

## Secret Love 2481

### Chapter 2481 Side Story; Nameless Nie 14

Soon, they found a mid-tier western restaurant.

After the group was seated, the server handed several menus to them.

“Captain, I’ll have a steak... and some foie gras, a cream soup, and also a salad,” Taoist Devotee said.

“Same for me,” Spray of Flowers said.

“What? Steak? Foie gras? Don’t you know those are unhealthy? Us martial arts practitioners live our lives on the edge of a blade, so we must eat healthily. What if we ate something bad before fighting with an enemy and got a stomach ache?!” Nameless Nie frowned and turned to the server. “Um, give them both a bowl of egg fried rice with some salted vegetables.”

Spray of Flowers: “...”

Taoist Devotee: “...”

Ling Miao: “...”

The server looked troubled. “Sir, this is a western restaurant. We don’t have egg fried rice and salted vegetables. Our steak is quite nice though. How about you give it a try?”

“Then give them a salad each,” Nameless Nie said.

“Sir, are you sure you only want two salads?” the server asked after shooting Taoist Devotee and Spray of Flowers a glance.

“I’m sure,” Nameless Nie said.

“Alright, then what would you and this ma’am like to order?” the server inquired.

“Give this beautiful miss a steak, foie gras, salad, cream soup, and also a dessert. I would like a steak for myself,” Nameless Nie replied.

Taoist Devotee: “...”

Spray of Flowers: “...”

What happened to how those things were unhealthy? What happened to not wanting to get a stomachache?

“Um, what about liquor? Do you want any?” the server asked.

“Captain, we haven’t seen each other for so many years. We can forget about the other stuff, but we must have a few drinks together!” Taoist Devotee hastily said.

Nameless Nie nodded. “Mm, you’re right. How about this—we’ll order the best liquor they have—the highest grade and the most expensive.”

“Sir, we have a lot of top-grade liquor here. What would you like?” the server responded with a smile.

“Give us two jars of Moutai! I want the best and most expensive one!” Nameless Nie waved his hand.

The server’s lip twitched. “Sorry, sir, we don’t have Moutai here.”

“You don’t have Moutai?” Nameless Nie sighed. “You guys don’t have this or that. You don’t know how to earn money... how are you conducting your business?”

“My sincerest apologies, sir, but we are a western restaurant... Will a red wine be alright?” the server suggested.

“Hold on.” Nameless Nie picked up the menu and flipped to the liquor page. “Alright, alright. Red wine then. Give me a bottle of Louis XIII 1876.”

The server’s smile was awkward. “Sir, we don’t have that.”

“Then give me a bottle of Chateau Lafite 1787,” Nameless Nie said.

The server’s smile disappeared. “Sir, the wine you’re ordering is probably more expensive than our restaurant. We really can’t provide it.”

“If you don’t have anything, what shitty business are you doing?!” Nameless Nie was displeased. “Give me four glasses of plain water!”

“Sir, we’re truly sorry.” The server sighed.

“What use is saying sorry? How about this—just give us two dishes on the house and we’ll consider it an apology,” Nameless Nie said.

“Captain, how about I pay...” Taoist Devotee looked at Nameless Nie, dumbfounded.

“Are you kidding? I already said I’d pay. Of course, if you really want to pay, you can.” Nameless Nie turned to the server. “Give us the best bottles of wine your restaurant has. Also, give me another order of steak, an order of foie gras, a dessert, and a bowl of cream soup. He’s paying.”

### **Chapter 2482 Side Story; Nameless Nie 15**

“Um, what’s-your-face.” Nameless Nie turned to Spray of Flowers. “Spray of Pine.”

Spray of Flowers’ lips twitched. “It’s Spray of Flowers!”

“Spray of Flowers, do you want to join the group?” Nameless Nie asked with a smile.

“Heh, even if this madam dies and doesn’t have a home to return to, I won’t collude with you, a criminal!” Spray of Flowers snorted.

Nameless Nie eerily said, “Of course, you can choose to decline, but I’d have to kill you. After all, you’re a mercenary sent by Zhao Yechao.”

“Actually, I think it’d be fine if I joined too... After all, you’re so good at business, so I think I can live in the lap of luxury by following you.” Spray of Flowers’ expression changed, and he hastily corrected himself with a smile.

“You’ve finally said something right. Living in the lap of luxury is the most basic standard,” Nameless Nie said.

...

After learning about Taoist Devotee and Spray of Flowers’ price for hire, Nameless Nie’s eyes shone. He clicked with the two of them easily and formed a mercenary team.

