

Little Sweet 1051

Chapter 1051: So secretive

After Yamamoto Tsubasa crashed to the ground, he laid there, unmoving.

From the looks of it, Ye Wanwan's smash probably caused some internal damage.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

It was dead silent for a few seconds before everyone finally reacted, and a storm rolled over them.

"D-damn! So strong!" Bing Xin exclaimed from the Sun family's side, his eyes as bright as two lightbulbs.

"I didn't expect Miss Ye to secretly be so skilled..." Zhou Hen's feelings were complicated.

"No wonder she wasn't interested in going on stage! She's on a completely different level than us!"

"I thought our miss was already outstanding in her generation, but it appears no matter strong you are, there's always someone stronger!"

...

As for the Qin family, the five experts were incredulous as they looked at the girl who defeated Yamamoto Tsubasa.

They didn't dare to believe that Yamamoto Tsubasa, who defeated Wolf King Senny and rendered Sun Xuezheng and their miss defenseless, was actually defeated by this fragile and dainty woman...

This woman's strength was actually stronger than Miss Ruoxi!

No... her strength surpassed Miss Ruoxi's by too much!

"This is my d*mn first time seeing a woman skillful to this extent!"

"No wonder Si Yehan appointed her to be the representative of the Si family!"

"Right?! I bow to her!"

When the five guards of the Si family heard the other experts' endless exclamations and conversations, they felt their blood boiling and thought they were dreaming.

"O-our miss is actually this impressive?"

The five of them looked at each other, bewildered. They all felt their faces flushing due to their previous misjudgments of her.

"Master!"

"Master, how are you?!"

Yamamoto Tsubasa's two disciples turned pale with fright and charged onto the stage.

“You... y-you...” Kawada looked at Ye Wanwan like she was some freak.

Ye Wanwan languidly walked forward with raised brows. “What?”

When Kawada and the other disciple saw Ye Wanwan suddenly walking forward, they instantly scrambled backward. “Don’t come over!”

How could they have the nerve to be brash if even Yamamoto Tsubasa got beaten up like this?

Ye Wanwan continued walking toward Yamamoto Tsubasa.

The two disciples froze as though their feet were nailed to the stage and didn’t dare to move.

Ye Wanwan slowly reached the groaning man. “Do you want to go easy on me again?”

As soon as Yamamoto Tsubasa heard that, his face drained of color and his body started spasming. “N-no! I admit defeat! I admit defeat! It’s my loss!”

He was too careless this time. He never would’ve thought this woman would be stronger than him. Whether it was 10 or 100 rounds, the ending would be the same.

The people below the stage might be unaware, but he knew how serious his injuries were after that match. He absolutely couldn’t have another match with her, unless he had no desire to live anymore.

This woman didn’t only have frightening strength, but her attacks were also too vicious!

When the people below the stage heard Yamamoto Tsubasa’s admission of defeat, excitement overran them.

“Well beaten! Who told him to have his nose so high up in the air!”

“China’s martial arts stretches far back in history and is broad and profound! How dare you come to our lands and behave so atrociously!”

...

In the end, Yamamoto Tsubasa was carried by his two disciples and fled with his tail between his legs under a torrent of insults.

Chapter 1052: Since I’ve broken the rules already

Underneath the stage, Sun Lizhong was extremely embarrassed.

Someone came to the Sun family’s doorstep and challenged them, but they were completely wiped out and ended up needing to be saved by a girl.

Sun Lizhong awkwardly coughed. “The young really need to be viewed with awe...”

Mu Suifeng didn’t say anything as he stared at the girl on the stage. His emotions had been in turmoil for a while.

Meanwhile, Sun Xuezhen's mocking and disapproving expression was frozen on her face, and Qin Ruoxi's face was ashen white. They never would've expected this outcome, Qin Ruoxi especially.

Qin Ruoxi personally witnessed Ye Wanwan's skills, and Ye Wanwan was clearly weaker than her. How did she improve so much in such a short amount of time?

Or had she always been hiding her true strength?

Everything that she planned today crumbled into pieces.

After Yamamoto Tsubasa left, Ye Wanwan also got off the stage.

Immediately, the five guards from the Si family swarmed toward her and reverently followed her.

Mu Suifeng also walked forward and pressingly asked, "Miss Ye, if I may, may I ask where your teachings came from?"

