

Little Sweet 1231

Chapter 1231: Become another person

Almost in an instant, the contents of the CDs in the Si family's library re-emerged in Ye Wanwan's thoughts.

Could it be that the contents of the video were recordings of real events? Was the woman on the bed in that laboratory really her? Her memory had originally been empty so she couldn't possibly be Ye Wanwan...

Many years ago, Ye Wanwan died in a horrifying assassination overseas and she became Ye Wanwan because Si Yehan forcibly transferred Ye Wanwan's memories into her brain.

But if she wasn't Ye Wanwan, who exactly was she?

And why did Si Yehan want to erase her original memories and forcibly input Ye Wanwan's memories...

What exactly was her previous relationship with Si Yehan... Were they enemies... Or was everything a scheme of Si Yehan's. Why did he have to treat her like this? And what exactly were Si Yehan's motives?!

In a moment, Ye Wanwan's head was on the verge of breaking. She not only couldn't believe, but she couldn't accept that Si Yehan actually erased her original memories, causing her to forcibly become another person...

"Wanwan?"

At that moment, Ye Mufan could tell Ye Wanwan wasn't normal. He knit his brows with worry and lightly asked if she was alright.

Ye Mufan walked over to her when he saw she wasn't replying and gently tapped on Ye Wanwan's shoulder with his right hand.

Ye Mufan's hand didn't even settle on her shoulder before Ye Wanwan grabbed his arm and went into a defensive stance.

"It hurts, it hurts, it hurts. My arm is going to break!" Ye Mufan let out a cry.

At that moment, Ye Wanwan returned back to her senses and quickly let go of his hand.

"Younger Sister, did you have to do that... If it wasn't for me who dealt with all those trash love letters, would you even be able to have such a handsome man right now? Even if you don't want to thank me, you don't have to hate me so much that you have to hurt me... Where's the logic in that..." Ye Mufan rubbed his right arm with his left hand as he said this.

Ye Mufan continued without waiting for Ye Wanwan to reply. "However, aren't you too dramatic? Since when did you become so violent..."

Ye Mufan stared at Ye Wanwan. Being violent wasn't the scary part, what was scary was the strength Ye Wanwan displayed and the ability to use that strength against him...

“Younger Sister, aren’t you defying the laws of science too much? You only learned taekwondo for a short while, yet you’re already this powerful? I think even those so-called masters can’t match up to you especially when you get drunk,” Ye Mufan said.

Ye Mufan’s words caused Ye Wanwan to become sensitive. “What am I like after I get drunk?”

Hearing Ye Wanwan’s question made Ye Mufan laugh dryly. “Before drinking, you’re my younger sister.”

“And after drinking?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“After drinking?” Ye Mufan smirked. “After drinking, you’re my ancestor.”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

“After drinking, with one punch, you can break heavy metal. Once you see anyone good-looking, then you’ll go flirt. It feels as though you’ve become another person,” Ye Mufan said, seemingly helpless about the matter.

“Become another person...” Ye Wanwan went deep into thought.

Originally, Ye Wanwan thought that her fighting abilities were innate and possibly because she might be a genius in martial arts, however now, it seemed as though...

She had only learned taekwondo for a short amount of time. If she followed common sense like Ye Mufan mentioned, she shouldn’t possess such incredible fighting capabilities where even so-called masters and top fighters of taekwondo weren’t worthy opponents...

Chapter 1232: Belong to her original self

Although Ye Wanwan was filled with self-confidence, she also knew her limits. She had only trained in taekwondo for a short while and during this period of time, the potential she exhibited wasn’t that great...

Moreover, a person’s potential for the martial arts was one thing while fitness quality was another. No matter how high her potential for martial arts was, even if she could learn everything in a short amount of time, her body still needed to train for many years in order to have the necessary fitness level to match.

It was like what Ye Mufan and everyone had been saying – once she got drunk, a single punch could heavily dent a car... Pure, brute strength was needed in order to accomplish such a feat.

Ye Wanwan knew better than anyone what she was and was not capable of. Even if she set aside how she never trained before, normal people couldn’t even break metal after training for decades.