“What’s the mercenary group called?” Taoist Devotee looked at Nameless Nie.

Nameless Nie mulled over it for a moment. “It’s called Lots of Money Mercenary Team!”

Taoist Devotee: “...”

Spray of Flowers: “...”

Ling Miao: “...”

“Um, Captain, Lots of Money Mercenary Team doesn’t sound fierce at all! I think we should be called the World Go Round Mercenary Team!”

“Huh? No way! I think the name Wealthiest Mercenary Group is fiercer!” Taoist Devotee interjected.

Nameless Nie: “That’s worse than my Lots of Money!”

“I still think World Goes Around is better; money will make the world go round! It’s so meaningful!”

Nameless Nie looked at Ling Miao shortly after. “Beautiful aunt, how about you think of a name for us?”

Ling Miao didn’t say anything and picked up a pen from the table, writing a line of words on a piece of white paper.

“God Killing Mercenary Team”

...

After filling their stomachs, Nameless Nie told Taoist Devotee and Spray of Flowers to head home first.

Nameless Nie got a lot of intelligence from them.

Including how Zhao Yechao was sending many experts to ambush him and Ling Miao and how he also possessed firearms.

Nameless Nie instructed Taoist Devotee to go back and take care of the firearms first.

In the woods:

Nameless Nie caught Ling Miao, who fell down from a tree, and seized the opportunity to carry her in his arms.

“Release... me!” A light blush crept over Ling Miao’s cheeks.

“Okay.” Nameless Nie reflexively let go, and Ling Miao crashed onto the ground with a bang.

“You!” Ling Miao’s face was as black as the bottom of a pan.

“What? I told you not to go on that tree to pick the fruit, but you wouldn’t listen. So you fell, no?”  
Nameless Nie shrugged.

Ling Miao ignored Nameless Nie in the end and worriedly sat down at the base of the tree. “Are those two people trustworthy?”

“If they weren’t trustworthy, I wouldn’t have let them go back,” Nameless Nie replied aloofly, his smile fading.

Nameless Nie paused briefly. “Nameless Nie is the killer of your father. Since Old Ling asked us to do this task, we must accomplish it.”

“But I’m worried...” Ling Miao knitted her brows.

“No need to worry.” Nameless Nie looked at her and gently grasped both of her hands. “I’m here.”

Ling Miao shuddered and reflexively pulled back her hands.

Nameless Nie pursed his lips. “What is this? You held my hand every day when you were young! How come you can hold it, but I can’t?”

Ling Miao exasperatedly glanced at him and was quiet for a moment before stretching her hand out. “Here.”

Nameless Nie was just mouthing off and didn’t expect Ling Miao to really extend her hand. The tips of his ears reddened inexplicably as he slowly reached out and gently clasped the girl’s soft hands...

...

### **Chapter 2483 Side Story; Nameless Nie 16**

Several days later, inside a forest:

Thanks to Taoist Devotee and Spray of Flowers acting as spies, all of Zhao Yechao’s plans collapsed within three days and he was killed with a punch from Nameless Nie.

“God Killing Mercenaries” was officially established.

...

Every other year, Nameless Nie would make a two-month trip to the Independent State. Two months later, he’d return to that little town and endure Auntie Ling’s boundless nagging and occasional beating.

Many years later, as Nameless Nie looked at this incredibly familiar town, an indescribable tenderness surfaced in his eyes.

The Ferris Wheel had been torn down and the mansion looked much older. However, those two people didn’t change much in his memories.

“Old Ling, open the door!”

Nameless Nie shouted.

Auntie Ling instantly opened the door.

“Eh, my little ancestor, when did you come back?”

Auntie Ling was still as beautiful as the day they first met. It was as if time hadn't left any marks on her face.

“I just came back. I wanted to surprise you.” Nameless Nie strode into the living room with a traveling bag on his back.

“Good job, you little brat. You took two years to come back and you didn't even call us!” Auntie Ling quickly pulled out some fruits.

“Old Ling, what delicious food are you barbecuing?” Nameless Nie sniffed the air.

“You came back at a good time. Ling Miao's boyfriend also came over today and brought a lot of game,” Auntie Ling answered happily.

The smile on Nameless Nie's face froze instantly and disappeared.

“Boyfriend... is that so? When did that happen?” Nameless Nie was absent-minded.

“They had a matchmaking session a few days ago,” Auntie Ling said.

“Matchmaking?” Nameless Nie furrowed his brows. “Old Ling, that's too careless! They don't know each other. Do you know who the other person is, what their character is like, what their family background is? Even if you wanted to find someone, you should find someone whose background you know well and everyone is familiar with, right?”

