

901 This is simply a living hell

“Swish swish swish!” Following that, there were over ten knives shooting towards him like torrential rain, piercing through his flesh and directly pinning him against the floor; each flying blade was close to cutting his main arteries.

“What do you think? Is this way of dying really cute, huh?” Little Lolita narrowed her eyes and looked at him condescendingly.

“Ah—” The mercenary was stupefied and felt an agonizing pain on every inch of his body. His entire body was pinned to the floor as he wailed miserably.

Blood gushed out from over ten gashes on his body. The air was filled with the stench of blood...

Upon seeing the bloody, tragic outcome of their partner, the other two mercenaries were dumbstruck.

The fatty gulped. “Jiaojiao, don’t make such a big scene eh - the supper I painstakingly prepared for master hasn’t been eaten yet!”

The old housekeeper looked at the floor that had the knives piercing it and furrowed his brows. “Didn’t we agree not to damage the furniture?”

“He spoiled my little bunny - it was given to me by master!” Little Lolita stomped her feet with frustration.

“Ay, who exactly sent these three people... why did they push us into the fire pit like that...”

The five of them crowded around the three badly bruised mercenaries like they were looking at animals.

And the three mercenaries were like little chicks - they were trembling and were completely stunned...

This... where did these people come from?

That man was in so much pain that his body was twitching, but since he was pinned to the floor, he didn't dare to move at all and could only moan non-stop. Presently, he finally remembered where he had seen these people before...

"You... you guys are..."

The terror in the mercenary's eyes intensified as he scanned these five people...

They might seem like a messy group, like an old, weak and sickly group of servants, but thinking about it, everything actually all added up.

"You guys are... the people from Kirin mercenary army..." the mercenary said with his last breath.

The faces of the other two mercenaries changed abruptly. "How could that be? Kirin mercenary army would never accept such a lowly mission of protecting a master!"

The bearded man crossed his arms. "Tsk, making a big fuss out of nothing!"

Who cares about the Kirin mercenary army? If they knew the organization we belong to now, that would scare them out of their wits!

"Master, how should we deal with these people?" the fatty asked.

Wait...

How did they address this woman?

Mmm-master...

Mercenaries belonged to a mercenary army and only had a client and customer relationship with the bosses they were assigned to; they would never call their employer their master!

This woman actually managed to subdue the top five experts from the Kirin mercenary army...

How's this possible?!

The three mercenaries saw the fear in each other's eyes at the same time.

Fire pit... how is this a fire pit... this is simply a living hell!!!

“Master, master, give them to Jiaojiao, alright?” Little Lolita spoke charmingly.

Ye Wanwan glimpsed at the perfect plate of little crayfish in the fatty’s hands; not a single droplet of soup had spilled. She casually waved and said, “Go ahead.”

“No... no...” The three mercenaries were terror-stricken.

It seemed like the long-haired man and bearded man were the most skilled in martial arts among the five of them; they always moved together. But in fact, the most terrifying one was that little girl, who didn’t seem like she was lethal at all.

If anybody landed in her hands, that would be worse than death; furthermore, they had just infuriated her!

“We’re just here for the money; we were hired by someone! We don’t know anything!”

“The employer’s identity must be kept secret and you are all our seniors. You should know how it works too - we’re not lying!”

“Please spare us, senior! Spare us, senior! We have eyes but failed to recognize Mountain Tai! [1]”

...

After the three people were dragged away by Little Lolita, the remaining few started to clean up the mess.

Everything was as usual in the Little House of Rose, like nothing had happened.

903 Provoked someone you shouldn't have

Late at night, at a villa in the suburbs.

Si Ming Li's face was extremely gloomy. He looked at Si Yi Qian sitting next to him and said, "Some mercenaries have accepted the mission already."

Upon hearing that, Si Yi Qian laughed, "Father, you don't have to be so angry about the incident before - it was just an accident."

"Hng!"

Si Ming Li scoffed coldly then turned to his confidant next to him and said, "Check things carefully this time, alright! Don't make the same mistake like before. You didn't even know that that woman had mercenaries by her side!"

"I checked very carefully!" Beads of cold sweat formed on his confidant's forehead and he said carefully, "The people under Ye Wanwan were brought back by her from overseas, but whether she hired them as security guards or for some other reason, we don't quite understand for now."

Si Ming Li turned to Si Yi Qian immediately and said, "What do you think - do those mercenaries have anything to do with Si Ye Han?"

"Father, are you trying to say... Si Ye Han hired them to protect that woman?" Si Yi Qian pondered about it for a while before he responded.

"Exactly!" Si Ming Li furrowed his brows. "If that's true, then that's enough to prove that Si Ye Han was already wary of us before. Do you think he discovered our plan with Mr. Eric?"

Upon hearing how worried Si Ming Li sounded, Si Yi Qian smiled plainly and shook his head. "Father, that's quite impossible. With Mr. Eric's abilities, he would never allow Si Ye Han to notice a thing. Also, even if Si Ye Han found out

about it, he shouldn't have hired a few mercenaries to protect Ye Wanwan - he should've tied her up by his side!"

Be that as it may, Si Ming Li still felt uneasy. Although there were no doubts about Mr. Eric's abilities and methods, Si Ye Han's methods were formidable as well.

"Father, you don't need to worry too much. Even if Si Ye Han found out, he would only have a falling out with us. With Mr. Eric in this battle with us, it's hard to say who'll win, but I think that victory will be ours." Si Yi Qian chuckled.

Si Ming Li felt more at ease at the mention of Eric. He actually doubted that person's methods and abilities... that was really thoughtless of him.

Furthermore, Si Ye Han would never find out that Mr. Eric existed in this world.

"Hng. Si Ye Han, you've provoked someone you shouldn't have. The game has just begun. We'll play it slowly..." A cold light flashed in Si Ming Li's eyes as he sneered.

While they were speaking, his confidant turned towards the door and said softly, "They're here."

Very soon, a couple of men in black shirts strode into the large hall.

The leading one had grizzled hair, but judging by his appearance, he should only be around 27 or 28 years old. He looked very elegant and had a sinister aura on his face, but it wasn't the same as those mercenaries.

"Hello, I am Si Ming Li."

Si Ming Li stepped forward instantly and greeted the man.

"Mr. Si, for this mission, Mr. Eric has issued our orders and I have a rough understanding. Let me introduce myself - I am Tang Long, the captain of Noise of Dragons mercenary group."

Tang Long extended his right arm and shook Si Ming Li's hand.

“Haha, so it’s captain Tang Long. I’ve heard about you, and it’s an honor to meet you. Captain Tang Long is so young, yet you’re already at this level. Outstanding... hurry, please come in. Knowing that all of you were coming over tonight, I acted on my own initiative and prepared a little feast. I hope captain Tang Long and the rest of the brothers will do me the honor!” Si Ming Li smiled courteously.

905 Come over and eat

Ye Wanwan looked at the pan-fried prawns right in front of her and rubbed her rumbling tummy. Her eyes were filled with desire.

However, her head told her she couldn't continue eating like this - these past two days, she had eaten... till she almost burst.

But...

Ye Wanwan leaned in closer to the juicy prawns which looked and smelled so good. She took a little whiff. They smell heavenly...

“Jiaojiao, come over and eat.”

Ye Wanwan stared at the Little Lolita who was obsessed with her drama series and called out to her reluctantly.

“Master, I'm not eating that - I'll get fat!” Jiaojiao looked pitifully at Ye Wanwan.

At that moment, the old housekeeper walked inside and said, “Master, I saw a child today and he was pacing in our yard. I'm not sure where he came from.”

“A child? Probably from a family living nearby...” Ye Wanwan didn't really mind.

Before the old housekeeper could speak, two “bangs” resounded outside.

“They're gunshots!” The old housekeeper immediately looked out the door.

Little Lolita and fatty stood up instantly and returned to their own rooms. A moment later, they returned to the hall.

“What's going on?” The long-haired man and bearded man rushed to the hall when they heard the gunshots.

“I'm afraid they're here for us,” Little Lolita said.

“Probably the same group of people. Song Qiang, Tang Bin, both of you protect master while the three of us go out and take a look!” the old housekeeper ordered.

“Okay!”

The bearded man nodded. “Don’t worry, with me guarding her here, I’ll blast their brains out if he or she dares to come near.”

“Qiang-ge... you’re amazing, you’re so cool...” The long-haired man looked at the bearded man and his eyes were filled with admiration.

“That goes without saying - look at what kind of man Qiang-ge is,” the bearded man sneered.

While they were speaking, the fatty, Old Ghost Jiang and Little Lolita charged outside instantly.

Almost a second later, there were sounds of fighting coming from outside followed by the sound of a chase.

“Hng, what a bunch of morons - they actually came all the way here to court death,” the bearded man said.

“With Qiang-ge around, those people are simply asking for it!” the long-haired man said with adoration.

Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows. I’m afraid it’s not that simple.

Those mercenaries who showed up before were obviously targeting her and didn’t have much to do with Little Lolita, Old Ghost Jiang, and the others.

Initially, Ye Wanwan wanted to tell Si Ye Han about that incident, but Si Ye Han was still overseas at the moment and she was afraid he would return immediately after finding out about it. She didn’t want to interfere with his business, so she didn’t end up telling him.

“May I know if anyone is home?”

Suddenly, there was a light knock on the door and a young man’s voice.

“Master” The bearded man looked at Ye Wanwan.

“Go open the door!” Ye Wanwan pondered for a moment before she answered.

“Alright.” The bearded man walked over immediately and opened the door.

A couple of men dressed in black were standing there and the man leading them was about 27 or 28 years old, yet his hair was grayed and he was wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. He looked gentle and refined.

“You guys stay outside,” Tang Long said to the mercenaries with him. Then he entered the hall by himself.

“Who are you?” The long-haired man asked after seeing that Tang Long entered the hall unaccompanied. He was on guard.

Upon hearing that, Tang Long revealed a harmless smile and said gently, “Hello, everyone. Allow me to introduce myself - my name is Tang Long, the captain of Noise of Dragons mercenary group.”

906 I'll double i

“Noise of Dragons mercenary group... Tang Long?!”

Upon hearing Tang Long's self-introduction, the bearded man and long-haired man were stunned.

The Noise of Dragons mercenary group wasn't scary, but the captain of this group, Tang Long, was...

The long-haired man and bearded man weren't dumb. They already knew what was going to happen the moment Tang Long appeared.

“I'll kill you!”

In a split second, the bearded man stretched his arm towards Tang Long. As long as he subdued Tang Long, nothing would happen!

However, before the bearded man could get any closer, Tang Long leaned to the side slightly and lifted his right leg.

“Swish!”

In the hall, a sound broke the silence.

All they saw was Tang Long with two hands in his pockets while his right leg swept outwards - his body moved in a flash and his movements were swift.

The bearded man didn't even know what happened and he was in disbelief as he was sent flying across the hall by an unbelievably strong force.

“How dare you hit my Qiang-ge!”

Watching this situation, the long-haired man bellowed and raised his palm, about to attack Tang Long.

“Sorry, I don't like to be rough, so I suggest you better stop.” Tang Long had his arms behind his back and he stood in the same spot as his body moved slightly. The long-haired man attacked him over ten times, but Tang Long managed to dodge

every single one of them easily - he didn't even manage to touch a strand of hair on Tang Long's head.

"You're courting death!" The long-haired man was furious. This Tang Long is trying to embarrass me, huh?!

Seeing as the long-haired man was becoming more aggressive, Tang Long sighed softly. After that, he performed a move they had never seen before - his right elbow knocked harshly against the long-haired man's face.

In the next second, the exact same thing happened to the long-haired man - he flew across and landed far away.

"You... you're dead meat... Tang Long, you can't be here... you've offended the master..."

While the bearded man was still jabbering on, Tang Long waved him off with annoyance and got his men to drag them out.

"Sorry, I've dirtied your room."

Tang Long wiped the bloodstains on his hand then bowed at Ye Wanwan as an apology.

"Who sent you guys?" Ye Wanwan looked at Tang Long and asked coldly.

"Miss Ye, this is a secret mission. According to our code of conduct, we need to keep the identity of our employer confidential. So, we are unable to tell Miss Ye. I hope Miss Ye doesn't mind," Tang Long said in a well-mannered way.

"How much did your employer pay you? I'll double it if you get rid of him for me," Ye Wanwan said.

This person's movements were so quick that even Ye Wanwan couldn't see them clearly. He must've been an expert among experts. Ye Wanwan knew the extent of her abilities and knew there was no way she could be a match for this Tang Long.

However, mercenaries only accepted assignments for money and she could offer much more.

"Haha, Miss Ye, that's really very tempting. However, that does violate the rules of our profession." Tang Long laughed.

“I’ll triple it,” Ye Wanwan said.

“Miss Ye, very sorry but this isn’t about the money.” Tang Long shook his head.

“Four times more.” Ye Wanwan put out four fingers.

“Unfortunately, I’ve already signed a contract. Otherwise, I might really make a deal with Miss Ye,” Tang Long said helplessly

If he was a turncoat, the mercenary trade union would never tolerate it.

“Five times - this is the highest I’ll go,” Ye Wanwan offered.

“Since that’s the case, if Miss Ye survives this round, I would be more than willing to work with you in the future. But this time, I can’t do anything about it,” Tang Long said.

908 Wish you belonged to my family

Seeing that the mercenary was silent, the little boy's gaze swept over the tattoo of a symbol on the side of his neck and he mumbled to himself, "Noise of Dragons mercenary group..."

When the mercenary heard that, he was taken aback. How could a four or five-year-old recognize Noise of Dragons mercenary group's symbol?

I must've heard this little boy wrong...

According to their investigation, there were no children in the house, so how did this child coincidentally appear there...

Whatever it was, it was better to be safe than sorry - they should probably take him with them first.

The mercenary immediately grabbed the little boy and threw him into the car.

He wasn't sure if the little boy was frightened or traumatized, but the boy didn't make a sound and simply allowed the mercenary to put him in the car.

At a spot hidden away, two figures suddenly got up and were about to take action. However, they were forced to retreat when they saw the little boy's eyes and went back into hiding once again.

"Captain, I just saw a little boy. He appeared at the garden out of nowhere... I..."

At first, the mercenary wanted to ask Tang Long for instructions, but he had already entered the frontmost car and while he was asking, Tang Long sped off, making him swallow a mouthful of dust.

At the moment, Ye Wanwan was stunned as she looked at the boy who was suddenly thrown into the car.

Weren't these people here to capture me... why did they capture a child as well?

I've never heard of mercenaries in the kidnapping and extortion business eh...

Furthermore, Tang Long doesn't look like the sort who likes doing this kind of business.

Then... what's with this little boy?

Ye Wanwan was deep in thought. Very quickly, all her attention was on this little guy.

The little boy was wearing a stunning sapphire blue little suit with a pink bow tie. His posture was upright and he had a pair of unbelievably beautiful phoenix eyes - the outer corners of his eyes were slightly inclined and they carried a tinge of arrogance and loftiness. Coupled with a sharp nose and thin lips, he was simply alluring and adorable.

Whether it was his temperament or attitude, this child was different from ordinary children - he had a noble air around him that only a well-off family could foster...

Damn! This little boy will destroy the country and cause suffering [1] when he grows up for sure...

What sort of heaven-defying combination of genes produced a little child like him, huh?

Uh, wait a minute...

Ye Wanwan looked at the boy a bit longer and was suddenly stunned. Aside from his eye-catching clothes today, this child seemed really familiar, like she had seen him somewhere before...

But what made Ye Wanwan surprised was how calm and composed he was after being thrown into the car.

While Ye Wanwan sized the child up, the little guy was also looking at her.

Ye Wanwan obviously noticed the little child's gaze on her. *cough* "Which family do you belong to? Why did you get captured too?"

The little boy's eyes lit up slightly. "You don't know me?"

Ye Wanwan blinked. "Huh? Do we know each other?"

But the more I look at him, the more it seems like I really do know him...

The little boy looked at her and his gaze turned slightly colder. "Which family do you think I belong to?"

This question...

Is really strange, isn't it?

Ye Wanwan was totally confused. But... wow! Too... too cute! He's even cuter with this icy look!

My claws...

Why do they feel like they're losing control...

Hang in there!

Seeing as Ye Wanwan was silent, the little boy's eyes turned gloomy.

After some time, Ye Wanwan finally calmed down. She rubbed her chin, looked at the adorable little boy and smiled. "Oh, although I don't know whose family you belong to... I really wish you belonged to mine!"

910 My surname is Nie

Upon seeing how Ye Wanwan was so indifferent, Si Ming Li scoffed. This woman is still laughing at this point, huh?

“Fourth uncle, you put so much effort and thought into capturing me - this is the third time you sent out mercenaries to look for me, right?” Ye Wanwan said.

Before, it was the C-rank mercenaries; she didn't even have to think to know it was Si Ming Li's doing. And the first time, she was only able to escape thanks to help from that white-haired man.

“The third time?” When he heard what Ye Wanwan said, Si Ming Li was stunned.

Including the C-rank mercenaries he hired last time, that was only twice - when was the third time?

“I'm afraid I've only tried to capture you twice. You probably offended someone else and had another encounter - that wasn't my doing.” Si Ming Li sneered.

Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows. As expected.

What she said just now was merely to test Si Ming Li - since she was already in his hands, he had no reason to lie.

Her guess was right - when she was saved by the white-haired man before, Si Ming Li definitely wasn't involved.

Now that she eliminated one suspect, who could the mastermind be...

“Oh right, how are we going to deal with this child who appeared near the Little house of Rose?”

“Just kill the child,” Si Ming Li replied without hesitation.

“Kill him?”

Upon hearing that, the few mercenaries were stunned.

They had never killed a child before and the boy was merely four to five years old...

At that moment, Si Yi Qian strode over slowly to the camera and looked at the little boy in the cell. He laughed. "Everyone knows we can't have such incidents leaking out; it's best if we just deal with it once and for all. If anything goes wrong and the mission fails, none of you will get a single cent."

"Alright then."

The mercenaries nodded, took out a dagger on the spot and unlocked the cell.

"Stop! Your target is me. It has nothing to do with this kid and I don't know him at all - you guys can confirm this fact yourselves!" Ye Wanwan's eyes turned dark immediately as she secretly tried to escape from the rope around her wrists.

She only just found out from what those people said that they hadn't captured this child intentionally. It was only because he was in the vicinity that they took him.

However, before that child could protest, he was already captured.

The little boy's face was expressionless as he looked plainly at Si Yi Qian in the video call and said, "Reckless and blind."

When Si Yi Qian heard those three words, he was taken aback. "Little guy, what did you say?"

"All my life, this is the very first time I've met someone declaring so brazenly that he wants to kill me," the little boy said, making sure every word was heard.

When they heard that, Tang Bin and Song Qiang, who were both wondering whether their backer was about to collapse, had strange looks on their faces. Did this kid watch too many shows? Does he think this is a game?

Si Yi Qian laughed and shook his head - this was his first time meeting such an interesting kid.

"Do it," Si Yi Qian ordered - he couldn't be bothered to continue talking nonsense with this kid.

However, at the moment, a strange, icy smirk appeared on the little boy's face. "Before you guys do anything... my last name is Nie."

"Nie?"

Having heard what the little boy said, everyone was puzzled - what does he mean by that?

Ye Wanwan, who was secretly trying to break free from the rope, showed a subtle change in her expression. Nie...

911 So what if his surname is Nie?

The mercenaries looked at one another, confused. So what if his surname is Nie?

“Do you guys have any humanity - how could you kill a child?! You guys have no conscience, huh!” the long-haired man shouted coldly at the mercenaries.

At the moment, although the few mercenaries didn't reply, they felt quite conflicted that they had to lay hands on a four to five-year-old, whether it was part of their mission or not.

Then one of the mercenaries turned to Si Ming Li in the video and said, “Mr. Si, let us speak to our captain first.”

“What did you say?!”

Si Ming Li was furious. He was the one who issued the mission, so he had the authority to get these mercenaries to act according to his wishes!

“I think we should seek captain Tang Long's advice,” the mercenary repeated.

“Tang Long just left to answer a call. He isn't back yet!” Si Ming Li was irritated.

“Then... we'll wait till captain Tang Long comes back.”

The mercenaries tried to contact Tang Long, but his line was busy.

“Forget it, father. They've completed their task. We'll just get our own people to settle this,” said Si Yi Qian, who was next to Si Ming Li.

When he heard that, Si Ming Li pondered for a moment and nodded in agreement in the end.

Anyway, Ye Wanwan was already in his hands. He could do whatever he wanted and wouldn't need these mercenaries to

interfere.

Si Ming Li immediately made a phone call and within a split second, Si Ming Li's confidant brought a couple of men in black shirts and rushed into the dungeon.

Seeing this, the mercenaries didn't have much to say - their mission was to capture the target and bring her back and to kill if she resisted. They had now already brought her back, so from a certain perspective, the mission was completed.

The confidant looked at Si Ming Li in the video call and said, "Master, please advise."

"Kill the others aside from Ye Wanwan." The person speaking was Si Yi Qian.

"Even the child?" The confidant looked at the little devil not far off.

"Every single one except for Ye Wanwan," Si Ming Li said.

"Noted. Don't worry about it, master!"

The corners of the confidant's lips curled upwards. His gaze swept past everyone and a sinister smile appeared on his face.

"Just a few of you nobodies - try touching us if you dare!" The bearded man scoffed.

The long-haired man chimed in: "Master will never let you guys off if you touch us!"

"Haha, I think all of you are asking for it!" Si Ming Li's confidant laughed. "Master? Are you referring to this woman, huh?"

The bearded man and long-haired man were enraged when they heard that because they still didn't understand what their master was thinking at this point.

Could it be that the Rose of Death's capabilities were limited? It took so long for them to finally find a backer eh...

"Hahahaha... let me tell you the truth. The security in this place is three times that of the Si family's dark chambers. Even a fly can forget about leaving, so there's no hurry, let's

take it slow. It'll be your turn very soon. You guys should treasure this time and think about your last words!"

After speaking, the confidant arrogantly turned to his men. "Do it. Deal with this little one first."

"I'll f*ck your father!" Seeing that these psychopaths wouldn't even let a little child go, the bearded man bellowed in anger and a hint of fear appeared in both their eyes.

After they dealt with this child, it would be their turn - was it really the end of the road for them both?

Not only was the security extremely tight there, but the mercenaries present were also top experts and it would be difficult to escape even if they had wings...

Right at that exact moment, Tang Long with the gold-rimmed glasses was back.

913 I'll accept this mission

Si Ming Li, Si Yi Qian, the hired thug and all the mercenaries at the scene didn't expect that someone would actually barge in.

Even Ye Wanwan was dumbstruck. As she listened to how those two men in black shirts were greeting the little boy respectfully as their "young master," she was even more surprised.

"What are all of you standing there for? Seize them!" Si Ming Li yelled.

Damn it, how was it possible for them to barge in? He looked at the intruders for a long time and realized that there were only two people!

They probably took advantage of a loophole in the guards' defense! Is this how my guards do their jobs, huh? They only know how to enjoy free meals!

Tang Long looked at those two people treating the little boy with great respect and ordered sternly, "Members of Noise of Dragons mercenary group, listen up - none of you are allowed to attack."

When the mercenaries, who were about to attack, heard their captain's orders, they immediately stopped what they were doing.

"Mr. Tang, what do you mean by this?" Si Yi Qian said in an unfriendly tone.

Tang Long responded casually, "Nothing much. In order to ensure the safety of our mercenaries, we will try our best to complete the mission, but at the same time, we won't make sacrifices for nothing. Furthermore, this matter is no longer within the scope of our mission."

"Not within the scope? I'll issue this task right now then. Kill all these people right now and I'll pay twice the agreed price for this mission!"

Upon hearing what Si Yi Qian said, the mercenaries' eyes lit up instantly, but they didn't dare to respond due to Tang Long's orders.

Si Yi Qian continued, "Triple!"

The moment he said that, one of the mercenaries, who was wearing a uniform that was a darker color than the rest, stepped forward. "I'll accept this mission!"

The other mercenaries were stunned. "Vice-captain... captain said we're not allowed to attack..."

Tang Long's face darkened. "Guo Di, you're not allowed to take it."

The vice-captain of the Noise of Dragons sneered and looked towards Tang Long on the video call. "Captain Tang, you're no doubt the captain of Noise of Dragons, but I am the vice-captain and as the vice-captain, I have the authority to choose my own missions. You have no power to interfere."

Tang Long narrowed his eyes. "If you insist on taking this mission, you'll be responsible for the consequences."

Guo Di said scornfully, "Consequences? What kind of consequences would there be for dealing with a kid and two servants? Captain, are you trying to interfere with my freedom?"

