

Little Sweet 1211

Chapter 1211: You're handsome, you go first!

Northern Europe was already far away, let alone that place riddled with danger, utterly beyond the imagination of normal people.

Ye Wanwan was currently despondent due to this piece of news when Devotee went out to take a call and hastily returned after a brief moment. "Captain, Old Madam is hurrying us. Ling Feng and Ling Yun are already waiting outside. The plane will arrive soon..."

Spray of Flowers stretched lazily. "This miserable mission is finally coming to an end... I've had to be exposed to the elements day and night. Look at how mangled my face is..."

Devotee disdainfully rolled his eyes. "Stop focusing on your coarse skin! Hurry and explain the situation to Little Devil so we can take him back!"

Spray of Flowers was immediately taken back. "Explain the situation? Who?"

Devotee promptly answered, "How would I know? It won't be me anyway!"

Spray of Flowers: "I'm giving you a forewarning! I'm not going!"

Brick-moving Foreigner: "My Chinese isn't good!"

Iceberg man: "..."

What a joke! Are we running to the little devil to explain to him that we all deceived him?

And so, the four of them turned to look at Nameless Nie in unison.

Devotee said with a big grin, "I think it should be the liar who does the explaining! That's most appropriate!"

Spray of Flowers adamantly agreed, "Captain, you're handsome. You go first!"

Nameless Nie rubbed his chin. "How about... we have a fight, and whoever loses will go?"

The other four people: "..."

*Sh*t! Isn't this too shameless?*

He should just say he absolutely won't go!

Just when the five-member group was still fighting incessantly about who was going to explain, the sound of footsteps came from the entrance, quickly followed by a large and small duo entering the house.

Si Yehan was wearing a light gray leisure outfit with a cool and aristocratic aura about him. Meanwhile, Tangtang was wearing the cartoon-print child outfit that Ye Wanwan bought for him and was holding a red bucket in his hands, which contained several small fish and shrimp happily swimming around inside.

“Mommy—”

Tangtang cheerfully ran inside with the bucket, but his joyful, soft, and adorable expression disappeared the instant he saw Nameless Nie and his group.

Spray of Flowers: “It’s... it’s over...”

Devotee: “It’s over indeed... Captain is simply courting death... He actually had the guts to deceive Little Devil... I hope the fact that Little Devil’s real mom is found can pacify Little Devil’s fury... Otherwise, we’re all done for...”

Spray of Flowers stared at the man next to Tangtang. “F*ck... I think I’m going to cheat on Captain...”

Devotee: “Wha?”

Devotee followed Spray of Flowers’ line of sight and saw the man standing next to Little Devil. His lips twitched. “You two-timing, adulterous person! How could you be so easily moved by any slightly handsome guy you see? Are you worthy of Captain?”

Spray of Flowers questioned, “Slightly handsome? You’re telling me this is slightly handsome???”

“Eh... Wait, hold on, why do I feel like Little Devil’s expression and mannerisms... are so similar to this man? Isn’t Boss Famous too reliable? She even managed to find a fake dad that resembles Little Devil’s real dad to this extent?!”

When Ye Wanwan saw Tangtang, she forcibly suppressed the rolling, chaotic mess of emotions inside and walked to the little fella with a faint smile. “Tangtang’s back! Come quickly! Your uncle is here. Why aren’t you greeting him?”

Tangtang looked up and obediently said to Nameless Nie, “Uncle.”

Nameless Nie was currently drinking tea to soothe his anxiety. When he heard “Uncle,” he immediately spat out a mouthful of tea and nearly choked to death.

Chapter 1212: Return to where he should be

Devotee took advantage of Nameless Nie’s choking to loudly shout, “Little Young Master, Captain has something to say to you! D*mn ladyboy, am I right?”

Spray of Flowers’ eyes were still glued to Si Yehan, and he nodded without even thinking. “Right right right!”

The betrayed Nameless Nie nearly coughed up blood. *These bastards!*

Ye Wanwan walked to Si Yehan and introduced them to him. “Ah-Jiu, this is Tangtang’s uncle. These are his friends.”

Si Yehan’s eyes briefly swept over the five people, his dark, unfathomable eyes akin to a bottomless black hole concealing all emotions. He nodded at them curtly, a greeting of sorts.

Spray of Flowers's legs lost their strength and he weakly held onto Devotee. "Ah, this man... is utterly superior-grade..."

