, the Direct Line wouldn't care whether you fulfilled your end of the bargain or not because at that time, the people from the Arbitration Council would appear personally!

Chapter 2202: Can't lose in terms of shamelessness

Whether it was the Fearless Alliance or the Nie family, what could they use to resist the Arbitration Council?

Even the Direct Line and the Collateral Branch had to be on their best behavior and act courteously when they met with the Arbitration Council...

It seemed to be a bit tricky this time.

However, Ye Wanwan had never seen the Arbitration Council and was clueless about their true capabilities.

"Xiao Feng, the Arbitration Council is above the Twelve Independent States' laws and system," Wen Ziran said. "Everyone in the Twelve Independent States has to obey the Arbitration Council's laws and implementations. This includes the ban on firearms and explosives, which is clearly prohibited by the Arbitration Council. If anyone violates the laws, the Arbitration Council will act personally and no one can save the violator."

"I know that," Ye Wanwan replied.

In Ye Wanwan's memories, Nameless Nie nearly became a consultant for the Arbitration Council, but he rejected the position.

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Ye Wanwan never expected the Arbitration Council to be this frightening.

"Thankfully I'm prepared. Do you think I'd lose against the Direct Line in terms of shamelessness?" Ye Wanwan's lips turned up with a smirk.

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The next morning:

At the Nie residence:

In the midst of Ye Wanwan's anxious waiting, Madam and Patriarch Nie finally returned.

Right now, in the Nie residence living room, Madam and Patriarch Nie were sitting in the chief seats while Ye Wanwan stayed near them.

Judging from Madam and Patriarch Nie's appearances, the Direct Line didn't seem to have done anything to them and merely imprisoned them normally. Ye Wanwan couldn't find even a superficial scratch on them.

"Worriless, we have to thank you this time," Madam Nie said as she grasped Ye Wanwan's hand.

"Dad, Mom, I'm glad you're fine." Ye Wanwan smiled happily.

As long as Dad and Mom were alright, she was relieved. Ye Wanwan couldn't withstand losing any more of her family.

"Worriless, where's your eldest brother?" Patriarch Nie looked around the room and didn't see Nameless Nie.

"Dad... Eldest Brother, he accepted a mission earlier and went elsewhere. It will probably be a while before he's back," Ye Wanwan answered.

Ye Wanwan previously laid down the order that no one was allowed to reveal what happened to Nameless Nie to Madam and Patriarch Nie. Any violators would be expelled from the Nie family.

"Hurry and tell your brother to come back. Our Nie family won't be able to stay out of the conflict between the Direct Line and the Collateral Branch," Patriarch Nie said with a frown.

"Dad, I told Eldest Brother already, but... Eldest Brother isn't in the Independent State right now and he's overseas. Right now, the Independent State has gone under lockdown because of the battle that's about to happen, so Eldest Brother couldn't come back even if he wanted to..." Ye Wanwan said.

"That punk!"

Patriarch Nie snorted. "If your brother could be half as good as you, your mom and I could die without any worries!"

"Dad... Mom... Actually, Eldest Brother is... really good. Don't blame him. I agreed to let him accept the mission too, and who would've expected things to play out this way as soon as Eldest Brother left?" Ye Wanwan said after a moment of silence.

"Forget it." Madam Nie shook her head. "We're used to this, but we absolutely can't lower our guard in the battle between the Direct Line and the Collateral Branch this time. I'm leaning toward the Collateral Branch."

Ye Wanwan completely anticipated her parents to lean toward the Collateral Branch.

If they were captured and imprisoned by the Direct Line and turned around to support the Direct Line moments after they were released, that would be absurd.

"That ingrate, Nie Linglong..." Patriarch Nie's eyes glinted coldly. "Immediately issue a Nie family warrant and capture her at all costs!"

Patriarch and Madam Nie were still unaware of the fact that Nie Linglong was dead already.