Ye Wanwan honestly replied, "I don't belong to any school. I learned without any guidance by myself."

"You don't have a school?" The suspicion in Mu Suifeng's eyes deepened. "Then... who's your master?"

Ye Wanwan: "I also don't have a master..."

Mu Suifeng wanted to inquire further upon hearing that, but seeing as there were too many people around them, he suppressed his questions and remarked, "Miss Ye is actually self-taught... It appears you're very talented in martial arts."

Although Sun Lizhong was embarrassed, he parroted Mu Suifeng and said, "Miss Ye is quite extraordinary indeed..."

At that point, Sun Xuezhen suddenly strode over from the crowd and bluntly said, "Miss Ye, since you know martial arts, why did you deliberately forfeit? Could it be that you look down on the Sun family?"

Ye Wanwan raised her eyebrows. "Is there a rule in this conference that says I can't forfeit and that forfeiting implies I look down on my opponent?"

"You..." Sun Xuezhen, who insisted on using the rules to decide things, was at a loss for words. She had to forcibly repress her fury before she could say, "Then fine! We can let go of all that stuff from before! However, I want you to honorably fight with me!"

Unless she personally exchanged blows with this woman, she absolutely wouldn't believe she was inferior to this Barbie doll.

Qin Ruoxi hastily walked over and tried to dissuade her. "Xuezhen, don't be rash..."

Sun Xuezhen looked stubborn. "Ruoxi, don't try to change my mind. I'm going to have this match today for sure!"

After Xuezhen said that, she looked at Ye Wanwan and asked, "What? You don't dare? Could it be that your education was unorthodox and that winning today was merely chance?"

Sun Lizhong's brows knitted together slightly. He originally wanted to tell his daughter to come back but didn't say anything in the end. Qin Ruoxi also automatically looked at Ye Wanwan, wishfully thinking just like Sun Lizhong.

Ye Wanwan's skills were simply too unbelievable...

Ye Wanwan peered up at Sun Xuezheng. She came to participate in the martial arts conference and now that the conference had ended, she didn't have any obligations to fight Sun Xuezheng.

However, Sun Xuezheng just had to provoke her over and over again.

"A match? Okay," Ye Wanwan agreed with a smile.

Yep, when it comes to fighting, since I've broken the rules already, it doesn't make a difference whether it's one or two times...

Chapter 1053: Wasn't it you who wanted me to give you pointers?

A cold glint radiated from Sun Xuezheng's eyes, and she leaped up, jumping onto the stage.

Ye Wanwan ascended the stairs again and returned to the stage.

Everyone's eyes instantly focused on them.

Sun Xuezheng snorted. "Miss Ye, my apologies, but I really don't believe you're truly as strong as what we saw."

She was heaven's blessed daughter—the eldest miss of the Sun family. She was born in a martial arts patrician family and had gone through training that no normal person could endure since she was young. Even the equally talented Qin Ruoxi was defeated by her, so how could she let this weak woman steal her limelight?!

Furthermore, Sun Xuezheng suspected Ye Wanwan and Yamamoto Tsubasa collaborated beforehand. She probably bribed Yamamoto Tsubasa to come and challenge the Sun family. Then she would defeat him and boost the Si family's reputation!

The Si family was absolutely capable of bribing Yamamoto Tsubasa, so this was a very likely possibility!

Sun Xuezheng firmly believed in her hypothesis. She was going to personally shatter this woman's pretentious mask and let everyone see that this woman was a piece of trash through and through!

"Please instruct me!" Sun Xuezheng's eyes revealed her disdain and loathing as she stared at Ye Wanwan.

Without waiting for Ye Wanwan to respond, Sun Xuezheng stepped forward and appeared in front of Ye Wanwan in the blink of an eye. She twisted her wrist and reached for Ye Wanwan.

However, Ye Wanwan stayed rooted to her spot with an indifferent expression.

Swish!

Sun Xuezheng's right palm landed and a sound reverberated around them.

In a fraction of second, Ye Wanwan dodged by bending slightly to the left with her arms behind her back.

Boom!? Sun Xuezheng missed.

“Impossible!” Sun Xuezheng’s expression drastically changed. In disbelief, she continued to direct attack after attack at Ye Wanwan, her fists flying toward Ye Wanwan like raindrops.