Devotee shuddered and hastily pushed him off. "D*mn ladyboy, can't you understand the current situation? How do you still have time to act so man-crazy?!"

Ye Wanwan was afraid she couldn't stop herself from doing something illegal like kidnapping a child if she hesitated the slightest bit. Hence, she patted Tangtang's head and gently said, "Tangtang, your uncle has something to say to you. How about you go upstairs with your uncle and talk?"

The little fella revealed an unwilling expression in regards to Ye Wanwan's words for the first time ever.

Ye Wanwan patted his head. "Be good, Tangtang, go on!"

Tangtang extended his short arms toward Ye Wanwan. "Mommy, hug..."

Ye Wanwan chuckled and hugged him. "Why are you suddenly acting pampered?"

Tangtang buried his head in his mom's neck. "Mommy, Tangtang caught some fish and wanted to make it for Mommy..."

Ye Wanwan saw the beads of sweat dotting the little fella's forehead. He had clearly sprinted back so he could give her his catch as soon as possible.

At that moment, Nameless Nie's phone started furiously ringing again, and the message notification also went off nonstop...

Ye Wanwan thought for a moment before looking at Tangtang. "Your uncle's matter is very important. Hear him out first, alright?"

Nameless Nie interjected. "Actually, it's unimportant... It's unimportant..."

Tangtang said, "Fine."

Nameless Nie: "..."

In the end, Nameless Nie and Tangtang both went upstairs, and the other four members all relaxed fiercely and hid as far away as they could and ran outside to wait.

As soon as Tangtang's figure disappeared from the top of the stairs, the gentle smile instantly disappeared from Ye Wanwan's face.

Ye Wanwan grew limp. Si Yehan pulled her into his arms.

When his familiar presence enveloped her, Ye Wanwan's collapsed emotionally. "They found Tangtang's biological mother... They want to take Tangtang away..."

Si Yehan appeared to have guessed the situation already. He comfotingly embraced her and patted her back.

Ye Wanwan said, "Ah-Jiu, I clearly don't like children... Children are so troublesome... Why do I feel so sad... that Tangtang's leaving... I don't want Tangtang to go..."

“He eventually has to return to where he should be.”

...

Upstairs:

In the bedroom, Tangtang silently sat on the sofa. His soft and adorable cartoon outfit couldn't obscure the low pressure he emanated at all.

Nameless Nie knew the little devil too well. He knew the situation was perilous as soon as he saw the little devil's expression and wished nothing more than to jump down from the table.

The little devil merely had to make a few off-handed remarks in front of his grandparents, and Nameless Nie's days could turn bleak.

He had no one but himself to blame for thinking up this idea. Now, he had to explain it himself even if he would burst into tears...

Chapter 1213: I have a request

“Baby...” Nameless Nie walked closer with a cautious smile.

The little devil's pretty features instantly turned into a frown.

Nameless Nie wanted to seek familiarity but upon catching the child's warning look, he tactfully changed his form of address, “Ahem... Tangtang... I have one piece of good news... and one piece of bad news... Which one do you want to hear first?”

The child glanced at him. “You only have five minutes.”

And so, his guessing game approach also failed.

Nameless Nie had no choice but to talk. “Then I'll say the bad news first...”

The sooner I die, the sooner I can reincarnate...

Nameless Nie sputtered for half a day before he falteringly said, “Um, well, actually, well, we accidentally made a mistake... The woman with you right now... isn't actually your mom...”

The second Nameless Nie said “Isn't actually your mom,” Tangtang's face chilled.

Tangtang unblinkingly stared at Nameless Nie with his pitch-black eyes. “Uncle just said that Uncle was mistaken?”

When the little devil deliberately emphasized the “Uncle was mistaken” part, his eyes were as penetrative as x-rays.

Nameless Nie couldn't withstand it anymore, so he could only tell the truth. “Fine, fine... I wasn't mistaken... I intentionally lied to you... But I really had no choice! I was just worried you'd wildly run around and end up in danger, so I had to find someone to pretend to be your mom and ask her to temporarily take care of you before I found your biological parents...”

Before the little devil flipped out, Nameless Nie quickly took out the imperial sword. "But don't worry! We found your biological mother already! It's absolutely for real this time! The DNA results came out an hour ago, so I immediately came here to pick you up!"