The current situation was so chaotic. If she informed them of the truth at this critical time and her parents did something in their incensed state, the consequences would be unthinkable...

Chapter 2203: Declare war on the Rose of Death

After a brief reunion with Patriarch and Madam Nie, Ye Wanwan returned to the Fearless Alliance.

According to the terms of the treaty, the Fearless Alliance had to announce its cooperation with the Direct Line within three days.

However, when the third day came, there still wasn't any activity from the Fearless Alliance.

In the Fearless Alliance's conference room:

Every higher-up from the Fearless Alliance was gathered there, as well as members from the Rose of Death that Ye Wanwan previously founded.

Little Lolita, Heidi, and the others were intently looking at Ye Wanwan.

It had been such a long time—they thought their master had forgotten about them.

Right now, the Rose of Death was developing fairly successfully. They had the support of the Fearless Alliance's funds in their initial stage, which greatly alleviated any pressure.

Recently, the Rose of Death maintained a decent relationship with the surrounding groups and conducted many business dealings with other people. The Rose of Death today wasn't the Rose of Death of the past anymore.

Aside from a few old faces, the majority of the higher-ups from the Rose of Death were new faces and possessed extraordinary strength.

The elders from the Rose of Death settled their gazes on Ye Wanwan. So this woman before them was the leader of the Rose of Death... It was their first time meeting her.

"Liuying," Ye Wanwan suddenly called.

Liuying nodded in response.

"From this moment on, the Fearless Alliance is announcing it will declare war on the Rose of Death, the kind that won't cease until one side is dead," Ye Wanwan declared with a serious expression.

"Huh?!"

Whether it was the higher-ups from the Fearless Alliance or the higher-ups from the Rose of Death, they were dumbfounded. What... what freaking game was this?

The Fearless Alliance was declaring a life-or-death war on the Rose of Death? Just what was their president playing at?

Didn't both the Fearless Alliance and the Rose of Death belong to her? If a war was declared... wasn't it the same as fighting herself?

"Sis Feng... what do you mean?" Big Dipper looked at Ye Wanwan in incomprehension.

"The literal meaning," Ye Wanwan replied.

Before Big Dipper could respond, Liuying suddenly stood up. "From today onward, the Rose of Death is at war with the Fearless Alliance!"

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Within half a day, news of the Fearless Alliance and the Rose of Death at war with each other rapidly spread throughout the Independent State.

All the major factions in the Independent State started paying attention to this inexplicable war between the Fearless Alliance and the Rose of Death.

"The Rose of Death...? Which Rose of Death? Is it... that world-class power Rose of Death?"

"How's that possible? If it was really that Rose of Death, news of them would've burst everywhere already. Moreover, why did the Fearless Alliance have to declare war on that old Rose of Death? Are they suicidal?"

"Is that even a question... It must be some new emerging power, and the leader is probably an admirer of the old Rose of Death, so they named their group the Rose of Death too."

"Strange. How did a new minor faction like the Rose of Death suddenly become enemies with the Fearless Alliance...? The Fearless Alliance's own strength is frighteningly fearsome already, and it recently announced it would become Prison's fourth core faction days ago..."

All the groups in the Independent State couldn't understand the Rose of Death's suicidal behavior and simply treated it as a show.

Some factions believed that the Rose of Death was merely impulsive. There was no way they would really start fighting. It probably wouldn't be long until they knelt in front of Bai Feng to kowtow and apologize profusely.

Chapter 2204 You have to provide funds and forces

In the afternoon of the fourth day, the elderly man from the Direct Line visited the Fearless Alliance again.

Ye Wanwan received the elderly man in the conference room.

"Heh... President Bai, I remember we previously signed a war treaty, right?" the elderly man asked.

When Ye Wanwan heard that, the corners of her lips turned up and she nodded. "Of course I haven't forgotten. The Direct Line honors promises, and I naturally wouldn't go back on my word either."