Under everyone’s stunned gazes, Ye Wanwan kept her feet glued to the ground and merely moved her waist, shifting left and right occasionally. Soon enough, she had breezily dodged 10 or so attacks from Sun Xuezheng.

“Your speed is too slow, and you are too weak,” Ye Wanwan glibly commented with a faint smile.

When everyone heard Ye Wanwan’s words, they were in disbelief. She was dodging while also telling Sun Xuezheng about her weaknesses?!

“You’re dead!” Sun Xuezheng’s face was dark, and her attacks became fiercer.

“Although your palm’s speed is decent, your strength is still too mediocre,” Ye Wanwan coolly said while slightly shifting her upper body.

“This punch has too many weaknesses.”

“The angle of this kick isn’t right!”

Everyone was stupefied.

Slap!

When Sun Xuezheng’s final palm was about to strike her, Ye Wanwan raised her right arm and lightly grasped Sun Xuezheng’s right hand.

“I don’t even have the desire to dodge this hit,” Ye Wanwan said while looking at Sun Xuezheng.

“What did you say?!” Sun Xuezheng flew into a rage.

“Wasn’t it you who wanted me to give you pointers?” Ye Wanwan chuckled before releasing Sun Xuezheng’s hand.

Then, without waiting for Sun Xuezheng to reply, Ye Wanwan copied Sun Xuezheng and twisted her wrist, attacking Sun Xuezheng.

Ye Wanwan’s palm position was completely identical to Sun Xuezheng’s palm earlier, and the speed, strength, and angle were all perfect.

BANG!

Before anyone could react, Sun Xuezheng’s body crashed to the ground below the stage like a snapped kite after Ye Wanwan’s palm hit her in the abdomen.

Chapter 1054: Absolutely a man-eating flower

A commotion erupted in the training grounds the moment Sun Xuezhen was launched off the stage.

“D*mn! This is too insane, isn’t it?!”

“This woman not only sees through other people’s weakness but can also replicate their moves in such a short amount of time...”

“That move just now was our miss’ trump card!”

...

When Qin Ruoxi saw that Sun Xuezhen lost and instead allowed Ye Wanwan a chance to shine brightly again, the calmness on her face finally crumbled little by little until darkness completely eclipsed her face.

She originally completely disregarded Ye Wanwan, but things kept escaping from her plan and control again and again...

“Xuezhen, are you alright?” Qin Ruoxi wiped the darkness from her face and hurriedly went to help Sun Xuezhen up.

“D*mn... how...” Sun Xuezhen slammed her fist to the ground.

She never would’ve imagined that she would be defeated by a barbie. To top it off, the barbie defeated her with her own move.

There wasn’t a defeat more humiliating than this!

Some distance away, Senny had admiration on his face and couldn’t help but sigh. “It turns out this is the true strength of Chinese martial arts. My trip to China this time was worth it!”

In contrast to Sun Xuezhen’s chaotic moves, Ye Wanwan’s moves were very simple and vicious but she had a perfect grasp of strength and speed. Her explosive strength per inch was especially stunning.

After this match, no one below the stage expressed any further doubts about Ye Wanwan’s strength.

The Si family was a business patrician family and sent five people to fill the numbers for this martial arts conference to be a good host to Mr. Mu. They naturally didn’t care about winning or losing.

Yet, they had viewed this girl with a bias and kept mistreating her. Their behavior was a true disgrace to patrician etiquette.

What made them more ashamed was that they had so many people, including a supposed martial arts patrician family and military patrician family, but they couldn’t even compare to a girl who was self-taught...

Ye Wanwan calmly looked at the fallen Sun Xuezhen. “I am truly not some orthodox practitioner. However, to me, as long as I can win, who cares?”

When Mu Suifeng heard this, a glint flitted through his eyes. He agreed excitedly, “That’s right! Shapeless and formless, simplicity is the way! Miss Ye’s understanding of martial arts is truly superior!”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Please, I was spouting nonsense. How did he fill in the blanks to this extent?

“Xuezhen, come back! Miss Ye’s strength is incontestable,” Sun Lizhong told his daughter before walking toward Ye Wanwan. “Miss Ye, if my daughter offended you in any way, please pardon her.”

No matter what, as a practitioner of martial arts, he still held respect for truly formidable experts.

“Mr. Sun, you’re too polite! If there’s nothing else, then I’ll bid farewell now!”