If she truly wasn’t Ye Wanwan and all her memories were forcibly inputted by Si Yehan, then the abnormal power and god-like fighting capability should belong to her original self before her memories were erased.

If she truly wasn’t Ye Wanwan, then her martial arts ability which came out of nowhere could be explained. Everything belonged to her original self.

Then, if she lost all her memories to become Ye Wanwan who had nothing to do with her...

"I... Who am I then..." Ye Wanwan trembled, her eyes lost with confusion.

"What do you mean, who you are?" Ye Mufan stared at Ye Mufan with an incredulous expression.

The phone suddenly rang before he could hear Ye Wanwan's reply.

Ye Wanwan glanced at the caller ID. It was a call from Nameless Nie.

Afterward, Ye Wanwan picked up the call.

"Hello..." Nameless Nie's voice resounded from the phone.

"What is it?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"Hello? What did you say? My signal isn't good here... Come to the Yong'an food stall... See you in half an hour..."

Without waiting for Ye Wanwan's reply, Nameless Nie directly ended the call.

The Yong'an food stall Nameless Nie mentioned was the food stall where Ye Wanwan first met Nameless Nie and his group of five.

"Who was it?" Ye Mufan asked.

"A friend..." Ye Wanwan glanced at Ye Mufan and said, "A friend is looking for me. I'm going to leave first."

When Ye Mufan heard this, he nodded. "Go. There are still some things I need to do so I won't tag along."

Ye Wanwan: "..."? *I never wanted you to come with me...*

...

Yong'an food stall.

"Boss, give me a private room!"

Devotee walked carefreely into the food stall and said this to the owner who appeared rather familiar.

"Okay." The owner glanced towards Devotee.

And this one glance caused the food stall owner to be dumbfounded.

He could recognize these people even if their bodies decayed beyond recognition. Back then, they caused a stir in his store when they ate and drank and didn't pay a single cent.

"You have money?" The food stall owner asked Devotee.

"What do you mean have money when I've never lacked money?" Afterwards, Devotee took out two fifty-dollar bills from his pocket. "Boss, give us food equivalent to this amount."

"How many people do you have?" The owner accepted the money as he asked this.

“Six people!” the Taoist devotee replied.

Once he said that, he turned and walked into the private room, leaving the dumbfounded food stall owner to stare at the two fifty-dollar bills.

Inside the private room, the Taoist devotee, Spray of Flowers, and several others were all sitting down.

“Where are the captain and the bloody stutterer? Why aren’t they here yet?” Spray of Flowers asked the Taoist devotee and the beautiful iceberg man.

Chapter 1233: But you have the money

Iceberg Man sat underneath the air conditioner, enjoying the cool air. He didn’t look back. He had no desire to speak.

“How should I know?” Devotee pursed his lips. “Captain went to book plane tickets... If the bloody stutterer doesn’t want to leave, let him stay here and enjoy his life.”

Just as he finished speaking, muffled footsteps came from outside the door and Feng Xuanyi entered the room in the next second.

“Where’s the captain?” Feng Xuanyi plopped down on the chair with a popsicle in his hand, and his eyes swept over the group.

“He went to book the plane tickets, so he’s not here yet,” Devotee answered.

Feng Xuanyi nodded and chuckled. “Heh, Captain is so generous this time... He actually remembered to book plane tickets for our return trip...”

Brick-moving Foreigner looked at Feng Xuanyi and mischievously laughed. “I’m excited just thinking about it. We... nearly drowned on the boat ride here.”

“Captain... does he have money to book the plane tickets?” Feng Xuanyi took a bite of his popsicle and asked curiously.

The other four people’s eyes immediately landed on Feng Xuanyi.

“Captain doesn’t have the money, but you have the money... He’s booking the plane ticket with your pay from the Si family...” Devotee said.

“What did you say?!” Feng Xuanyi instantly shot up from his chair. This was his hard-earned money that he obtained through great tribulations and hard work after working as a hidden guard at the Si family for so freaking long!!!

Captain deceived him and claimed he would save it for him... It wasn’t like he had any use for money normally as a hidden guard in the Si family...

He never thought...