"Mn, then this is a little strange. The war treaty clearly states that the Fearless Alliance needs to announce it has established an alliance with the Direct Line within three days of signing the treaty. It has been four days now, but the Fearless Alliance is still immobile. Don't you think this is a little improper, President Bai?" the elderly man asked.

"What are you saying, sir? Don't you know that the Fearless Alliance has declared war on a group?" Ye Wanwan retorted with a faint smile.

"Oh... Are you referring to that admirer of the Rose of Death, President Bai...? The group that's also called the Rose of Death...?" the elderly man said pensively.

"That's right." Ye Wanwan nodded hastily.

"President Bai, based on my knowledge, that Rose of Death was founded recently and can't compare to the Fearless Alliance in both finances or manpower. Moreover, what does the Fearless Alliance going to battle with the Rose of Death have anything to do with announcing your alliance treaty with the Direct Line?"

"Elderly sir, that's not right. First of all, you're overly underestimating the Rose of Death. Although they're still a young group, they're swimming in money and had a large number of experts join in a short amount of time, so their scope isn't inferior to the Fearless Alliance at all. Also... you said it yourself, elderly sir—the Fearless Alliance signed an alliance treaty with the Direct Line, and it's written in black and white in this treaty that this is a mutual alliance... If the Direct Line engages in a war, the Fearless Alliance will unconditionally support you without shirking. We'll provide money if we have money, and provide people if we have people... Similarly, if our Fearless Alliance goes to war, the Direct Line also has to unconditionally support us..." Ye Wanwan smiled faintly.

The elderly man became contemplative after hearing that. His fingers lightly tapped the surface of the table as he looked at Ye Wanwan. "So... what are you saying, President Bai?"

"Not much... Sure, the Fearless Alliance will immediately announce it has reached an alliance agreement with the Direct Line."

Ye Wanwan then called First Elder into the conference room.

"President."

First Elder stopped nearby and looked at Ye Wanwan.

"First Elder, immediately go and announce that the Fearless Alliance will unconditionally support the Direct Line from today onward..." Ye Wanwan said.

"Alright, President, this subordinate understands." First Elder nodded before promptly turning to the elderly man from the Direct Line. "Then... since it's like that, we'll request the Direct Line to support us with money and manpower. Our war with the Rose of Death is about to begin."

The elderly man wrinkled his brows. Was President Fearless acting slick with him?

Right now, the Direct Line was preparing intensely for its war with the Collateral Branch. How could they have extra finances and manpower to help the Fearless Alliance fight against another faction?

Moreover, back then, the Direct Line made the Fearless Alliance sign a war alliance treaty so that the Fearless Alliance would support their Direct Line. How come the Fearless Alliance was making the Direct Line provide money and strength to help them go to war instead?! What cosmic joke was this?

Chapter 2205 Thinking on your behalf

"First Elder."

Ye Wanwan shot First Elder a look. "What are you saying? Does the Direct Line need us to remind them?"

Ye Wanwan slapped the treaty on the conference table. "Everything is written clearly in this treaty. Are you saying Direct Line will be indifferent to the Fearless Alliance's struggle against the Rose of Death? This is a conditional contract that's directly managed by the Arbitration Council! You're too disrespectful, First Elder."

First Elder nodded frantically and turned to the elderly man from the Direct Line with an apologetic expression. "Mm... The President is right, this subordinate didn't think things through thoroughly. Our treaty is managed by the Arbitration Council... so Direct Line definitely won't sit by and do nothing. It's all this subordinate's fault for running my mouth before thinking it through."

Ye Wanwan smiled faintly. "Of course... say, our Fearless Alliance is quite lucky. If we didn't sign this war treaty, we'd have definitely spent a lot of money and people in this war with the Rose of Death. But it's

great now that we have the Direct Line's help, we won't have to worry about expenses or manpower and can directly pulverize the Rose of Death to death!"

"Right, you're correct, President. When a faction like us fights a war, we're fighting with money. Now that we have the Direct Line providing money and strength..." First Elder added seriously.