“What nonsense are you saying? You don't need to worry about your aunt's business. I've watched over that boy for a very long time. If he wasn't suitable, I definitely wouldn't have arranged for him and your aunt to be together.” Auntie Ling sliced an apple for Nameless Nie. “Eat it. When it's dinner time, I'll cook a few dishes for you.”

When Auntie Ling went to the kitchen, Nameless Nie set down the apple and stood up immediately, heading toward the study.

The study door was shut fully, a man's laughter occasionally drifting out.

For some reason, an inexplicable, insuppressible fury surged inside of Nameless Nie.

\*Bam!\*

Nameless Nie kicked open the door.

Inside the study, the girl's gaze landed on the entering Nameless Nie. The man wore glasses and had a chubby physique. He jolted in fright from Nameless Nie's actions.

“Who are you?!” The man was displeased as he looked at Nameless Nie.

Nameless Nie ignored the man and stopped next to Ling Miao. “Who's he?”

“Boyfriend,” Ling Miao replied.

“Boyfriend? How come I didn't know?” Nameless Nie questioned apathetically.

“Ling Miao, he is...?” the man asked with a frown.

“My nephew,” Ling Miao answered.

“Nephew...” The man was startled. He never expected this handsome and fit youth to actually be Ling Miao’s nephew. Moreover, wasn’t this nephew similar in age to Ling Miao?

“Heh... So you’re her nephew. Then there might be some misunderstanding,” the man said with a clap on Nameless Nie’s shoulder and a smile that he thought was cordial.

However, for some reason, when the man’s hand touched Nameless Nie’s shoulder, his whole body shuddered and he staggered backward clumsily.

### **Chapter 2484 Side Story; Nameless Nie 17**

“What did you call me?” Nameless Nie turned his head, his bright eyes filled with a terrifying shadow.

“Um... Ling Miao...” The man trembled in fright from Nameless Nie’s gaze. He’d never seen such a frightening gaze before. Even a ferocious beast from the zoo... couldn’t compare to one ten-thousandth of this.

“Nameless Nie, don’t make trouble.” Ling Miao shot Nameless Nie a displeased glance.

“Oh? Did I disturb you?”

Nameless Nie turned around and slammed the study door shut, splintering the wood in several places.

Ling Miao didn’t say anything to this, appearing to be deep in thought.

...

Back in the living room, Nameless Nie tossed his traveling bag on his back again and attempted to leave.

However, when he reached the door, he spun around and went back, throwing his traveling bag on the sofa again and sitting down on it as well.

“Little brat, what are you doing? What’s up with the big commotion?”

Auntie Ling asked Nameless Nie as she served the dishes on the dining table soon after.

“Nothing, I was just a little hungry. You took so long to finish, Old Ling—did you want to starve me to death?” Nameless Nie asked Auntie Ling.

“Look at you. It’s been so many years, but you’re still so impatient... Call your aunt and her boyfriend to come out for dinner.” Auntie Ling took off her apron.

“Okay.” Nameless Nie stood up and walked to the study, kicking the door open.

After saying that, Nameless Nie turned and left...

“Ling Miao... does your nephew... have some misunderstanding about me? Why do I feel like something is off?” the man asked Ling Miao.

Ling Miao smiled and shook her head. “It doesn’t have anything to do with you.”

Ling Miao stood up and straightened up the books on the desk before walking to the dining room, shoulder to shoulder with the man.

The man wanted to hold Ling Miao's right hand but was dodged by her.

Aren't you going to be mine eventually... The man thought bitterly.

At the dining table, Auntie Ling sat at the head of the table while Nameless Nie sat next to the man.

"Auntie Ling, thank you for your hard work in making this table of delicious food," the man praised Auntie Ling with a polite smile.

"It's nothing. Eat more," Auntie Ling replied.

"Little brat, here's some hare." Auntie Ling picked up a piece of hare meat and placed it in Nameless Nie's bowl.

"I won't eat it. I'm friends with rabbits," Nameless Nie replied aloofly.

"..." Aunt Ling said, "Then eat this. It's boar."

"No, boars are my brothers," Nameless Nie said.

"Is your nephew's head alright?" the man whispered, leaning close to Ling Miao.

Ling Miao: "..."

"Li Chun, how are your parents doing?" Auntie Ling asked the man.

"Thank you for your concern, Auntie Ling. My parents are doing rather well. You know how my family has too many companies, so many things require my father's personal attention... My father said he'll definitely personally pay a visit when he has time," Li Chun said.