After saying that, Ye Wanwan said to Mu Suifeng, “Mr. Mu, goodbye!”

“Zhou Hen, go see our guest off!” Sun Lizhong told his most satisfactory disciple.

“Yes!” Zhou Hen went up and politely guided Ye Wanwan and her group outside.

In contrast to their earlier humiliating situation, the five Si family guards felt proud and elated. Reverence brimmed from their eyes as they looked at Ye Wanwan.

They never would’ve expected Miss Ye to be so strong...

Suddenly, a guard quietly muttered behind Ye Wanwan, “Ninth Master’s preferences truly can’t be understood by us mortals...”

“*Cough*, why does my heart suddenly ache for our patriarch? Can our patriarch... digest this?”

She wasn’t a delicate and dainty flower at all! She was absolutely a man-eating flower!

Chapter 1055: Is there really a place like that?

“Miss Ye, please wait!”

Mu Suifeng suddenly called Ye Wanwan to a stop at the main entrance.

Ye Wanwan paused. “Mr. Mu?”

Mu Suifeng hesitated briefly before asking, “Miss Ye, if I might be so blunt to ask, do you know... the Martial Arts Union?”

Ye Wanwan expressed her suspicion. “Martial Arts Union? I don’t think so...”

Mu Suifeng couldn’t sense any hint of lying from her expression, so he said, “I saw Miss Ye was quite talented and had a unique understanding of martial arts, so I thought you were a member of the Martial Arts Union...”

“Is the Martial Arts Union... an organization like a martial arts association?” Ye Wanwan asked curiously.

When Mu Suifeng heard that, he revealed a reminiscent expression. “The Martial Arts Union is on a completely different level from ordinary martial arts associations. Have you heard of the Independent State, Miss Ye?”

“Independent State...” Ye Wanwan shook her head. “I haven’t.”

She had never heard of anything mentioned by Mu Suifeng. However, a strange feeling inexplicably arose when she heard the words “Martial Arts Union” and “Independent State.”

“What kind of place is the Independent State?” Ye Wanwan curiously asked.

As Mu Suifeng looked into the distant sky, he had a yearful expression on his face. He replied, “Several hundred years ago, at the peak of China’s martial arts culture, there was a saying: ‘The poor become scholars, and the rich become martial artists’.”

“At that time, nearly all the affluent families and patrician clans revered military skills and were passionate about gaining military merit. Hence, many great patrician clans amassed a profuse amount of killing and martial arts techniques. However, as time passed, the great patrician clans slowly distanced themselves from military affairs. Genuine Chinese killing and martial arts techniques also slowly disappeared.”

“The remnants of the martial art techniques studied by martial arts patrician families like Sun Lizhong are merely simplified versions of what survived from hundreds of years ago...” Mu Suifeng paused briefly before continuing, “However, there’s still a place in the present that contains a lot of genuine hidden clans and martial arts experts.”

Ye Wanwan hurriedly asked, “Is it the Independent State that you mentioned, Mr. Mu?”

Mu Suifeng nodded and said, “That’s right.”

“In which city is the Independent State located? How come I’ve never heard of it?” Ye Wanwan asked, not understanding.

Mu Suifeng answered, “The Independent State was originally named Tefra State and is located in Northern Europe. It isn’t a city and is actually a state formed by many cities. It doesn’t belong to any of the five countries in Northern Europe nor does it belong to any country or organization in the world. It’s an independent administrative region, so it’s also called the Independent State.”

“Before the Middle Ages, the Independent State was merely a desolate region until a Chinese martial arts expert spread his top-rate killing and martial art techniques there and brought it to new heights. The Independent State’s power also grew stronger as a result. Although the Independent State has declined quite a bit, several important hidden clans still hold an immense amount of power.”

Mu Suifeng continued: “The Independent State reveres martial arts. Although it’s located in Northern Europe, it’s the most prosperous place for China’s martial arts culture. Experts from all over the world assemble there. People in the outside world like Wolf King Senny and Sun Lizhong overrun the streets of the Independent State.”

Astonishment filled Ye Wanwan as she listened. She eagerly asked, “Is there really a place like that?”

Seeing Ye Wanwan’s great interest, Mu Suifeng chuckled and said, “It does exist, but an extremely small number of people know about it. The headquarters of the Martial Arts Union is located in the Independent State.”