Ye Wanwan waved her hand and interrupted, "First Elder... why are you so chatty? Hurry and announce it. After we've announced it, we can attack the Rose of Death."

"Yes, this subordinate will leave now... After we announce it, the conditions of the treaty will officially go into effect."

After saying that, First Elder turned to leave.

The elderly man from the Direct Line suddenly stood up. "Wait."

First Elder stopped and turned around, looking at the other elderly man in confusion.

"Elderly sir, what is it? Is there a problem?" Ye Wanwan asked curiously.

"Heh..." The elderly man chuckled lightly and answered, "There's no hurry to make an announcement."

Ye Wanwan immediately shook her head. "How could there be no hurry? You don't feel hurried, elderly sir, but I feel hurried. We have to announce it—we're waiting to go to war!"

"No hurry, no hurry..." the elderly man quietly replied.

"Hurry, hurry, hurry!" Ye Wanwan turned to First Elder. "What are you standing around for? Quickly go and announce it."

"Alright, President."

The elderly man from the Direct Line interjected, "It's like this, President Bai... Since the Fearless Alliance is busy these next few days, you can take care of business first and make the announcement after it's taken care of..."

Ye Wanwan frowned deeply and looked at the elderly man with displeasure. "Say... Don't tell me the Direct Line is unwilling to provide money or people. It's written clearly in our treaty that our cooperation is mutual. We will support the Direct Line, and the Direct Line will also support the Fearless Alliance. How come the Direct Line is cowering when the Fearless Alliance needs to fight a war? You're the Direct Line, no? Isn't that improper?"

The elderly man answered, "President Bai, you've misunderstood my meaning and the Direct Line. This war treaty is managed by the Arbitration Council, so we wouldn't dare to not fulfill the terms... If President Fearless really wants the Direct Line to interfere and help, that's fine... It's just that we were thinking on behalf of President Bai and the Fearless Alliance's reputation."

"Thinking on our behalf?" Ye Wanwan propped her chin up. "What are you saying, elderly sir?"

Chapter 2206 What trick are they playing

The elderly man from Direct Line nodded at Ye Wanwan and chuckled. "President Bai, the Fearless Alliance is at least a top faction in the Independent State, am I correct?"

Ye Wanwan replied, "Of course. Sir, if you ask about the Fearless Alliance or mentioned Bai Feng's name, children would start crying."

"Exactly. The Fearless Alliance and President Bai have a thunderous reputation in the Independent State. There isn't anyone in the Independent State who doesn't know about you. What is the Rose of Death in comparison? Not only are they a knockoff group, but they also haven't been around for that long. In a war between the Fearless Alliance and the Rose of Death, everyone knows the Rose of Death is seeking their own deaths and trying to hit a rock with an egg. If the Direct Line rashly interferes at this time and provides money and support... so what if it's a crushing victory? At that time, everyone in the Independent State would gossip and say that not only did the Fearless Alliance bully a newly-founded knockoff group, but they also made the Direct Line join... It wouldn't be good if that got around, right?"

Ye Wanwan pursed her mouth. "So what ...? I don't care."

The elderly man from Direct Line: "..."

"Actually, President, this subordinate thinks the Direct Line is right. If the Direct Line interferes, we'd humiliate ourselves even if we won," First Elder interjected.

"Oh... It's really humiliating?" Ye Wanwan repeated.

"President, we're the strong bullying the weak to begin with. If we make the Direct Line join too..." First Elder looked a little "embarrassed."

"That's right, that's right." The elderly man from Direct Line smiled faintly. "What First Elder is saying is what I'm trying to express. It's not worth it."

Ye Wanwan rubbed her chin and mulled over this for a long time before finally nodding. "Fine... It's really not worth it if it's as you both say. It's rather humiliating... Though I don't care whether it's humiliating or not. However, while I don't care about shame, the Direct Line has to worry about shame, right? Then we'll hold off on that, and we'll eradicate the Rose of Death ourselves."