Tang Long smiled faintly and suddenly recovered his elegant and calm expression. "That's right. It is indeed your choice to take on any missions. Do as you please, then."

As the captain, it was his responsibility to remind him and he had already done that.

Guo Di scoffed then glanced at the hired thug who was sent flying to the wall. What a useless bum!

In the corner, the little boy looked coldly at a guy in a black shirt.

The man got the hint and nodded slightly then the lean man placed both arms behind his back and slowly made his way towards Guo Di slowly. "Would you like to kill yourself or do you want me to do it?"

“Do you know who you’re talking to? I think you’re the one who’s courting death!” Guo Di became enraged instantly and drew a long, shiny sword somewhere from his body.

Upon seeing this, Si Ming Li and Si Yi Qian chuckled.

This vice-captain of the Noise of Dragons was very skilled and was second only to Tang Long.

Ye Wanwan’s heart was almost at her throat - these mercenaries were top-notch experts. They were even better than Tang Bin and the others and as the vice-captain, Guo Di had abilities that were obviously much scarier...

She always thought her own skills were already great, but faced with these people, she realized how weak and small she was...

914 Who exactly are they?

“Vice-captain Guo, quick, finish them!” Si Ming Li’s confidant sneered.

“Hehe, don’t worry. They’re just a couple of nobodies,” Guo Di mocked.

“Swish!”

Guo Di charged forward towards the lean man in a flash with his sword held horizontally like he wanted to slice the lean man in half.

However, just as Guo Di’s sword touched his target, the lean man moved to the left and dodged Guo Di’s attack within a split second.

“Son of a b*tch, you’re pretty lucky, huh!” Guo Di sneered. He exerted all the strength he had and the sword sliced the air, breaking the silence.

The lean man was expressionless and there was a tinge of boredom in his eyes.

Right at that moment, the lean man finally raised one of his hands that was behind his back.

“Clang!”

The sound of gold chains interlocking echoed throughout the place.

At this moment, everyone present stood rooted to the ground, especially the long-haired man and bearded man. Their eyes constricted and they both had a look of disbelief.

Even Ye Wanwan couldn’t help exhibiting a subtle change in her expression.

Everyone witnessed how that lean man actually only used two fingers to block the sword Guo Di was trying to slice him with.

“This...” Guo Di was in disbelief as he looked at the lean man, who looked completely indifferent. Guo Di looked like he had just seen a ghost.

This lean man actually used his fingers to block the sword he had used all his strength to slash him with?!

According to the norm, shouldn't the lean man's fingers have been instantly sliced off by his sword?!

“IMPOSSIBLE!!” Guo Di bellowed and went all-out, trying to retract his sword from the lean man's fingers.

However, the lean man's fingers were like a huge mountain. He kept holding onto the sword - even when Guo Di used all his strength, the sword remained wedged between his fingers without budging at all!

“Swish!”

In the next second, nobody saw what the lean man did exactly, but he seemed to have turned his wrist and the sword was seized by him. Before Guo Di could return to his senses, the lean man already had the sword in his hands and simply ran it across both of Guo Di's arms.

After that, the lean man didn't even turn his head as he strode over to the little boy's side.

“AH—” Accompanied by a blood-curdling screech, both of Guo Di's arms were sliced off just like that.

This bloody scene left everyone at the scene dumbfounded...

“AHHHHH...” Guo Di rolled on the floor in pain.

This is impossible! Impossible!

Even with his skills, both his arms were simply chopped off by this person within three moves!

Guo Di rolled on the ground and looked at the cold-blooded lean man. Suddenly, a sense of fear he had never felt before crept up. “You... you... who exactly are you?!”

Si Ming Li and Si Yi Qian on the video call also had the same question as Guo Di.

“Just what is going on here?!” Si Ming Li was stunned.

Even someone like Guo Di was tortured like that by this person; what kind of terrifying power did the little boy’s backer have?

It might be possible that... he was even more powerful than Mr. Eric...

This thought made him extremely anxious!

Si Yi Qian forced himself to maintain his composure. “That’s impossible. There are only two families with the surname Nie in Imperial City - one of them is in the eastern city and they are in the real estate business, while the other is...”

Tang Long glanced at the two of them plainly. He revealed a look of pity like he was looking at two ignorant ants and said softly, “This child’s ‘Nie’ family is the one and only Nie clan on a stand-alone island in Northern Europe.”

916 Scared them to death

Si Ming Li and Si Yi Qian didn't hesitate at all and immediately ended the video call!

RUN!

WE HAVE TO RUN QUICKLY!

Otherwise, we'll be dead meat!

The two of them just couldn't figure out how things ended up this way - they were merely trying to capture Ye Wanwan but in the end, they actually captured the little crown prince of the stand-alone island Nie clan as well.

That's the Nie clan's little crown prince, ah! How did we even manage to capture him?

They had countless questions swarming around their heads, but they didn't have the time or energy to think anymore and couldn't care less about Ye Wanwan. They had to get out of China and seek shelter with Mr. Eric...

Si Ming Li's hired thugs scattered instantly and Tang Long personally went down to the dungeon.

Tang Long walked over to the little boy. He placed both arms across his chest and bowed. "Young master Nie, sorry for scaring you during your travels. I hope you forgive my men for their ignorance. The Noise of Dragons mercenary group can't thank you enough."

With the young master Nie's status, how could he be so easily captured by them?

Then there was only one possibility - he had a motive behind allowing them to capture him.

If that was the case, there might still be a chance that these people could be spared.

He should be thankful that the Noise of Dragons mercenary group had strict training and wouldn't make things difficult for

women and children, and these mercenaries hadn't harmed the little crown prince. Otherwise, he really wouldn't dare to imagine what the consequences might've been...

The little boy turned to Ye Wanwan, who was in the cell, and his face was covered in frost. His mother had seen too much blood today.

Since they hadn't harmed his mother...

"You guys may leave."

Upon hearing that, Tang Long heaved a sigh of relief and hurriedly signaled to his teammates with his eyes. The few of them, who were scared stiff, quickly retreated with Tang Long.

Before they left, Tang Long looked in Ye Wanwan's direction and revealed a thoughtful expression...

The young master of the Nie family suddenly came to China and even appeared close to this woman's house out of the blue. It seems like this is something worth pondering over...

After everyone left, there was only Ye Wanwan, Tang Bin and Song Qiang left in the dungeon.

Ye Wanwan was deep in thought about what those people said regarding the stand-alone island of the Nie family...

The little boy immediately ordered, "Go over."

It only took a glance from the little master and the man immediately understood what he wanted - he strode over to Tang Bin and Song Qiang.

Tang Bin and Song Qiang didn't know the stand-alone island existed, so they obviously didn't know about the Nie clan at all - they were only concerned about which power would allow such a scary expert to be a child's bodyguard.

Just now, only one of the bodyguards took action and the other didn't even have to do anything at all.

"Damn! Damn! This is insane! Even the captain of the Noise of Dragons mercenary group was so respectful towards him!"

"Exactly. Who exactly is this little boy, huh?"

The two of them were exclaiming in shock when they suddenly saw one of the bodyguards walking over to them...

Tang Bin and Song Qiang were scared out of their wits.

“Don’t... big bro... we’re not the bad guys...”

“Right right right, we were captured as well...”

Seeing the horrifying, beast-like man coming towards them, the two of them were terrified.

“Clang” - their locks were cut with a knife. The lean man simply cut the ropes and chains around their four limbs.

Tang Bin and Song Qiang froze. After that, they heaved a sigh of relief. So he was helping us; this really scared us... scared us to death...

The two of them were about to thank that person when he turned around and walked towards Ye Wanwan...

917 Mommy, nice to meet you

After moving his knife around swiftly and breaking Ye Wanwan free, those two beastly bodyguards suddenly went down on one knee and were extremely respectful. “Second missy! We were late and caused you to be frightened!”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Tang Bin: “...”

Song Qiang: “...”

Second... second missy?

Tang Bin and Song Qiang looked at those two scary human weapons, down on their knees in front of Ye Wanwan, and were completely stunned.

DAMN! WHAT!!!

These two beasts were actually master’s men?

Sh*t sh*t sh*t! Then how terrifying is master’s true strength, huh?

Just a while ago, they thought their backer had collapsed but right now, a strong backer was rising quickly from the ground - this was too exciting!

Ye Wanwan looked at the two men on their knees before her then she glanced at Tang Bin and Song Qiang, whose eyeballs were nearly coming out of their sockets. She was completely stupefied.

What the h*ll?

Second missy?

Are they referring to me?

At this moment, after Tang Bin and Song Qiang returned to their senses, they went over excitedly and started speaking one

after another.

Tang Bin was starry-eyed and filled with adoration. “Master, master, we thought you were really captured! You were already so well-prepared, huh!”

Ye Wanwan: “Uh, no...” The truth is that I was really captured, eh!

Before Ye Wanwan could finish, Song Qiang interrupted, “I knew it! Master, master, you’re actually so amazing eh! We had a really shallow understanding of you - the two of us brothers will pledge our lives to follow you, master!”

Ye Wanwan: “I...” I think these two people actually got the wrong person...

Tang Bin chimed in. He was so moved that he nearly cried. “Master, you’re a fairy from the highest of the heavens - it’s our blessing that you accepted us to be under your leadership!”

Song Qiang: “Master, you didn’t make a move at all this time to teach us a lesson, right? We’ll work harder in future. Master, please don’t give up on us!”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Could the two of you calm down a little and listen to what I have to say?

Also, could you guys stop imagining things?

Ye Wanwan looked at the two bodyguards and was confused. She was sure she didn’t know them.

What’s going on with these people?

They even called me... second missy?

She was indeed the second in the Ye family - Ye Mu Fan was the first. But it wasn’t normal for these two people to address her as second missy in such a formal way, right!

Tang Bin wasn’t sure if he was imagining things or not, but while they were speaking to master, he felt the temperature in the air decreasing slightly.

Tang Bin instinctively turned to the little boy next to him. “Oh right, oh right, master, master, what’s your relationship with this little boy?”

At this moment, Ye Wanwan’s head was a mess. She was vexed, so she simply replied, “You’re asking me? Who should I ask, then? How am I supposed to know?”

I really have no idea who he is, eh!

Ye Wanwan had a headache as she pinched her brows. When she said that, the little boy with his perfect little porcelain face suddenly stepped forward and made his way towards her.

Ye Wanwan choked a little and probed, “Uh, little friend, hello. May I ask who you are...”

The little boy lifted his little head and looked at her with his clear eyes. He spoke in a child’s voice and said, “Hello, my surname is Nie and my name is Tang Xiao. I am five this year and from a biological point of view...”

Nie Tang Xiao paused before he continued, “You and I have a mother and son relationship.”

After which, the little fella extended his little arm. “Mommy, nice to meet you. Please take care of me.”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Mini Theatre:

Ye Wanwan: Today must be April Fool’s day! How could I possibly have a son!!!

Author Jiong: That’s right, it’s April Fool’s day today! But the son is real oh~

919 Character is like his daddy

Alas, Ye Wanwan brought the little fella back to the little house of Rose and was completely stupefied throughout the journey.

Ye Wanwan only had one thought in her mind the entire time: How am I going to take care of this child?!

She had no experience at all!

When they arrived at the entrance, Ye Wanwan's eyes lit up instantly as she looked at the two bodyguards.

Oh right, these two people were there and they had obviously been by Nie Tang Xiao's side all along. They were probably familiar with his diet, habits, and lifestyle.

"Then, the both of you..."

Before Ye Wanwan could speak, Nie Tang Xiao turned to the two bodyguards and said in a child-like voice, "The two of you may leave. Mommy will take care of me."

They didn't hesitate at all when they heard his orders. "Yes!"

The two of them then left in a flash and completely disappeared...

Ye Wanwan extended her arm...

Hey, don't go!

They actually left just like that!

Are you for real?!

How could you guys just leave such a young child alone here with me? I have no idea how to take care of a child!

Ye Wanwan stared at the little milk bun before her and nearly broke down in tears.

Finally, Ye Wanwan felt resigned to her fate...

Ye Wanwan turned to the two men behind her. “Tang Bin, Song Qiang, go look for Qiaoqiao and the others!”

Since Tang Long already promised he wouldn't harm them, they should be fine.

“Yes!”

The two of them immediately went to look for the others and in the end, they found the three people in the attic.

The three people were fine; they were just tied up and left in the attic.

After they found them, Tang Bin and Song Qiang hurriedly cut them loose.

“How did you guys come back? What about master? Is she in danger?”

“How could master be in any danger! Even if anyone was in danger, it would be the other party!”

The three of them obviously thought their master's hidden power got them out of there and saved them.

“Indeed, but we really underperformed this time and didn't do our best to protect our master. We must apologize and beg for forgiveness from master!” Old Jiang said. The others agreed as well.

So, the few of them swiftly went downstairs.

Just as they were about to beg for forgiveness, they saw from afar... that their master actually had a little child by her side?

“Uh... master merely went out for a while. How did she bring a child back?” The fatty was stunned.

Old Jiang was suspicious too. “Tang Bin, Song Qiang, what's going on? How did you guys come back?”

“Ahhhhh! Kawaii! So adorable! Who's baby is that? Where did he come from!” Jiaojiao's attention was glued to the little boy.

Tang Bin and Song Qiang looked at one another and said, “Ours! This little boy is... master's son...”

“WHAT? Master’s son!” Jiaojiao was so shocked that she covered her mouth.

“Damn!” The fatty gasped loudly. “How’s that possible?”

“What’s with the surprise? We heard it ourselves!”

The fatty stared at the little boy. He looked slightly amazed and said, “Not to mention that... he... he really looks a little like master, eh! This little face of his! Looks exactly like our master, right?!”

Tang Bin agreed. “Yes, yes, even you guys think so - Qiang-ge and I thought they looked alike too!”

Song Qiang rubbed his chin and said, “Young master does look like master, but his temperament and character are quite different, right? Weird...”

The fatty rolled his eyes. “You’re making such a big deal out of it! What’s so weird about it? His character might not be like master’s, so he must be like his daddy!”

Tang Bin and Song Qiang nodded. “That makes sense!”

921 Nameless Nie, get out right now!

Late at night.

Si Ming Li's family fled the country; just Si Ye Han's side alone was enough to beat them black and blue, not to mention the Nie clan.

Thankfully, they were careful enough and had always been making moves behind the scenes without showing their faces at all. Otherwise, they would have nowhere to hide.

"Damn it, that woman's lucky!" Si Ming Li was upset.

"Father, what's most important is retaining our power. As long as we have Mr. Eric, we can make a comeback sooner or later!" Si Yi Qian persuaded.

"Let's go!" Si Ming Li gritted his teeth and finally got onto the helicopter reluctantly.

Seeing Imperial City beneath them getting farther and farther away, he had a darkness in his eyes.

Si Ye Han and that little b*tch... I'll be back again!

...

Country M:

There was complete silence in the spacious presidential suite.

Si Ye Han sat on the sofa with a gloominess between his brows.

A youth in a black suit stood in front of the man with a solemn look and reported, "Madam is back in the little garden house. Before our men arrived, she had already left. There was another group of power who appeared and helped her, but we haven't gotten information about where this power came from yet; we'll make sure to find out soon!"

Although the five people in the little house of Rose were experts, as a safety precaution, Si Ye Han had still sent his man over secretly.

His men didn't show up earlier because Si Ye Han wanted to find out who the mastermind was; otherwise, it would be like cutting the grass without pulling the weeds out - there would be no end of trouble in the future.

However, he didn't expect that before his men could make a move, another power appeared out of nowhere...

Si Ye Han rapped his fingers against the icy-cold glass coffee table, an indication of his uneasiness.

Although he had already made sure she was very safe, he still had a bad feeling in his heart...

...

After Ye Wanwan brought the little fella back, she encountered another troublesome issue.

Where's Tangtang going to stay?

Si Ye Han would return very soon and if Tangtang lived with her, it would definitely be inconvenient. What if Si Ye Han saw him...

However, she couldn't just let such a young child live somewhere else by himself. After all, he came all the way there to see his mother.

"Tangtang, take a seat first. Mommy will go settle some stuff. I'll be back real soon," Ye Wanwan said gently.

Nie Tang Xiao: "Okay."

Ye Wanwan took her phone out and walked out to the courtyard.

Behind her, Nie Tang Xiao looked at the back figure of the girl rushing out and his eyes dropped.

After Ye Wanwan was in the courtyard, she immediately tapped open a WeChat group with the five people and typed furiously—

[Famous Ye: Name.less.Nie. COME OUT RIGHT NOW!!!]

There was silence in the group chat; not a single person replied.

Ye Wanwan didn't have any other choice. She could only grit her teeth and send a red packet.

In the end, nobody accepted the red packet at all this time.

Ye Wanwan scoffed and sent a \$100 red packet.

Still, not a single person accepted it.

Strictly speaking, nobody dared to accept it.

At this moment, under a certain bridge in Imperial City, there were five people squatting there secretly.

After viewing the messages in the WeChat group, Nameless Nie's hands shivered. He looked at his men and said, "All of you return to Famous Ye!"

Spray of Flowers, who almost tapped open the red packet, restrained his hands which were almost going out-of-control and he shook his head with terror. "What? I... I'm not going! Stinking devotee, you go! Quick! Captain is calling you! You're captain's most trusted confidant, eh!"

922 You've got to be kidding me

The devotee glared at him. "I'm not going! Why should I?! Why should I be the one who returns! Bloody ladyboy, why don't you go back?! Aren't you loyal and devoted towards captain, huh? How could you watch him die and not try to save him at all?"

Spray of Flowers choked and said, "What is it... don't they have a saying in China... husband and wife are like birds in one grove, but they each fly away at the end of their lives...."

The devotee gave off a look of disdain. "Captain, do you see his true colors now?"

Nameless Nie glared at the two of them then turned to the brick-moving foreigner. "Little Sweetie, go back to Famous Ye!"

The brick-moving foreigner said sternly. "Captain, I'd like to help you, but my Mandarin isn't great. Captain, would you like to eat sh*t? I'll go buy it for you!"

Little Sweetie disappeared without a trace after that.

Right after that, there was a "click" and the iceberg man had locked himself into the coffin...

Nameless Nie nearly spewed out blood from anger. "F*ck your father! One, two, three, four of you - all of you are useless!"

The only reliable Feng Xuan Yi was still in long-term offline mode...

Why's it so hard to be a captain?

Nameless Nie's head was aching when the WeChat notifications started ringing once again.

[Famous Ye: Nameless Nie! What's wrong with you?! I'm an unwed lady, yet I'm helping you pretend to be a little child's

mother out of my own goodwill! Could you at least help me coordinate the matter properly, huh?]

[Famous Ye: In the end, your nephew showed up and you didn't even tell me at all. You even left him alone here and ran away, leaving me to stare blankly at a son who suddenly popped out - I wasn't prepared at all!]

[Famous Ye: What if my boyfriend sees this and thinks I had this boy with a wild man outside, huh?]

[Famous Ye: The main point isn't this; the main point is that I'm a fraud and this dear uncle of his actually went missing! You've got to be kidding me!]

Ye Wanwan was obviously exploding in fury and typing away crazily.

Nameless Nie and the others were trembling. None of them dared to reply.

[Famous Ye: I'll count to three and if you're not going to come out, you will have the bear responsibility for the consequences.]

[Famous Ye: 3]

[Famous Ye: 2]

[Famous Ye: 1]

Spray of Flowers and the devotee were squatting in the corner, trying their best to reduce their presence.

Really envious of that dead man - the coffin is so useful!

Nameless Nie took a deep breath. He didn't have any other choice and as the captain, as the uncle of the little devil, he had to be the one who solved this issue...

Ye Wanwan stared at her phone screen.

Once she was done with the countdown, a message appeared in the WeChat group...

[Your friend Nameless Nie has left the WeChat group]

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Spray of Flowers and the devotee who were curled up in the corner: "...!!!"

Sh*t!

Captain, that's too brazen, isn't it!

You're just going to throw us into the wolves' den like that?

[Your friend Spray of Flowers has left the WeChat group]

[Your friend Devotee has left the WeChat group]

[Your friend Little Sweetie Aisin Gioro has left the WeChat group]

...

Three notifications appeared one after another and finally, the group was left with only a certain terminal stage lazy cancer sufferer who couldn't even be bothered to run for his life...

"Bastard! You totally forced me to do this! You're heartless! So don't blame me for being unkind!"

Ye Wanwan gritted her teeth. She was fuming as she strode into the living room.

I'm done being his mother!

Ye Wanwan went back into the living room in a huff and marched towards Nie Tang Xiao. "Tangtang! There's something I need to tell you!"

Ye Wanwan had been gone for a very long time. The little fella had remained on the sofa waiting for her and when he heard her coming back inside, he turned his head immediately and extended his tiny arm to rub his tired eyes. He replied in a child-like tone, "Mommy..."

"Uh..."

The words Ye Wanwan wanted to say were all stuck in her throat instantly.

924 Which would you like to hear first?

Ye Wanwan was so busy that she only managed to get to bed at midnight. She was woken up the next morning by a call from Ye Mu Fan.

“Hello? Ge...” Ye Wanwan answered the call in a daze.

Ye Mu Fan hurriedly said, “I’ve got good news and bad news - which would you like to hear first?”

Ye Wanwan: “Whichever~”

Ye Mu Fan: “The good news is that I talked to Xu Lin according to what you taught me - we won’t change his plot and will retain the entire original script from beginning till end. Also, we’ll let him come to our company and meet with Gong Xu and Luo Chen personally.”

“Gong Xu and Luo Chen put in a lot of effort in their preparations lately and performed well; Xu Lin has agreed to let us shoot his work!”

“That’s good.” Ye Wanwan heaved a sigh of relief.

Because she knew this script was Xu Lin’s blood, sweat, and tears and he had very high expectations for it, she held a script meeting with Luo Chen and Gong Xu beforehand to study the script. After they understood the script inside-out, they had a discussion with Xu Lin, which was why Xu Lin agreed to work with them.

Xu Lin hadn’t performed well in this industry largely due to his character - he was overly idealistic and a perfectionist. To him, art was everything.

While he worked at Emperor Sky, not only was he unable to take full ownership of his scripts, but they always made edits and nothing remained the same.

Retaining ownership of his scripts wasn't the biggest deal to him - the latter was the last straw which made him leave Emperor Sky. He took his final work and wanted to shoot a film that was truly his.

Unfortunately, in Ye Wanwan's previous life, before he could accomplish his dream, Emperor Sky completely destroyed it. Not only was his career destroyed, but even the company that worked with him also suffered great financial losses.

In the end, Emperor Sky simply got rid of the portion about sacrificing for the country that was unpopular with the public from Xu Lin's work, "A Life and Death Struggle," and changed it into a romance series, "The Age of Love."

Although the show was a great hit in the end, not only was Xu Lin's own work seized, but the soul of his work had even been taken away. Xu Lin was in so much pain that he didn't want to live anymore.

"What's the bad news then?" Ye Wanwan asked.

Ye Mu Fan's tone was heavy. "The bad news is that not long after we signed a contract with Xu Lin, that bastard from Emperor Sky suddenly went to see Xu Lin and said Xu Lin had stolen the work of his teacher, Tan Zhen Xin! He wants to pursue the matter further and make him legally liable!"

"I know Emperor Sky's dirty tricks too well - that guy, Tan Zhen Xin, wasn't able to come up with anything long ago. His only value was that he managed to obtain a title as the gold medal scriptwriter during his early years. Xu Lin might be known as his apprentice, but in reality, he was his ghostwriter!"

"Tan Zhen Xin hasn't squeezed enough benefits out of Xu Lin, so he wouldn't let him go just like that. Xu Lin wanted to leave to make it on his own, but obviously, Tan Zhen Xin wouldn't let him off and Emperor Sky also really wanted to keep the title of a gold medal screenwriter. Even though they knew whose script it really was, they pretended not to know and made false accusations that Xu Lin had stolen Tan Zhen Xin's work..."

“Alright, I got it.” Ye Wanwan still sounded calm. Great, everything is going as planned.

“Huh? You’re still so calm? Do you know that since we signed the contract with Xu Lin, our company has also been dragged into it? Furthermore, Ye Shao An and Ye Yiyi knew I started this company with a friend; there’s a great chance they wouldn’t let go of this opportunity to mess with me. Emperor Sky would definitely sue our company too!” Ye Mu Fan panicked.

926 So well-behaved that one's heart would melt

Meanwhile, at the Ye family old residence:

In the courtyard, Liang Mei Xuan was having her morning tea as she placed the teacup in her hand down, agitated. “Yiyi, are you serious? Xu Lin’s script was actually sold to Ye Mu Fan? Were you mistaken...”

“Don’t worry, mom. I already got someone to verify it. There’s no mistake about it.”