"Auntie Ling, it's a bit hot. Can we increase the AC?" Nameless Nie suddenly interjected.

Before Auntie Ling could answer, Li Chun said, "I think the temperature is perfect."

"Are you hot?" Nameless Nie turned to Ling Miao.

"A little," Ling Miao replied.

"Mm, break up. You guys are unsuitable," Nameless Nie said.

"What?!"

Both Auntie Ling and Li Chun were startled.

"How are we unsuitable for each other?" Li Chun questioned.

"The temperature's unsuitable," Nameless Nie answered.

"Heh, you really know how to joke, nephew," Li Chun said.

**Chapter 2485 Side Story; Nameless Nie**

“Should you... be calling me... nephew?” A bone-chilling glint surfaced in Nameless Nie’s eyes.

“Your aunt and I will eventually get married, so aren’t you going to eventually be my nephew?” Li Chun replied.

“You’ll eventually die, so why don’t you go die now?” Nameless Nie retorted.

“Little brat, what are you doing?!” Ling Miao frowned at Nameless Nie. “What trouble are you making here?”

“Fine, I won’t cause trouble. Keep eating.” Nameless Nie shrugged.

...

Seven days later, Li Chun led his parents to the Ling family’s mansion.

At the dining table, Li Chun’s parents officially proposed marriage.

“Then it’s decided. Let’s set a date,” Li Chun’s father said calmly.

“Let’s do the 3rd of February on the lunar calendar,” Li Chun suggested.

“That day is unlucky.”

Nameless Nie suddenly interjected.

“Unlucky?” Li Chun was startled. “Then 3rd of March on the lunar calendar. That’s an auspicious date.”

“Unlucky,” Nameless Nie said.

“Heh, then I’d like to hear what date is auspicious.” Li Chun snorted.

Nameless Nie glanced at Li Chun. “If it’s you, every day is unlucky.”

“What did you say?!”

Li Chun’s father shot up to his feet instantly as he asked harshly.

“Do I need to repeat myself?” Nameless Nie asked aloofly.

“Punk, I’ll overlook your behavior since you’re Ling Miao’s nephew, but don’t act insolently here! Otherwise, no one can save you!” Li Chun warned darkly.

“I’ve looked into you.” Nameless Nie apathetically picked up some food from a dish on the table. “Your family does have some power here. Many factions have relationships with your family, and you’re no stranger to murder and arson. To put it plainly, it wouldn’t be an overstatement to call you a local tyrant.”

Nameless Nie’s lips curled up, and his appearance was harmless. “However, keep in mind who you’re talking to... If I wasn’t taking Old Ling into consideration, based on the attitude you took with me just now... you would be dead already.”

“Little brat, what mischief are you making?!” Auntie Ling admonished him quickly.

However, Nameless Nie walked to Ling Miao instead. “You like him.”



“It isn’t a matter of like or dislike,” Ling Miao replied.

Nameless Nie snorted. “Heh, so you’re still like that. You’re fine as long as Old Ling wants it.”

Ling Miao looked up and examined Nameless Nie, their eyes meeting.

“However, perhaps there’s one thing you’ve forgotten,” Nameless Nie said aloofly. “I got you by trading my abacus and calculator. You already belong to me.”

Before Ling Miao could speak, Nameless Nie grasped Ling Miao by her chin and ruthlessly kissed her lips.

Nameless Nie was claiming his territory.

This scene dumbfounded Li Chun, Auntie Ling, and the others, disbelief filling them.

When Ling Miao finally regained her senses and attempted to struggle, it was useless. She didn’t know whether she was unable to break free or didn’t want to break free.

“Since the day you met me more than 10 years ago, you weren’t allowed to escape. You can only be mine. I’ll slaughter the entire family of anyone who dares to hold any ulterior motives toward you and prevent you from getting married to anyone your whole life, unless it’s me.” Nameless Nie’s lips curled into a smirk as he stared at Ling Miao.

“Little brat...” Auntie Ling’s whole face was red as she stood up.

“Old Ling, you mustn’t hit me. You can’t beat me now anyway... I might not dare to retaliate, but we should talk reason.” Nameless Nie continued with a smile, “You broke off my path of being a business genius back then and took away my most precious abacus and calculator, so naturally, your most precious daughter could only become mine. We had a gentleman’s agreement.”

#### **Chapter 2486 Side Story; Nameless Nie 19**

“B\*stard, you actually dared to kiss Ling Miao?!”

Li Chun suddenly drew a gun from his pocket.