Tangtang's face remained expressionless the whole time. It wasn't until he heard "We found your biological mother" that his gaze shifted slightly, however, his long eyelashes soon concealed his eyes again.

He was either silently exploding or silently destroying the world...

Nameless Nie was embroiled in worry when the silent child suddenly said, "What did my mommy say?"

Nameless Nie quickly answered. "Your mommy? I don't know what she said. I haven't seen her yet, so we have to wait until we go back..."

Anger surfaced on Tangtang's face. "I'm talking about? **my**?mommy."

"I? **am**?talking about your mommy..." Nameless Nie said before realization dawned on him. He probed, "Eh, are you talking about... Ye Wanwan? I told her your biological mother was found... but she didn't say much... she just told me to explain it to you..."

"Um, Tangtang, well, I did indeed deceive you about this, but I really didn't do it on purpose. Anyway, hasn't your real mom been found now? I've made it up to you, haven't I? Can't you forgive me this once..."

Tangtang expressionlessly glanced at his deceptive uncle. "Uncle, do you think your deception skills are really good?"

Nameless Nie was startled. "Um... what do you mean?"

Tangtang didn't answer him and merely sat there with a cold expression. "You want me to go back? I can. But I have a request."

He hadn't believed his unreliable uncle from the very beginning. He merely ignored all of his suspicions.

I like Mommy.

It has nothing to do with who she is.

Nameless Nie instantly exhaled in relief. *?Is Little Devil sparing me?*

Nameless Nie immediately said, "Of course! Any request you have is doable! So what's your request?"

Tangtang replied, "I want Mommy to go back with me."

Nameless Nie: "..."

Chapter 1214: I'll immediately go and find your mom!

Nameless Nie was instantly flabbergasted.

Little Devil wants Ye Wanwan to leave with him?

Any other request would be easier to accomplish. However, his request was Ye Wanwan returning with him. This wasn't something Nameless Nie could decide...

Nameless Nie looked conflicted. "My little ancestor, didn't I explain it to you just now? She isn't your mom—she's the person I found to pretend to be your mom. I was deceiving you... Why do you want her to go back with you?"

As soon as the little fella heard that, his little face was icy without a single degree of warmth. "You have 10 minutes to complete my request."

"This has nothing to do with time..."

"Five minutes."

"Wait! Wait wait wait! I'll immediately go and find your mom!!!"

Nameless Nie immediately shot out the door.

...

At the same time, downstairs in the living room:

Ye Wanwan's mood eased up slightly with Si Yehan's comfort. "Si Yehan, do you remember the Independent State I mentioned to you?"

A glint flickered in Si Yehan's eyes. "What?"

Ye Wanwan said, "Tangtang came from the Independent State."

A layer of frost covered Si Yehan's face, but it dispersed into smoke the second Ye Wanwan looked at him. There was nothing abnormal in his expression as he asked, "Is that so?"

"Yeah. Tangtang's uncle said it himself. I originally thought I could visit him whenever I missed Tangtang, but I didn't expect Tangtang to be from the Independent State..." Ye Wanwan's expression turned gloomier and gloomier as she spoke.

"I wonder how I can get a permit for the Independent State and I wonder if I can ask Tangtang's uncle for help to forge a fake permit?" An idea suddenly popped up in Ye Wanwan's mind.

"You can't. The chaos and xenophobia in Independent State isn't something you can imagine. Even if you have a permit, you're asking for death if you trespass willfully. The Independent State's laws state that all residents are prohibited from bringing outsiders into the Independent State without permission or else they'll be heavily punished. No one dares to disobey this law."

Ye Wanwan's mood grew heavier as Si Yehan spoke. Then she thought of something and looked at him with surprise. "Ah-Jiu, why do you know so much? When I asked you before, didn't you say... you didn't know this place?"

"It came up in my conversation with Mu Suifeng."

"Oh... Then doesn't that mean... I won't ever see Tangtang again after he leaves today..."

Ye Wanwan was mid-speech when Nameless Nie used the railings as support and jumped down from the second level, landing in front of Ye Wanwan. After dashing out the door, he didn't have time to take the stairs.

"Sister Famous Ye! SAVE MEEEE!"

Ye Wanwan's lips twitched as she watched this person who dropped down from the sky. "What happened? Didn't you give Tangtang an explanation? What did Tangtang say?"

Nameless Nie's face resembled dirt. "Tangtang said that he won't agree to spare me and go back with me unless I agree to his request."