"Haha... Even if the Fearless Alliance attacks on your own, the Rose of Death will definitely be eradicated within three days," the elderly man from Direct Line said.

"I'll destroy them in two days at most," Ye Wanwan refuted in good humor.

"Alright, then I wish you great success, President Bai, and I won't disturb you anymore."

After saying that, the elderly man stood up and left.

Outside the Fearless Alliance, the middle-aged man who came with the elderly man from the Direct Line frowned and said, "Bai Feng is clearly up to something. She's intentionally delaying things."

The elderly man snorted and aloofly said, "If she wants to delay things, let her delay. I'd like to see what kind of tricks she can play. The alliance treaty is directly managed by the Arbitration Council, so it's useless to fight it regardless of how slick she is."

At the same time, the war between the Fearless Alliance and the Rose of Death had erupted.

The first battle took place in the northern region, and Big Dipper was in charge.

However, the battle didn't last two hours before the advancing troops led by Big Dipper fell like a landslide and surrendered without much resistance.

One day later, the main battle between the Fearless Alliance and the Rose of Death also started. The Fearless Alliance's side was led by Ye Wanwan personally while the Rose of Death's side was led by a middle-aged man named Liao Chen.

The Fearless Alliance and the Rose of Death had just engaged when the Fearless Alliance's main force crumbled and was forced to retreat.

This situation stupefied every faction in the Independent State.

Madam and Patriarch Nie originally intended to dispatch some fighting forces from the Nie family to assist the Fearless Alliance but were solemnly rejected by Ye Wanwan.

Chapter 2207 Prison"s four factions are all defeated

Trepidation filled Ye Wanwan. If the Nie family suddenly meddled in this, it would be awful! How would she keep acting out this show?!

To make things realistic, Ye Wanwan didn't inform anyone about her plan, including Asura and Prison's other two core factions.

However, what Ye Wanwan didn't expect was the way it evoked the attention of everyone in the Independent State despite it being an obvious pretend fight. Was the Fearless Alliance's reputation that great?

In truth, it wasn't the Fearless Alliance's fame that attracted much attention. The main reason for the sudden interest was the knockoff group, the Rose of Death—that name alone was enough.

Everyone wanted to see who was arrogant and egoistically enough to name their faction "the Rose of Death" and wanted to watch the Fearless Alliance pulverize this knockoff group.

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On the battleground:

The elites of the Fearless Alliance and the members of the Rose of Death were fighting intensely. Any bystander wouldn't be able to differentiate one side from the other.

"F*ck me... Attack freaking lighter!"

"You're beating my head with a stick and you're still using that much force?!"

"You're freaking getting real with me, aren't you?! I'll really hit back, alright?!"

At this moment, Big Dipper and Seven Star joined the fight.

Big Dipper had just entered the altercation when he was instantly kicked by Little Lolita from the Rose of Death.

Big Dipper's face turned ghastly pale, and he started spitting out a large volume of blood from his mouth.

Little Lolita: "..."

Seven Star glanced at Big Dipper, who had fallen to the ground and was spurting blood from his mouth. "It's too much."

"Brothers, hurry and run! The Rose of Death is too strong! We can't win!"

Immediately, Big Dipper stood up like nothing happened and slapped the dust off his body before shouting to his fellow members.

After saying that, he immediately fled to the rear.

The members of the Fearless Alliance looked at each other and promptly fled as well.

The leader on the Rose of Death's side, Liao Chen, was rendered speechless. Even if they were acting, couldn't they act a bit more realistically? He wasn't asking for much—just a teeny bit more realistic acting would do...

Big Dipper was lightly kicked but spat blood for a whole freaking minute!

This was a freaking joke!!!

On the Fearless Alliance's side, Ye Wanwan sat with her ankle on her knee and nodded in satisfaction as she watched the battle.

However, before Ye Wanwan could communicate with Liao Chen, she suddenly caught sight of Asura's group.