However, before Li Chun could aim the gun at Nameless Nie, he was kicked several meters back by Nameless Nie and his gun was also snatched.

“You!”

Li Chun’s father reached inside his jacket.

“Sit down. I’ll only say it once.”

Nameless Nie popped up behind Li Chun’s father and pressed his right hand on the man’s shoulder.

An enormous force caused Li Chun’s father to immediately sit back down in his seat.

Nameless Nie used the opportunity to pull out the gun from Li Chun’s father’s jacket too.

“Heh, you’ve seriously gotten used to running amok. Both father and son carry this kind of toy with them?” Nameless Nie threw the guns onto the dining table.

“Little brat, you’ve gone too far!” Auntie Ling appeared to be truly angry.

“Old Ling, I’ll say it bluntly—I want to marry your daughter,” Nameless Nie declared to Auntie Ling.

“Does your opinion matter?!” Auntie Ling was furious.

“Fine, we’ll let Ling Miao decide then.” Nameless Nie’s eyes landed on Ling Miao. “If you’re not willing...”

“I...” —Ling Miao stared at Nameless Nie—“am willing.”

Ling Miao exploded. “You wretch, what did you say?!”

“This will be the first and last time in my life I’ll resist you.” Ling Miao looked at Auntie Ling. “I want to be with him.”

Auntie Ling wilted. Just when did these two...

Nameless Nie had grown up in her home since he was young, so Auntie Ling considered him her own child. How could she accept these two children being together?

Nameless Nie’s gaze shot toward Ling Miao instantly.

What did she just say? She wants to be with me?

Really?

It felt like a dream.

“Old Ling, you can’t go back on your word. Don’t tell me you’ve forgotten our trade,” Nameless Nie cheerfully reminded Auntie Ling.

Auntie Ling was at a loss for words. The thing she regretted most in her life was confiscating Nameless Nie’s calculator and abacus.

“Sorry, Mom...” Ling Miao said.

“You’re out of my control!” Auntie Ling harrumphed and went upstairs.

“You played us?!” Li Chun’s father’s eyes glinted chillingly.

No one in this continent dared to treat the Li family like this.

“What? Your skin’s itching again?” Nameless Nie glanced at Li Chun and his family.

“Young man, don’t overestimate yourself. Have you heard of Ji Xiuran?” Li Chun demanded coldly.

“Ji Xiuran?” Nameless Nie scratched his head. “I’ve heard of him. What about it?”

“Heh, you’ve heard of him?” Li Chun snorted. “The Li Corporation is a company under the Ji Clan, which means we’re part of the Ji Clan. Do you understand what I’m saying?”

“I see.” Nameless Nie was pensive and pulled out his phone in front of everyone.

A moment later, a girl appeared on Nameless Nie’s phone screen.

“Brother, what’s up?” Worriless Nie, the girl on the screen, asked.

“Why do you have his phone? Where’s Ji Xiuran?” Nameless Nie asked.

“He’s peeling garlic next to me,” Worriless Nie replied.

“Give the phone to Ji Xiuran. I have something to ask him,” Nameless Nie requested.

Soon, Ji Xiuran appeared with an apron on. “What is it?”

“A grown man wearing an apron and cooking in the kitchen—what a disappointment,” Nameless Nie teased.

Ji Xiuran smiled faintly. “Let’s talk business.”

“Do you know these people?” Nameless Nie aimed the camera at Li Chun and his family.

### **Chapter 2487 Side Story; Nameless Nie 20**

When Li Chun’s father saw the man in the video, his pupils contracted.

This man was really Ji Xiuran!

“Ah, I probably saw him once. I think he’s responsible for a real estate company under the Ji family.” Ji Xiuran detachedly asked, “Did they offend you?”

“They didn’t just offend me! They pulled a gun at me and want to steal my wife! What do you think I should do?” Nameless Nie snorted.

“Mm, you can handle it as you wish. An executive can be replaced at any time. We’ll talk later; I have dishes to finish cooking here.”

After the video call ended, Li Chun and his family looked at Nameless Nie, sweat drenching their whole bodies. Just what was this man’s background...? He was actually this close with Ji Xiuran and even...

“Misunderstanding, it’s all a misunderstanding...” Li Chun’s father sensed the impending doom and hastily said, “You should’ve told me you knew Emperor Ji!”

“Do you know now?” Nameless Nie questioned with a smile.

“I know, I know. Don’t worry, the fault of this matter lies with us. It absolutely won’t happen again!” Li Chun’s father promised.