Liang Mei Xuan’s eyes lit up instantly. “Then we can make use of this incident to mess with that guy, right?!”

Ye Yiyi sipped her tea elegantly and replied, “Xu Lin stole the work of our company’s gold medal screenwriter and Age of the Immortals media actually bought the stolen work, so obviously, they won’t get away with it. From what I know, Ye Mu Fan already started filming and a large sum of money was invested into it. If they lose the lawsuit, they won’t be able to film and all the money that was spent would be for naught.”

Liang Mei Xuan was in a good mood after hearing that. “A few days ago, your grandpa and grandma actually praised Ye Mu Fan in front of me. They said he’s capable and is starting to make progress!”

“Hng, that bastard. He merely started a small company - what’s there to be happy about? Great, if your grandpa and grandma find out Ye Mu Fan stole Emperor Sky’s script to film, how do you think they’ll feel?”

Ye Yiyi’s eyes glistened. “Grandpa and grandma would never trust him again.”

Liang Mei Xuan sneered, “Hng, that chap still gave a flowery speech and purposefully twisted the truth. He actually managed to get your grandparents to believe him and your father had to find someone else to take the blame! Yiyi, you

must make good use of this opportunity. Let's see how that guy is going to get out of this!"

Ye Yiyi confidently said, "I already got someone to take care of everything, and we have the evidence too. We'll win this lawsuit for sure. Mom, I already said this before - we just had to wait patiently for an opportunity and with Ye Mu Fan's character, he'll just cause his own death."

Liang Mei Xuan said loftily, "Yiyi, you're right. My daughter is the smartest! Those two siblings are so dumb - add them together and they couldn't even compare to you! We don't have to worry about them at all!"

...

Little Garden House:

After Ye Wanwan words killed Ye Mu Fan within seconds, Ye Mu Fan didn't have anything to say anymore.

Ye Wanwan rushed downstairs hurriedly and saw Tangtang sitting by the dining table, eating his breakfast.

The little guy was sitting on a stool and eating his breakfast mechanically.

Last night, Ye Wanwan was up all night worrying she wouldn't be able to take good care of the child.

After searching on the internet, she saw how many parents complained about their children's problems and how difficult it was to take care of them. She realized she had many things to pay attention to when taking care of a child and how challenging it was to raise a child. Reading all this caused insomnia for Ye Wanwan...

Ye Wanwan was already prepared for the worst and all kinds of unexpected situations.

However, she hadn't expected that on her first morning of taking care of the little boy, there wouldn't be any fuss at all.

The little guy woke up himself, put on his own clothes, washed up and sat at the dining table by himself. He wasn't picky about his food either and ate everything that was prepared for him.

This child was so well-behaved that one's heart could melt...

Ye Wanwan walked over with mixed feelings in her heart and said gently, "Tangtang, is the food okay for you?"

The little fella placed his chopsticks down and waited till he was done chewing his food before he answered: "Okay."

[4月3日四更完毕么么哒,中抱枕的亲是XiaoXiao]

927 Mommy did really well

Ye Wanwan: “If you aren’t adjusting to this place, you must tell mommy, alright?”

Nie Tang Xiao: “Okay.”

After that, Ye Wanwan didn’t know what else to say or do.

I’m not a very competent mother, am I?

“Oh right, Tangtang. I’ll go get you some fruit!”

Ye Wanwan hurriedly walked to the kitchen.

“Master, what do you need? I’ll take care of it for you!” the fatty exclaimed attentively.

Ye Wanwan: “No need, just give me an apple.”

“Sure, sure.” The fatty immediately picked the nicest apple for Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan picked up the apple and a knife then returned to the dining table.

“Tangtang, mommy will peel the apple for you, ah!”

Ye Wanwan then slowly peeled the apple into little bunnies based on her memory of what she once saw online. Then she arranged them nicely on a white porcelain plate.

The little bunnies were all gathered together and it looked very delightful and cute.

“Tangtang, have some fruit!”

Nie Tang Xiao looked at the bunny-shaped fruit and had a confused look on his face. “Mommy, I’m not a two or three-year-old kid.”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Uh... so a four or five-year-old isn’t considered a kid, huh...

“Oh, Tangtang, you don’t like it?” Ye Wanwan seemed a little disappointed.

Nie Tang Xiao: "It's just not necessary."

"Oh..." Ye Wanwan was so dejected that her head nearly drooped.

Seeing how disappointed Ye Wanwan was, Nie Tang Xiao's expression turned solemn.

Ye Wanwan laid on the table, dispirited. "Mommy suddenly feels really useless... I can't do anything for you..."

The little fella's face turned even more solemn like he was facing a difficult problem he couldn't solve.

After some time, the little fella pursed his lips then extended his tiny arm. He placed it on Ye Wanwan's head and rubbed it gently, "Mommy did really well."

"Really?" Ye Wanwan's head immediately rose like a sunflower.

Nie Tang Xiao picked up a little bunny. "En, I like it very much."

It was like the sky had cleared after a storm. "That's great, eat more then! Fruit is great for your body!"

Seeing as Ye Wanwan was energetic once again, the little fella subtly heaved a sigh of relief. "En."

At a booth in a certain restaurant in Imperial City:

Tan Zhen Xin made his tea leisurely as he spoke in a very sincere tone: "Xu Lin, I said this before - you would look for me sooner or later."

The man on the other side of the table had heavy eye bags and looked very lethargic. "I can write you another script, but please return 'A Life and Death Struggle' to me."

Tan Zhen Xin chuckled. "Haha, if you said this earlier, it wouldn't be an issue, but right now, I don't think this is how you should negotiate with me!"

Xu Lin's fingers balled into fists. He gritted his teeth and said, "I can do it at no cost and I don't need you to give me credit for it either. Please just return 'A Life and Death Struggle' to

me. I already signed a contract with another company for this show and I can't let them suffer losses because of me!"

Tan Zhen Xin shook his head with a pitiful look. "Xu Lin, you're still so naive. You still don't get it, do you?"

"'A Life and Death Struggle' belongs to me and every work of yours in future will be mine... and you have no right to negotiate with me at all!"

Tan Zhen Xin looked fearless. If Xu Lin doesn't want to lose his reputation, he has to slave away for me...

929 Are you out of your mind?

After Ye Wanwan made her decision, Gong Xu, Luo Chen and the others went to prepare for the press conference the next day.

“What do I need to do?” Ye Mu Fan asked.

“Follow me and we’ll hold a press conference tonight.” After speaking, Ye Wanwan passed him a file.

“What’s this?” Ye Mu Fan took it suspiciously and took out its contents.

When he realized what the documents were, Ye Mu Fan’s eyes lit up. “Damn! These are... where did you get all these pieces of evidence? As if we have to be afraid when we have these - we can just counter-sue Emperor Sky and Tan Zhen Xin instead for infringement! I’ll prepare the venue right away and invite all the reporters. We’ll hold the press conference!”

“Hold on.” Ye Wanwan stopped him.

“What is it?”

“We just established our company and with such a tight budget, don’t we need money for the venue, inviting the reporters and all the publicity?” Ye Wanwan raised her brows.

“Huh? Then what should we do? We definitely can’t save this money...” Ye Mu Fan was lost.

Ye Wanwan laughed. “What’s the rush? Emperor Sky will secure an amazing venue and invite the media. They’ll have a grand press conference for us.”

“What did you say? Emperor Sky will do it for us? How’s that possible? Have they lost their minds?” Ye Mu Fan was baffled.

Ye Mu Fan was about to continue asking when his phone rang. It was a call from Ye Yiyi.

Ye Mu Fan furrowed his brows. “Why’s Ye Yiyi calling me at this hour?”

The corners of Ye Wanwan’s lips curved upwards. “Answer it.”

Ye Mu Fan answered the call with an indifferent expression. “What’s the matter?”

“Mu Fan, today is Emperor Sky’s 20th anniversary. You and Wanwan should come over and join us at the 20th-anniversary celebration tonight!” Ye Yiyi’s courteous and well-mannered voice came through the receiver.

Ye Mu Fan knitted his brows.

Ye Yiyi’s being so nice in inviting us over for Emperor Sky’s anniversary celebration...?

It can’t be a banquet setup with the aim of murdering a guest, right...

Afraid Ye Mu Fan would refuse her invitation, Ye Yiyi continued, “I already told grandpa and grandma and they already agreed, so you don’t have to worry about it at all.”

When Ye Mu Fan heard that, he was about to reject her when he suddenly recalled what Ye Wanwan said just now and was stunned for a while.

Could this be the grand press conference Ye Wanwan was referring to... the one someone was willing to spend money to prepare for us?

Ye Mu Fan’s eyes lit up and he responded immediately, “Got it, I’ll be there on time!”

Over on the other end, Ye Yiyi concealed the mocking tone in her voice and said gently, “Great, I’ll get someone to send you guys the invitation later. Mu Fan, I hope you don’t mind but the new guards at the gate may not recognize you and Wanwan, so it’s more convenient for you to come with an invitation...”

“Don’t worry about it, I understand. Of course, I understand. I’m already very glad that grandpa and grandma were willing to let me attend the celebration.”

After Ye Mu Fan ended the call, he hurriedly asked, “So Wanwan, you’re planning to make Emperor Sky’s 20th-anniversary celebration into our press conference?”

This is BIG... not just grand...

The preparations for Emperor Sky’s 20th-anniversary celebration had started three months ago and all sorts of publicity had been done.

In order to steal Worldwide Entertainment’s limelight and show that Emperor Sky was more dominant, Emperor Sky rented the most expensive international convention and exhibition center in Imperial City. Various well-known media and reporters would be present. From the publicity to the venue, the cost of this celebration was exorbitant.

931 Hen-pecked brother

Soon, the first dance ended.

Everyone present was from the entertainment industry and they all knew exactly how to weigh people's words and make observations. Very soon, a beautiful woman walked towards Ye Mu Fan.

"Mr. Ye, would you like to dance?"

Ye Mu Fan took a glance at her and his eyes lit up instantly.

The artists present were all A-listers and higher in Emperor Sky, such as this woman before him. She was a newly promoted A-lister blossoming flower - she went the sexy route and was the goddess of many men.

Tsk, this chick isn't bad, huh. Even with my fussiness and high standards, she could score an eight...

Ye Mu Fan replied without hesitation, "Of course..."

When Ye Wanwan noticed this situation, she took a sip of her drink and gave Ye Mu Fan side eye.

Ye Mu Fan felt a chill go down his spine; the words that had already reached his lips immediately turned back. *cough* "Of course it'd be an honor, but I'm really sorry. I've been busy these few days and I'm not in good shape, I'm afraid I might offend Miss Yin!"

Ever since Shen Meng Qi's scandal was revealed, Ye Wanwan was mostly worried he would revert back to his old ways as a flirtatious wastrel. So, he was given an order and wasn't allowed to indulge in drinking and sensual pleasures. Most importantly, he wasn't allowed to have relations with any female artists.

The Age of Immortals didn't have any female artists so he was quite well-behaved, but if he was in Emperor Sky. Wouldn't that be like having a wolf in a pack of sheep? Therefore, Ye Wanwan had to keep a close eye on him.

“I see... maybe we’ll have a chance next time!” The beauty obviously knew Ye Mu Fan was turning her down tactfully and had no choice but to leave. At the same time, there was a hint of doubt in her eyes.

There were still a number of people who went up to him like the beautiful woman to strike up a conversation, but they were all rejected by Ye Mu Fan as he stayed by Tan Yi Lan’s side throughout.

That night, Ye Mu Fan had many eyes on him and they were surprised with what happened.

Did Ye Mu Fan the playboy undergo a sex change?

Tan Yi Lan was observing her grandson the whole time and seeing as he wasn’t even playful or flirting around that night, she was obviously very pleased and she said gently, “It’s normal for young people to socialize. You don’t have to stay by my side all the time.”

Ye Mu Fan replied obediently, “I can socialize anytime, but I don’t get to spend a lot of time with grandma usually...”

Tan Yi Lan’s heart softened when she heard that. “Oh you, didn’t I tell you before - you can always come home anytime when you’re free or did someone make you mad again?”

Thinking back on that incident at the old residence, Tan Yi Lan’s gaze turned colder as she looked at Liang Mei Xuan. She said, “Mu Fan, this is also your house. Grandpa and grandma aren’t dead yet - nobody would dare to deny you from coming home!”

When Liang Mei Xuan heard that, she was fuming mad but she could only echo along, “Mom is right. Mu Fan, you and Wanwan shouldn’t only care about working, the two of you should come home more often to visit...”

Darn it! Indeed, it’s all because we’re blood-related, right? Furthermore, Ye Mu Fan is the son of the first wife and their only grandson - as expected, he’s not so easy to get rid of!

This can’t be happening! I fought so hard to get the Ye family in my hands. How could I simply allow Liang Mei Xuan’s family to snatch it away...

Liang Mei Xuan winked at Ye Yiyi discreetly.

Ye Yiyi said softly, “Grandma, the reporters are ready. Shall we begin now?”

Tan Yi Lan nodded. “Sure, let’s begin!”

Soon, the anniversary celebration started and the invited media made their way in.

The superstars walked on the red carpet one after another and entered the venue. The place was dazzling. The common belief that the Ye family occupied and controlled half of the entertainment industry wasn’t an exaggeration at all.

932 A reasonable explanation

On stage, after the enthusiastic host was done with his opening speech, he handed the stage over to the chairman, Ye Hong Wei.

After Ye Hong Wei, the president of Ye Group and Emperor Sky Entertainment, Ye Shao An, went up on stage. Standing next to him was the elegant director of talent recruitment, Ye Yiyi.

In the audience, a few elders from Emperor Sky couldn't help but exclaim.

“Ay, life is truly full of ups and downs. Three years ago, the person standing there was Ye Shao Ting, but in just the blink of an eye, all the newcomers in the company don't even have a clue who Ye Shao Ting is - they only know of Ye Shao An and big missy, Ye Yiyi...”

“Exactly, the chairman doesn't allow Ye Shao Ting through the Ye family's door or company; he didn't even allow him to attend such an important occasion and only his son, Ye Mu Fan, was allowed!”

“But judging by the chairman and madam's attitudes toward Ye Mu Fan, it's quite hard to say who'll get their inheritance!”

“You're too naive. How could that idiot compete with the father-and-daughter duo? The best outcome from this is simply allowing him to return home and giving him a bit of money. He wants to be involved in the company? That's just a pipe dream...”

“That's true...”

It was very clear that nobody in Emperor Sky Entertainment had any regard for Ye Mu Fan, but since they noticed the two elders changed their attitudes towards him, they exchanged conventional greetings to give the chairman some face.

The entire anniversary celebration had a cheerful and warm atmosphere.

When it was approaching the end, a media interview segment came up.

Various well-known media outlets clustered around Ye Hong Wei, Ye Shao An, and Ye Yiyi in an orderly manner as they posed questions.

Aside from a couple higher-ups, there was also director Liao Xian Feng; gold-medal screenwriter, Tan Zhen Xin; and a male and female lead.

Ye Yiyi stood before a dozen microphones and said to the various media, "I'll take this chance to share a piece of good news with all of you - Tan Zhen Xin's latest work, 'The Age of Love,' will begin filming. I hope everyone will lend us your support..."

When the media heard that, they all stepped forward to congratulate her.

"Many people will be eager to watch it - teacher Tan is setting the bar higher and higher. His ideas are new and original, and every story is moving. I wonder where teacher Tan got his inspiration for this show, 'The Age of Love,' and what sort of surprise he's going to bring us?"

"I just finished this script three months ago. In order to complete this work..."

Tan Zhen Xin already knew what the reporters would ask, so he started talking about his writing process and the challenges he faced. His motive was very clear - he wanted to leave a lasting first impression on the media so they'd believe he was the original owner of this work.

As expected, the reporters were filled with admiration and showered him with compliments after they heard this.

Tan Zhen Xin didn't forget to bootlick. He glanced at Ye Yiyi and said, "Everyone's too kind. It's all thanks to Miss Ye Yiyi's recognition of my worth that allowed me to display my talents..."

Tan Zhen Xin was midspeech when his phone started ringing all of a sudden.

Tan Zhen Xin tapped his phone, displeased then his face changed immediately before the media. He yelled angrily, “THIS IS RIDICULOUS!!!”

Seeing Tan Zhen Xin in a fury, the reporters looked at each other with confusion.

“Uh, teacher Tan, what happened?”

Tan Zhen Xin looked like he lost his senses. He walked in Ye Mu Fan’s direction and held up his phone up to Ye Mu Fan’s face. “Great young master Ye! Please give me a reasonable explanation!”

935 The longest route

The more Ye Yiyi listened to this, the more uneasy she felt.

What's Ye Mu Fan doing?

Liang Mei Xuan crossed her arms and sighed. "This guy is such a smooth talker! He's still trying to change the subject now, huh! Let's see how long he can drag this on for..."

Ye Shao An spoke to Ye Hong Wei with a grave expression. "Dad, Mu Fan is just like his father - always doing things to harm the company and the family's interests. You didn't believe me when I said he stole the company's confidential document. This time, he stole the company's script - you guys believe me this time?"

Liang Mei Xuan said, "Dad, mom, this matter is very serious. You guys shouldn't be so soft-hearted again. You must deal with this very seriously. Otherwise, what would outsiders think about the Ye family?"

Ye Hong Wei looked at his wife next to him and his eyes were filled with utter disappointment...

Could it be that the only grandson of the Ye family was beyond redemption...?

With the setup of a top-notch audio system, lights and grand media, Ye Mu Fan publicized various aspects of the company then introduced the movie they were going to shoot. He also announced some news about them starting the shoot the next day...

The reporters Ye Yiyi bribed beforehand obviously couldn't sit still.

"Mr. Ye Mu Fan, please get straight to the point and stop changing the subject."

"Exactly. We just want to know one thing - whether the company was involved in stealing and whether you're continuing to take advantage of others even when you guys are

aware of the infringement! How are you planning to deal with this?”

One of the fatter reporters exclaimed sternly, “Mr. Ye Mu Fan, please don’t evade responsibility. Since you’re guilty, you should apologize publicly and make reparations then stop the shoot immediately. You should also be suspended of your duties and reflect on your mistakes. Actually, I think there’s no point of having such an irresponsible company - it might lead the entire industry astray and become a tumor to the entertainment industry!”

...

Ye Mu Fan nodded. “This reporter here - I fully agree with what you said.”

Ye Mu Fan swept his gaze across everyone and his expression gradually changed. After some time, he finally said, “I spoke so much just now to prove one point - this company is the blood, sweat and tears of my friends and I. We love and treasure it more than anyone else and would never do something that violated the regulations of the industry!”

“Teacher Tan Zhen Xin really wanted me to provide an explanation for this incident, so right now, I hope teacher Tan will provide me with an explanation!”

Tan Zhen Xin laughed fearlessly. “Oh? What does young master Ye want me to explain? Please go ahead and ask.”

Ye Mu Fan asked casually, “Teacher Tan Zhen Xin, you mentioned you completed ‘The Age of Love’ three months ago, right?”

Tan Zhen Xin: “That’s right.”

Ye Mu Fan: “Are you sure? Who can prove that?”

Tan Zhen Xin sneered, “My records, emails and the time I registered it can prove it. I also discussed the relevant storyline with Miss Ye Yiyi previously - she can testify to that.”

In order to validate his words, Tan Zhen Xin even pulled Ye Yiyi into it.

When Ye Mu Fan realized the pit he dug dragged more than one person down, he was finally satisfied and continued.
“Good, you claim this work belongs to you and you completed it in three months. Then, I’d like to know...”

“On the big screen behind me... why is there a piece of work that has the same exact content as ‘The Age of Love’ and was completed half a year ago, huh?”

936 This is preposterous

Tan Zhen Xin scoffed when he heard that. Someone actually wrote the exact same piece of work half a year ago?

How's that possible?!

I'm afraid Ye Mu Fan is dreaming!

The moment Ye Mu Fan said that, the image on the screen changed and a few images appeared.

Someone going by the ID Xu Lin posted a script titled "Life and Death Struggle" on their blog. Everyone scanned through the synopsis and the content was exactly the same as Tan Zhen Xin's "The Age of Love."

However, nobody expected that Xu Lin's "Life and Death Struggle" script on the blog was actually posted six months before Tan Zhen Xin declared he completed "The Age of Love"...

As they watched the big screen behind Ye Mu Fan, all the reporters were dumbfounded.

"What's going on? Wasn't Xu Lin the one who stole Tan Zhen Xin's script? Why's Xu Lin's 'Life and Death Struggle' posted way before 'The Age of Love' was finished?"

"If that's the case, isn't it reversed? It was Tan Zhen Xin who stole Xu Lin's work, right?"

"That... can't be... Tan Zhen Xin is a gold medal screenwriter... is there some sort of misunderstanding here..."

Tan Zhen Xin stared at the big screen behind Ye Mu Fan. His brows furrowed as he looked at the photo, but he remained calm and said, "Ye Mu Fan! You actually forged the evidence!"

Ye Mu Fan laughed and said plainly, "Teacher Tan Zhen Xin, I've never met anyone that dumb who would create such a clumsy and fake piece of evidence to show so many reporters and media reps. If people don't believe me, you may visit the

site of the blog directly and see things for yourself. Then everything will be clear, right?”

While Ye Mu Fan was talking, all the reporters got their phones out and were investigating.

In the end, with just one look, everyone was taken aback.

They found that post on the blog and verified it carefully. It wasn't just a screenshot photoshopped by Ye Mu Fan.

The evidence was presented right there before everyone's eyes.

Tan Zhen Xin was fearless at first, but as he saw that the people around him were acting differently, he hurriedly took out his phone to search and was completely dumbfounded.

“This... this is impossible! This is completely impossible!”

When Xu Lin started writing this script, he watched Xu Lin the whole time. How could the script have been written six months ago?

This is preposterous!

Ye Mu Fan swept his gaze across everyone present and said, “It doesn't matter what project a company works on; the company has to make necessary preparations and conduct their research before they can launch the project.”

“We strongly believe there was no problem with Mr. Xu Lin's script and we have concrete evidence to prove this point. We are also very willing to answer any questions anyone has about this.”

“However, judging by teacher Tan's reputation and character, I think there may be some sort of misunderstanding regarding this issue. Furthermore, he is also the screenwriter for Emperor Sky entertainment and Emperor Sky has always been very professional and reliable. That's why I wanted to clear the air with teacher Tan before making things public to prevent any disagreements from arising.”

“However, since teacher Tan wanted to talk about it right here, I could only respect his wishes!”

Tan Zhen Xin was standing below the stage and received more and more strange looks and whispers. At the moment, beads of cold sweat were forming on his forehead.

He racked his brain but still didn't understand how things turned out this way...

This strange incident was actually happening...

938 The biggest winner

Ye Wanwan's words immediately left Ye Shao An's family speechless.

Initially, Ye Hong Wei was already quite upset with their attitudes and this incident had severely intensified the bad feelings he had towards them.

There were also many problems with the way Mu Fan and the two of them handled the situation.

Liang Mei Xuan glared at Ye Wanwan. "What does a kid like you know, huh? Don't interrupt..."

Ye Wanwan stood next to the old master. "Grandpa, I really didn't know anything, but I can tell right from wrong and the one in the wrong isn't ge-ge!"

Ye Hong Wei looked at his granddaughter next to him and his expression turned gentler. "Alright, Wanwan, grandpa knows your brother isn't in the wrong. Mu Fan, what you did today made me look at you with new eyes..."

After speaking, Ye Hong Wei looked at Ye Shao An with a frozen expression. "Shao An, do you know where you went wrong?"

Ye Shao An's face stiffened. "I..."

Ye Hong Wei said sternly, "Firstly, you have a bad judgment of people which caused this scandal; secondly, as the group's CEO, the person steering the entire company, you must be able to look at the overall situation, but you allowed the incident to devolve into the worst case just because of your selfishness; thirdly, you had no intention of having a family reunion."

Ye Hong Wei spoke as disappointment built up on his face. "I think you're not even as good as Mu Fan and Wanwan!"

This comment was very harsh.

Darkness appeared in Ye Yiyi's eyes and she said anxiously, "Grandpa, sorry, don't blame dad. I took over this issue and it

was my fault for not investigating things further - it's not dad's fault."

Ye Hong Wei spoke gravely, "Yiyi, you were indeed in the wrong. As the person in charge, you shall be suspended from your duties for three months."

Liang Mei Xuan panicked when she heard him. "Dad, that's too much - what does this incident have to do with Yiyi? How could you punish Yiyi? Anyway, Yiyi and Yue Ze will be engaged next month. If you suspend her now, what's she going to do..."

Ye Hong Wei sneered coldly, "Who was the one who said there were many reporters around today and there must be an answer for the sake of the company's image? Who said this was business-related and not a family issue? You guys were right - nobody should be given special treatment. We should deal with this issue as is!"