Chapter 1056: Truly too strong

“So the Martial Arts Union is basically a superior version of an ordinary martial arts association and is the gathering place for the top hidden experts?” Ye Wanwan asked.

Mu Suifeng said with a smile, “That’s a good interpretation of it.”

“Mr. Mu, are you a member of the Martial Arts Union?” Ye Wanwan asked reflexively.

Otherwise, why was Mu Suifeng so knowledgeable about things unknown to normal people?

Mu Suifeng sighed lightly. “The Martial Arts Union has many branches all over the world. Many years ago, I held a post in the Harbor City branch of the Martial Arts Union, but the branch disbanded, so I also left.”

“So it’s like that...” Upon seeing the grief on Mu Suifeng’s face, Ye Wanwan couldn’t help but ask, “Why did it disband? Did... something happen?”

Mu Suifeng muttered, “Well, the chain of events back then was very sudden. There wasn’t any news from the headquarters and I was merely a manager, so I don’t know what happened. After I left, I became a businessman.”

Ye Wanwan shook her head. “Hm...”

When Mu Suifeng extracted himself from his memories, he apologetically said, “My bad, I accidentally dumped this on you without any regard for you.”

Ye Wanwan said with a smile. “Not a problem. I’m pretty interested in what you said! I never knew there was a place like this!”

Experts overrunning the streets—the mere thought of it sent chills down her back.

Mu Suifeng watched Ye Wanwan for a moment. The suspicion in his mind was dispelled when he saw the girl’s naive and guileless appearance.

Mu Suifeng: “If Miss Ye is interested, we can have a meal together when you have time, and we can sit down for a long talk. I can answer any questions you have.”

Ye Wanwan: “Alright! Thank you, Mr. Mu!”

Mu Suifeng: “You’re welcome, Miss Ye!”

...

After Ye Wanwan bid farewell to Mu Suifeng, Ye Wanwan brought the five guards back to the Little House of Rose.

Since Si Yehan hadn’t returned yet, Ye Wanwan went upstairs to find Tangtang.

Downstairs, the five guards waited for Xu Yi to return to report to him.

After Ye Wanwan left, the five people engaged in enthusiastic discussion amongst themselves.

“A person can’t truly be judged by their looks! Miss Ye is too strong!”

“How can a girl be so fearsome? I suddenly feel like a loser!”

“I’ve actually previously heard several bodyguards talking about Miss Ye before. They said Miss Ye taught Captain Eleven and Head Captain Feng and was their master. I didn’t believe it at all back then and thought it was nonsense! Turns out it’s true!”

“Say, who do you think is more awesome between Miss Ye and Miss Qin?”

...

The five of them were talking so excitedly that they didn’t notice Si Yehan and Xu Yi had returned and were standing behind them.

Xu Yi felt something was amiss as he listened to their conversation.

What did those guards mean by ‘Miss Ye is too strong?’”

Miss Wanwan didn’t fight, right?

He remembered his master forbade Miss Wanwan from fighting...

Before Xu Yi could think further, he heard one of the guards zealously say, “D*mn! Isn’t it obvious? Even that trash, Yamamoto Tsubasa, was tyrannically thrashed by our Miss Ye!”

Xu Yi’s expression shifted. By the time he wanted to stop them, it was too late...

The other guard quickly added, “And that Sun Xuezhen! She actually dared to provoke our Miss Ye! Didn’t Miss Ye end up teaching her a lesson instead?!”

Si Yehan: “...”

Chapter 1057: Completely unexpected “dog food”!

Xu Yi: “...”

He should’ve known.

How could it have been possible for Miss Wanwan to abstain from fighting in that type of setting?

Xu Yi was about to speak up to prevent the five guards from saying anything more, but Si Yehan raised his hand and stopped Xu Yi.

Xu Yi had no choice but to silently retreat to the side. The duo was standing behind the rose bushes, so the five guards didn’t notice them.

The five guards continued to discuss heatedly...

“Say, it was kind of weird though, wasn’t it?”

“Weird how?”

“Wasn’t it weird? At first, Miss Ye was completely uninterested in fighting! The first time those people make the representatives go on stage, Miss Ye declined. The second time they requested Miss Ye to go

on stage to compete again, Miss Ye went on the stage to obey the rules but still didn't plan on fighting at all. She forfeited as soon as she went on stage."