Sweat drenched Ye Wanwan's body in an instant.

"Ah-Jiu!"

Ye Wanwan hastily dialed Si Yehan's number.

"Mm."

Si Yehan's voice was emitted from the phone.

"Don't mess this up! We're acting!" Ye Wanwan hurriedly said.

"There's a mission today. They're just passing by," Si Yehan replied.

"..." Mission... Passing by... So I'm being delusional, huh...? Is he really my man?

Like he said, Asura really was just passing by...

Asura traversed through the battleground and left without turning back, as though they didn't see anything.

However, this scene took on a different flavor in the eyes of many leaders of the Independent State.

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"F*ck me! Who the heck is the Rose of Death? Aren't they too freaking strong?!"

"Even Asura's main fighting force was instantly defeated? Just what's going on?!"

"Hold on, hold on, I think I also saw Heavenly Hatred and Slaughter's Gate!"

"My god! The Rose of Death instantly defeated the Fearless Alliance, Heavenly Hatred, Asura, and also Slaughter's Gate?! They couldn't win a four-against-one battle?! How long has it been?!"

Chapter 2208 Must take full responsibility for the Fearless Alliance

"It's over! The four core factions of Prison were instantly crushed by the Rose of Death and utterly defeated!"

"Then... could it be... it's not a knockoff? That Rose of Death is really the old Rose of Death!"

Within half a day, the Rose of Death had resurrected and managed to defeat the four core factions of Prison like breaking off a stick from a dead tree.

"Did we see things wrong? Maybe Asura was just passing by?"

"Passing by? Bullsh*t! Are you an idiot? What's the relationship between Asura and the Fearless Alliance? President Fearless and Lord Asura even have a child together, so of course he was bringing Heavenly Hatred and Slaughter's Gate over to help the Fearless Alliance but couldn't win!"

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Half a day later, the Fearless Alliance declared its defeat.

Another half a day later, the Rose of Death announced all of the higher-ups and elites of the Fearless Alliance surrendered and transferred into the Rose of Death.

Now, the Fearless Alliance turned into an empty shell.

At the same time, Ye Wanwan led an empty-shelled Fearless Alliance and announced... she would unconditionally support the Direct Line. Aside from the unconditional support for the Direct Line, Ye Wanwan also announced she'd go to the Arbitration Council and sue the Direct Line.

The Fearless Alliance and the Direct Line clearly signed an alliance treaty and promised unconditional mutual support for each other. However, during the war between the Fearless Alliance and the Rose of Death, the Direct Line kept making excuses and was unwilling to provide assistance, which is what led to the Fearless Alliance's defeat. The Direct Line didn't strictly adhere to the terms of the alliance treaty, so they must take full responsibility for the Fearless Alliance's defeat.

At the Direct Line's branch:

The expression of the elderly man from the Direct Line was so dark that ink could drip from it.

He never expected the Fearless Alliance to be shameless to this extent!

What a nice move of "substituting a raccoon for the crown prince"!

Although the Direct Line didn't have any evidence, the elderly man knew that the knockoff Rose of Death had to be a part of the Fearless Alliance and the two groups were merely acting!

The Fearless Alliance intentionally pretended to be no match for them and were defeated, so all the higher-ups and elite members of the Fearless Alliance surrendered and were absorbed into the Rose of Death, leaving behind an empty shell in the Fearless Alliance.

And the President of the Fearless Alliance, Bai Feng, was extremely shameless! She brought the hollowed-out Fearless Alliance with her and announced her support for the Direct Line?!

What purpose did the Direct Line have for the support of an empty shell?

Not only that, but she was actually suing the Direct Line at the Arbitration Council and claiming that the Direct Line didn't help, so they had to take full responsibility for the Fearless Alliance's defeat!!!

At that moment, the elderly man from the Direct Line wanted nothing more than to mangle Ye Wanwan into pieces.