Ye Yiyi's gaze darkened slightly and she spoke in a sweet and patient voice. "Mommy, don't talk anymore. I deserve the punishment."

Ye Mu Fan walked over with a guilty look. "Sorry, grandpa and grandma. I caused the celebration to turn out this way..."

Tan Yi Lan sighed. "Mu Fan, grandma understands. It's not your fault."

After all, they had witnessed what Ye Mu Fan did just now, so they obviously knew who was in the right and who was in the wrong.

Ye Hong Wei glanced at his grandson and said in a deep voice, "I found out a little about that new company you started. Mu Fan, if you're able to show some achievement within a year, grandpa can consider giving you a chance."

Ye Wanwan had waited a long time to hear this. Her eyes lit up immediately. When she saw that Mu Fan wasn't reacting at all, she silently tapped him.

Ye Mu Fan returned to his senses and hurriedly said, "Thank you, grandpa! I'll do my best!"

At that moment, Ye Yiyi and Liang Mei Xuan's faces completely changed.

The stubborn old master, who'd never change his mind once he made a decision, actually... relented!

He was actually giving Ye Mu Fan a chance to inherit the company!

940 Who do you want to marry

Ye Wanwan felt pretty helpless. She already made it clear several times, but why did everyone still think she couldn't get over Gu Yue Ze?

If this person didn't show up every once in a while, she wouldn't even remember who he was, alright?

Ye Mu Fan was still suspicious. He saw how Ye Wanwan was so desperate and smitten over Gu Yue Ze before.

Ye Wanwan explained helplessly, "Really, I don't have such bad taste..."

Ye Mu Fan then asked, "Tell me what sort of guy you want to marry in the future then?"

Ye Wanwan replied matter-of-factly, "Obviously I want to marry my boyfriend!"

Ye Mu Fan glared at her angrily. "Could you be more idealistic? Could you have higher expectations? Tell me the ideal kind of guy you want to marry! No matter who you want, we will help you get him!"

"Uh... the ideal kind of guy, huh?" Ye Wanwan pretended to ponder deeply.

Ye Mu Fan nodded. "That's right! Anyone is fine!"

This wasn't exactly considered bluffing because if he won the Ye family back, his younger sister would be able to marry any young master she wanted with her qualifications and looks.

Ye Wanwan thought for a very long time. Finally, she looked into Ye Mu Fan's eager eyes and answered, "Oh... Si Ye Han then!"

Ye Mu Fan: "..."

Uh...

Ye Mu Fan's mouth twitched and he couldn't speak at all.

Ye Wanwan raised her brows. "What's with your reaction?"

Ye Mu Fan swallowed and patted his sister's shoulder. He said sincerely, "Sis, ge thinks that being idealistic and dreaming are two different things; you need to be able to tell them apart... head home early to shower and sleep okay!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

...

Before she headed back, Ye Wanwan went to the shopping mall first.

At first, she merely wanted to buy a few sets of clothing for Tangtang. In the end, she bought everything from toothbrushes to cups to pajamas to toys. She also bought bedsheets and curtains for the house. As long as it was cute, she couldn't resist...

Finally, she couldn't carry all the things by herself and had to resort to getting the shopping center to deliver the items to her place.

Little House of Rose:

The group of five mercenaries was standing in a row, trembling in fear.

On the sofa opposite, Nie Tang Xiao sat there with a rigid expression. His little arm was holding a stack of documents and there was a terrifying aura around him that didn't match his age at all.

"It's a pity that all five of you weren't able to hit the mark."

The group stood there and didn't dare to say a word at all.

The little boy was holding records of every single detail about them - where they were from, their backgrounds, their abilities and even every mission they had undertaken ever since they joined the mercenary group...

Even the top intelligence group in the world wouldn't be able to obtain such classified information.

The five of them were anxious. The moment they were outside the protection of their master, they would go back to being chased for the rest of their lives.

“We... we know we’re not qualified enough to stay by master’s side... but... but we will work very hard...”

“Me too, me too!”

Nie Tang Xiao pushed a black booklet towards them. “This is your training plan. If all of you are still unable to satisfy me in three months, I will find someone else to replace you.”

The five of them quickly accepted the black booklet. When they scanned it, they nearly fainted.

Upon seeing the four big golden words on the cover, the fatty’s eyes nearly popped out of his sockets. “Damn! What did I just see...”

941 Master, help!

“Uh, what’s Scarlet Flames Academy?” Jiaojiao stared at the golden words on the cover and mumbled with confusion.

Old Jiang’s face was serious and he muttered, “Jiaojiao, you’re still young and might not know about this. If I remember correctly, Scarlet Flames Academy is one of the top three mercenary academies in the world and Tang Long came from there. Only A-rank mercenaries and higher can make it through with the monstrous training there...”

Song Qiang gulped. “You’re... you’re kidding, right?! Three months... how are we going to do it...”

On the sofa, Nie Tang Xiao said expressionlessly, “This is just the beginner level. It’s not at expert level training yet.”

Tang Bin’s face was covered with fear. “Beginner... beginner level is quite scary too, okay...”

With their standards, they might not even be able to pass the entrance test.

Reaching this standard within three months was simply asking for their lives!

At that moment, a pair of footsteps appeared at the door.

“I’m back! Please help me carry some stuff!”

Once they saw that Ye Wanwan had returned, it was as if they had seen an angel as they happily flew over to their master like little birds and quickly helped her carry her shopping bags. Some brought slippers to her while others even brought fruits to her...

“Master, you’re back!”

“Master, it’s been hard on you!”

“Master, welcome home!”

Ye Wanwan was confused. Why are they acting so warm today?

Ye Wanwan didn't think much about it and asked about Nie Tang Xiao immediately. "Was Tangtang alright today? Was he afraid or uncomfortable being by himself?"

The five of them went silent for three seconds then shook their heads at the same time. "No... no..."

"Really?" Ye Wanwan felt uneasy and asked again.

The five people nodded. "Really! We're absolutely sure!"

They were the ones who were... afraid and uncomfortable okay...

Ye Wanwan changed into her slippers and entered the living room.

"Tangtang, I'm back!"

The little fella immediately put down the objects in his hands and walked over to Ye Wanwan. He stood in front of her and lifted his little head to look at her with sparkling eyes.

"Mommy!"

Ye Wanwan's heart was shaken instantly by the little boy's adorable gaze. She tousled his hair gently. "Tangtang, were you a good boy at home today?"

The little fella acted like a furry little animal. He squinted his eyes and rubbed his head against his mother's warm hands and nodded firmly. "En!"

Ye Wanwan's heart softened when she saw how the little fella was much more intimate with her today compared to yesterday, when he wasn't used to her yet.

Is it really because familial ties run in the blood...

Ah, no way!

How could I forget I'm not his biological mother again, huh!

At the door, the group of five stared at the obedient little white bunny in front of Ye Wanwan. "..."

"Sorry mommy was late!"

Ye Wanwan spoke while she looked at the black booklet on the coffee table with the words "Scarlet Flames Academy."

“What’s this?”

Little boy replied: “Homework.”

Ye Wanwan nodded. “Oh it’s homework! Tangtang, you’re so hardworking! Do you need mommy’s help?”

The little boy looked at the five people at the door and said, “No need, mommy. You must be tired after work. Ge ge and jie jie will teach me!”

Ye Wanwan was very moved. “Alright, Tangtang is so sweet!”

The suffering group of five: “...”

Master, save us...

This is homework indeed! But it’s homework for the five of us!

Too bad our master can’t hear our calls for help and is taking the little white bunny upstairs.

“Tangtang, come over. I bought you some really cute pajamas! Mommy will help you try them on. See if you like them!”

“Alright, mommy!”

943 Did she get the wrong child?

Upstairs, Ye Wanwan was humming a song as she returned to her bedroom when her phone started ringing once again.

Ye Wanwan opened her phone. Aside from Nameless Nie, whom she had blacklisted, the other four people sent her red pockets one after another and each red pocket was accompanied with a message.

[Devotee: (Red packet) Boss Famous!]

[Spray of Flowers: (Red packet) As pretty as a flower!]

[Little Sweetie Aisin Gioro: (Red packet) Pretty pretty pretty pretty!]

[Dead Man: (Red packet) Beautiful!]

[Dead Man: (Red packet) Beautiful!]

[Dead Man: (Red packet) Beautiful!]

[Dead Man: (Red packet) Beautiful!]

...

Ye Wanwan: "..."

This embarrassing slogan...

She really didn't want to accept them...

Ye Wanwan was speechless for a long while before she finally accepted the red pockets.

[Dead Man: Famous Ye!!! You finally care about me! Famous Ye, I was wronged! The little devil ran over by himself suddenly; I had no idea at all and I was shocked too. After that, I wanted to tell you but the little devil didn't allow me to - he said he wanted to give you a surprise, so there was nothing I could do. I was desperate too...]

Ye Wanwan read the message the iceberg man sent and she could tell with one glance that the person holding onto the iceberg man's phone was Nameless Nie.

Haha, surprise...

It was truly a huge surprise...

[Dead Man: Famous Ye, what's the situation over there now? Have you met the little devil? Have you guys acknowledged each other? Did he believe you? Will he see through the lies? I'm at your place right now - is it convenient to talk?]

Nameless Nie swiftly typed a block of questions.

Ye Wanwan was still quite mad at first, but when she thought about Tangtang, her heart softened and she called Nameless Nie directly.

Ye Wanwan: "En."

Nameless Nie: *Cough* "Hello... Famous Ye..."

Ye Wanwan: "Come in and talk."

Nameless Nie immediately replied, "No need, no need, no need. I won't be going in - I just wanted to know how my little ancestor is doing and I'll be off!"

The fear in his tone that he might see Tangtang left Ye Wanwan speechless.

Must he go to this extent?

At the other end of the call, Nameless Nie sighed and sounded ashamed. "Famous Ye, I'm really sorry. I didn't put you into this situation on purpose. I know it's really hard to take care of that little devil - he's peculiar and unlikeable, and he always has that indifferent little face and sharp tongue. He even has an obsession with cleanliness at such a young age and doesn't allow anybody to touch him and he's extremely picky about food. There's a saying that goes like this: A Phoenix doesn't rest unless it's a Chinese parasol tree, won't eat unless it's a bamboo fruit and doesn't drink unless the spring water is as sweet as wine - this little ancestor of mine is even tougher to wait on than a Phoenix. He's picky about his clothes, his food, the car he travels in, the feng shui of a hotel room, and the bed

he sleeps on. You have no idea that we had to bring along a pillow whenever he went out in the past...”

Nameless Nie brought up his tear- and blood-filled past and spoke non-stop...

Ye Wanwan was completely bewildered as she listened to him.

Is the little boy I met the same person Nameless Nie’s describing?

Did I pick up... the wrong child?

Ye Wanwan knitted her brows. “Wait, captain Nie. Why’s the person you described completely different from the person I met?”

Nameless Nie: “Different? What do you mean?”

Ye Wanwan said gravely, “Captain Nie, I might’ve picked up the wrong kid.”

Nameless Nie was stunned for a moment before he exclaimed, “WHAT DID YOU SAY?! How could that be?! How could you recognize the wrong child!”

Ye Wanwan pinched her brows. “But your description just now was completely off! Anyway, just come over quickly to confirm it’s him...”

944 Simply a little angel

Upon hearing what Ye Wanwan said, Nameless Nie was completely stunned.

Initially, he thought that with the guards by the little devil's side, there wouldn't be any problems at all. He didn't expect that not only did the little devil chase him away, but he also chased the two guards away when he arrived at Ye Wanwan's place.

That was why he mustered up all his courage and rushed over to check on the little guy.

Otherwise, if the little devil didn't have anyone by his side and something happened to him, even nine lives wouldn't be enough to withstand the Empress Dowager's rage.

Now that Ye Wanwan suddenly told him she might've picked up the wrong child, it wasn't hard to imagine how Nameless Nie was feeling.

Nameless Nie forced himself to remain calm. "Wait wait wait wait, no... you said you might've gotten the wrong child. Then how does this kid behave?"

Ye Wanwan blinked. "How does he behave? Uh, he'll eat whatever he's given and wear whatever that I pick. He'll sleep anywhere and doesn't make me worry at all. He's obedient, cute and sensible. He's also very warm, caring, attached and a sweet talker - he's simply a little angel!"

Nameless Nie was in despair. "Sh*t, it's the wrong one!"

Spray of Flowers: "Wrong one!"

Brick-moving foreigner: "Wrong one!"

Devotee: "It's definitely the wrong one!"

Iceberg man: "..."

All six of them froze.

“Come on! Go take a look and you’ll see!” Ye Wanwan didn’t know what else to do and hurriedly brought the five people into the house.

It was just a couple of steps, yet the five of them were acting like they were crossing the bridge to the afterlife and would be in Hell once they reached the other side!

We actually lost the little devil; how are we going to keep our lives?

“Tangtang just showered. I got him some new pajamas and he loves them. He said he’ll change into them for me and he should be done by now...” Ye Wanwan went on to talk about Tangtang’s current situation while she brought the five people through the little garden towards the living room.

Nameless Nie’s back was very straight, Spray of Flowers was covering his eyes and only dared to leave a small gap, and the devotee was so anxious that he started praying to Jesus...

“Captain, looks like he’s in the living room!” Spray of Flowers exclaimed.

The five of them looked at one another then charged in the direction of the full-length window.

Nameless Nie was so fast that Ye Wanwan only saw a shadow flash by. In the blink of an eye, before she could even react, that guy was already on the window. Spray of Flowers and the devotee were also climbing the window like lizards.

Could they use their skills on better things?

The corners of Ye Wanwan’s lip twitched and she quickly caught up to them.

Nameless Nie: “Where, where?!”

Spray of Flowers: “Captain! On the sofa! That boy on the sofa... is... is he?”

Nameless Nie: “Where... uh...”

After Nameless Nie located his target, he was immediately interrupted. Spray of Flowers and the devotee’s voices were also scattered in the night wind in the very next second...

All they saw was... their little devil sitting on the sofa in the living room, wearing pure white velvet tiger one-piece pajamas which had a tiger's tail at the back, and two cute tiny ears on the hood with the dominating word "King" printed in the middle...

Nameless Nie: "...” Who am I...

Spray of Flowers: "...” Where am I...

Devotee: "...” What am I doing...

Brick-moving foreigner: "...” There must be something wrong with the way I opened my eyes...

Iceberg man: "...!”

946 Mommy's grea

Nameless Nie gulped hard. He stared at the obedient, adorable, sensible, warm, caring, attached and sweet little angel before him in shock.

“I say... ancestor... are you alright? What happened to you? Don't scare me!”

Nie Tang Xiao was wearing the furry little white tiger one-piece pajamas and he was holding the edge of his mother's top. He replied expressionlessly, “I've always been this way. Do you have a problem with that, uncle?”

Nameless Nie: “...”

What?

Nameless Nie felt like he was going nuts with this game. “No way! How could that be? You're obviously...”

Nameless Nie was interrupted before he could even finish...

Spray of Flowers: “That's right!”

Devotee: “Exactly!”

Brick-moving foreigner: “He's always been this way!”

Spray of Flowers: “Always been so obedient, cute and sensible!”

Devotee: “And warm, caring, attached and a sweet talker!”

Brick-moving foreigner: “He's a little angel!”

Iceberg man: “...”

Nameless Nie: “...!!!” F*ck! These bastards! They sold me out again!

Ye Wanwan was proud when she heard that. “That's what I said! Tangtang is a little angel!”

Nie Tang Xiao's dark and clear eyes subtly lit up when he heard that.

In the living room:

Nie Tang Xiao sat on the sofa while Nameless Nie and the others were squeezed opposite. They were sitting in a neat row with their backs straight.

Ye Wanwan looked at the little fella and said gently, “Baby, keep your uncle and his friends company, alright. Mommy will go prepare some tea ah!”

“Sure, mommy!” The little boy nodded obediently. When he nodded, the tiny ears on his hoodie shook at the same time - he was so adorable that the five people sitting opposite couldn’t even take it anymore.

Ye Wanwan went to the kitchen to prepare some fruit and drinks. She left them alone on purpose so that both uncle and nephew could chat alone.

The second Ye Wanwan turned around and left, the five people in the back raised their arms towards her retreating figure at the same time...

Hey, don’t go—

As expected, the moment Ye Wanwan left, the living room went silent and the air around them started to change.

Nie Tang Xiao was still wearing a cute outfit, but when Ye Wanwan wasn’t around, the aura from the little fella changed immediately.

After what felt like forever, Nameless Nie coughed lightly and finally tried to start a conversation. “Baby, how have you been these two days? What do you think about your mother?”

Nameless Nie was inevitably apprehensive and wasn’t sure if Ye Wanwan had blown her cover...

Nie Tang Xiao looked plainly at his uncle and said, “Please be mindful of the way you speak.”

Nameless Nie felt a chill on his back and immediately changed his words. “Oh oh... young master Tangtang, how have you been these two days? What do you think about your mother?”

Spray of Flowers looked at his master sympathetically. Captain is really brave, huh. He actually had the guts to call the kid “baby”!

The devotee and Little Sweetie looked at one another: “...” Indeed, the little devil is still the little devil! No doubt!

Nie Tang Xiao: “Mommy’s great.”

When Nameless Nie heard that, he was quite surprised. It was rare that this fussy little sharp-tongued master would evaluate someone and say they were “great.”

Actually, he could tell that the little devil was quite fond of Ye Wanwan.

He didn’t expect the person he got to pretend to be the little devil’s mother would suit the little devil’s liking.

So this meant he resolved the crisis for now, right?

But there was still one very important thing...

Nameless Nie considered his words carefully and asked anxiously, “Then have you met your father?”

947 I'll go wherever mommy goes

Logically speaking, the first thing the little devil must've asked his mother after they met should've been his father's whereabouts.

Hence, Nameless Nie couldn't help but worry Ye Wanwan wasn't able to adequately explain...

Nie Tang Xiao: "No."

Nameless Nie was surprised. "You didn't ask your mom?"

In the past, the little devil kept asking where his parents were - they couldn't find his mother, but the issue of his father was even more problematic. They didn't even know who he was and the only person who knew where his father was, was his mother.

So, he thought the little devil would've definitely asked his mother the moment he met her.

Nie Tang Xiao: "Mommy will tell me when she wants to."

Nameless Nie: "..."

Nameless Nie's face was covered in tears when he heard that. There's quite a bias in how you treat me, huh!

Previously, he was as destructive as the howling wind and torrential rain, but now he was so gentle and caring towards his mother!

I'm your mother's blood brother. Could you at least give me some face?

Spray of Flowers immediately said, "Right right right! Boss is right - what if his mother doesn't know who his father is either? It would be really awkward if he asked!"

Devotee: "Boss is more thorough and attentive!"

Brick-moving foreigner: “Boss is extremely talented, educated and scholarly! He strategizes and can plan for victory from a thousand miles away!”

Iceberg man: “...”

Nameless Nie took a deep breath, resisted the urge to beat them all up and disband the team. He turned to the little devil and asked, “Then... when are you planning to go back?”

Nie Tang Xiao’s gaze was cold. “Go back?”

Nameless Nie: “...” Great, looks like he didn’t consider this before and doesn’t have any intention of returning at all.

Nie Tang Xiao glanced in the direction of the kitchen and said plainly, “I’ll go wherever mommy goes.”

I’m scr*wed!

We can’t take this child back anymore...

Their original plan was to let the mother and son meet up to calm the little devil down. After that, they would come up with an excuse that his mother had to stay in the country for the time being and make him head home first.

But judging by the little devil’s attitude right now, he had to quickly find his real parents if he wanted to bring the little devil home...

The little devil had been away from home for so long - how was he going to explain to the Empress Dowager back at home huh...

Nameless Nie was on edge.

At that moment, Ye Wanwan returned with some beverages.

Nameless Nie rushed over quickly. “Famous Ye, I need a favor from you.”

Ye Wanwan was on guard instantly. “What is it this time?”

Nameless Nie rubbed his hands. “Don’t worry, I just wanted to... make a death-exemption medal...”

“What on earth is a death-exemption medal?” Ye Wanwan was at a loss.

“What I mean is could you help me take a photo of Tangtang and send it to me!” Nameless Nie requested.

Ye Wanwan looked at him and didn’t know what to say. “It’s just a photo; why don’t you do it yourself?”

Nameless Nie: “I don’t dare...”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Ye Wanwan didn’t want to embarrass him any further, so she walked towards the coffee table and placed the beverages down. Then she took out her phone and looked at the little fella on the sofa. “Tangtang, you look really cute in this outfit. Can mommy take a photo of you?”

Nie Tang Xiao looked at Ye Wanwan’s phone. “Sure, mommy.”

Ye Wanwan rubbed her chin. “Hold on, let mommy decide which pose is cuter. Oh right, this one...”

Ye Wanwan shoved her phone toward Nameless Nie and put her arms together to form a heart shape. “Come on, do what mommy is doing and face the camera!”

949 Should we have a baby?

Little Rose Garden:

In the bedroom, Ye Wanwan laid in bed, unable to fall asleep. She was holding her phone while looking through Tangtang's photos.

The more I look at him... the cuter he gets...

Ye Wanwan sat up right away and sent Si Ye Han a text.

[Your Highness, may I know when you'll be free?]

Meanwhile, Si Ye Han was attending a business function.

Lately, although Ye Wanwan pressured him to promise he would sleep on time, he didn't stop to rest at all and his itinerary was cut in half.

Si Ye Han was talking to a couple higher-ups when his phone suddenly rang. He glanced at his screen and saw Ye Wanwan had sent a text.

Si Ye Han replied with three words: [What is it?]

Ye Wanwan replied within seconds: [If you're free, let's have a baby!]

Cough... Si Ye Han choked on his wine.

Xu Yi quickly rushed over and asked nervously, "Master, are you okay?"

Uh, he had never seen Si Ye Han lose himself in public. What happened exactly?

Si Ye Han raised his hand, indicating he was fine. He headed to the little garden at the back of the ballroom and gave Ye Wanwan a call.

Ye Wanwan answered very quickly, "Aiya, why did you call!"

Si Ye Han: "What did you mean just now?"

Ye Wanwan laughed. "Hahaha, nothing, nothing. I just felt quite bored all of a sudden..."

Bored? So, you want to have a baby for fun?

He was almost... used to... the way her brain worked...

A tinge of helplessness appeared in Si Ye Han's eyes. "I'll be back the day after tomorrow."

"Ah? So soon!" Ye Wanwan blurted out in surprise.

What sort of person was Si Ye Han? He obviously noticed the change in Ye Wanwan's tone, so he replied, "Soon?"

Ye Wanwan hurriedly said, "Uh... no, no! What I meant was that you don't have to rush at all; you must be careful with your health! It's fine if you return a little later!"

Si Ye Han: "Is that so?"

Ye Wanwan had a headache. Must this guy be so sensitive? He could tell something wasn't right just by a slight change in my tone!

Ye Wanwan quickly said, "Of course! I was just worried about you. What else could it be? Did you think I was hiding a man in the house and was afraid you would find out when you suddenly returned?"

Si Ye Han: "..."

Ye Wanwan changed the subject quickly. "Oh right, when you're back, isn't Mr. Mu coming over to Si Corporation for an inspection? I'm already quite familiar with the etiquette; just send all the relevant documents regarding Mr. Mu to me so I can familiarize myself and make some preparations!"

Si Ye Han: "En."

Thankfully, Si Ye Han didn't probe further...

After they hung up, Si Ye Han looked out into the darkness like he was pondering over something.

He had secretly dispatched some people to protect Ye Wanwan, but they were in charge of her safety, not monitoring. Aside from her safety, he hadn't asked them to report back and only needed to know she was safe.

However, Ye Wanwan really didn't sound like her normal self just now...

Even if she sounded normal, he knew she was hiding something from him for sure.

Little Rose Garden:

Ye Wanwan had regrets the moment she hung up; she should've just told Si Ye Han the truth. Why didn't she have the guts to do it, making herself feel so guilty?!

She made it look like she had an illegitimate child behind his back...

I'm so dead...

951 Am I your really your child?

On the other side of the ocean.

At the top of a grand and prestigious building, the symbol of a black eagle was shining beneath the sunlight.

In the hall, a stern-looking middle-aged woman was sitting at a table. She appeared cold and indifferent as she waited there.

A brief moment later, a man in a black suit, who wiped his sweat as he respectfully strode in, said, “Madam Nie, excuse me for not going out to greet you. What brought you to visit our Black Eagle Mercenary Group?”

The woman expressionlessly replied, “I’m ordering an S-rank warrant.”

His expression immediately changed when he heard that. “Madam Nie... Who are you trying to apprehend...?”