"That's right!" another guard nodded and agreed. "Even after the martial arts conference ended and Yamamoto Tsubasa came to challenge everyone, Miss Ye didn't plan on fighting and wanted to take us and leave!"

"However, it's understandable. That type of trash is on a completely different level from Miss Ye, so it's natural if Miss Ye thought fighting them was beneath her. Moreover, the conference ended at that point and it was the Sun family's private business, so it was unnecessary for Miss Ye to take action."

"Well... why did Miss Ye act so suddenly then?" another guard asked.

From all of this, Xu Yi could guess what happened.

It appeared Miss Wanwan really hadn't planned on fighting in the beginning?

Si Yehan's expression remained expressionless as he listened to the guards.

One of the guards suggested, "Miss Ye probably decided to fight because of that Yamamoto Tsubasa's provocations and insults, right?"

The lead guard recalled the events and said, "In truth, I could sense Miss Ye really didn't want to fight. Even when he called her trash and claimed he would beat her to death, her face didn't change at all... It wasn't until..."

The other four people remembered as well and said simultaneously, "Until Yamamoto Tsubasa said something like she was an invalid's lover..."

"That's right, that's right! Now that you mention it, I remember it too. I was closest to Miss Ye then, and it wasn't until Miss Ye heard this sentence that her expression changed! Her expression was frightening! I got goosebumps from it!"

"Hm, well, that's unsurprising. A woman does care more about things like this. She definitely wasn't happy about being called a lover! Miss Ye has it hard too!"

"Eh? Why do I think differently? That's not the important part, right! Some gossipy people also called her that before, but Miss Ye didn't seem to care? She maintained her calm the whole time, but why did she explode when Yamamoto Tsubasa said it?"

As the guards conversed, Ye Wanwan walked down from upstairs.

"Miss Ye!" the five people greeted her in unison.

Upon seeing that they were still there, Ye Wanwan offhandedly asked, "Your patriarch isn't back yet?"

"Yes," one of them answered. Then he probed, "Um... Miss Ye, can I ask you a question?"

"Hm, what question? Ask away."

The lead guard said, "It seemed like you didn't plan on fighting during this martial arts conference all along, but why... why did you suddenly fight in the end... and also beat up Yamamoto Tsubasa so badly?"

“Was it because Yamamoto Tsubasa humiliated you and us Chinese martial artists?” one of the younger guards asked with starry eyes.

Ye Wanwan blinked before saying earnestly, “Nonsense! Of course I beat him! Who told him to call Ah-Jiu an invalid?!”

The guards: “...”

Chapter 1058: Elaborate ways of “abusing dogs” without any repetition

Even Si Yehan was startled by this response, not to mention the five guards.

Xu Yi rubbed his temples, wanting to cry but he didn’t have any tears...

As expected, he couldn’t predict Miss Wanwan’s train of thought using common sense.

On the other hand, the five guards were dumbfounded by her response.

They ran through an infinite number of possibilities but never expected this to be it.

No wonder! No wonder she didn’t act until Yamamoto Tsubasa said that!

It was because Yamamoto Tsubasa called their patriarch an “invalid”?

How... protective...

Ye Wanwan raised her brows at their dumbfounded expressions. “What?”

“N-nothing...” the five people choked, shaking their heads frantically.

“Are there any more questions?”

The lead guard hesitantly asked, “Then the reason you didn’t fight at first was because...”

Ye Wanwan sighed. “Part of it was because I was uninterested. But the main reason was... your master didn’t allow me to fight.”

The five guards: “...”

They never would’ve thought of that...

So, their guesses were completely off the mark?

When Ye Wanwan thought about it, she got a huge headache. She sighed miserably. “However, I ended up breaking the rules anyway... How sinful... Enough chatting, I need to go buy durians... I wonder if two will be enough...”

The five guards: “...”

They just asked two simple questions, but why did they feel like their mouths just got stuffed with dog food?

Even the already-numb Xu Yi felt sorrow seeping through his heart this time.

Ever since Miss Wanwan changed abruptly, she really became skilled at elaborate ways of “abusing dogs” without any repetition...

...

Ye Wanwan first looked through the kitchen but couldn’t find any.

“Master, what are you looking for?” Heidi asked as she quickly came over.