Ye Wanwan asked, "Request? What request?"

"He... he wants you..."

Ye Wanwan pointed at herself. "Huh? Want me?"

Nameless Nie nodded. "That's right... He wants you to go back with him..."

The second Nameless Nie finished speaking, he clearly felt a chilling aura that was hundreds of times more terrifying than when he faced Little Devil earlier.

Of course, Ye Wanwan also felt it.

She was sitting right next to Si Yehan, so she felt it even more clearly.

Chapter 1215: You don't want Tangtang anymore?

Si Yehan's current expression was practically identical to back when he learned she was going to elope with Gu Yueze...

Ye Wanwan instantly glared at Nameless Nie. Couldn't he have assessed the situation and sneakily talked to her on her own? She was going to die because of him.

Ye Wanwan glanced at the unhappy Si Yehan but also remembered Tangtang. She felt like she was stuck between a rock and a hard place. "Go back together? Um..."

Nameless Nie looked miserable. "Sister Famous Ye, I know I'm asking too much from you. But it was Little Devil who insisted on this request, or else he won't go..."

Ye Wanwan wore a deep frown. She would miss Tangtang immensely, but visiting Tangtang frequently was enough to satisfy her...

But now, they wanted her to go back with Tangtang?

Even if she had a way to enter the Independent State, what role should she take on to see Tangtang, now that they found Tangtang's mother?

Ye Wanwan was enveloped in turmoil as she said, "I'm sorry, I'm afraid this isn't appropriate..."

Before Nameless Nie could say anything, footsteps were heard from the top of the stairs.

Ye Wanwan automatically turned around and saw the little fella standing behind her like an abandoned little animal; even his fur lost its life. “Mommy, you don’t want Tangtang anymore...?”

Ye Wanwan’s heart softened almost immediately, and she tossed everything to the back of her mind. She would be willing to accompany Baby Tangtang anywhere, even to the end of the world, especially when she heard him calling her “Mommy.”

Ye Wanwan walked over and fiercely pulled the little fella into her arms. As she hugged the little fella’s soft little body, her repressed longing flooded out of her. “No! How could Mommy not want Tangtang! Mommy also can’t bear to part with Tangtang...”

Tangtang hugged her tightly as though he was afraid of being abandoned. “Tangtang also doesn’t want to leave Mommy!”

Ye Wanwan’s heart throbbed with pain. “Tangtang, Mommy’s sorry. Mommy lied to you... However... you might not be my child, but I really, really like you very, very much. Tangtang is the most adorable, most likable baby in this whole world...”

“I will also miss Tangtang a lot. But your mom, your grandpa, and your grandma must all miss you a lot too.” Ye Wanwan took a deep breath before she finally said, “Baby, you should go home.”

Tangtang tightly hugged Ye Wanwan’s neck without a single word, completely unwilling to release his hold.

Nameless Nie’s phone started ringing.

Nameless Nie cautiously walked to the child. “Tangtang, it’s your grandma calling.”

The little fella remained unmoving.

Nameless Nie glanced at Ye Wanwan with a troubled expression.

Ye Wanwan gently patted Tangtang’s back. “Baby, take the call.”

Only then did Tangtang release Ye Wanwan and take the phone from Nameless Nie’s hand.

“Grandma...”

As soon as Tangtang spoke, the woman on the other end said, her voice shaky from emotion, “Hey, baby! Grandma misses you so much!”

The little fella softly said, “Tangtang also misses Grandma!”

Sobs appeared to flow from the other end of the phone when the woman heard her grandson’s words. A moment of silence was heard as the woman steadied her emotions. Then she continued, “Baby, did your uncle tell you? We found your mom! Ling Feng and Ling Yun went to pick you up, and Grandma made a lot of delicious food for you! Also, Grandpa and your mom are waiting for you to return...”

Tangtang sunk into silence.

“Tangtang?”

Ye Wanwan could faintly hear Tangtang's grandmother from the other end. She reached out and patted Tangtang's hair. "Tell your grandma that you'll be home soon."

Chapter 1216: That face is too powerful

A layer of mist instantly covered Tangtang's large, dark eyes. "Grandma, Tangtang will be home soon."

"Ah, g-good, good good good! Grandma will be waiting for you at home!"

Madam Nie was overjoyed her family would finally be reunited. "Ah, Tangtang, have..."

Madam Nie didn't seem to know how to address Ye Wanwan in front of Tangtang, so she said, "Have your uncle take the phone."