Who could possibly have offended the Nie family to the point that Madam Nie had to come personally to request an S-rank warrant?

Did the stand-alone island want to revolt?

The woman glanced up. “Nameless Nie!”

The corners of the nervous man’s lips twitched. “Uh...”

Did I mishear?

The target of the warrant is her own son...

Right as the man in the suit didn’t know what to do, a man wearing grey robes strode in.

Once the man in the suit saw him, he felt as though his lucky star had come to save him. “M-Mr. Nie, the madam said she wanted an S-rank warrant for young master Nie. This...”

The grey-robed man walked over to the woman's side and lightly coughed before he tried to dissuade her. "Madam, things might not be as bad as you think they are. Didn't Lingfeng and Lingyun already say Tangtang is fine?"

The woman didn't say anything. She only glanced coldly towards the man.

The grey-robed man suddenly turned towards the man in the suit. "Didn't my wife already give you orders? What are you still dawdling here for? Go send the warrant! S-rank!"

The man in the suit nearly broke into tears. "..."

Boss, oh please, that's enough...

At that moment, the grey-robed man's phone started ringing.

The grey-robed man carefully glanced at his phone. "Madam, it's our son calling!"

The woman quietly replied, "Our son?"

The grey-robed man immediately replied, "Cough cough, it's our unfilial son calling! I'm just going to answer to see what he has to say!"

He walked away some distance before lowering his voice and speaking directly into his phone. "Son, your mother just ordered an S-rank warrant for you..."

Nameless Nie, who was on the phone, was surprised. "Dad, tell me about something honestly..."

"What?"

"Am I really your child?"

"You brat! At this time, you can still joke?! Your father! I haven't rested a single day because of you! How could you come up with such a junk idea? How could you casually find someone to impersonate Worriless?"

Nameless Nie weakly replied, "Dad, I didn't casually find someone. That girl is really good... I even have a photo here which I think can save me. I just sent it to you. Quick, show it to mom. Once she sees it, I don't think she'll be angry at me anymore..."

“You think one photo can alleviate her anger? You really think that’s possible? This time, even coaxing from me doesn’t work!”

Nameless Nie went silent for a moment before he replied, “Father, do you have some kind of misunderstanding about your position in our family?”

“Hey! You brat! What did you say?! I dare you to say it again!”

Nameless Nie reminded his dad and urged him to show the photo to his mother then hung up the phone.

The man didn’t have a choice and did as Nameless Nie instructed. He brought his phone over to the woman. “Madam, that brat sent a photo and said I should show you.”

The woman’s gaze became several degrees colder. “What is there to see? You tell him to immediately bring back Tangtang. Otherwise, I have nothing to say to him!”

“Cough cough, just look at it first...”

The grey-robed man opened up his phone screen. Indeed, Nameless Nie had just sent over several photos to his email.

953 I'm the one who's most intimate with her!

Most Beloved Darling...

When Nie Tang Xiao saw those three words, his little face became frozen.

The phone kept ringing.

The caller ID kept flashing on the phone screen.

Outside the country, inside a certain suite at a luxurious hotel.

Si Ye Han was frowning as he held his phone.

Every time he called Ye Wanwan, he called according to her schedule so it would be convenient for her to answer, so she should be able to answer within seconds. However, no one answered this time.

Xu Yi, who was standing to the side, held a big pile of documents. He asked, "9th master, what is it? Did Miss Wanwan not answer the phone?"

Si Ye Han didn't reply. With his hand, he pinched the space between his brows. He felt that lately, he couldn't focus and was overthinking too much.

It was probably because she wasn't in his line of sight.

Xu Yi boldly replied, "Miss Wanwan has a screening today. My guess is that she headed over to the production team early, so she must be busy right now..."

Xu Yi sighed inwardly. His master appeared frightening and cold to others as though nothing could affect him, but when it came to matters concerning Miss Wanwan...

After waiting a while, the line appeared like it was going to automatically cut off since no one was answering the call.

Si Ye Han was about to put his phone away when the call suddenly went through.

However, even though the call went through, no one spoke from the other end.

The screen showed the counter for the duration of the call, and the seconds began to jump up.

Very quickly, 5 seconds went by and the silence dragged on.

As the seconds continued to count on, Si Ye Han's gaze deepened bit by bit.

Xu Yi, who was still standing quietly to the side, observed as his master's expression became rather strange and filled with suspicion.

What's going on?

Why isn't anyone saying anything?

After another few seconds, no one had said anything still.

Si Ye Han glanced down at his phone screen then expressionlessly asked, "Who are you?"

Upon hearing his master's three words, Xu Yi was shocked.

F***! "What happened?"

Miss Wanwan wasn't the one who answered the phone?

However, Xu Yi was positioned fairly close to master, but he hadn't heard the person over the phone saying anything. How did his master know the person wasn't Miss Wanwan?

There was still no reply from the person over the phone after Si Ye Han asked this question.

"Doot doot doot..." Soon after, the phone transmitted the sound of the line hanging up.

Xu Yi stared at the phone and took a deep breath, not daring to make a sound.

How did Miss Wanwan's phone end up in someone else's hands?

At that moment, Si Ye Han's phone flashed. It was a text message from Ye Wanwan's phone.

Si Ye Han stared at the notification. He peered down at it then he clicked it open with his finger.

[And who are you?]

This message confirmed it wasn't Ye Wanwan!

The atmosphere became tenser by several degrees.

Si Ye Han directly replied back: [Her caller ID should answer your question.]

This reply!

One hit K.O.!

The caller ID was Most Beloved Darling!

Did they even need to ask who he was?

Their relationship was clearly beyond friendship, and he could even be said to be the one who was most intimate with her!

After Si Ye Han sent this message, there was no reply from Ye Wanwan's phone for awhile.

Some time passed and a reply was finally received. Inside the message was...

[Yesterday night, she slept with me.]

955 Master, help!

If they had known this earlier, they would've stayed at home and gone through their monstrous training!

Why did they have to answer such a terrifying question?!

Who did their master love the most?

Was this even a question that needed asking?

Although they hadn't been by their master's side for long, even they knew that the one their master loved the most must be the Si family's gorgeous family head!

Who was their master?

She was the beautiful Black Widow who had countless boy toys, but now, because of the head of the Si family, she gave up a huge forest of men. She came a long distance to China so they could see each other everyday and have sweet, romantic dates. In her eyes, other men weren't even worth a single glance!

That was true love!

The answer was very obvious... However, the duo's instincts told them something. They. Absolutely. Could. Not. Tell. The. Truth!

Tang Bin decidedly said, "The person Master loves the most... That... That, of course, would be you, young master!"

Song Qiang followed his lead. "That's right, that's right! Aside from you, young master, who else could it be?"

Unfortunately, the little devil was clearly not that gullible. "Is that so?"

Tang Bin: "Yes..."

Song Qiang: "Yes, yes."

Right as the duo began trembling in fear, the second life or death question came.

Nie Tang Xiao: “The person who Mommy calls baby, who is that?”

Damn—

Baby...?!

Their master would only use such an intimate title for none other than the gorgeous family head! There was no escape!

The two glanced at each other, both thinking in sync. Wouldn't that be your own father?

After the young master arrived, they secretly wondered several times who his real father could be. After thinking it over many times, they concluded that the family head of the Si family was most likely the father.

But what if he wasn't?

Their answer couldn't just be a random guess!

Master, save us...

In the midst of their internal begging, the car finally arrived.

“We're here, you can get off!” Subsequently, Ye Wanwan parked the car.

The duo felt as though they were granted amnesty and they hurriedly rushed the little fella out of the car.

It was all thanks to Ye Yiyi and Ye Shao An paying out of their own pockets on advertising that their “A Life and Death Struggle” premiere screening received so much attention. Headlines describing the incident from the night before had already been plastered all over the tabloids early in the morning. All members of the media had come to today's premiere screening without an invitation.

In addition, there were also fans present, so the venue was very lively.

“AHHHHHHH! Gong Xu Gong Xu!”

“Luo Chen, I LOVE YOU!”

Ye Wanwan arrived at the same time as the main cast members, Gong Xu and Luo Chen. They were literally

surrounded by reporters and fans as they walked forward.

Han Xian Yu was following closely behind since he also played a supporting role in the film as a favor for a friend.

When Han Xian Yu arrived, the entire venue erupted in screams and cheers.

Ye Wanwan's group was taking a different path, so they didn't rouse any attention from the media and the fans.

"Come, Tangtang. We're going this way!" Ye Wanwan held Tangtang's small hand.

The little fella nodded and silently peered at the crowd. There were too many people at the venue so it was too hectic and crowded. He couldn't even make out the three people that were being surrounded.

The screening was taking place in a large, open field up ahead. Not far from this place was a hotel for artists and staff.

Ye Wanwan first settled Tangtang in the break room before heading out for her scheduled activities.

The main stars that day were the creative staff from the production team. Ye Mu Fan would be attending as the representative from their company. Meanwhile, Ye Wanwan only needed to appear briefly to cut the ribbon with everyone and burn a stick of incense then she could return to the break room.

956 Today, you look very handsome!

At that moment, inside the break room on the top floor of the hotel.

The interrogation from hell continued.

Nie Tang Xiao was gazing out the window at the crowd of people below. “Amongst those three, who does Mommy like the most?”

Clearly, those “three” referred to Luo Chen, Gong Xu, and Han Xian Yu.

Tang Bin and Song Qiang were shivering in fear together.

Please don't ask anymore!

King, we beg of you, we're still just kids!

We don't know anything...

“What's up with you two?”

At that moment, Ye Wanwan, who had just finished her duties, opened the door and strode in. As a result, she noticed Tang Bin and Song Qiang's expressions of fright.

“Noth... Nothing...” The duo didn't dare snitch and obediently retreated to the side.

“Mommy!” When the little boy saw Ye Wanwan, he immediately jumped down from his chair and ran over, revealing a soft smile and glittering eyes. On his pink, flushed cheeks were two little dimples.

Tang Bin, Song Qiang: “...”

King... When you're like this... Our hearts can't take it...

“Big brother...” The little fella instantly changed what he was about to call her when he realized he almost addressed her incorrectly.

Ye Wanwan rubbed the little fella's jade cheeks. "It's okay. When no one is around, you can call me Mommy!"

Not only could he call her "Mommy," but even if he wanted the stars in the sky, she would fly up and pick them for him!

About half an hour later, a herd of footsteps rang out from outside the door. The others were coming back in waves.

They could see Assistant Xiao Qing and two security guards carrying in a bunch of flowers and gifts given by fans. Luo Chen was following behind, dressed in an army uniform as promotion for the series.

Luo Chen was the simple type, but now he was dressed in an army lieutenant uniform with white gloves, black leather shoes, and a belt with a buckle with a shining eagle.

This type of outfit really suited him. No wonder all the fans outside were screaming to the point where their voices cracked.

"Ye-ge!" After coming in, Luo Chen headed towards Ye Wanwan. Beside him, his assistant was carrying a box which was handed over to Ye Wanwan. "Ye-ge, this is for you to take back and try!"

"This is...?" Ye Wanwan didn't understand.

"It's for massaging. Didn't you always say your muscles were sore? My fans gave me a massager and I tried it. It wasn't bad, so I bought another one for you," Luo Chen replied.

Ah, grooming a considerate and understanding artist is simply too wonderful.

"Okay then, I'll try it. Thanks!" Ye Wanwan wasn't going to be polite with him and accepted his gift directly. She patted Luo Chen on the shoulder then praised him. "You look very handsome today!"

Luo Chen suddenly felt very shy. "Thanks..."

Nie Tang Xiao quietly sized up Luo Chen beside Ye Wanwan. When he heard her say: "Today, you look very handsome," his expression didn't change, but his brows knit together.

“Ye-ge, this is?” At that moment, Luo Chen finally noticed the child beside Ye Wanwan.

“Oh, this is my brother’s child. They didn’t have time to look after him, so he’s in my care for a few days!” Ye Wanwan casually explained a bit then lowered her gaze to gently say to the little fella, “Tangtang, greet them.”

The little fella raised his head. “Hello, Ge ge!”

“Hi!” Luo Chen replied back with a smile.

He had never seen such a beautiful child before. The child looked like he came straight out of a painting.

958 Calm down a bi

Han Xian Yu approached the little fella closely and greeted him, “Tangtang, right? Nice to meet you!”

“Ge ge, nice to meet you!” the little fella replied politely.

Han Xian Yu glanced at his manager, Fei Yang. “Yang-ge, have the hotel prepare a kid’s meal.”

“OK!” Fei Yang nodded and quickly went to place the order.

Ye Wanwan: “Thanks!”

She hadn’t thought of preparing a meal for Tangtang herself.

After the screening, the production team still had a company dinner.

Very soon, the others were also done with their interviews. Ye Mu Fan walked in as he chatted with several workers.

After entering the room, Ye Mu Fan noticed the eye-catching little boy next to Ye Wanwan.

Damn—

Ye Mu Fan immediately pulled Ye Wanwan to the side. “This is... the child you mentioned before?”

“Yes!”

“Damn! Why did you bring him here?” Ye Mu Fan asked.

Ye Wanwan replied, “He just arrived in this country and isn’t used to everything yet. I can’t rest easy if I leave him alone at home. He’s only with me for a few days. He’s very obedient, so he won’t affect my work!”

Ye Mu Fan couldn’t help but start to develop a headache.

“That isn’t the point, okay? Are you seriously viewing yourself as his real mother? Aren’t you overly dedicated?”

Ye Wanwan: “I promised I would take responsibility!”

Ye Mu Fan trailed off as suspicion appeared on his face. “This child...”

Ye Wanwan: “What is it?”

Ye Mu Fan quieted down. This child gave off the impression that he wasn't from a regular family, and why did his facial features resemble his sister so much?

Ye Mu Fan couldn't help but speak out: “Why do I get the feeling that this child looks like you?”

Ye Wanwan replied matter-of-factly, “Nonsense. That's because I look like his real mom. Otherwise, his family wouldn't have asked me to impersonate her.”

Not far away, Nie Tang Xiao was surrounded by employees who were trying to offer him candy. He glanced over at Ye Mu Fan and his expression warmed up a bit.

It was at this moment that an enthusiastic voice erupted from the door: “Mina-san! I'm back!”

Accompanying the exhilarated voice was a silhouette of bright yellow person skipping in.

Gong Xu's outfit today was very hard to explain with words...

The guy was wearing a pair of ripped jeans with a bright yellow fur jacket. The jacket was from a top brand that mainly designed products for the runway. Although it was very popular, not many celebrities dared to wear it...

Because wearing it made them look like small yellow chickens. They would look both terrifying and plump. It would simply be a disaster.

There was once a daring singer who wore it once and as a result, he became a joke to everyone on the internet.

Gong Xu actually wore the yellow chicken jacket paired with an even more frightening black fishnet top underneath, but even though he was dressed like this, he exuded sexiness and seductiveness. Something rotten actually became something incredible.

“Hahaha, Ye-ge ge. Aren't I a handsome and cunning chicken today!!!” Gong Xu happily swept his fringe then like a yellow chick, he headed towards Ye Wanwan.

Before he was able to reach her, Ye Wanwan blocked him with one hand. “Calm down a bit...”

This guy is always so energetic while Luo Chen is too dull. Can't these two even out a little?

“Oh! Ye-ge ge, do you not love me anymore? Aren't I your most beloved darling?!” A certain someone began his daily whining. This literally translates to ‘thief chicken’ but figuratively means cunning and crafty. Here, Gong Xu is jokingly using a pun about his appearance.

960 Pitch Dark

Why did Tangtang suddenly ask me this question?

Ye Wanwan felt it was rather strange and asked, “What is it, Tangtang? You... don’t like that yellow jacket Ge ge?”

The little boy’s expression changed several times before he finally let out a breath. “No, Tangtang likes him a lot.”

As long as Mommy likes him, then I will like him as well.

Ye Wanwan expressed her suspicion. Why does Tangtang appear so... burdened?

After Gong Xu finished eating, he felt bored, so he insisted on heading towards the bar. Ye Wanwan was with a child so she couldn’t go, but she suggested that they go on without her.

Gong Xu was naturally not willing and instead changed the destination to a KTV place.

Ye Wanwan noticed Tangtang interested in going, so they headed over together.

On the top floor of the KTV.

There was only one reserved room on the top floor which was remote and private, ensuring that outsiders couldn’t barge in.

Inside the reserved VIP room, Gong Xu was hogging the microphone while wailing like a ghost and howling like a wolf.

Ye Wanwan sat to the side while peeling almonds to give Tangtang. The little fella sat obediently next to her. No matter how loud and full of laughter the room got, he didn’t complain or move from his spot.

He completely defied Ye Wanwan’s expectations and knowledge of the creatures known as children.

Han Xian Yu casually asked, “Are this child’s parents very busy?”

Ye Wanwan didn't reply and the corners of her lips twitched. If they were busy, that would just be mocking this child...

Where on earth could there be such irresponsible parents? Both of them had abandoned this child and went only heaven knew where....

At that moment, outside the doors of the KTV.

A black Cayenne had soundlessly parked outside.

Xu Yi hurriedly got off to open the passenger door on the opposite side. Because of his momentary carelessness, he nearly tripped.

"Special assistant Xu, are you alright?" The driver asked in a panic.

"It's nothing, it's nothing..." Xu Yi wiped his sweat as he rushed over to open the door for his master.

How could it be nothing?!!!

Nothing is okay!

The incident this time is too severe!

Even if I'm scolded afterwards, I still need to inform Miss Wanwan first...

...

Inside the reserved room, Ye Wanwan was chatting with Han Xian Yu when her phone rang.

It was an incoming call from from Xu Yi.

Why would Xu Yi call me at this hour?

Ye Wanwan took her phone and told Tangtang, "Tangtang, I'm going to take a call. Be obedient and don't go anywhere!"

Nie Tang Xiao: "Okay."

"Go, I'll watch him for you," Han Xian Yu offered.

"Thank you!"

Thus, Ye Wanwan went outside to take the call.

As she was leaving, Gong Xu immediately dropped his microphone to follow Ye Wanwan. “Ye-ge ge, Ye-ge ge, are you going to the washroom? I’ll come too!”

Ye Wanwan was speechless. “I’m taking a call!”

But Gong Xu still tagged along.

Gong Xu kept following her and asked, “Ye-ge, how come I’ve never seen you use the washroom?”

Ye Wanwan: “...” Why is this b*stard focusing on small things like this?

Gong Xu tugged on Ye Wanwan’s arm. “Ye-ge ge, let’s go together, let’s go together!”

Ye Wanwan had a headache. “I’m taking a call. Go by yourself, okay...?”

Right when Ye Wanwan was about to answer, she felt something was off.

In the next second, she looked up and saw someone who would never come there.

The man was wearing a black trench coat and had traveled a long distance to be there. An extremely violent storm was brewing around him.

The quiet hallway suddenly became pitch dark and ice cold.

961 Where were you last night?

Uh... Si... Ye Han...

Ye Wanwan rubbed her eyes, believing she must've seen things wrong!

“Ah-Jiu...?”

Isn't he supposed to be out of the country? Last night, he even mentioned he would be coming back tomorrow...

Si Ye Han's gaze was focused on Ye Wanwan's arm, which was still being held by Gong Xu.

Gong Xu shivered. He felt goosebumps all over his body.

Oh? Is this Ye-ge's boyfriend?

Why did he suddenly show up here?

And why... why's he staring at me...

What did I do wrong...

I only grabbed her arm...

How did a single look make me feel as though I'm being sliced 10,000 times...

I'm only a child. I didn't do anything...

Gong Xu gulped and let go of Ye Wanwan's arm faster than lightning. Then he retreated five steps away with a swoosh.

“Uh, Ye... Ye... Ye-ge ge... Your boyfriend came...”

“T-th-then... I won't bother you two...”

After he finished speaking, he disappeared in fear for his life.

M*ther! That was so terrifying! I was almost scared to death!

It's fine that Ye-ge likes men, but why did he have to find such a scary one!

Isn't his taste too heavy?

At that moment, Si Ye Han walked over towards Ye Wanwan.

Xu Yi closed his eyes. He couldn't bear to watch anymore.

He called too late and couldn't warn Miss Wanwan.

Even after two lifetimes, Ye Wanwan had never seen Si Ye Han looking so frightening and dangerous...

He looks so... mesmerizing...

When Si Ye Han was almost three steps away, Ye Wanwan pounced forward like an arrow, wrapped her arms around Si Ye Han's neck then passionately kissed him on the lips.

"Darling! Why did you come back so early? I really missed you!"

Si Ye Han: "..."

Xu Yi: "..."

Uh...

Miss Wanwan, this isn't the time for seduction!

If this was the past and his master lost control of his rage, Miss Wanwan would've already begun crying, but her present state was also good...

Glancing at Ye Wanwan's glittering eyes and excited expression, Xu Yi didn't know how to react.

Si Ye Han's cold expression cracked a little. Astonishment and a bit of frustration flashed through his eyes.

After a moment, the iciness started to reform.

"Ah..."

Ye Wanwan was about to speak again when her body suddenly spun.

In the next second, she was pushed against the cold wall behind her.

Si Ye Han coldly gazed at her. "Is it him?"

"Ah... who?" Ye Wanwan looked dumbstruck.

What did he mean by is it him?

Si Ye Han nearly had to use all of his self-control to suppress his rage. “Let me ask you — where were you last night?”

Even though he was suppressing his anger, the violent storm in his eyes was really a cause of concern.

Faced with such a gaze, Ye Wanwan felt an irrational sense of guilt. “Last night? Last night... I was at home, in the Little House of Rose...”

Si Ye Han: “With who?”

Who were you with?

When she heard this question, Ye Wanwan instantly felt more guilty.

She then remembered Si Ye Han didn't know about Tangtang, so could there have been a misunderstanding?

Damn, I thought Si Ye Han was returning tomorrow, so I didn't tell him!

“Uh, I was at home. Who else could I be with... besides myself...”

In Si Ye Han's eyes, Ye Wanwan's guilty expression took on a different meaning.

963 Your son

So Miss Wanwan slept with a child...

Xu Yi thought the crisis had finally been averted. Who knew that in the next moment, he would hear the child call Ye Wanwan “Mommy”?

This is a hundred times worse than hearing Ye Wanwan slept with a man last night!

How does Miss Wanwan suddenly have a son who’s so big already?

Xu Yi stared at the boy who called Ye Wanwan “Mommy” as his brain tried to process everything...

After Nie Tang Xiao called out “Mommy,” his gaze turned to the man standing beside his Mommy.

Between the two of them, one had an icy demeanor and eyes coloured with shock while the other held a small jade-carved expression filled with deep thought and solemnity.

Ye Wanwan looked at the older one then at the younger one. A thought surfaced in her brain. What was going through my mind that convinced me to agree to help Nameless Nie?

At that moment, the changes on Si Ye Han’s face caused her scalp to tingle.

In this life or death situation, Ye Wanwan resolutely headed over to Tangtang and lifted him up. She then carried him over to Si Ye Han.

Si Ye Han looked at the girl in front of him and didn’t know what she was trying to do.

Ye Wanwan didn’t say anything else and passed the little fella into Si Ye Han’s arms. “Si Ye Han... This is... This is your son!”

Si Ye Han: “...”

Nie Tang Xiao: “...”

Xu Yi: "...” ???

What did Miss Wanwan just say?

Si Ye Han’s iciness converted into shock and for the first time, confusion appeared on his face as he stiffly held the soft little fella in his arms.

My... son?

Ye Wanwan quickly followed up by telling the little fella in Si Ye Han’s arms: “Tangtang, this is what I originally planned to tell you tomorrow, but now... I’ll introduce you to him. This is your dad!”

The little boy in Si Ye Han’s arms was as shocked as Si Ye Han. Their expressions were in sync.

Nie Tang Xiao muttered, “Daddy...?”

Ye Wanwan: “Yes! Correct!”

Si Ye Han: “...”

Xu Yi: “...”

May I know... What happened...

In a few short minutes, there were so many twists and turns that his brain was completely fried...

“*Cough* It’s not convenient to speak here. Let’s head back first then talk. Ha... Haha...” Ye Wanwan said as she urged them along. “Let’s go...”

She didn’t dare look Si Ye Han directly in the eye after telling this lie. Instead, she hurried over to walk in front and disappeared like the wind.

Behind her, Si Ye Han was left holding a little boy. The adult and the child were both left blinking.

Si Ye Han looked like he had something to say, but in the end, he could only continue carrying the child in his arms.

This was likely the first time in Si Ye Han’s life that he held a child. His positioning looked awkward and he didn’t seem to know where the arms and legs were supposed to be placed.

He helplessly chased after the girl who disappeared. As he did so, Si Ye Han carefully changed the way he held the child so the little fella would feel more comfortable in his arms.