However, what was most headache-inducing wasn't President Fearless supporting the Direct Line with an empty shell in tow—it was them suing the Direct Line at the Arbitration Council...

They signed a treaty with the Fearless Alliance, and the treaty clearly stated the cooperation was mutual. If the Fearless Alliance was engaged in a war, the Direct Line must also help. This was the Direct Line's responsibility...

However, who could've expected the Fearless Alliance and the knockoff Rose of Death to be acting? The mighty Fearless Alliance crumbled in defeat within a day!

Half a day ago, the elderly man, who had been constantly observing the battle between the Fearless Alliance and the Rose of Death, had detected something was amiss and intended to immediately lead people to support the Fearless Alliance due to the terms of the alliance treaty. However, the Fearless Alliance was defeated too freaking fast!

It didn't give them any time to obey the terms of the alliance treaty!

"President Fearless..." The elderly man from the Direct Line fumed with rage between gritted teeth. "You're too shameless!!!"

Chapter 2209 Did she still want her d*mn pride?

The elderly man from the Direct Line wore a dark expression on his face. Not only did President Fearless leave the hollowed-out Fearless Alliance for the Direct Line, but she was also taking the Direct Line to court at the Arbitration Council? Did she still want her d*mn pride?

At that same moment, in the Nie residence:

In the living room, Madam and Patriarch Nie were beaming with joy. Who would've expected the knockoff Rose of Death to be a pretense? It was a second cloak used by their daughter to cover the Fearless Alliance.

"Worriless, your scheme was deployed too cleverly," Patriarch Nie praised Ye Wanwan joyously.

In order to rescue them from the Direct Line, Ye Wanwan had no choice but to pretend to agree and sign an alliance treaty with the Direct Line.

However, a war occurred between the Fearless Alliance and the knockoff Rose of Death, and the Fearless Alliance was defeated and forced to surrender. As a result, all of the Fearless Alliance's power was transferred to the knockoff Rose of Death.

This way, it wouldn't be a problem for Ye Wanwan to give the entire, hollow Fearless Alliance to the Direct Line, let alone saying the Fearless Alliance would support Direct Line.

Aside from that, Ye Wanwan also got leverage on the Direct Line and would sue the Direct Line at the Arbitration Council now, the charge being that the Direct Line didn't adhere to the terms of the alliance treaty.

Madam Nie was filled with pride as she looked at Ye Wanwan. Just how did her daughter's mind develop... how did she think of such a scheme?

"But Worriless, you must be more careful in the future. The Arbitration Council isn't to be taken lightly. If the Direct Line gains leverage on you and retaliates, the consequences would be inconceivable," Patriarch Nie warned Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan nodded at once. She would prudently treat the Arbitration Council and wouldn't dare to be careless in the slightest.

"Haha, say, don't you think this Direct Line is a bit dumb? They were led in circles by our daughter," Patriarch Nie joked with Madam Nie.

Madam Nie glanced at her husband. "How are they dumb? If it was you, would you have predicted Worriless to pull this trick?"

"The cicada shed its carapace, substituting a raccoon for the crown prince, finding a loophole in the alliance treaty and turning the tables back on the Direct Line. If it were me, I really wouldn't have predicted it," Patriarch Nie replied.

"Exactly. So what do you mean the Direct Line is dumb? It was clearly Worriless who's too clever. She's so similar to her brother when he was younger," Madam Nie said.

At the mention of Nameless Nie, Patriarch Nie's expression dropped instantly. "Don't talk about that d*mn punk. He never has any discipline."

"Dad, Mom." Ye Wanwan looked at her parents and asked, "Just who are the Arbitration Council?"

Patriarch Nie took a sip of tea before explaining, "The Arbitration Council is a council that's above the Twelve Independent States and is considered the Twelve Independent States' supervisor and judge. Both the abolishment and establishment of the Twelve Independent States' laws need to pass through the Arbitration Council. Let's put it this way—any leader or overlord is under the governance of the Arbitration Council. The Direct Line and the Collateral Branch might be considered the Independent State's strongest factions, but they're nothing when they meet at the Arbitration Council." Without rules, nothing could be done. And the existence of the Arbitration Council was the law, and every member of the Twelve Independent States had to obey them.