“How about this? I’m too lazy to waste my words with you. Your behavior has caused a certain amount of damage and trauma to my psychological well-being. You have to give me compensation,” Nameless Nie ordered.

“Sure sure. We’ll do whatever you say!” Li Chun’s father nodded vehemently.

On the side, Li Chun was akin to a withered cucumber and didn’t dare to even breathe too loudly.

...

Several days later, Nameless Nie bade farewell to Old Ling and brought Ling Miao back to the Independent State.

At a certain café:

“Aunt, you’re so good-looking,” Worriless Nie praised as she stared at Ling Miao.

Ling Miao blushed, not knowing what to say.

“Don’t you know how to talk? Aunt? Call her sister-in-law,” Nameless Nie corrected.

Worriless Nie: “...”

They got along pretty well the past few days in the Independent State. However, what Nameless Nie didn’t anticipate was that some things were destined from the moment Ling Miao stepped into the Independent State.

...

Snow scattered down like raindrops, illuminating both the sky and ground as if it wanted to extinguish the darkness brought by the night.

The man held a toothpick in his mouth as he nonchalantly picked up the phone and sent a few messages.

However, after waiting for a long time, he still didn’t see any reply on his phone.

“Eldest Young Master, it’s time for dinner,” the steward said to Nameless Nie with a smile after entering the room.

“Eat eat eat. All you know is eating all day long. Are you guys rice buckets?”

Nameless Nie felt distracted and anxious for some reason.

“Eh, Eldest Young Master, it was Madam who told me to call you...”

“I understand.”

Nameless Nie yawned and slowly stood up, following the steward to the living room.

In the Nie dining room:

“Brother, what’s going on with you recently? You make Dad and Mom call you every time,” Nie Linglong said to Nameless Nie.

“None of your business. Eat your dinner.” Nameless Nie sat down in front of the dining table.

“You’ve been getting more and more insolent recently!”

Madam Nie rebuked her son.

“Mom, I’m not lecturing you, but what the heck are you doing? Ling Miao came to find me, so why the heck did you kick her out?” Nameless Nie stood up from his seat suddenly.

“Sit down!” Patriarch Nie frowned deeply.

“Sit down?” Nameless Nie chortled, his eyes sweeping over Patriarch Nie and Madam Nie. “Fine.”

Nameless Nie sat back down in his chair.

“D\*mn punk, don’t think your mom and I don’t understand the situation between you and Ling Miao!” Patriarch Ling said.

“The situation? What could the situation be... Come, tell me—I’ll see if you actually know or not.” Nameless Nie’s face was devoid of any emotion.

### **Chapter 2488 Side Story; Nameless Nie 21**

“Are you two in a secret relationship together?” Madam Nie was displeased.

“Ah... No way, right? Ling Miao is our aunt though...” Nie Linglong was shocked.

“Shoo shoo shoo, what business is it of yours? Isn’t rice enough to stuff your mouth shut?” Nameless Nie glanced at Nie Linglong.

Then Nameless Nie unhappily replied, “I’m not in a secret relationship with Ling Miao at all. We’re in an open and honorable relationship together. Plus, Mom, since you knew, why did you kick Ling Miao out?”

“Why?”

Patriarch Nie snorted. “Nameless Nie, where do you get the face to ask me why? You don’t care about face, but the Nie family still wants to preserve their face!”

“How do I not care about face?” Nameless Nie was discontent.

“Ling Miao is your aunt. What’s the connection between you two, huh? Yet you’re dating Ling Miao?!” Madam Nie appeared worked up.

“Mom, aren’t you taking it too seriously? Ling Miao might be my aunt in name, but in truth, we don’t have any direct blood ties, alright? If we look back, the last 18 generations of our ancestors don’t have any blood ties with Ling Miao’s last 18 generations of ancestors! It’s merely a polite form of address. It’s not like you and Dad are unaware,” Nameless Nie explained.

“We know, but do outsiders know?” Patriarch Nie demanded.

“Who do you represent? You represent the Nie family. It doesn’t matter how other people look at us, but it’s unpermissible for you to defame the Nie family!” Madam Nie reproached.

Nameless Nie was riled up and turned to Patriarch Nie. “Dad, tell me—is your son more important, or is an outsider’s opinion more important?!”

“I think your family is more important...” After saying that, Patriarch Nie quietly started eating dinner.

“Moreover, Ling Miao isn’t a member of the Independent State. Don’t tell me you don’t know about the Independent State’s rules?!” Madam Nie continued.

“What a joke. This is my own business. Since when could the Independent State’s supposed rules control me?” Nameless Nie snorted.