Meanwhile, the little fella was observing him.

He didn't like being touched by others and the way this person was holding him was very uncomfortable. He didn't feel as comfortable as when his Mommy held him.

But... why don't I dislike it...

Si Ye Han steadily moved forward with the child in his arms. Suddenly, the child spoke up...

964 Do I look like a homewrecker

Nie Tang Xiao: “Are you really my daddy?”

For some reason, when the little fella asked this question, his voice sounded as though a burden had been lifted.

Si Ye Han: “...”

Si Ye Han also wanted to know the answer to this question.

After leaving the KTV, Ye Wanwan made a call to Han Xian Yu to thank him for helping out and then she let him know she had matters to attend to so she was leaving. She also arranged for Tang Bin and Song Qiang to drive the car back before entering Si Ye Han’s Cayenne.

Meanwhile, inside the reserved KTV room.

Han Xian Yu frowned as he told the others, “Ye Bai has matters to attend to so he left first!”

Gong Xu, who had managed to sneak back in, went pale. “What, he left? Oh dear, oh dear, will something bad happen to Ye-ge ge...?”

Han Xian Yu glanced at Gong Xu. “What happened?”

Gong Xu had a mournful expression as he clutched his little heart and whispered to Han Xian Yu, “Just now, I went out with Ye-ge ge and I saw Ye-ge ge’s boyfriend!”

“Ye Bai’s boyfriend?” Han Xian Yu murmured.

Gong Xu nodded. “Yeah, I don’t know where he suddenly came from but he was really scary when he looked at me. He looked ready to kill! I was nearly scared to death!”

Han Xian Yu: “What exactly did you do?”

Gong Xu instantly became mad. “What do you mean what did I do? I clearly didn’t do anything, okay?! Why are you looking

at me like I'm a homewrecker... I... I only grabbed Ye-ge ge's arm a bit... Can I not at least do that?"

After saying it aloud, he still felt a bit worried. "Xian Yu-ge, you don't understand. That man's expression was so terrifying; he looked like he was about to mass murder everyone. Will Ye-ge ge really be alright?"

Han Xian Yu appeared uneasy. However, this was a matter between a couple. It was best for outsiders not to get involved, otherwise the situation would only get messier.

Han Xian Yu let out a helpless sigh. "You know Ye Bai's situation is special. You should keep some distance from him."

Gong Xu replied, depressed, "Keep what distance? Even if Ye-ge ge likes men, he's not interested in me at all..."

Han Xian Yu: "..."

At least he has some self-awareness...

He really hoped Ye Bai was going to be okay. He had a feeling that man wasn't simple at all...

On the other side of the KTV building.

After Ye Wanwan entered the car, she took out her phone and quickly sent a text to Si Ye Han.

Once Si Ye Han reached the car, he opened the door and placed the little fella inside.

As he stood outside the car and was about to get in himself, his phone beeped to inform him of a text.

He opened it and it was a text sent from Ye Wanwan. [Ah-Jiu, later no matter what I say, please work with me! Please, please!!!]

After viewing the message, Si Ye Han frowned.

Ye Wanwan saw Si Ye Han's expression through the window and grinded her teeth as she continued texting: [Darling, can't you do this?]

Si Ye Han still didn't respond.

Thus, Ye Wanwan continued texting.

[Baby, will you do it?]

[Beloved darling, I'm begging you!]

[Hubby, hubby, hubby?]

After sending the fourth text, Ye Wanwan finally received a reply.

[Most Beloved Darling: Fine.]

Ye Wanwan felt so relieved.

After Si Ye Han got into the car, the car steadily began to move.

The driver sat in the front with Xu Yi while Ye Wanwan, Nie Tang Xiao, and Si Ye Han all sat in the back.

The atmosphere inside the car was very strange...

966 I've only ever liked you

His own sister disappeared and avoided this disaster and as a result, I'm the one who took the fall!

Ye Wanwan sensed Si Ye Han's gaze on her and she nearly cried as she hurriedly sent him messages with her eyes. Baby, calm down. With your intelligence, you should clearly realize that this child has nothing to do with me! The person who likes a lot of people also isn't me!

Ye Wanwan could only bitterly explain, "Tangtang, you're still young and there are still many things you don't understand. A person liking a lot of people in their youth is very normal..."

Ye Wanwan was still explaining to Tangtang when she suddenly sensed Si Ye Han's frozen gaze and she could only weakly ask, "What is it? Did I say something wrong?"

Si Ye Han sat back on the sofa and looked at her as he expressionlessly replied, "I've only ever liked you."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Never did she imagine that Si Ye Han would try to ruin her act! He said he would work with her!

But... why do I feel happy that he did so?

Ye Wanwan used up all her brain juice to reply back. "That... That means you're very lucky. I had it worse since I had to go through so many experiences of suffering and bitterness before I could finally find you!"

Si Ye Han: "..."

Nie Tang Xiao: "..."

Ye Wanwan then continued on, "Tangtang, all you need to know is that you're the result of Mommy and Daddy's love. You are Daddy and Mommy's most precious treasure!"

The little fella was speechless but he finally nodded.

Ye Wanwan had been nervous for the majority of the day. But now, she had temporarily succeeded in appeasing Nie Tang Xiao. She then took the little fella upstairs to wash up and put him to bed early.

She had barely been able to deal with the child, but the adult was even trickier...

After Tangtang left, Ye Wan Wan and Si Ye Han were left alone in the living room.

Si Ye Han: "Explain."

Ye Wanwan: "Explaining will take a long time."

Si Ye Han: "Then shorten it."

Ye Wanwan: "Alright..."

Ye Wanwan didn't have any other option and could only tell him the most crucial points.

After she finished explaining, she faced Si Ye Han's expression that read: "You really expect me to believe you?"

Even Ye Mu Fan found the explanation ridiculous, much less Si Ye Han!

But that was the truth!

Ye Wanwan angrily huffed, "I know things sound a bit far-fetched, but that's the truth! What kind of eyes are you looking at me with? Do you think I'm lying to you? You don't really think this child is my illegitimate son, right?"

When Si Ye Han heard the words "illegitimate son," an abyss formed in his obscure eyes.

Ye Wanwan angrily continued, "Please, if you think about it, you know it's impossible! I'm still a baby myself—I'm only twenty, so how could I have such an old kid?!"

"Why don't you think about how this could be your illegitimate child? His personality, expression, attitude, and even his tone is exactly the same as yours!"

Si Ye Han: "..."

Ye Wanwan likely sensed she went overboard and quickly changed direction. “Ah-Jiu, don’t be mad anymore. Tangtang looks like me and acts like you. Just pretend he’s our child and we’ll take care of him for a few days, alright?!”

The corners of Si Ye Han’s lips curved upwards.

Ye Wanwan tugged on his arm, “Ah-Jiu, this child is really pitiful. His mommy abandoned him and no one even knows who his daddy is. He’s been with his grandparents since he was young and he’s been looking for his birth parents the past few years but he still hasn’t found them... To be honest, I didn’t want you to pretend to be his daddy at first...”

Si Ye Han stared at her. “Who did you want to act as his dad?”

967 How about we sleep together?

After Ye Wanwan noticed the dangerous intent in a certain someone's gaze, her expression darkened a little.

Are you kidding me? Using you is not alright and not using you is also not alright?

Living is just too hard...

“No... that's not it! The first person I thought of was you! Of course I wanted my boyfriend to help with this kind of thing but I was just worried you wouldn't believe me like earlier...”

Ye Wanwan tried to explain herself and for some reason, Si Ye Han couldn't seem to focus and just looked at her in a daze.

Ye Wanwan got goosebumps from being stared at like this.

“Uh... What... why are you looking at me like that?”

Si Ye Han seemed to have realized the reason, but he felt like it was impossible. He furrowed his brows as he calmed down.

“It's nothing...”

Under his breath, he muttered subconsciously, “You couldn't have...”

“Huh?” Ye Wanwan was confused and hadn't heard what Si Ye Han said.

I couldn't? I couldn't have done what?

“Ah, don't talk about these things! We haven't seen each other for so long—don't you miss me?” Ye Wanwan gazed at a certain someone, trying to captivate him with her looks...

Right as she was about to get intimate with “Absence makes the heart grow fonder” as her excuse, footsteps rang out from behind them.

“Mommy...”

Ye Wanwan instantly straightened up. “*Cough*, Tangtang, you finished washing up? Mommy will come sleep with you in a bit!”

Nie Tang Xiao: “En.”

Si Ye Han, who had shortened his trip with much difficulty and had to spend the night in his room alone: “...”

Ye Wanwan: “Tangtang is still young. Sleeping alone can be really scary...”

Si Ye Han: “...” No matter what happened in the past, she always rushed to sleep with him periodically.

Ye Wanwan glanced at the adult then the child. Her head was spinning and finally, she came up with a solution. “How about we all sleep together?”

I’m really too smart!

Si Ye Han: “...”

Nie Tang Xiao: “...”

The adult and the child glanced at each other and agreed silently.

In the end, the three slept together on the same bed.

To create the image of being a family of three, Ye Wanwan placed the little fella between her and Si Ye Han.

Ye Wanwan: “Tangtang, do you want Mommy to tell you a bedtime story?”

Nie Tang Xiao: “Yes.”

Ye Wanwan: “What does Tangtang want to hear?”

Nie Tang Xiao: “The story Mommy told yesterday night.”

Si Ye Han: “...” Wanwan had also put him to sleep that way before...

Ye Wanwan nodded. “Hohoho, the story from yesterday night? So Little Red Riding Hood and the Big Bad Wolf? Alright...”

Ye Wanwan lightly coughed then began her story. “Long ago, there was an adorable, young maiden. Anyone who saw her

loved her and the one who loved her the most was her maternal grandmother. One time, her grandmother gave the young maiden a velvet, little red hood. From then on, the young maiden refused to wear any other hood and thus, everyone called her ‘Little Red Riding Hood’...”

“Little Red Riding Hood didn’t know the wolf was a bad guy and because of this, she told the wolf that she was going to the forest to visit her grandmother. The wolf began to scheme in his heart. ‘This little thing is young and tender. She must taste better than that old hag. I need to come up with a plan so they’re both unable to escape from my grasp...’”

When Si Ye Han heard that, he looked at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan hadn’t noticed Si Ye Han’s gaze and continued. “... ‘Grandma, why’s your mouth so big and scary?’ Little Red Riding Hood asked. ‘The better to eat you with!’ Once the wolf replied, he jumped from the bed and swallowed Little Red Riding Hood into his stomach...”

Si Ye Han: “...”

Ye Wanwan told the story twice and finally, the little fella fell asleep.

After letting out a sigh of relief, she finally noticed Si Ye Han’s mixed gaze. “Uh, what is it?”

Si Ye Han: “It’s not the same.”

Ye Wanwan: “What’s not the same?”

Si Ye Han: “The version you told me is not the same.”

969 The wind was too loud so I didn't hear anything

Si Ye Han's expression didn't change. It was as though he already expected this.

If Si Ming Li was working alone, he wouldn't have the balls nor would he have the capability to gather forces overseas.

The person on the phone continued reporting, "The person who saved Wanwan didn't come up as anything suspicious in our investigation. He should be the backup to Miss Wanwan's mercenaries. Master, what should we do about Si Ming Li?"

The person on the phone awaited orders.

Si Ye Han went silent then finally said, "Help me investigate a person."

...

After hanging up, Si Ye Han quietly stood beneath the night sky, his expression continuously changing.

Before he returned to China, the Si family's internal department was a mess with endless disputes and in-fighting between branches.

But even with the Si family's complicated branches, there was still the old madam and second elder Si Ming Rong to keep everything stabilized. They weren't at the point where the Si family was about to fall into ruin.

In the shadows, there was definitely someone scheming and this person was very familiar with the Si family. That was why even though they never made an appearance themselves, they could use borrowed power to strike and cause the Si family's internal department to fight amongst themselves. Then they could reap the rewards without doing anything...

This person's aim definitely wasn't to help Si Ming Li achieve power but rather to get benefits in the process then eventually,

win over the entire Si family.

If Si Ye Han hadn't come back in time to take charge, the Si family would've likely become nonexistent.

After he returned to the Si family, the entire Si family became an impregnable fortress that no one could even touch so they ended up using "Si family's Future Mistress" as an excuse to stir up controversy...

This person must have a large connection to the Si family and it was even possible that they could be hiding in the Si family's internal department...

...

The next morning.

When Ye Wanwan opened her eyes, she could see Tangtang beside her and Si Ye Han, who was on the far side of the bed.

This adult and child duo... It's practically a feast for the eyes!

If she really had such a handsome husband and son, she would definitely wake up from laughing about her own dream!

Ye Wanwan was continuing to admire the beautiful scene when her phone began to ring.

[Nameless Nie: Famous Ye! is Tangtang doing alright over there? Begging for a picture!]

[Ye Wanwan: What did you say? The wind is too loud... I... didn't... hear... anything...]

[Nameless Nie: "..."]

He clearly sent a text message. right?

Nameless Nie automatically sent a red pocket over.

Ye Wanwan happily opened the red pocket and realized her mood today wasn't bad, so she took her phone and casually took a photo of Tangtang for Nameless Nie.

In the picture, the early morning sunlight was shining through the window onto Tangtang, who was sleeping blissfully in his furry cartoon pajamas. His little head was leaning into Si Ye Han's arms and to the side, Ye Wanwan was taking a selfie

with one hand while poking the little fella's dimple with the other.

The photo was quickly sent over and Nameless Nie giggled as he saved it.

He really admired Ye Wanwan, who dared to poke the little devil's face!

But after looking at the photo in more detail, Nameless Nie thought something was strange...

The person sleeping beside Tangtang doesn't appear to be Ye Wanwan?

[Nameless Nie: Damn! Who's the man beside Tangtang?]

Although Ye Wanwan hadn't captured Si Ye Han's face, Nameless Nie could naturally see that someone was sleeping beside Tangtang and from the body shape, he could tell it was a man.

[Ye Wanwan: Bullsh*t, who could it be besides Tangtang's daddy?!]

[Nameless Nie: ... huh? Tangtang's daddy?]

Nameless Nie stared at his phone for a while before he finally replied back.

[Nameless Nie: Where did you find him? How much per day?]

[Ye Wanwan: How much your head—this is my man! He's not an actor!]

971 The great devil that was kicked into the cold palace

Ye Wanwan, who had finished saying “good morning,” suddenly felt dumbstruck.

Because the adult and child pair were both staring intently at her.

It was evident Tangtang was definitely a baby but her nickname for Si Ye Han was also “baby”...

Ye Wanwan first looked at the little milk bun who had woken up.

Oh, baby is so cute! I really can't resist!

Ye Wanwan then glanced at Si Ye Han...

Goddamn... A beauty who just woke up is simply too deadly!

The main point here was that the pair both seemed to care about who just referred to...

It's just a name; do they have to be like this?

Why are they so similar even when it comes to a matter like this?

After a battle ended inside her mind, Ye Wanwan decided to look at the cute little milk bun and gently tousled the little fella's hair. She said, “Baby, good morning. Did you sleep well last night?”

The little fella instantly brightened up like a sunflower. His eyes filled with happiness.

The little fella nuzzled his head against Ye Wanwan's hand then nodded. “Yes. Tangtang slept really well. Mommy, good morning!”

Si Ye Han, who watched Ye Wanwan choose the little milk bun without hesitation, was speechless. “...”

Right now, his greatest happiness was that this child wasn't theirs.

Yesterday, his thoughts about creating a family of three were currently being reassessed...

"Baby, do you need Mommy to help you dress?" Ye Wanwan warmly asked.

The little fella seemed to want to reject her offer and say he could dress himself, but after thinking about it, he nodded.

Ye Wanwan: "Oh right, today you can wear the new clothes Mommy bought for you!"

The little fella obediently agreed. "Okay!"

Ye Wanwan had bought countless new clothes for Tangtang. There were even several parent-child matching sets so she excitedly took one of them out.

The smaller version was jeans paired with a white t-shirt. On the t-shirt was a cute pink cartoon pig.

"Quickly come over, Mommy will help you put it on!"

The little fella looked at the matching female version. "Is Mommy also going to wear it with me?"

Ye Wanwan laughed. "Of course Mommy will also wear it!"

The little fella revealed a small smile and cute dimples also appeared on his flushed cheeks.

Waking up early in the morning and the mother-son duo painted a warm and lovely picture...

As for the completely forgotten Si Ye Han...

He had pretty much witnessed what would happen in the future if they were to have children...

"Okay! First, go wash up then we'll have breakfast downstairs!" Ye Wanwan helped the little fella put on his clothes.

The little fella felt uneasy the day before, but now, he had completely recovered. His expression was filled with joy as he went to wash up before heading downstairs.

After Tangtang left, Ye Wanwan lightly coughed and looked at Si Ye Han. “*Cough*... Ah-Jiu...”

She didn't need to guess to know what Si Ye Han's expression looked like right now.

As the King of Jealousy in East Asia, Si Ye Han could even be jealous of a tiger, much less a live person.

But because the target was his own “son,” so he resisted...

Si Ye Han, who had been banished into the cold palace, was now sitting on the bed, calmly observing her. “Is something the matter?”

Ye Wanwan didn't know whether to cry or laugh when she saw the great devil's tsundere expression.

Ye Wanwan sighed then went over to him and leaned in to tenderly kiss him on the lips. She then softly whispered, “Hubby, good morning!” “In Ancient China, whenever the concubines (or even the empress) committed sins which didn't warrant the death penalty, they were typically sent into the cold palace where they were to live a life of solitude and repentance. In a modern context, this term usually refers to a person being ignored or forgotten.

972 A complete family of three

Her warm voice that whispered “hubby” beside his ear made Si Ye Han freeze.

In the next second, a broad hand pressed against the back of the girl’s head and he deepened their kiss...

The little fox Ye Wanwan let out a light laugh. “Now that we already have a baby, my pet name for you will also have to evolve. Are you happy with this new nickname?”

Si Ye Han’s reply was biting her lip, using his actions to answer her question.

Ye Wanwan suddenly thought of something and excitedly got up. “Ah, that’s right. The parent-child sets came in threes. There’s Tangtang’s, mine, and also yours! We can look like a family of three by wearing the set together!”

A family of three...

Si Ye Han: “...”

Ye Wanwan was pretty professional.

She clearly hated anything that was troublesome and she also didn’t like interacting with children. He never would’ve imagined that she could actually handle a child this well.

It was likely only a temporary new interest. The majority of the reason for her interest in the child was probably his good looks.

Ye Wanwan first turned around to change then handed Si Ye Han’s clothes to him.

Ye Wanwan was wearing overalls made with the same material as the jeans Tangtang was wearing. Inside the overalls, she was wearing the same t-shirt with the pink cartoon pig. She looked like a high-schooler.

“Ah-Jiu, quickly put it on too! A family needs to be complete and together!” Ye Wanwan excitedly pressured him.

Si Ye Han looked at the t-shirt in his hands with the pink cartoon pig. “...”

Evidently, a certain someone had never worn something so childish in his entire life...

Ye Wanwan: “Hubby? Hubby?”

Si Ye Han: “En...”

After some time:

Ye Wanwan and Si Ye Han headed downstairs after they finished changing.

When the group of five who were in hiding saw the matching family of three, they were speechless. “...”

Black Widow, who was known to have countless male pets and Si Ye Han, who was the rumored demon family head who was disinterested in women, were actually wearing a childish parent-child matching set of clothing with their son...

This scene... if they hadn't seen it with their own eyes... was something they never could've imagined...

Naturally, there was someone who was even more shocked than the group of five.

Xu Yi, who had been worrying all night that something would happen to his master, hadn't left the Little Rose Garden and had been awake and on call all night.

He finally managed to wait it out until daylight and as a result, he witnessed this miraculous picture...

This... What was this situation...

Ye Wanwan noticed Xu Yi, who was in the living room and said with surprise. “Huh? Housekeeper Xu, you're still here?!”

Xu Yi: “...”

I was always here, okay?! Such a frightening situation happened last night! How could I have just left?!

Ye Wanwan saw Xu Yi's expression and realized that things yesterday happened in a rush. She hadn't explained things to him clearly, so she went over and whispered everything to him.

Xu Yi: "...!!!"

What?

I worried all night, but the truth is that they're just taking care of someone else's child, pretending to be real parents?!

Even if he had a wild imagination, he never would've thought of this possibility!

He could only admit... defeat!

Running to claim a child—how could his master so easily accept this?

Xu Yi dumbfoundedly looked at his master.

He saw an adult and child duo wearing matching clothes, facing each other at the dinner table.

Si Ye Han was casually eating his breakfast as he gave the little fella a poached egg.

They seemed so... accustomed to everything...

So from beginning to end, the only one who was a mess was himself...

974 Witnessing a miracle

The adult and child pair both didn't know how to have fun. Luckily, Wanwan was there.

“Wow! We're actually so lucky! There's a parade today! There's also a fireworks show!”

“Whoa! That headband is so cute! I have to buy it!”

“Whoa! That lollipop looks delicious! I have to buy it!”

“I also want that balloon...”

Ye Wanwan was even more excited than a child, skipping as she dragged the adult and child pair everywhere with her. She nearly bought one of everything that was available for sale. Si Ye Han diligently hovered behind, guarding the mother-son pair from the crowd unless he had to go to the front to pay for Ye Wanwan's purchases.

After a short while, Tangtang's hands were stuffed with Ye Wanwan's items. In his left hand was a gigantic rainbow lollipop and in his right was a balloon. On his head, he wore cat ears and around his neck, he wore a beautiful flower wreath.

Ye Wanwan and Si Ye Han also had the same flower wreaths around their necks but Ye Wanwan was wearing bunny ears while Si Ye Han was wearing wolf ears and a black mask Ye Wanwan made him wear.

They passed by a photobooth and Ye Wanwan dragged the “father-son” pair to take photos. They were such priceless treasures!

Ye Wanwan laughed as she went through them several times before handing them over to Tangtang. “Here, Tangtang, you take care of them!”

The little fella carefully accepted them, treating the photos like precious baubles as he looked at them with his big eyes. “En!”

Night quickly arrived and the flower parade begun. There were more and more people present and it was becoming more crowded. Excited voices were building up in the surrounding area.

Tangtang was so small so his field of vision was quickly blocked by many people.

Si Ye Han glanced at the mother-son pair and handed his snacks to Ye Wanwan. “Hold these.”

“Huh? Oh...” Ye Wanwan took the snacks.

Afterwards, Ye Wanwan saw Si Ye Han bending down. With one arm, he picked up Tangtang and with his other arm, he pulled Ye Wanwan into his embrace, separating them from the crowd...

Ye Wanwan blinked. She felt her heart beating like crazy.

Si Ye Han actually appeared so much more handsome than usual when he picked up Tangtang.

Originally, it was hard for her to imagine what having a child with Si Ye Han would be like, but now, she felt that if Si Ye Han really became a father, he would be pretty gentle...

The sun was setting slowly and their trip to the amusement park was coming to an end. The crowd dispersed as people left.

Ye Wanwan ran off to buy a souvenir as Si Ye Han waited in place while holding Tangtang.

When it was time to go, Ye Wanwan watched the father-son pair and couldn't help taking out her phone to capture the moment.

It was nighttime now and Si Ye Han booked a reservation at a restaurant known for their private home cuisine, so the family of three left the amusement park and directly headed to the restaurant.

The family of three was still wearing the same outfits from the amusement park. They had the matching outfits on and were carrying animal headbands, candy, and souvenir gifts.

This private home cuisine restaurant was very famous in Imperial City. Each day, they only served ten tables and if the average person wanted to eat a meal there, they had to book a reservation months in advance.

Ye Wanwan, Tangtang, and Si Ye Han were heading towards the restaurant when they ran into several familiar faces.

Lin Que was chatting with Xie Zhe Zhi when he noticed the three of them. He felt as though someone had pressed his acupuncture points and stood there, dumbfounded as he stared at Si Ye Han. "I... What did I just see..."

Xie Zhe Zhi observed Si Ye Han with interest as he looked at the printed pink pig on his clothes then he glanced at the little milk bun holding Ye Wanwan's hand. He lightly laughed and then said, "Hm... We just witnessed... a miracle..."

976 A greeting gif

Lin Que's eyes glittered as he looked towards Si Ye Han. "9th brother, 9th brother, I want to share a table! It's such a coincidence that we ran into each other, so how about we eat together?"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Likely, their fake excuse of wanting to share a table was a coverup for wanting to pry into their lives.

Lin Que's eyes already betrayed him!

Si Ye Han expressionlessly glanced at him. "Not interested."

Lin Que instantly looked hurt. "Don't be so stingy. The more the merrier!"

Xie Zhe Zhi lightly laughed and said to Ye Wanwan, "Boss Ye, I coincidentally have some business matters to discuss with you."