Tangtang handed the phone to Nameless Nie. "Grandma's asking for you."

His real mom finally remembered him! Nameless Nie eagerly accepted the phone. "Hello? Mom..."

However, Nameless Nie had just spoken two words when Madam Nie interrupted, "Have Miss Ye take the phone."

Nameless Nie: "Oh..."

A certain mouthpiece handed the phone to Ye Wanwan. "My mom wants to speak with you."

Ye Wanwan nodded and took the phone. "Hello..."

A woman's gentle and refined voice came from the other end. "Hello, Miss Ye. I'm Tangtang's grandmother. Sorry that I was unable to personally thank you until now. Thank you so much for taking care of Tangtang during this period of time."

"It's no trouble. Tangtang's very likable."

Madam Nie said, "I still have to thank you for your care. Miss Ye, you can name any request."

"You're too polite. I don't have any requests."

"Miss Ye, you can answer me after thinking it through. This is my daughter's wish as well as my whole family's wish. Our Nie family doesn't like to owe any favors. We're willing to fulfill any request you have."

Mu Suifeng previously mentioned to Ye Wanwan that there were many frightening hidden clans with mysterious backgrounds in the Independent State. The Nie family was probably quite powerful, so Madam Nie's tone couldn't help but carry a haughty attitude that belonged to someone in a superior position.

Ye Wanwan didn't mind Madam Nie's somewhat domineering attitude though, so she frankly said, "Madam, I really don't need anything. Your son has helped me once before. I viewed this as returning a favor, so your family doesn't owe me anything."

Madam Nie didn't insist again upon seeing Ye Wanwan's staunch attitude.

After Ye Wanwan hung up, a wild gale whirled from outside the window, quickly followed by a helicopter slowly parking in the empty space in the back of Little Rose Garden.

It appeared the people who came to pick up Tangtang had arrived...

Ye Wanwan gathered her emotions and was about to help Tangtang pack up his luggage along with the things she bought for him that day.

However, thinking better of it, Tangtang would have everything he needed after going back and wouldn't lack any of these things. Hence, she dispelled that thought.

There didn't appear to be anything she needed to pack or could give him to take with him...

After thinking for a moment, Ye Wanwan knelt in front of the little fella and pressed a kiss on his cheeks. "Baby, goodbye."

The current weakness in Tangtang's eyes was unbearable. "Can't Mommy come with me?"

Ye Wanwan sighed gently. She naturally wanted to always be with Tangtang and even considered kidnapping him countless times...

Why wasn't she Tangtang's real mother?

"Mommy, why?" Tangtang's eyes abruptly shot to Si Yehan, who was next to Ye Wanwan. "Is it because of this man?"

"Uh..."

The little fella's eyes were incomparably serious. "Mommy, I can also support you!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Si Yehan: "..."

Nameless Nie: "..."

The rest of Nameless Nie's group, who was hiding outside the door: "...!!!"

Devotee: "Oh my, what kind of situation is this..."

Spray of Flowers: "Little Devil's woman-charming skills are too awesome!"

After Spray of Flowers finished talking, he clucked his tongue as he looked at Si Yehan's face. "It's a pity that man's face is too powerful..."

Chapter 1217: Want to be with Mommy and Daddy

Si Yehan said, "Don't worry, I'll take care of her."

Si Yehan's words were as good as a stab to the heart...

Without any surprise, the little fella was on the brink of tears from anger.

Ye Wanwan rebuked Si Yehan with a look before quickly pacifying Tangtang, "Baby, be good. Don't worry about Mommy. Mommy will be fine. You also need to promise Mommy you'll take good care of yourself and listen to Grandpa and Grandma. You can't do dangerous things and make people worry again, okay?"

Upon seeing that the little fella still gloomily remained silent, Ye Wanwan kissed his cheek again. "Tangtang will always be Mommy's most beloved baby!"

It wasn't until Ye Wanwan said those words that Tangtang's face eased up slightly. He furiously glanced at Si Yehan before clingily burrowing himself inside Ye Wanwan's arms and nodding sulkily.

In the open space of the courtyard:

Ling Feng and Ling Yun, in their black clothes, reverently walked to Tangtang.

"Little Young Master, we should depart."

Ye Wanwan knelt down and gently hugged Tangtang before promptly releasing him and tousling his hair. "Go on."