“You’re simply insolent!” Madam Nie shot up from her seat.

“Sit down... Why are you also standing up? Calm down...” Patriarch Nie set down his chopsticks and looked at Madam Nie.

“Dad, Mom, it’s true that our Nie family is ranked number one amongst the four great clans, but have you thought about this? Without me, Nameless Nie, how could you compete with the Ji family? The Ji family has Ji Xiuran, so without me, do you think you’d still take the number one position from the Ji family?”

“Nonsense, Ji Xiuran was just taking your Sister Worriless into consideration. Do you really think he’d lose to you?” Madam Nie said. “Anyway, your dad and I absolutely won’t permit you to keep contacting Ling Miao. It’s for your own good!”

Nameless Nie stood up silently in front of the table.

A while later, the corner of Nameless Nie’s lips twitched.

“Is that so... For my own good...?”

A second later, Nameless Nie flipped over the table.

Bowls and chopsticks were scattered all over the floor.

Nameless Nie’s behavior caused his parents to jolt in fright.

“D\*mn punk, you’ve gone mad!” Patriarch Nie shouted.

Madam Nie was trembling uncontrollably with rage.

“Dad, Mom... It’s because you’re too selfish...” Nameless Nie turned around and didn’t look back. “You didn’t do it for me or for the Nie family... In truth, you only did it for yourself. Including Worriless... In order to compromise with Grandpa, you allowed Grandpa to take Worriless away at a young age, causing Worriless to lose out on her parents’ companionship since she was little... However, you might’ve mistaken one thing... I’m Nameless Nie. My fate won’t be manipulated by anyone, even if that person is the Heavenly Emperor himself!”

### **Chapter 2489 Side Story; Nameless Nie End**

In the night, Nameless Nie allowed the snow to land on his body without care as he gradually disappeared from sight.

Patriarch Nie and Madam Nie stared at each other, speechless.

Several days passed.

“Old Ji, why did you call me?” Nameless Nie asked into the phone.

“I received news that the Arbitration Council is about to take action against Ling Miao,” Ji Xiuran said.

Nameless Nie furrowed his brows. “What do you mean?”

“I don’t know the situation yet. Keep a closer eye on things.”

After the call ended, Nameless Nie fell into contemplation.

Could it be because of that ring?

Ling Miao's ring symbolized the most supreme power in the Rose of Death.

Nameless Nie even crafted a nearly identical lovers ring using it as a model.

...

High in the mountain, a woman was at her last gasp.

"Isn't Nameless Nie here?" Ling Miao surveyed her surroundings.

So the President of the Martial Arts Union deceived her? He used Nameless Nie's life as bait only to trick her here.

Things would be okay as long as he was fine...

"Aunt!"

Worried Nie didn't know what to do as she watched Ling Miao.

"Here..."

Ling Miao used her last trace of energy to hand her ring to the girl.

"Don't... let other people see it... Help me... watch over your brother..."

...

It was several days later before Nameless Nie found out Ling Miao encountered a mishap.

This was a strike of lightning for Nameless Nie.

He lost track of the number of times he got absolutely smashed. He didn't know whether it was a dream or reality.

He couldn't even protect his own woman.

Even more, he wasn't by her side when she needed him the most.

Just how lonely and hopeless had she felt?

The Independent State...

The Arbitration Council...

The Martial Arts Union!

None of them would be spared! They all had to perish!!!

...

Nameless Nie's entire body melted into the night. His black robes covered all of him, his face indistinguishable.

In Tianshui City:

It felt as if the black-robed man was an Asura who traversed through the abyss, his darkness so oppressive it made it hard to breathe.

The next day, the current president of the Arbitration Council was assassinated, and the killer left no evidence behind.

The day after that, the head of the department responsible for encircling and annihilating the Rose of Death was assassinated.

Suddenly, trepidation grasped every resident of Tianshui City. The Arbitration Council spared no efforts in searching for traces of the culprit, but it proved futile. The assassin never appeared again as if they vanished into thin air.

At the headquarters of the Martial Arts Union:

The black-robed man looked at the elderly man under his feet. He just needed to apply a little force and he would crush the elderly man's organs.

However, for some reason, the black-robed man didn't do that. Instead, he kicked the elderly man into the air before shrinking back into the darkness and disappearing.

"From now on, I am a demon with his wings cut off. I walk in this world solely for revenge!"

—Nameless Nie

...

Many years later:

In the hospital:

"Ling Miao, Worriless got married. Her husband is Lord Asura and is super rich. She actually made us wear cartoon costumes..."