Clearly, Xie Zhe Zhi's and Lin Que's intelligence weren't on the same level. Xie Zhe Zhi understood who held the power to make decisions in this family, so Ye Wanwan was directly addressed.

Ye Wanwan went silent. Business matters?

Although Xie Zhe Zhi and she both worked in the entertainment industry, that guy had a presence beyond a god. They weren't even comparable, so what business matters did he have to discuss with her?

Ye Wanwan hesitated when Xie Zhe Zhi abruptly took out his phone.

At that moment, Ye Wanwan's phone rang out.

It was a message from Xie Zhe Zhi.

She remembered that long ago, she added Xie Zhe Zhi on WeChat but they never chatted.

After opening it, she saw that Xie Zhe Zhi sent her a red pocket.

What's the meaning of this?

Xie Zhe Zhi said, "It's the first time meeting your son, so consider it a simple greeting gift for him."

Ye Wanwan's eyes brightened.

Never did she imagine that having a son would bring such great benefits! She could receive red pockets!

People should learn from Xie Zhe Zhi! He's so understanding!

Ye Wanwan clicked the red pocket open and saw the number, which made her even more pleased.

Ye Wanwan, who had just been so protective of Tangtang from those two men, suddenly changed her attitude. "Tangtang, quickly thank this uncle."

Tangtang obediently complied. "Thank you, uncle."

Xie Zhe Zhi smiled. "You're welcome."

Ye Wanwan: "Since it's like this, megastar Xie, let's dine together!"

Lin Que was dumbfounded. "What about me?! What about me?!"

Ye Wanwan: "And who are you to my family's baby?!"

F*** ...

Lin Que immediately took out a stack of cash after digging out what he could. "Haha, it's my bad, my bad. I shouldn't have said such nonsense. This is a red pocket for my obedient nephew!"

Ye Wanwan raised a brow at this stupid Lin Que who finally caught up to what was happening. That's the least you can do!

Ye Wanwan looked at Si Ye Han and said, "Ah-Jiu, let's all dine together. The more the merrier!"

Si Ye Han: "En."

Lin Que: "..."

F***! Why was I ignored when I said the same thing?!

In the end, Xie Zhe Zhi and Lin Que successfully joined in on their family dinner.

Ye Wanwan, Tangtang, and Si Ye Han sat together on one side as a family of three while Xie Zhe Zhi and Lin Que sat opposite them.

Si Ye Han: “What do you want to eat?”

Ye Wanwan: “You decide. You already know what I like to eat.”

Thus, Si Ye Han quickly ordered a few dishes then asked Tangtang, who was seated beside him, “How about you?”

Nie Tang Xiao looked at the two sitting on the opposite side before looking back at Si Ye Han and replied, “Daddy, Tangtang can eat anything.”

Si Ye Han relaxed a bit when he was referred to as “daddy.”

Ever since last night, even after playing together an entire day, Nie Tang Xiao had never once called him “daddy.” This was the first time.

“Pffff—” When Lin Que heard the word “daddy,” he spat his lemon water out...

The scene before him was simply too impossible...

978 Who has a crush on whom?

Last time Si Ye Han suddenly spat out blood, Si Ming Li gave her trouble.

At that moment, Xie Zhe Zhi brought with him the jade bracelet and ring Si Ye Han showed her before to convince her to go with him.

But even if it was the shocking Xie Zhe Zhi who came for her, she naturally couldn't leave with him.

However, Ye Wanwan also knew that despite her stubbornness, Xie Zhe Zhi still needed to carry out Si Ye Han's orders and would forcibly take her with him.

And so...

Under those circumstances, she had to use an underhanded method...

She then told Xie Zhe Zhi that if he forcibly took her away, if Si Ye Han didn't die, she would tell Si Ye Han that... Xie Zhe Zhi had a crush on her... and was actually waiting for that day... when he could elope with her...

Xie Zhe Zhi's reaction... was as expected...

Even though her plan was a bit far-fetched it was effective enough to render him helpless!

In the end, the results proved that it was a good plan since she scared Xie Zhe Zhi off.

Ye Wanwan completely ignored Xie Zhe Zhi and acted like he was joking and continued to eat dinner with Tangtang.

Xie Zhe Zhi reached over for the drinks placed on the other side but clumsily tilted the bottle and spilled wine all over Si Ye Han.

Xie Zhe Zhi said innocently, "Ah, my bad!"

Si Ye Han met his gaze and gave a warning with his eyes as he looked over Xie Zhe Zhi before standing up. "I'm going to the washroom."

Xie Zhe Zhi also got up to follow him. "I'll accompany you."

Ye Wanwan bit on her chopsticks as she watched the two of them heading towards the bathroom. Why did it feel that Xie Zhe Zhi was doing this on purpose?

At the end of the hallway where the washroom was, by the window:

Si Ye Han faced the devilish-looking man opposite him with impatience. "Is something the matter?"

Xie Zhe Zhi sighed silently from the clear rejection. "So cold... Hey, you don't seriously think I have a crush on the girl, do you?"

Si Ye Han's gaze became colder by several degrees.

Xie Zhe Zhi: "Even if there's a crush, it would only make sense if she's the one who has a crush on me, right?"

Once he finished talking, a certain someone's expression became even uglier.

Xie Zhe Zhi raised his hands in surrender. "Fine, fine, I admit I didn't handle things properly last time, but I only claim 30% responsibility while your family's wife should claim the other 70. If you really died, it would've been fine, but if you didn't die, would I still be able to live with the way she was slandering me? I had to confirm that you were really dead before I dared to take her away!"

Xie Zhe Zhi spoke in a matter-of-fact tone.

"So, where did that child come from? He can't really be your kid, right?" Xie Zhe Zhi decided to change topics.

Si Ye Han expressionlessly replied, "We're helping someone take care of him for a few days."

Xie Zhe Zhi lightly smiled. "Seems like something she would do..."

Si Ye Han heard this and his expression suddenly changed.

Xie Zhe Zhi felt helpless. “You can hide it from that clueless Lin Que but you don’t really think I’m on the same level as that guy, right? To be honest, I was almost fooled in the beginning until... I went to the Si family home to pick her up... This style of handling things - doing whatever the heart wants without any reservation - is clearly...”

Xie Zhe Zhi’s next words died under Si Ye Han’s cold and dark gaze.

Xie Zhe Zhi continued meaningfully, “Of course, the one who confirmed my suspicions wasn’t her, but rather, you.”

He understood Si Ye Han too well, so he suspected Ye Wanwan from the beginning.

980 I'm really okay

Si Ye Han was speechless and he didn't reply. Instead, he turned towards her and gently left a kiss on her forehead.

Ye Wanwan touched her forehead and unhappily murmured, "You're just trying to appease me..."

A trace of helplessness flickered in Si Ye Han's gaze as he kissed her on the lips.

When he held her, he could feel the warmth of her body. Si Ye Han whispered next to her ear, "I'm really okay."

...

Late at night, at a certain villa in Imperial City.

Qin Feng solemnly looked at the girl in front of him. "Mr. Mu arrives the day after tomorrow. Ruoxi, how are your preparations coming along?"

Qin Ruo Xi appeared determined and confident. "Father, don't worry. Everything is ready."

Qin Feng stared at his daughter, who was dressed in an all-black martial arts uniform, before he nodded with satisfaction. "Hm, Mr. Mu is drunken in love with China's martial arts. Your fighting abilities are so good that Mr. Mu will definitely have a good first impression of you."

Qin Feng continued, "Coincidentally, the global martial arts competition is being held in China and Mr. Mu will be attending. At that time, you can also bring several masters along with you."

Qin Ruo Xi: "Yes, father."

"Any movement from that woman lately?" Qin Feng asked.

"She's supposedly filming a movie right now," Qin Ruo Xi replied.

"Hmph..." Qin Feng harrumphed coldly. "This type of woman could never draw Mr. Mu's attention. I must be getting old and

even more muddled to allow the family head to mess around like this!”

...

The next morning, Dazzling Media:

The employees were huddled in groups of three and five while gossiping.

“Vice-president Ye is so amazing. The company hasn’t been open for that long, yet he’s already so famous in the entertainment industry...”

“Even Emperor Entertainment is helpless. They wanted to sue him before, but in the end, the thief was the one calling thief!”

“The most surprising thing is how Emperor made a loud mess of everything, but it only helped vice-president Ye by giving his movie free advertising!”

“If only vice-president Ye was still at Dazzling Media... What a pity...”

At that point, outside the door, Cai Yong Sheng was walking in with his assistant.

The two naturally overheard the conversation.

The assistant instantly scolded them loudly, “Don’t you all need to work? What are you all doing here gossiping? Do you want a pay reduction?”

Cai Yong Sheng glanced at them darkly.

The employees, who had been gossiping endlessly, didn’t dare to speak and the office was filled with a dead silence.

Cai Yong Sheng gloomily entered his office.

“The people who were talking about Ye Bai just now are all fired!” Cai Yong Sheng said angrily.

The assistant appeared conflicted. “This... Director Cai, a lot of employees quit already and there aren’t enough people working in the company. If you fire them, I’m afraid...”

When Cai Yong Sheng kicked Ye Bai out, he caused Dazzling Media’s Luo Chen, Gong Xu, and even Felix to leave with

him. In the end, even the global star Han Xian Yu followed suit.

Because things had gotten too out of hand, the board had taken away Cai Yong Sheng's position.

However, not even a month had passed and Cai Yong Sheng returned to Dazzling Media and became the general director, tasked with returning Dazzling Media to its former glorious self as atonement.

Cai Yong Sheng slammed the table hard. "Damn! If it wasn't for Ye Bai, Dazzling wouldn't have become like this!"

It was originally a big slab of meat, but now, it was nearly down to the bare bones. He had no choice but to swallow it down.

What infuriated him even more was how after leaving Dazzling Media, Ye Bai was doing better than ever. Wasn't this equivalent to slapping him in the face?

981 Let's see how wild you can still be

When the special assistant saw his actions, she rolled her eyes before she said beside Cai Yong Sheng's ear: "Director Cai, competing with Ye Bai doesn't need to be so complicated. Everyone working in the entertainment industry today has a few connections at least. Ye Bai doesn't have any power nor does he know anyone in the city. He should only have a few security guards working for him. You should consider asking Old Three Zhang for a favor. Get them to cause some trouble for Ye Bai's production so they can't even work on their movie..."

Cai Yong Sheng went silent while his eyes glowed.

Not a bad idea! Why didn't I come up with this?!

Even if they tried to investigate, no one could link this back to him.

"But is Old Three Zhang willing?" Cai Yong Sheng frowned.

The special assistant reminded him, "Director Cai, you've forgotten. Old Three Zhang has bones to pick with Gong Xu. Now that Gong Xu has ignored everyone and left Global Entertainment, if you coincidentally bring it to Old Three Zhang's attention, he won't let this opportunity slip away judging by his personality!"

Cai Yong Sheng's mood improved after hearing this. "You're right. Go, help me book a meeting with Old Three Zhang!"

"Yes, Director Cai. I'll go right away!"

That night, at a six star hotel in Imperial City.

A man with full abs was wearing a black vest. He impatiently asked, "What is it? Did you need me for something?"

A female artist was pouring wine for Cai Yong Sheng as she replied respectfully, "Zhang-ge, there's something I came to

ask if you could help me with. I've encountered a thorn who doesn't understand the rules and I was hoping to trouble you to educate them a bit..."

Old Three Zhang laughed coldly. "General Director Cai, are you treating me like your lackey?"

Cai Yong Sheng quickly replied, "Zhang-ge, what are you saying?! The entire industry in Imperial City knows what type of man you are! Global Entertainment depends entirely on you for support!"

Old Three Zhang was originally a coach for the provincial Chinese boxing team, but he quit so he could make money off the streets. He washed his dirty earnings clean by opening a security company. All the security guards working at Global Entertainment were hired from his company.

When Old Three Zhang heard this, his expression warmed up a bit.

Cai Yong Sheng continued on. "Zhang-ge, remember that brat Gong Xu, who tarnished your reputation in such a public place? Are you really going to let it go just like that? Aren't you letting him off easy?"

Old Three Zhang went silent and his eyes darkened.

Before, he set his eyes on a female artist and wanted to forcibly take her. In the end, that brat Gong Xu ruined his plans and humiliated him publicly.

However, at that time, Gong Xu was signed under Global Entertainment, so Chu Hong Guang mediated between them. On top of that, Gong Xu had his old man backing him up, so he had to silently take it.

Cai Yong Sheng gave his assistant a look when he noticed Old Three Zhang's abnormal expression.

The special assistant immediately brought over a suitcase filled with cash.

Old Three Zhang slowly glanced over the case. "Of course I'll do Chairman Chu this favor!"

Cai Yong Sheng quickly clinked glasses with him. “Thank you, Zhang-ge! But Zhang-ge, you need to be careful. That brat Ye Bai is very sly and cunning!”

Cai Yong Sheng warned him.

Old Three Zhang downed the white wine in his glass in one go. “Relax. This time, I’ll go myself.”

Cai Yong Sheng was overjoyed. “Zhang-ge, if you go personally, there definitely won’t be any issues!”

Haha, I really have to thank that brat Gong Xu, otherwise Old Three Zhang wouldn’t take this so personally.

Hmph, Ye Bai, let’s see how wild you can still be!

983 As you command, Master

Heidi angrily rolled up her sleeves. “Who dares to have the guts to cause trouble for Master?!”

But currently, Master was hiding her identity, so it made sense...

“Let me think about who to send...” Ye Wanwan murmured as she swept her gaze over the group of five.

“Master, me me me. Let me go, I’ll kill whoever you want! Just say the word!”

Ye Wanwan didn’t reply but the corners of her lips curved upwards. “You’re only there to settle things. I’m not telling you to kill anyone...”

Judging by Ye Mu Fan’s tone, the situation seemed fairly severe. Their opponents were former members of the provincial Chinese boxing team, so sending a more reliable and responsible person would be better.

The best fighter amongst the group of five was Jiaojiao, so why not send Jiaojiao?

Thus, Ye Wanwan ordered, “Jiaojiao, head on over!”

Jiaojiao immediately held up her skirt and happily curtsied before crisply replying, “As you command, Master!”

Ye Wanwan felt a bit regretful after making her decision. Say, isn’t Jiaojiao a bit too vicious?

Whatever. Being vicious was also a good thing.

At the filming location.

“Smash! Smash it all!”

An endless racket of shouting noises enveloped the area.

Luo Chen appeared anxious. “Was that Ye-ge on the phone just now? What did Ye-ge say?”

Ye Mu Fan solemnly replied, “He said he would call some helpers over...”

Dong Zai asked, “Ye-ge is going to get help? But they have so many people. Not to mention that Zhang Wei came personally. If Liang Xin Dong came, he might consider letting us off.”

Ye Mu Fan didn't have any hope towards Ye Wanwan. She was only a girl, so how could she know anyone who could fight?

“Let me go make a phone call.” Ye Mu Fan took a deep breath.

He had some connections with people in the industry, but after his father lost his position, he didn't contact them anymore.

Despite everything, he wanted to try...

Old Three Zhang's gang of people were going overboard, so Ye Mu Fan didn't dare to overthink it and immediately made the call.

The phone rang for awhile but someone finally answered his call.

“Hello, Liang-ge...”

“Hey, who are you?”

Ye Mu Fan tried to sound as respectful as possible. “Liang-ge, it's been a long time. Sorry to bother you. I'm Ye Mu Fan and I wanted to ask you for help. I currently have a conflict with Zhang Wei and I was wondering if you could be our mediator and help sort things out...”

The man over the phone seemed to suddenly recall who he was. “Oh, I was wondering who you were. It's actually my good nephew Ye. Ah, it's not that I don't want to help you, but I'm preparing for the global martial arts conference right now and I've been training people in seclusion. I don't have the heart to interfere in such a trivial matter. I'm really sorry...”

Once the person over the phone finished talking, he didn't even wait for Ye Mu Fan to reply and directly hung up like an aquatic animal slipping away into the water.

The other party clearly didn't want to get involved with Old Three Zhang over something so trivial and also knew that the present Ye Mu Fan was no longer the Ye family's precious young master. Based off his current status, Ye Mu Fan wasn't influential enough for Liang Xin Dong to feel compelled to help out.

Ye Mu Fan grinded his teeth but couldn't think of any more solutions. He could only depend on Ye Wanwan...

Wanwan had changed a lot and wasn't as reckless as she used to be. She sounded so confident over the phone, so maybe she really could find someone...

As Ye Mu Fan kept worrying, Gong Xu rushed out furiously from behind him—

“F**k! The one surnamed Zhang, aren't you doing all this because me?! I'll take responsibility, so if you're looking for trouble then come directly at me!”

985 Massacring the Beginner Village

In the Little Rose Garden.

After Ye Wanwan sent Jiaojiao out, she was preparing to continue to accompany Tangtang.

However, she was still worried.

“Will sending Jiaojiao alone be an issue?” Ye Wanwan solemnly asked.

The fatty beside her nodded. “There is one issue...”

“What?” Ye Wanwan asked in reply.

The fatty lightly coughed. “There might... be lives lost...”

“People will die?” Ye Wanwan frowned. She couldn’t help but think that even if Jiaojiao was an amazing fighter, the opposite party was also extraordinary...

Song Qiang replied, “Master, when Jiaojiao starts fighting, she easily loses control and can’t hold back...”

Heidi tried to ask, “Oh right. Master, who’s the opponent?”

“Supposedly, the leader was a trainer for the provincial Chinese boxing team and the rest are former members...” Ye Wanwan replied.

The four went completely silent...

This was like... a fully levelled account massacring a beginner village...

...

Meanwhile...

At the filming location, no one saw Ye Bai but rather, they saw a young girl getting out of the car.

The girl was wearing a pink maid uniform with adorable pigtails. She was a live version of a loli.

Everyone waited, thinking that someone else would also come out of the car, but in the end, the little loli was the only who came out.

Zhang Wei and his lackeys sized up the little loli. What was going on?

“Why is it a little girl?”

“She should only be a messenger. There must be someone else following behind!”

...

Ye Mu Fan urgently asked the girl walking forward. “Who are you? Where is Ye Bai?”

“Ye Bai ge ge told me to come!” Jiaojiao replied.

Ye Mu Fan whispered when he asked, “Then where is... the helper he hired?”

Jiaojiao blinked. “Do you mean the person who’s going to deal with the situation?”

Ye Mu Fan nodded. “That’s right...”

Gong Xu pushed aside Ye Mu Fan and quickly asked, “Why are you alone? Where are the boss’s people? Are you here to send a message?”

“Hey, aren’t you supposed to be dead?” Jiaojiao asked out of curiosity when she saw Gong Xu’s face.

Gong Xu: “What?”

Jiaojiao cocked her head in confusion. “Didn’t you commit suicide with the eldest miss Shen?”

Gong Xu finally understood what she was talking about and suddenly felt exasperated. “Little girl... That was a TV show... It’s not real... How old are you? Shouldn’t you be able to tell the difference between television and reality?”

He felt flattered though. This was the first time someone had watched his acting so immersively...

“No... Let’s get back to serious business. Who are you exactly?! Where’s the person my Ye-ge hired to help?” Gong Xu hurriedly asked.

Jiaojiao replied, “If you’re asking about the person who’s supposed to settle everything, that would be me and no one else.”

Gong Xu: “...”

Ye Mu Fan: “...”

Luo Chen: “...”

The entire area went silent for a second.

“You’re... going to settle everything? You must be teasing, right?” Gong Xu had whole-heartedly waited for his Ye-ge to cross a rainbow with thousands of soldiers and horses to save him, but now, he was completely shocked with disbelief.

Ye Mu Fan had his hands on his head. “Little girl, don’t joke anymore! What’s really going on?”

What’s the deal with Wanwan? How could she send a little girl who seems underage to such a dangerous place...

When Zhang Wei and his lackeys heard their conversation, they were first surprised then they began to laugh aloud.

“Hahahaha... What did the little girl just say? She’s going to settle things?”

“Hahaha, I’m going to die of laughter! Sending a maid from home to settle things is really a first!”

986 If you have the capability, then beat him to death

A man with a flower tattoo on his arm laughed loudly. “Hey little girl, I’m asking because you’re dressed like this, but are you actually a housemaid for Ye Bai?”

Jiaojiao proudly nodded. “That’s right!”

“Hahahahahaha... Damn! It’s actually true!” Zhang Wei and his lackeys laughed even harder.

Zhang Wei and his lackeys weren’t the only ones dumbfounded; so were Ye Mu Fan and the others.

This... This girl is actually Ye Bai’s housemaid?

“How could Ye-ge send you over to help?!” Gong Xu couldn’t help but tug on her sleeve.

The little loli’s expression appeared even more proud. “That’s because I’m the most amazing, so Master chose me!”

Gong Xu: “...”

Ye Mu Fan had a headache and he kept rubbing his temples. He just called Ye Wanwan again and it didn’t go through so he couldn’t figure out what exactly was happening.

Could it be that the helper Wanwan sent encountered an accident on the road? And what was up with this little girl?

Ye Mu Fan didn’t have time to think about it anymore and instead, he tried to calm things down. “Zhang-ge, let’s not beat around the bush. What exactly do you want here?”

Zhang Wei laughed. “Haha, weren’t you all still acting cocky just now? Didn’t you say you were going to get someone to fight me? What, are you terrified now? You want to barter with me? If you want to discuss matters with me, fine. First

have Gong Xu kneel down then kowtow to me three times and call me grandpa!”

Gong Xu grinded his teeth. “F**k! Call you grandpa? More like I’m your grandpa! Come at me! If you have the ability, come fight me!”

Jiaojiao nodded seriously at that. “That’s right, if you have the ability then go hit him!”

Gong Xu: “...”

Please, I was simply taunting a bit. You don’t need to be so serious, I don’t really want to be hit...

At that moment, Zhang Wei lost his last shred of patience and his eyes frosted over. “Hmph, you damn brat. I can tell you’re all trying to fool me! This old man will do what you want then! Beat them up! Viciously beat them up! Don’t let a single one go!”

“Yes, boss!”

After receiving orders, a dozen of tall and bulky men began to surround them.

Their security guards had already fallen in defeat early on. The remaining people were made up of Dong Zai and several other employees.

The director was grasping the broken equipment, and his eyes were reddening from heartbreak.

Their surroundings were a complete mess and everyone was scared.

Originally, they thought Ye Bai would bring a helper over but who knew that this kind of misunderstanding would occur.

Zhang Wei smiled evilly as he walked step by step towards Gong Xu. “Ha, you damn brat, didn’t you say you would bear all the responsibility alone? If you have the capability then don’t dodge this!”

Zhang Wei frequently practiced Sanshou and all the muscles and nerves in his body were bulging. He was 190 centimeters tall and when he stood up, he was like a mountain.

Before Gong Xu could reply, Jiaojiao harrumphed. “Big Guy, if you have the capability then beat him to death!”

Master said she couldn't let anyone die. The main objective was to protect this blonde-haired person, so she would definitely listen to her master's orders. She needed to hold back but if the other party did anything to Gong Xu, she would strike back.

Jiaojiao then turned to Gong Xu and said, “You can relax. I will protect you!”

Gong Xu was about to cry. Is she here to protect me or here to ruin me?

“Come on, hit him!”

“Older sister, I'll call you older sister, okay? Just don't speak anymore...”

“Damn brat! If you don't want to die then get lost! You think this old man is playing house with you?!” Zhang Wei directed his fist towards Gong Xu's face.

987 Someone's going to die

“Oh my god...”

Gong Xu's pupils dilated. It was over. His beautiful face. Isn't this too shameless? The first punch is directed at my face!

At that moment, a promise surfaced in Gong Xu's mind. He said he would be responsible for his flower-like beauty. If his face was ruined, Ye-ge definitely wouldn't want him anymore...

The moment Zhang Wei made the first move, excitement flashed through Jiaojiao's eyes and she let out a cute snicker...

“Gong Xu!!!” Ye Mu Fan shouted loudly.

Luo Chen's expression instantly changed. Everyone appeared panicked and was afraid.

If this punch connected, their movie wouldn't be able to finish...

Right when Zhang Wei's fist was half a palm away from Gong Xu, the sound of flesh colliding reverberated in the next second.

The little girl's small open palm could be seen stopping Zhang Wei's fist in midair...

How... how could that be...

Zhang Wei's sardonic smile, which was still plastered on his face, stiffened as he stared at his own fist which wouldn't budge.

“You...”

How can this girl be so strong?

Zhang Wei wasn't even able to react to the following “BANG” when he was suddenly dragged by his own hand and thrown away like a kite. His whole body flew and he hit a column hard. He was like a broken doll as he slid down to the ground...