He freaking used all of his hard-earned money to book plane tickets?!

“That’s right, bloody stutterer, how much money did you earn in total as a hidden guard in the Si family?” Brick-moving Foreigner asked with curiosity.

The return plane tickets weren’t cheap at all, and Captain even said he was going to book first-class tickets...

“An ordinary hidden guard earns \$15,000 every month... A hidden guard captain earns \$50,000 every month...” Feng Xuanyi muttered.

“Sh*t! \$50,000?!” Devotee nearly jumped up. He strenuously told people’s fortunes and read people’s palms outside every day and endured the cold air and blazing sun, but he never earned more than \$100 each day. Sometimes, he wouldn’t have any business all day. So in a month, he typically earned \$800-\$900, and if he was lucky, \$1000-\$2000 sometimes...

But freaking Feng Xuanyi... As an ordinary hidden guard in the Si family, he could just chat and play some cards with the other guards when there was nothing to do and earn \$15,000 every month. After becoming a hidden guard captain, he just had to sit in his office and do nothing and would earn \$50,000 every month...

“How much money did you give to Captain?” Spray of Flowers asked while looking at Feng Xuanyi.

“Captain freaking swindled a year’s worth of wages from me!” Feng Xuanyi took out his notebook and carefully read it. A moment later, he looked up miserably at Devotee and Spray of Flowers. “This year’s worth of wages was \$400,000! I only spend a couple thousand myself in a freaking year!”

“Forget about the money... From here to the Independent State, we have to transfer a few planes and also take a cruise... Captain booked first-class for all of it and the luxurious package for the cruise...” Devotee said with a smile.

...

Feng Xuanyi took a deep breath and suppressed his urge to beat these four people to death.

Were they telling him that all of his hard-earned money this year was spent on them?!

A moment later, Feng Xuanyi lit a cigarette and regained his calm expression. “Let’s talk business.”

Both Devotee and Spray of Flowers were taken back when they heard that. What business was there anymore?

Chapter 1234: A bigger scheme

“I hid in the Si family for more than a year and can nearly confirm that Miss Wanwan and Second Miss have an inseparable connection. It’s possible that Ye Wanwan is Second Miss herself,” Feng Xuanyi said as he swept his eyes over the four people.

“Don’t talk nonsense.” Devotee shook his head. “Bloody stutterer, you probably don’t know that Second Miss has been found already.”

Feng Xuanyi’s brows furrowed. “Miss Worryless has been... found?”

“Of course she’s found! Otherwise, why would Captain book tickets for all of us to go back?” Spray of Flowers nodded with certainty.

“Is that so...” An inexplicable glint surfaced in Feng Xuanyi’s eyes.

He had hidden inside the Si family for more than a year all because Ye Wanwan was there. Although Feng Xuanyi didn’t know much about Worriless Nie, there was a large possibility that Ye Wanwan was Worriless Nie based on the information he obtained from the Nie family.

Feng Xuanyi wasn’t sure about it at first, but Ye Wanwan’s drunken state last time strengthened his guess that Ye Wanwan was Worriless Nie...

There was only one thing Feng Xuanyi couldn’t understand.

If Ye Wanwan was the Nie family’s Second Miss, Worriless Nie, why did she completely forget everything and take on Ye Wanwan’s identity?

Also, Feng Xuanyi investigated Ye Wanwan’s past once and there wasn’t a single hole in her background or identity.

It wasn’t until the Si family’s patriarch, Si Yehan, disappeared and Feng Xuanyi entered Si Yehan’s study to investigate, accidentally saw the briefcase labeled “YWW” and found that astonishing CD that the entire truth was revealed.

Ye Wanwan’s true identity had to be Worriless Nie. However, she was forcefully erased of Worriless Nie’s memory and infused with Ye Wanwan’s memory through deep hypnosis by people hired by Si Yehan.

Then this would explain why Worriless Nie appeared to be using Ye Wanwan’s identity and forgot all about her identity as Worriless Nie and couldn’t even recognize her real brother, Nameless Nie.