“Do we have any durians?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“Eh? You want to eat durian, Master? I’ll go buy some now!”

“Okay, buy two. Don’t buy ones that are too hard!”

If it’s too hard, it’ll hurt when I kneel on them...

“Alright, I’ll go now!” Heidi swiftly left.

Ye Wanwan closed the fridge, sighing and lamenting at the same time. How should she pacify him this time? Kneeling on a durian probably wouldn’t be enough!

She fought twice!

Just as Ye Wanwan racked her brain over this, she turned around and unexpectedly saw Si Yehan standing at the kitchen entrance.

When did he come back?? He was currently wearing a very formal black suit and looked austere and cold, like the fog at the snowy peak of a mountain.

Ye Wanwan gulped. “Er, Ah-Jiu... you’re back...”

“En.” Si Yehan nodded and walked toward her.

Ye Wanwan scratched her head and hastily said, “Well, um, you heard them mention what happened at the martial arts conference today, right? I have to explain it to you. It’s not what you think! The first time I fought, that guy provoked me and just had to fight with me, so I had no choice! The second time... the second time wasn’t fighting! Sun Xuezhen insisted on making me instruct her a little. Right, it was instructing, it absolutely wasn’t fighting...”

Si Yehan slowly walked until he reached her. He extended an arm out and slid it around her waist.

Ye Wanwan reflexively leaned back and hit the fridge. “I’m telling you...”

Si Yehan: “Tell me later.”

Ye Wanwan: “Huh?”

He propped his other hand on the fridge behind her. As he spoke, he bent forward and landed a kiss on her soft lips without warning...

“Mm...” Ye Wanwan’s eyes shot open in shock.

This outcome... is off, isn’t it?

I violated his rules and broke my promise. Shouldn't he punish me instead?

Why's he... rewarding me instead?

Chapter 1059: If this is punishment

Suddenly so gentle...

She was really overwhelmed by his spoiling...

Ye Wanwan was dazed from the kiss. "Eh? Um, I-I fought..."

Si Yehan embraced her. "Yes."

Ye Wanwan was even more dumbfounded. "I even fought twice... Is this punishment?"

Yes, if this was the past, this would be punishment indeed, considering how much she loathed Si Yehan's touch.

But, now...

Ye Wanwan blinked and peered up at Si Yehan. Then she mumbled, "If this is punishment... then should I go out and fight hundreds of times every day?"

"..." Si Yehan was somewhat speechless. "No nonsense."

Ye Wanwan pouted. "It's the truth..."

"Didn't you explain the first time was involuntary and the second time was educational?" Si Yehan asked.

Ye Wanwan bobbed her head. "Right right right! I absolutely didn't want to fight!"

Si Yehan: "Just this once."

He's actually so easy-going this time?

Ye Wanwan was full of surprise but also breathed a sigh of relief with immense delight at the same time. Thank goodness she didn't have to kneel on a durian.

"Ah, right! Ah-Jiu, do you know the Martial Arts Union and the Independent State?" Ye Wanwan asked with excitement.

The second Si Yehan heard that, his eyes cracked like ice.

However, they returned to normal in the blink of an eye. He looked at her and calmly said, "I haven't. Why are you asking so suddenly?"

Ye Wanwan replied, "It was mentioned when I was talking to Mr. Mu today. He said I was really skilled, so he thought I was a member of the Martial Arts Union. He also said the headquarters of the Martial Arts Union, the Independent State, was especially passionate about martial arts, and experts overran the streets..."

Si Yehan: "Is that so?"

"Yeah! However, I went looking on the internet for half a day but still couldn't find it. If it weren't for the fact that Mr. Mu said he previously worked at a branch of the Martial Arts Union, I would've thought he was telling me a story!"

"Mu Suifeng once worked at the Martial Arts Union?"

"That's what he said..." Ye Wanwan appeared to have detected something amiss with Si Yehan's expression and how his arm kept tightening, approaching the point of causing pain. She automatically frowned and asked, "Ah-Jiu, what's wrong?"

"Nothing." Si Yehan instantly relaxed his arms and gently patted her head before pulling her into his arms again.

Ye Wanwan ignored it and continued to mutter, "I really want to go to that something state to play. I wonder where it is..."

"The swing is finished. Do you want to take a look?" Si Yehan suddenly asked.