"That fearsome, huh ... "

Ye Wanwan looked pensive.

"Your brother, Nameless Nie, caught the eyes of the Arbitration Council, and they wanted your brother to become a consultant, but your brother was unwilling to go! So infuriating," Patriarch Nie said.

Chapter 2210 Acted overkill

"What's a consultant?" Ye Wanwan was intrigued.

"In the Twelve Independent States, the Arbitration Council recruits a consultant from every state. To put it plainly, their responsibility is to report their state's situation to the Arbitration Council," Patriarch Nie replied.

"How does the Martial Arts Union compare to the Arbitration Council?" Ye Wanwan asked.

Madam Nie smiled. "Worriless Nie, the Martial Arts Union is merely one individual faction. In truth, every state has a group that's similar to the Martial Arts Union, and this kind of group is simply an imitation of the Arbitration Council."

Understanding finally dawned on Ye Wanwan after listening to Madam Nie's explanation. In other words, the Arbitration Council was the authentic version while groups like the Martial Arts Union were merely pirated copies...

"Worriless, keep working hard and maybe one day, you'll become our state's consultant for the Arbitration Council. Right now, out of the Twelve Independent States, only our state doesn't have a consultant," Patriarch Nie said cheerfully.

"Eh..." Ye Wanwan felt her head swelling. Her martial arts achievements definitely couldn't compare to her elder brother, Nameless Nie. Even though her intelligence was higher, it was only artificially forced higher by her shamelessness. People talked about the Arbitration Council as such a high-ended and classy entity, so they probably... wouldn't care for a shameless person like her, right...

After eating dinner with Patriarch and Madam Nie, Ye Wanwan drove back to the Fearless Alliance.

The current Fearless Alliance had turned into an empty shell and only a handful of people remained. Even Great White and Virus were moved to the Rose of Death's' headquarters.

"Sis Feng, you're finally back!"

A young man, whose entire body was covered in gauze and who walked with a limp, appeared next to Ye Wanwan.

"Who are you?"

Ye Wanwan was bewildered.

"Me... Sis Feng, it's me. I'm Big Dipper! Can't you recognize my voice?" Big Dipper hastily said.

"Who? Big Dipper?!" Ye Wanwan was dumbstruck as she stared at Big Dipper. It had only been a few hours, so how did this guy end up like this?

"Who beat you?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"No... no one beat me. I purposefully dressed like this... Our scouts told us that the old geezer from the Direct Line is coming again, so I quickly made myself look more sorrowful or else they won't believe us!" Big Dipper sid.

Ye Wanwan immediately gave Big Dipper a thumbs-up and nodded. "Nicely done."

"Of course, Sis Feng." Big Dipper snickered.

"Let's go and meet that old man," Ye Wanwan said.

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In the conference room:

Ye Wanwan led the limping and gauze-covered Big Dipper inside the conference room.

The elderly man and several members of the Direct Line were situated in the room already.

When the elderly man saw Ye Wanwan, he smiled. "President Bai, is there any meaning to the game you're playing?"

"Game?" Ye Wanwan looked at the elderly man. "What do you mean? How am I playing?"

"Heh, President Bai, we'll ignore the other things, but the Fearless Alliance couldn't even defeat a newly founded knockoff group? And you were destroyed by them instead?"

Ye Wanwan nodded. "If we can't win, we can't win. What can we do? Look at him; see how beaten up he is?"

Ye Wanwan pulled Big Dipper toward her.

"AH... AH, it hurts... It hurts! I couldn't win, ouch. They're strong..." Endless wails came from Big Dipper's mouth.

Ye Wanwan: "..." This is a bit of a freaking overkill...