At first, Nameless Nie hypothesized that his sister, Worriless Nie, eloped and left with some wild man. Whether Si Yehan was that wild man or not, it didn’t escape him. As for why Si Yehan had to erase Worriless Nie’s memory and turn her into Ye Wanwan, Feng Xuanyi was still unable to figure out.

“Second Miss is finally found! Our bitter days are finally coming to an end, thank goodness!” Spray of Flowers’ face radiated bliss and happiness.

Feng Xuanyi didn’t say anything to that. This matter absolutely wasn’t this simple.

After Feng Xuanyi discovered Ye Wanwan’s identity in Si Yehan’s study, he could ascertain that Ye Wanwan was the Nie family’s Second Miss, Worriless Nie. However, his superiors suddenly told them Second Miss Worriless Nie was found, so this kind of thing absolutely couldn’t happen logically.

If Ye Wanwan in China was the genuine Second Miss of the Nie family, then who was the Worriless Nie they found in the Independent State?

How did she deceive their patriarch and madam and cause the entire Nie family to believe her without a doubt...

...

Feng Xuanyi pinched his brows. He was afraid this matter wasn't as simple as it seemed on the surface. Perhaps there was a bigger scheme that was hidden behind all of this.

Why did Second Miss Worryless Nie disappear and how did she end up with Si Yehan, erased of her identity as the Second Miss of the Nie family in the Independent State by Si Yehan...

Chapter 1235: Important clue

Moreover... who in the world was the Worryless Nie the Nie family found in the Independent State?

The patriarch of the Si family, Si Yehan, also coincidentally disappeared strangely during this time. Was there some concrete connection between the two events?

Even someone like Feng Xuanyi felt like he was viewing this matter through rose-tinted glasses and couldn't see the truth.

Suddenly, Spray of Flowers' phone rang, and he stood up after seeing the caller ID. "I'm gonna go out to take a call."

...

Outside the food stall, Spray of Flowers held his phone to his ears and continuously nodded. "I understand... However, that bloody stutterer, Feng Xuanyi, said Ye Wanwan might be the real Second Miss. About this matter..."

It was unknown what the person on the other end said, but Spray of Flowers nodded and hung up.

"What are you doing?"

Spray of Flowers had just hung up when Nameless Nie slowly swaggered close to him.

"A call from home," Spray of Flowers replied while looking at Nameless Nie.

Nameless Nie nodded with understanding and said, "I've booked the plane tickets. We can return tomorrow."

"However, Captain... Is the one at home really Second Miss, Worryless Nie?" Spray of Flowers asked curiously.

"Nonsense!" Nameless Nie glanced at Spray of Flowers. "How could my parents possibly recognize her wrong?"

"That's not it, Captain... Second Miss was missing for so many years, so her appearance must be different from so many years ago... We should be more cautious," Spray of Flowers said.

"I think you're itching for a beating," Nameless Nie snorted. "How could my parents and Third Sister recognize the wrong person?"

"Fine..." Spray of Flowers nodded and didn't say anything more after Nameless Nie said that.

A moment later, Spray of Flowers and Nameless Nie arrived at the food stall's private room.

“Feng Xuanyi, you told me you found some important clue on the phone... What’s going on?” Nameless Nie sat down and asked Feng Xuanyi.

“Captain, is your family... sure they found Second Miss?” Feng Xuanyi looked at Nameless Nie.

Nameless Nie nodded and said, “They’re sure. That d*mn girl was partying and having fun in the world these past few years and was finally found a few days ago. My parents and third sister all confirmed that she’s that d*mn girl.”

“Alright, it’s nothing then,” Feng Xuanyi said.

The current situation was very obvious. Everyone from Nameless Nie to the patriarch, madam, and third miss were all very certain that the counterfeit was Worriless Nie herself. It was meaningless for Feng Xuanyi to say anything else.

It was unknown whether the Nie family would believe him if he told the truth. More importantly, there was a high possibility that he would bring a bloody calamity onto the real second miss.

Since she dared to pretend to be the Nie family’s Second Miss, she couldn’t be anyone simple. She might even be related to some of the Nie family’s higher-ups. If he allowed other people to know Ye Wanwan was the genuine second miss, it might provoke murderous attempts by the hidden culprits.