Ye Wanwan's attention was instantly diverted. "Eh? Really? That's great! I'll go call Tangtang!"

Si Yehan: "Go on."

Ye Wanwan dashed off merrily at once.

As Si Yehan watched her retreating figure, his cold and aloof demeanor instantly shattered.

...

Nighttime:

Ye Wanwan participated in the martial arts conference in the morning then played with Tangtang on the swing the entire afternoon, so she fell asleep as soon as her head hit her pillow that night.

In her dreams, she was happily having fun with Si Yehan and Tangtang, but then the scene took an abrupt turn.

The sounds of gunshots, explosions, and screaming...

Blood and fire everywhere she could see...

Countless terrifying shadows pressing closer to her...

She frantically killed and fled... until she reached the tip of a cliff and plunged into a bottomless black abyss...

"AH!!!" Ye Wanwan abruptly woke up, a cold sweat running down her forehead.

Chapter 1060: Relationship exposed

What's going on...

She hadn't had this nightmare in a really long time...

Ye Wanwan subconsciously held Tangtang tightly. As she felt the warmth emanating from the little fella, the icy feeling in her body slowly receded.

Detecting some movement next to him, Si Yehan opened his eyes. "What is it?"

Ye Wanwan shook her head. "It's nothing. I just had a nightmare. I'm probably too tired from today..."

"What did you dream about?"

"It was a nightmare. I was being hunted and so on, you know, the usual. There was blood everywhere, so scary..."

Si Yehan was silent for a moment before he leaned over and planted a kiss on her forehead. "I'm here."

"En..." Ye Wanwan narrowed her eyes like a content cat and relaxed, quickly falling back asleep.

This time, her dream was happy and cheerful...

...

The next day, Age of the Immortals Entertainment building, conference room:

They were holding a regular company meeting today, mainly to announce some changes in the senior management and plans for the next quarter.

After a period of operating and amalgamating, their company slowly got onto the right track. Ye Mufan would now be both the company's general manager and director of design and was in charge of all outside events and the styling of their artists. Ye Wanwan continued to be the director of the talent recruitment department and managed the company from behind the scenes. One sibling would take care of external management while the other sibling would take care of internal management.

Ye Wanwan said, "Luo Chen and Gong Xu will stop all assignments and focus all their energy on shooting the new movie. Luo Chen, you're in charge of supervising Gong Xu..."

Luo Chen: "Okay."

Gong Xu grumbled, "Why is *he* managing me?!"

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes at him. "Who told you to drag Luo Chen down with you?"

Ever since Gong Xu made that Weibo post, the hottest topic online was "A sh*t eating camaraderie" for a very long time.

People said good brothers would drink together, eat meat together, and flirt with girls together. And then there was them—eating sh*t together...

What a close friendship!

Ye Wanwan then turned to Han Xianyu. "Xianyu, your current public exposure level is too low. Here are a few reality shows to choose from."

Han Xianyu nodded. "Alright."

As Han Xianyu looked at Ye Bai, who was dressed as a man again and was as proficient as usual, he felt a bit dazed.

The events that happened in the shopping center that day felt like a dream...

When he saw Ye Bai acting so normally, he wondered whether the events that day really unfolded.

“Now, Chairman Ye will speak about the plans for next quarter.” Ye Wanwan returned to her seat.

Ye Mufan nodded and walked to the giant screen.

He was about to speak when Gong Xu suddenly shot up like a lunatic. “Sh*t! What the hell did I just see?!”

Ye Mufan turned livid. “Gong! Xu! We’re having a meeting right now!”

Did this guy have ADHD?

Gong Xu pointed at this phone in shock. “Who cares about the meeting?! Quick! Go and open the link I sent in the group! There’s a big, juicy piece of gossip!”

Ye Mufan was so angry he wanted to beat him up. He seriously suspected Gong Xu had chosen the wrong career and should’ve been a paparazzi instead.

With his passion, perhaps he would’ve been the number one correspondent in the entertainment industry by now!

Han Xianyu helplessly shook his head. “What juicy gossip is it now?”

Gong Xu looked at Han Xianyu in astonishment. “Brother Xianyu, you’re asking me?!”

Han Xianyu didn’t understand. “What do you mean?”

Gong Xu stared at his phone and read, enunciating each word carefully, “Han. Xian. Yu’s. newest. relationship. exposed!”