Perhaps it was because Tangtang was afraid of making his mom feel distressed and sad that he nodded docilely. He had already regained his calm and aloof expression.

The little fella solemnly said, "Mommy, goodbye..."

After bidding farewell to Ye Wanwan, the little fella hesitantly glanced at the man next to Ye Wanwan.

At this time, Si Yehan, who had remained silent the entire time, lowered himself to the ground and opened his arms toward the child.

Tangtang dazedly stared at Si Yehan for a while before he slowly walked toward Si Yehan.

Si Yehan wrapped his arms around Tangtang, his broad and warm hand gently patting the back of Tangtang's head.

Tangtang trembled lightly, his pitch-black but bright eyes instantly filling with tears and rolling down his face, drop after drop. "Tangtang wants to be with Mommy..."

I want to be with Mommy and Daddy...

Ye Wanwan took a deep breath and suppressed all her emotions. "Don't cry, baby. Mommy promises you I'll definitely go visit you in the future, alright?"

Although she couldn't go to the Independent State right now, it didn't mean she couldn't find a way to go there later.

Mr. Mu once mentioned that while the Independent State's law prohibited outsiders from entering, it also had an iron rule that welcomed martial arts experts.

The little fella nodded and left Si Yehan's arms. In the end, he followed his two guards and slowly boarded the helicopter, his figure disappearing inside the cabin.

When Nameless Nie and his group saw that the little devil boarded the helicopter, they all exhaled in relief simultaneously.

They finally took care of it. They managed to save their lives...

Ling Yun and Ling Yun bowed toward Nameless Nie from the distance before also boarding the helicopter.

In the next second, the helicopter started and rose higher and higher until it turned into a tiny dot and disappeared from their sight...

Ye Wanwan dazedly stared at the empty sky and didn't speak for a long time...

Nameless Nie let out a long breath. "Sister Famous Ye, I truly thank you a lot for this time!

Ye Wanwan returned to the present and looked at Nameless Nie. "Aren't you guys leaving?"

Nameless Nie answered, "There's still something we need to take care of here. We'll leave in a few days."

Ye Wanwan nodded. "Then..."

"Then... we'll be taking off now!" Nameless Nie cupped his hands in farewell.

Devotee: "Huh... we're leaving now? We haven't eaten yet..."

Spray of Flowers: "That's the only thing you worry about! It's already good that we salvaged our lives!"

Chapter 1218: Distant Goal

After everyone left, Ye Wanwan and Si Yehan were the only people left in the courtyard.

The faint smile Ye Wanwan used to send off Tangtang still remained on her face.

Si Yehan sighed lightly and pulled her into his arms.

Ye Wanwan's repressed emotions seemed to flood out instantly. Her voice was hoarse as she asked, "Ah-Jiu, I want Tangtang. Can't Tangtang be my child?"

Si Yehan caressed her hair. "Tangtang isn't our child, after all. His true parents are still waiting for him."

"I don't care! I want Tangtang! I'm Tangtang's mom! I promised I'd always be with Tangtang!"

"If you like... we can also have a child later."

"I don't want one! I only want Tangtang!"

...

In the bedroom:

Ye Wanwan exhausted an overwhelming amount of emotions that day, so she fell asleep as soon as her head hit the pillow.

Si Yehan helped tuck her in the comforter and bent over to plant a kiss against the corner of her teary eyes.

His phone suddenly started vibrating.

There was a string of strange numbers on the phone screen...

The second Si Yehan saw this number, his gentleness was replaced by an all-enveloping murky chilliness. The tranquility and peace in his eyes appeared to have shattered into Asura's inferno in the blink of an eye, as though he had descended into an abyss bereft of any daylight...

Ye Wanwan slept for a very long time. When she woke up, it was already the next morning.

She drowsily turned her head and immediately met Si Yehan's intently watchful eyes.

His gaze was peaceful, calm, and content, containing a few traces of reminiscence as well. However, there was an extremely dark tinge in the depths of his eyes, as though he was restraining some extremely repressed feeling and intense pain. His emotions looked like they could break free of their shackles and shred that surface layer of calm at any moment and engulf her like a torrent of lava from a volcanic eruption...

Ye Wanwan's heart couldn't help but stutter when she met this kind of gaze. Shortly after, sour pain inexplicably rushed into her heart due to the reminiscence and pain in Si Yehan's eyes.

"Ah-Jiu..."