Feng Xuanyi could only figure out how to handle this matter once he uncovered everything.

Before everything was figured out, he wouldn’t act or speak rashly.

...

Soon, the food stall’s owner carried several appetizers into the room and randomly placed them on the table.

“Boss, where’s the meat?!” Devotee was utterly displeased as he looked at the vegetable dishes on the table then at the food stall’s owner.

Chapter 1236: This owner is too dishonest

“\$100 for six people AND you want meat! Eat if you like, scram if you don’t!” The food stall’s owner contemptuously glanced at Nameless Nie and his group before turning around and leaving.

Iceberg man: “...”

“Captain, I won’t follow you back this time. I still have something to take care of here. We’ll discuss it again when I’m finished,” Feng Xuanyi said.

“You aren’t going back? You should’ve told me earlier! I already bought your plane tickets...” Nameless Nie was startled.

“Refund them then... And return the money back to my card. I gotta go.” Feng Xuanyi turned around and left.

It wasn't until half an hour after Feng Xuanyi left that the food stall's owner finished serving all of the dishes.

"Didn't I give you \$200 to order some decent dishes? What the h*ll did you order?" Nameless Nie turned to Devotee.

"Um... Captain, I did order it based on the \$200 standard! That's right... this is a \$200 meal," Devotee swore to him while tightly gripping the \$100 bill that he kept for himself without blushing or skipping a beat.

"D*mn, this owner is too dishonest..." Nameless Nie said with a frown, unaware of Devotee's swindling.

Ye Wanwan belatedly arrived and entered the room just as he finished speaking.

"Sister Famous Ye, be seated. Quick!" Nameless Nie had a big grin when he saw Ye Wanwan. "Thank you so much for the past few months. This good meal is on me as my thanks to you."

Ye Wanwan reflexively surveyed the table.

Stir-fry yellow bean sprouts...

Stir-fry mung bean sprouts...

Hot and sour shredded potatoes...

Simmer-fried eggplants...

Egg and tomato soup...

There were four dishes and one soup for five people. Plus, they were all vegetarian dishes!

Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded. This was indeed a good meal.

However, Ye Wanwan didn't say anything and sat down.

"Sister Wanwan, my niece's biological mom was found, so we're going to leave tomorrow. This farewell will probably be an eternal parting," Nameless Nie said as he looked at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Don't freaking speak if you don't know how to speak properly! Who the heck are you eternally parting with?

Ye Wanwan looked at Nameless Nie as though she wanted to say something but ended up not saying anything.

Whenever Ye Wanwan looked at Nameless Nie, she remembered Tangtang. It had to be said that this uncle and nephew bore some similarities in their appearance.

"Is Tangtang... doing okay?" Ye Wanwan asked Nameless Nie a moment later.

Nameless Nie was a bit surprised when he heard that. Did Ye Wanwan really develop some deep attachment to the little ancestor after interacting with him the past few months?

However, Nameless Nie couldn't understand it. He himself wished nothing more than to be worlds apart away from the little ancestor and never see him again...

Tangtang returned to the Independent State several days ago already. During these past days, fragmented scenes of her days with Tangtang popped up in Ye Wanwan's mind occasionally. Unfortunately, she would probably never see him again for the rest of her life.

Everything was hazy like a dream. Perhaps Tangtang was merely a guest in her life. It was just that this guest was a bit more important.

"How should I know whether he's doing well or not? Anyhow, that little ancestor has never had terrible days in my memory," Nameless Nie subconsciously answered.

Spray of Flowers and Devotee instantly rolled their eyes at Nameless Nie. Their captain had incomparable martial arts talent, but his intelligence really was a tad low. Was he blind? Boss Famous clearly missed the little devil, alright...

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything, Nameless Nie's phone started ringing.

Nameless Nie took out his phone and glanced at it, his face shifting with a swish. It was a video call from Little Devil...

Chapter 1237: Is Mommy doing well

"He already found his real mom... Why is he still bothering me..." Nameless Nie grumbled and had no choice but to accept the video call.

In the video, Little Devil was wearing a black, English-style suit and sitting in the lounge of a manor.