Nameless Nie's face was brimming with gentleness as he looked at Ling Miao in the hospital bed and gently described things to her.

"When we get married, let's also make them wear cartoon costumes." Nameless Nie lightly clasped Ling Miao's hand. "But when will you finally wake up...? I'm too lonely..."

Suddenly, Nameless Nie's phone started ringing.

"Captain, hurry over here! There's a big job! I guarantee you won't believe how high the salary is! Hurry hurry hurry!" Spray of Flowers hastily said.

"Okay."

Nameless Nie hung up and patted Ling Miao's forehead.

After Nameless Nie left, in the empty hospital room shielded from sight, the girl's eyelashes twitched minutely.



## Chapter 2490 Mini scene: Shameless Competition

The sun shone as far as the eye could see. Everyone was gathered in the center of the plaza.

The referee's eyes roamed across the entire plaza. There wasn't a single empty seat, and the plaza was almost completely filled.

"The annual shameless competition is about to begin. Everyone here is a selected contestant."

"Hahaha, I'll definitely be the champion of shamelessness!" Lin Que looked at Si Yehan.

"I forfeit," Si Yehan nonchalantly said immediately.

"I also admit defeat." The white-dressed Ji Xiuran also spoke up with a smile.

Ye Wanwan sat with her ankle on her knee and examined her surroundings. The only true threat here was probably her own brother.

"We'll now invite the President of the Fearless Alliance to speak!" The referee looked at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan immediately stood up and smiled confidently. "When I was fighting with Si Wutian in China, we were outnumbered, but so what? I simply called a number and it was perfectly resolved!"

The host asked, "What number did you call?"

"110," Ye Wanwan replied.

Everyone: "..."

"Tch!" Nameless Nie was unconvinced. "When I set up a fight with the local bully when I was young, he brought 10 people, but I was different. I just brought one person."

"Who did you bring?" the referee asked curiously.

"Oh, I brought his dad with me," Nameless Nie answered.

Everyone: "..."

"I tricked my baby into my possession with a single shaobing. My baby is the leader of Asura," Ye Wanwan said.

Nameless Nie: "I made a trade for my gorgeous using a single abacus! It was also my mother-in-law who did the trade with me. My gorgeous is the leader of the Rose of Death!"

"I love money as much as my life." Ye Wanwan sneered.

"I earned money from you," Nameless Nie said.

Ye Wanwan's lips twitched and she took a deep breath before continuing, "On the deserted island, a certain leader said there wasn't anything he didn't dare to do, so I made a bet with him using his White Tiger Seal as the price, and I won in the end!"

The referee said, "I know that leader. He's a ruthless character. How did you win the bet?"

Ye Wanwan: "I bet that he didn't dare to eat sh\*t!"

The referee: "..."

Nameless Nie: "I participated in all kinds of competitions in China and won who knows how many fridges and TVs and washing machines. They had no choice but to stop broadcasting the show and I was eventually blacklisted by all the challenge shows in China and became a competitor permanently on the ban list."

Everyone: "Just what in the world is worth being proud of?!?!?"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Nameless Nie: "In my WeChat groups, I never talk. The only way to get my attention is to send red envelopes."

Ye Wanwan: "I got your attention with a single cent!"

Nameless Nie: "One cent is still money!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

"Of course, I also have an ace in the hole." Nameless Nie turned to his mercenary quartet.

Immediately, a shameful slogan reverberated in the plaza.

"Godly Captain, free-spirited and talented!"

"Handsome handsome handsome handsome!"

"Strong strong strong strong!"

Everyone: "..."

That's too shameful...

Can we get our tickets refunded?

"FML" was written all over Ye Wanwan's face. "I admit defeat."

"That's nothing! One time, a door was only worth several thousand dollars, but I said the original price was \$200,000 and was giving them a 50% off discount, so I managed to sell it at the astronomical price of \$100,000! And the buyer was Piece of Sh\*t! He was utterly grateful to me too!"

When the referee was about to announce the results, Big Dipper suddenly stood up.

Immediately, Yi Shuihan, who was sitting in the audience, shot Big Dipper a glance.

Big Dipper died.

The referee wiped his sweat. "I announce that the winner of the most Shameless Award in Perfect Secret Love is: Nameless Nie!"

"Godly Captain, free-spirited and talented!"

"Handsome handsome handsome handsome!"

“Strong strong strong strong!”

Ye Wanwan cupped her fists. “I’ve disrupted you. I’ll be taking my leave now!”

— [End] —