"You're awake." Si Yehan's eyes regained their clarity instantly, as though all of his emotions was a cloud of fog swept away by a breeze.

Ye Wanwan's brows furrowed slightly. Although she was a bit hazy from just waking up, she was 100% certain that what she saw wasn't her imagination.

"You... didn't sleep the whole night?" Ye Wanwan probed furtively.

For some reason, she had a feeling... Si Yehan watched her the whole night just like that...

Si Yehan's expression was natural without any peculiarity. "I just woke up. I was about to head to the office."

"Oh..." Ye Wanwan nodded before intently looking up at Si Yehan all of a sudden. "Si Yehan... Have we met before? What I'm saying is... did we know each other a long time ago... but I forgot?"

The borders of Si Yehan's impenetrable expression seemingly froze a little but they melted away in the blink of an eye. "We didn't."

Ye Wanwan nodded. "That's true. With looks like yours... there's no way I could've forgotten after seeing you..."

"..."

Ye Wanwan glanced at the time on her phone. "I also have to go to the office."

Si Yehan asked, "You're not going to rest for a few days?"

Ye Wanwan shook her head. She was afraid she wouldn't be able to keep herself from thinking about Tangtang if she had nothing to do.

Their home felt like it had turned cold and empty without Tangtang...

Ye Wanwan stretched and drew up her energy. She said with a chuckle, "Although I was successful in this step, I still can't lower my guard! I'm still super far away from being powerful and being able to cover the sky with one hand at my current stage! Don't you remember my distant goal from back then?"

Chapter 1219: Do whatever she wishes

Si Yehan glanced at her with a meaningful expression. "Distant goal? You mean... How when you're successful and all-powerful, you'll lock me up and won't let me go anywhere, not even to see my parents? You'll send people to follow and monitor me wherever I go and even lock..."

"Stop! Stop!" Ye Wanwan erupted into a choking fit from shock. "Why... why the heck is your memory so good?!"

She thought Si Yehan had forgotten already...

She remembered that back then, she was still confined inside the house by Si Yehan, so she had an argument with Si Yehan. She told him that it was his freedom to marry whoever he wanted in a fit...

Si Yehan's answer was: "I don't need freedom."

And so, Ye Wanwan, whose freedom was restricted by Si Yehan, angrily said those exact words in response. She even said she would lock him up in bed and do whatever she wished to him...

Si Yehan's response was: "I'm looking forward to that."

Thinking back on it now, as long as she docilely listened to him—or rather, as long as she stayed by his side, Si Yehan utterly spoiled and indulged her without any bottom line...

"Only you are allowed to bully me. Can't I counterattack?" Ye Wanwan grumbled.

Back then, she was planning to raise hundreds of pretty boys and start a harem when she obtained her freedom one day...

However, she now gave it up all for him...

Of course, she absolutely wouldn't dare to say this to Si Yehan.

Si Yehan held her hand and placed it above his heart. "Don't worry. Whether you're powerful or powerless, I won't go anywhere."

Ye Wanwan could feel the strong pounding and warmth of his heart. She raised her brows and said, "Seducing me so early in the morning? I'm telling you, I'm not some gentleman..."

As she said that, she heard something vibrating by the bedside.

Ye Wanwan was about to reach for it, but Si Yehan acted faster and picked up her phone. He glanced at it. "A call from the company."

Then he straightened his lapels. "I'll head out now."

Ye Wanwan nodded. "Oh, alright then. I've on track on my end, but I'll go to your end to help you out after I've settled things. If you feel even the tiniest bit unwell, you have to tell me..."

"Okay."

"You also have to call me if you aren't in a good mood."

"Okay."

Although Ye Wanwan was a bit worried about the Si family, she remembered that the unrest in the Si family only occurred because of Si Yehan's health condition in her previous life. Now, the people under the Si family definitely wouldn't have the guts to ask for death considering Si Yehan's methods.

As for Si Mingli, he'd been forced to flee outside the country, so he couldn't cause any major upheavals.

Lately, even the clan elders of the Si family had drastically changed their attitudes toward her. In this life, she hadn't encountered anything in the Si family that she experienced in her previous life. This proved that fate was progressing in a completely different direction already...

Ye Wanwan's heart finally settled as she thought about that.

Si Yehan finished doing his tie. "I'll be fairly busy for the next little bit, so I won't come back. Call me if anything happens."