“Huff—” Zhang Wei suddenly puked blood out.

Everyone stared wide-eyed at the little loli in the maid uniform who could throw such a burly man. This was practically a scene from a SFX film.

Gong Xu’s mouth formed an O-shape while Ye Mu Fan rubbed his eyes in disbelief.

“Cough cough cough cough...”

It was only when Zhang Wei coughed weakly before his lackeys finally reacted and hurriedly rushed over to Zhang Wei’s side.

“Boss!”

“Boss, are you okay?!”

...

F***k! What kind of situation is this?! A little housemaid actually sent our boss flying with one move!

Everyone stared at the little girl with shock on their faces. Never had they imagined that a little girl could be so terrifying...

Zhang Wei held his chest, his expression darkening to the extreme. How... how could... I be beaten by a little girl?

How could I suffer such humiliation...

“Caputre... capture that damn brat for me! Everyone go!”

Even if she could fight, she was only one person!

“F***k! This b****h! Everyone together!”

All the lackeys arrogantly shouted and rushed towards Jiaojiao.

“Shua—” The man with the flower tattoo sent a punch towards the little loli.

The little loli lightly reached out and grabbed his elbow. In the next second...

“Ah ah ah...”

The filming location was filled with sounds of bones breaking and one of the columns even collapsed.

Ye Mu Fan watched as one person got beaten up after the other. At first, he was surprised but now, it was beginning to turn into fear...

Gong Xu was becoming even more afraid as he watched. "D... Damn... This little girl... No... Boss... Don't fight... Don't fight anymore... That's enough! If you keep beating them up, someone's going to die!"

The other party was incapable of hearing anything. In her current state, her eyes were red with excitement. She was like a horror film character that gave people goosebumps.

989 Stabilized into a wreck

Everyone let out a sigh of relief once Ye Wanwan appeared and was able to stop the terrifying little loli with one move.

Zhang Wei nearly fainted from fright. His forehead was covered in sweat as he looked at Ye Wanwan as though she was his hero...

Ye Bai?!

The little girl was pretty terrifying but the pretty boy Ye Bai was actually able to block her...

“Wah! Ye-ge is so handsome!”

“Really really handsome!”

All the employees at the filming location began to excitedly scream.

“Ye-ge ge, you finally arrived! Everyone was nearly scared to death!” Gong Xu passionately rushed over and as a result, he clumsily tripped on something and let out a cry because he sprained his ankle.

Ye Wanwan was speechless and hurried over to help him up.
“Be more careful.”

Can't this child try to be more reliable?

“Ye-ge, this... this little girl is really your housemaid?” Gong Xu asked with a scared look on his face.

Ye Wanwan: “That's right.”

Gong Xu looked like he didn't believe her. “That can't be... Are house services this year that terrifying? You can even hire this kind of person?”

“Go get Dong Zai to help you apply some medicine.” Ye Wanwan helplessly called Dong Zai over to support him.

Afterwards, Ye Wanwan asked Ye Mu Fan, “Did anyone get hurt?”

Ye Mu Fan replied back, “Other than the equipment that was broken and Gong Xu, no one else got hurt.”

Ye Wanwan: “Alright...”

So no one got hurt on their side besides Gong Xu who sprained his ankle on his own...

Jiaojiao’s mission was completed with acceptable results even though she did go overboard...

Ye Wanwan observed the area that was filled with wailing, pitiful lackeys and Zhang Wei, who had two broken wrists and peed himself. She rubbed her temples because of the headache she was having right now. “Jiaojiao, didn’t I tell you to only stabilize the situation?”

The current situation... was stabilized into a wreck...

Eh, Jiaojiao?

This terrifying girl who could scare people to death is called Jiaojiao?

When everyone heard this name, their expressions became hard to describe.

Jiaojiao delicately murmured, “Master, I was preparing to leave him half-alive...”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Half-alive... Really, he’s going to be half-alive...

Ye Wanwan helplessly glanced at Zhang Wei.

“Zhang-ge, I’m sorry to have offended you like this.”

Ye Wanwan said as she reached out, wanting to help him get up.

In the end, Zhang Wei acted as though he saw a ghost and crawled away. “Don’t, don’t come over here!”

Ye Wanwan rubbed her nose and with a warm expression. She said, “Zhang-ge, I’m a businessman. If others don’t wrong me then I won’t wrong them. Just now, my underling was a bit too heavy-handed so I apologize!”

All his lackeys: “...”

Even the employees of the production team were all speechless...

A bit too heavy-handed... This... This is called a bit too heavy-handed?

“S... s.... sorry... Boss Ye. It was me who failed to recognize Mount Tai! I’m sorry I offended you! You’re the bigger man, so please forgive me! I actually didn’t want to give you any trouble, it was... It was Cai Yong Sheng that brat who was stirring up trouble!” Zhang Wei directly sold out Cai Yong Sheng.

Zhang Wei’s gaze was cautious. If Ye Bai didn’t have some strong power backing him, he couldn’t possibly have hired such a formidable fighter.

This Ye Bai looked helpless and weak but in reality, he wasn’t so simple...

That one move which he used to block the little loli appeared calm like the wind, but only he knew just how terrifying it really was. If he was the one who countered that move, he would’ve instantly died from it!

991 Beaten up until they peed themselves

The most important thing wasn't what he accomplished but the fact that he worked hard when he decided to do something. This was the change she noticed in Ye Mu Fan.

Ye Wanwan laughed as she replied, "That's not true. Ge ge is the world's best Ge ge!"

"Wanwan..." Ye Mu Fan's eyes became wet and he swore in his heart that he would work hard to get back everything that originally belonged to them...

Late at night at Cai Yong Sheng's personal villa.

Cai Yong Sheng had a fresh female artist in his arms as he excitedly awaited good news.

Finally, his phone began to ring. His assistant was calling.

Cai Yong Sheng took a sip of red wine before he spoke. "How are things? Ye Bai, Gong Xu, and those other brats must've gotten beat up until they peed themselves!"

The phone went silent for awhile before the assistant replied, "Director Cai, that... An incident... might have happened..."

Cai Yong Sheng absentmindedly said, "Incident? What kind of incident?"

The assistant: "..."

How should I reply...

Should I say that the ones who were beaten up until they peed themselves were Old Three Zhang and his lackeys?

"What is it? Talk!" Cai Yong Sheng impatiently rushed.

The assistant could only tell the truth. "Ye Bai was already prepared and had a helper settle things. Old Three Zhang and his people were all beaten up..."

Cai Yong Sheng was shocked. “What did you say? But Zhang-ge went personally!”

“He did go personally... Old Three Zhang was beaten up until he broke several limbs and nearly died. He also peed his pants from fear...” the assistant replied.

“Bullsh*t! How’s that possible?”

“When it all happened, I was standing at the side. I saw everything with my own eyes.”

“Did Ye Bai managed to get Liang Xin Dong to help?” Cai Yong Sheng asked cautiously.

“No... It wasn’t Liang Xin Dong’s people... He only sent a woman... But this woman was extremely vicious and single-handedly defeated everyone Old Three Zhang brought with him... My guess is that her backing isn’t weak... Ye Bai clearly made preparations early on...” the assistant said as he wiped his sweat.

Cough, he knew Ye Bai wasn’t a good person, so how could he have overlooked this... If he knew earlier that things would end like this, he wouldn’t have used this kind of tactic...

Cai Yong Sheng’s temper exploded and he threw the glass of wine in his hand. “Bastard! What do you mean his backing isn’t weak?! A bunch of guys can’t even defeat a single woman? Old Three Zhang must be getting old!”

The assistant personally witnessed everything and was rather frightened, so he couldn’t help but say, “Director Cai, why don’t you just let it go? No matter how Ye Bai hired such a powerful fighter, pressing on like this isn’t the solution...”

“Ye Bai only knows a few tricks and isn’t even worth mentioning. If he was really capable, why didn’t he go find a more impressive backer after leaving Global Entertainment?”

“After he left Global, he actually got together with that rich playboy who was kicked out from the Ye family. Who doesn’t know that the true young master of the Ye family is now Ye Shao An? In comparison, Ye Mu Fan is a fool who only knows how to dream!”

“Director Cai, even if you don’t make a move, that Ye Bai still won’t be able to succeed...”

Cai Yong Sheng was filled with anger because things hadn’t gone as he hoped. When he heard this, his expression was still ugly. Hmph, if violence doesn’t work, we’ll do this more civilly!

Han Xian Yu and Luo Chen both didn’t have any flaws, but Gong Xu had plenty that he could easily use!

Cai Yong Sheng: “Tomorrow, contact Lei Zi’s office. Your goal is to diss Gong Xu. I don’t believe...”

The assistant could only reply, “Yes, Director Cai.”

992 So obedient and docile

After returning to the Little Rose Garden, Ye Wanwan called over the group of five for a small meeting.

Ye Wanwan specifically told them that in China, she was a businessman who needed to adhere to the law. She couldn't fight and kill so easily.

Ye Wanwan only relaxed once all five of them wrote it down in their little notepads.

The sound of a sports car came from outside the door. Si Ye Han had finished his social function and returned home.

Due to Tangtang, Ye Wanwan talked to Si Ye Han. He agreed to try to come to the Little Rose Garden every night so they could pretend to be a family of three.

Thankfully, Si Ye Han was willing to accommodate her.

“Ah-Jiu, you're back!”

Ye Wanwan looked at Xu Yi, who was behind Si Ye Han. He was holding several bags in his arms.

Ye Wanwan's gaze swept over them and noticed there some flowery toys. “Oh, where did these come from?”

“Xie Zhe Zhi gifted these,” Si Ye Han replied.

Ye Wanwan was both surprised and speechless.

It was actually Xie Zhe Zhi. I never imagined that megastar Xie was so considerate.

Xu Yi wanted to say that only a small portion was from megastar while the rest were picked out by the 9th master but he ended up not speaking...

Si Ye Han saw that it was late yet Ye Wanwan was still awake, so he asked, “Why aren't you sleeping yet?”

Ye Wanwan shook her head. “Someone caused some trouble at the filming location but it's nothing, everything's been

settled!”

Ye Wanwan decided to simplify her story.

Afterwards, Ye Wanwan wrapped her arm around Si Ye Han’s arm and said, “Hey, there’s some people in this house that need rehabilitation. They’re so impulsive and aggressive when they handle matters. How are they not able to stop once they start fighting?”

Si Ye Han looked at her with an expression that was hard to read.

Ye Wanwan blinked. “What? Did I say something wrong?”

Si Ye Han: “It’s nothing. As long as you remember what you just said then it’s fine.”

Ye Wanwan was confused. Why did he say something so strange?

“Where’s Tangtang?” Si Ye Han casually asked.

“Already sleeping!” Ye Wanwan replied as she pulled Si Ye Han over to sit on the sofa. “Ah-Jiu, I have something to discuss with you...”

Si Ye Han: “What is it?”

Ye Wanwan blinked innocently then said, “We’re both so busy with work. Don’t you feel like Tangtang is too lonely all alone at home?”

Si Ye Han glanced at her. “So?”

“Hehe, so let’s let Tangtang get a pet! Pets can cultivate the love in children and can keep Tangtang company, isn’t that great?” Ye Wanwan excitedly suggested.

Si Ye Han replied, “What kind of pet do you want? I’ll have Xu Yi go buy it for you.”

Ye Wanwan waved her hands to indicate no. “No need, no need. It doesn’t need to be that troublesome. Don’t we have a live animal?”

Si Ye Han went silent and frowned as he stared at her.

Ye Wanwan instantly continued, “We have Great White! How about you directly bring Great White over to accompany Tangtang! Tangtang will definitely love it!”

Si Ye Han: “...”

Ye Wanwan excitedly said, “Great White is so cute and obedient and docile! How great would it be if he could accompany Tangtang! Isn’t my idea amazing?”

Xu Yi, who was quietly organizing things: “...”

You actually want Si Lu Te as a pet?

Miss Wanwan... Do you even understand what the word “docile” means?

He felt that 9th master definitely wouldn’t agree to a request that ridiculous...

Si Ye Han: “Xu Yi, go prepare Great White.”

Xu Yi: “Yes!”

994 This time, he was really surprised

“Ye-ge, what exactly should we do? How do we respond to the public...” Dong Zai helplessly awaited orders.

Ye Wanwan replied, “You don’t need to make any response. Even if you respond, it’ll be of no use. Dissing Gong Xu’s acting is something that happened in a day or two. There’s only one solution for this matter...”

Dong Zai: “Eh, what is it...”

Ye Wanwan’s eyes glowed as she replied, “Face-slapping them with talent.”

Ye Wanwan paused before continuing, “Have Gong Xu focus on acting. Everything else that’s going on doesn’t matter.”

As long as Gong Xu’s acting was acknowledged in the future, all the hazing and disses from today would only make Gong Xu even more famous later on.

Dong Zai didn’t have any hope, but after thinking about it, this was all they could do. “Alright, I understand, Ye-ge.”

Si Ye Han was watching from behind and when he saw the girl glowing with self-confidence, his expression softened.

When Ye Wanwan heard footsteps coming from behind her, she turned to look over. “Ah-Jiu, have you seen Tangtang?”

Si Ye Han thought about it. “No.”

Ye Wanwan shook her head in thought. “That’s weird. Where did that child go so early in the morning?”

Ye Wanwan and Si Ye Han headed towards the dining room together.

Once they entered, there was a sudden “BANG”. Rose petals showered down from above and balloons of all colours filled the room and flew towards the ceiling.

It was so pretty...

The dining room was filled with flower petals and colourful balloons. The scene was like a dream.

“What’s going on?” Ye Wanwan jumped, not understanding what happened.

Si Ye Han curiously glanced around the dining room.

The couple then saw Tangtang walking towards Ye Wanwan with a bouquet of roses that was bigger than him.

“Mommy...” The little fella was wearing a little suit and the bouquet of roses nearly covered his entire face.

Ye Wanwan felt so surprised. “Tangtang! What is this?”

The little fella seemed a bit embarrassed as he held the bouquet above his head and said, “This is for you, Mommy!”

Ye Wanwan was stunned then accepted the big bouquet. She was both surprised and happy. “Thank you, baby. This... this was all prepared by you?”

The little fella nodded, seemingly nervous. “Yeah! All the Ge ge’s and Jie jie’s helped me prepare the balloons and flower petals while I had Uncle bring me roses from home. Uncle said Mommy likes roses the most... Does Mommy like it?”

“Of course I love it!” Ye Wanwan replied without any hesitation.

Wow! Isn’t he too sensible?! He actually prepared a surprise for Mommy! This time, I’m truly surprised...

Such a warm-hearted son... Even if I searched with a lantern, I wouldn’t be able to find one like him! Is it okay for me to take advantage of him like this?!

But it’s not like I’m treating him badly either...

Afterwards, Ye Wanwan thought about it. “But... is today a special occasion?”

The little fella replied back seriously, “Yes, today’s a really special day!”

It’s a special day?

But after thinking it over, Ye Wanwan still couldn't come up with any particular holiday.

Tangtang said, "Today is the seventh day since I met Mommy. Every day that Mommy and Tangtang spends together is a special day."

After Ye Wanwan heard this, she felt so moved and bent down to hold the little fella in her arms. "Thank you, baby! Mommy likes you the most!"

The little fella's eyes glittered. "Tangtang also likes Mommy the most!"

Si Ye Han was standing behind the mother-son pair. "..."

996 Cute and vicious

The white tiger's fur glistened under the light. Its physique and aura differed from tigers raised in zoos and circuses. This tiger was a vicious beast and was a bloodthirsty killer.

However, a pink bowtie was tied around the great white tiger, which completely ruined its image.

Hm, this was such a familiar bowtie, such a familiar scene...

Xu Yi stood to the side with dark bags under his eyes as he wiped his sweat.

In order to complete the task, he searched all night on the mountain for the tiger then he had to risk his life just to put the bowtie back on it.

Once Tangtang saw the big white tiger, his original hesitation turned into anticipation and astonishment. He never imagined that the pet his Mommy talked about would be a tiger.

"Tangtang, why don't you greet Great White? Don't be scared. Great White is super cute and obedient!" Ye Wanwan said.

In her previous life, she was always scared of Great White because Great White really was terrifying. She was afraid she would be eaten but eventually discovered that Great White was the exactly the same as Si Ye Han. They both only appeared terrifying on the surface...

Xu Yi was speechless: "..."

Don't lie to children...

"ROAR——"

Just as Xu Yi thought this, a loud roar erupted beside him.

In the kitchen, a fatty sneezed. "Damn... This tiger must've been raised in the wild..."

Tang Bin clicked her tongue and said, "The Bengal White Tiger is one of the strongest types... and also one of the most vicious tigers..."

Tangtang nodded and got down from his chair to head towards the big white tiger, but when he got down, he went too fast and accidentally twisted his leg.

“Tangtang, are you okay?” Ye Wanwan frantically asked.

“Mommy, I’m fine!” The little fella managed to reach the big white tiger. “Nice to meet you, I’m Tangtang.”

“ROAR—” The white tiger roared again. Its pale blue eyes were laced with caution and curiosity as it sized up the little milk bun.

Tangtang stood in front of the big white tiger and tilted his head as he observed the pink bowtie before he pointed at it. “Is this uncomfortable?”

“ROAR—” The big white tiger howled lowly.

Thus, the little fella reached out and pulled off the bowtie. Xu Yi appeared very afraid as he witnessed that.

“Is that better?” the little fella asked.

“ROAR—” This time, the volume of the white tiger’s howl had lowered by several degrees.

Tangtang revealed a big smile. “Great White, your voice is really nice to hear.”

Xu Ye: “...” Nice to hear?

This child was so similar to Miss Wanwan in this respect...

“Mommy, can I take Great White to the garden to play?”

Tangtang glanced enthusiastically at Ye Wanwan.

“Of course you can. Go quickly!” Seeing that Tangtang liked his new friend, Ye Wanwan didn’t worry anymore.

Tangtang asked Great White for his opinion. “Great White, how about we go to the garden?”

Great White roared lowly back in reply. It went to stand beside Tangtang and suddenly nudged his leg.

“Great White, what is it?” Tangtang didn’t understand what Great White wanted.

“ROAR—” Great White bent forward. Using his big furry head to nudge his leg, it hinted at Tangtang to crawl up.

“Great White, thank you!” Tangtang climbed up carefully.

After Tangtang settled onto its back, Great White then got up and slowly walked to the garden, carrying the little milk bun.

At this moment, Xu Yi was watching in awe. “...”

Could this training ability run in the family?

That can't be... This child isn't even Miss Wanwan's...

997 Captivating everyone

Not only was Xu Yi shocked - so was Ye Wanwan. Never did she imagine that Tangtang and Great White would get along so well.

In the garden, Great White walked steadily until it was beneath a large tree. He then bent down and let Tangtang get off.

Tangtang reached out to hug Great White and thanked the big white tiger with a kiss on its forehead.

Ye Wanwan watched as the little milk bun and the big white tiger got along so happily and her heart melted. She quickly took out her phone to take a picture then excitedly said, "That's great! I always knew Tangtang would like Great White! Si Ye Han, you see this, right? Great White also likes Tangtang! Tangtang hurt his leg and Great White voluntarily went to carry him! I want to keep Great White! I also want to keep Tangtang!"

Si Ye Han didn't reply. "..."

Keeping Great White is fine but as for keeping Tangtang...

He's someone else's child...

Ye Wanwan meekly walked up to Si Ye Han. "I don't want to return Tangtang!"

Si Ye Han's fingers combed through her hair and he gently asked, "Didn't you say you don't like kids?"

Ye Wanwan couldn't reply to this at first but then responded matter of factly, "That... That's not the same. I don't like kids but Tangtang is my son! I gave birth to him!"

Si Ye Han: "..."

She's too immersed in her role...

Ye Wanwan sighed. "Actually, Tangtang is so similar to you that I really suspected he could be your illegitimate child. But now, I think I thought about it too much."

Si Ye Han looked at her. “Why?”

Ye Wanwan blinked. “Because if Tangtang is your son, it doesn’t make sense how his EQ is so high!”

This was the millionth time Si Ye Han had been dissed over his EQ. “...”

Ye Wanwan thought about it again and quietly continued, “Hm, unless he got it from me! As expected of my son!”

She then complained, “Even Tangtang knows to give me flowers. As a boyfriend, don’t you have anything to say about that?”

Si Ye Han was speechless. He looked at the girl whose gaze could captivate everyone and he replied, “Did you ever give me the chance?”

When Ye Wanwan heard this, she thought about it and was surprised with herself...

Uh... It seems... like I was the one who kept giving him flowers... I invited him to the movies first... I also prepared a candlelit dinner for him...

Everything a boyfriend should do, I’ve done it all...

So that’s the truth...

“I’ve lost out...” Ye Wanwan murmured.

From the beginning, she’d been so used to trying to curry favor with the great devil. What a tragedy!

Si Ye Han saw her unhappy expression and amusement flickered in his eyes as he bent down towards her. As he gently gave her a soft kiss, he pressed his hand against the back of her head.

The kiss only ended once Ye Wanwan ran out of breath.

She could feel his breath on her lips when he spoke. “Are you still losing out?”

Ye Wanwan stared at the cold and seductive face before her that was also as beautiful as the cherry blossoms in March.

She was in a trance at first then she kept shaking her head.
“Not a loss, not a loss, not a loss at all...”

Damn! Did Si Ye Han undo his seal or something?

Isn't he supposed to be disinterested in human interaction?! He is practically... practically... a male fox demon!

He already has the looks and now he has the EQ! A fox demon is usually female and known to be a seductress.

999 Handsome to another level

My dear big brother...

Nameless Nie felt this indescribable feeling in his heart when he saw these words.

At that moment, a scene surfaced in his mind. A cute little rice ball wobbling up to him, barely able to pronounce words but still calling out big brother in her milky voice...

If he knew that would be the last time he ever saw his little sister, he would've held her little hand and stayed with her longer instead of pushing her aside and running out...

After a short moment of reminiscence, Nameless Nie let out a sigh and saved the photo from before.

To the side, his brick-moving foreigner friend noticed his captain deep in thought and couldn't help but feel surprised. "What's wrong with the captain?"

Spray of Flowers touched the little flower on his head and sighed. "What else could it be? He misses his sister..."

The brick-moving foreigner appeared a bit curious. "I heard the Nie family had a daughter. Why wasn't the captain's sister raised in the Nie family?"

Spray of Flowers shrugged. "I don't know. If the captain hadn't mentioned her, I wouldn't even know he had a sister..."

...

After she finished texting, Ye Wanwan set her phone to the side and opened her closet.

Her schedule was full today. Before noon, she had to head over to production then she had a lecture to attend in the afternoon at school.

The main lecturer was Li Yue, a guest lecturer at Imperial Media University and the best friend of her grandpa, Ye Hong Wei.

She met Li Yue at her grandpa's birthday banquet. Li Yue would realize if she didn't show up, so things could get awkward. It was also worth mentioning that Professor Li Yue's lectures were worth listening to.

Ye Wanwan changed into men's clothing and also brought a set of women's clothing to change into at school.

Si Ye Han needed to attend a banquet that night to receive Mr. Mu.

After saying goodbye to Tangtang, Ye Wanwan and Si Ye Han headed out together. They would attend to their own matters first then meet up to go to the banquet together.

Shortly after the pair split up, Ye Wanwan arrived at the filming location.

Imperial Media University.

Today, the filming location was right across from her school, which was why she brought the clothes with her. She could change after noon and directly head to her lecture.

When Ye Wanwan arrived, they were filming Gong Xu and Luo Chen's parts.

Han Xian Yu played Gong Xu's older brother in the film. He played a university professor and had scenes to act out at the school, so everyone was there.

Due to the main actors' popularity, even though the filming location was secluded, they were still filming during school hours so many fans and students were watching in the surrounding area.

“AHHHHHHH! Gong Xu, Gong Xu!”

“Luo Chen, I LOVE YOU!”

“Xian Yu! Xian Yu, look this way!”

“AHHHH MY GOD! Little angel Xian Yu is so hot in glasses, AHHH!”

Ye Wanwan walked over to Han Xian Yu and looked at him as he read the script.

Hm, Han Xian Yu's wearing an elegant grey suit and glasses. He's really as handsome as a professor...

Luckily, Gong Xu and Luo Chen were able to compete with him in the looks department. Otherwise, she wouldn't dare to have Han Xian Yu play a supporting role. He would steal all the attention...

"You came!" Han Xian Yu noticed Ye Bai had arrived, so he greeted her.

Han Xian Yu sensed her staring and consciously touched his face. "What is it? Is something wrong with my makeup?"

Ye Wanwan laughed. "It's nothing. I just noticed that you're handsome to the next level today. No wonder my Little Yan is such a fan!"