Ye Wanwan nodded. "Okay!"

She had already troubled him too much because of Tangtang. It indeed wouldn't be convenient for him to keep living at her place and running back and forth.

Ye Wanwan walked Si Yehan to the front door. "I'll need to go on a business trip in the next two days, so I'll probably come to see you. You mustn't stay up all night! You must also eat your meals on time!"

"Okay."

"Alright, alright, I won't keep delaying you. Go quickly!" Ye Wanwan kissed the corner of his lips before waving her hand to urge him to leave.

After Ye Wanwan watched Si Yehan walk toward the car parked by the door and enter the car, she yawned and walked back inside the house.

She had just taken two steps when her back was abruptly tightly enveloped in a hard but boiling embrace...

Chapter 1220: About to lose control

"Eh..." Ye Wanwan was startled and stopped in her tracks. "Ah-Jiu? Why did you come back?"

She was going to turn around, but Si Yehan held her tighter and prevented her from moving.

About 10 seconds passed before he released her.

Ye Wanwan blinked and spun around. "What is it?"

Si Yehan didn't say anything and merely leaned over. He quickly and lightly pressed a kiss on her lips, as though he was afraid he wouldn't be able to restrain himself if he lingered a second longer.

Ye Wanwan chuckled. *?So he forgot his good morning kiss.*

She was realizing that Si Yehan's EQ was growing higher and higher. He would be able to graduate soon...

"I'm leaving now."

"Okay," Ye Wanwan answered.

After Si Yehan kissed her, he immediately entered the car, as though he was afraid he would expose his emotions which were escaping further and further out of their restraints if he lingered a second longer.

What Ye Wanwan didn't see was the dark and chilly emotions that eroded his face after he entered the car and the door blocked his face from her.

...

In the next few days, Ye Wanwan was busy flying everywhere to discuss and negotiate jobs.

Si Yehan was also working on a large, important project. Xu Yi said his health and mental state were decent, so Ye Wanwan sighed with relief.

Ye Yiyi and Ye Shao'an set up many impedances openly and secretly. That family was driven to desperate actions and wouldn't take things lying down, so Ye Wanwan had to make all necessary preparations ahead of time.

Since female and male clothes made zero difference to her at this point, Ye Wanwan started presenting herself in female clothes.

Ye Wanwan loudly smacked a pile of documents on the table. "Is that punk, Gong Xu, done resting yet? Tell him he must start working tomorrow!"

Yao Jiawen looked troubled. "I called to rush him, but it was Dong Zai who took the call... Dong Zai said..."

Ye Wanwan looked up. "What did he say?"

Yao Jiawen answered, "He... he said his heart was broken... so he was requesting a year of leave..."

The corners of Ye Wanwan's lips twitched. "..."

An artist taking a year of leave?! Is he asking for death?!

He started acting up as soon as he got Best Actor...

Yao Jiawen sighed and looked like she was in a terrible fix. "I've tried every method I could, but Gong Xu won't listen to me at all. Director Ye, I think you'll have to make a personal trip..."

As they spoke, someone knocked on the door and entered. "Brother Ye, you were looking for me?"

When Ye Wanwan saw Luo Chen, her expression improved a little. "Yeah. Take this screenplay home and study it well."

"Okay." Then Luo Chen added, "Oh right, Brother Ye. Don't worry about Gong Xu. I've already contacted him. He said he'll return to work tomorrow!"

Ye Wanwan was surprised. "Really? How did you persuade that fool?"

Perhaps it was because Ye Wanwan was suddenly dressed in female clothes that Luo Chen was unaccustomed to it and avoided her eyes. He coughed lightly. "Actually... I didn't say much... I just said one sentence..."

Before Luo Chen finished speaking, a loud, abrupt "BANG" was heard as the office's door was opened again.

Gong Xu fierily charged inside and proceeded to stare at the girl in a light-gold woman's suit with slightly wavy hair sitting behind the desk, his eyes wide open...

Gong Xu was dumbfounded. "D*mn..."

Luo Chen wasn't lying to me. Brother Ye really wore female clothes to work!

Gong Xu looked as though 100 million yuan brushed past him. "Blockhead, why the hell didn't you tell me earlier?!?!?!"

Luo Chen chose to ignore him without any hesitation.

Ye Wanwan speechlessly looked at his puffed up state. "Tell you what earlier?"

Gong Xu pursed his lips, not saying anything.