"Little ancestor, what is it?!" Nameless Nie smiled obsequiously.

Tangtang was silent for a moment before looking at Nameless Nie and hesitantly asked, "Is Mommy... doing well?"

"Go ask your grandma whether your mom's doing well... Wait, aren't you also home? Shouldn't you know whether your mom's doing well?" Nameless Nie asked.

Devotee: "..."

Spray of Flowers: "..."

Brick-moving foreigner: "..."

Iceberg man: "?"

Devotee couldn't resist rolling his eyes. Even he knew Little Devil's "Mommy" was obviously referring to their Boss Famous, okay?! What kind of extremely mutated intelligence did the captain have?

"I'm referring to... Mommy." Little Devil coldly looked at Nameless Nie.

It wasn't until Spray of Flowers quietly clued him in that Nameless Nie realized the "Mommy" Little Devil was referring to was Ye Wanwan, who was with him...

"Oh, your mommy's doing fine. Your mommy has never had terrible days in my memory.." Nameless Nie said after thinking about it for a moment without changing a single word.

"It's good that Mommy's well..." Little Devil's voice seemed a bit disappointed. He wanted to say something but didn't end up saying it. However, the loneliness and longing brimming from his dim eyes already revealed his emotions.

A layer of mist covered Ye Wanwan's eyes as she looked at Tangtang in the video.

It was at this moment that Nameless Nie's phone shifted and Tangtang promptly caught the person next to Nameless Nie from the corners of his eyes...

"Mommy..." Tangtang's eyes brightened the second he saw Ye Wanwan, as though they contained a galaxy of stars. They were akin to the first ray of light when the universe began.

"Tangtang, are you doing well at home..." Ye Wanwan concealed her emotions and revealed a smile on her face.

"If Mommy was also here... it would be better." Tangtang stared intently at Ye Wanwan.

A chuckle was pulled out of Ye Wanwan when she heard this. Who knew how many girls would be fatally seduced by this little fella when he grew up?

"Mommy... Tangtang wants to hear you sing..." Tangtang said and looked at Ye Wanwan in anticipation after a brief moment of thought.

Previously, Ye Wanwan would sing Tangtang to sleep next to him every night, but her familiar singing vanished without a trace after he returned to the Independent State. It wasn't that he wasn't used to it, it was that he couldn't get used to it...

"Mommy... can we... meet again one day..." Tangtang's eyes were sparkling as he looked at Ye Wanwan.

However, Ye Wanwan had no idea how she should answer him this time.

She previously promised Tangtang she would visit him if she had the chance. Her dreams were wonderful but the reality was harsh. First, she had a pile of business waiting for her in China right now.

Moreover, the Independent State was very xenophobic. If outsiders rashly entered, their lives would be endangered. Plus, Tangtang's biological mother was found already, so there was no reason for him to return to China...

Last but not least, there was great distance and oceans and mountains between China and the Independent State.

Perhaps her relationship with Tangtang ended the moment Tangtang's biological mother was found. This was fate. They couldn't defy it no matter how much unwillingness and longing existed between her and Tangtang.

Before Ye Wanwan could say anything, an exquisite-looking girl suddenly entered the lounge with a bowl of shark fin soup and walked toward Tangtang. She placed the shark fin soup to the side.

When the girl saw Ye Wanwan in the video, her face turned into a deep frown. "Tangtang, who is she?"

Chapter 1238: Try saying it again

"It's my mommy," Tangtang dryly said.

"Nonsense!" The girl's expression froze. There was displeasure on her face as she said, "Your mommy and grandma are about to enter. How could you be so nonsensical and bratty and casually call some random stray animal your mommy..."

"Who are you calling a stray animal?!"

Nameless Nie snatched his phone out of Ye Wanwan's hands before that girl could finish speaking. He coldly stared at the girl and said, "Try saying that again?"

"Brother?" The girl looked at Nameless Nie with furrowed brows.

"She took care of Tangtang in China for so long and she's my friend! If you run your mouth off again, I'm gonna slap your mouth raw when I come back!" Nameless Nie coldly berated her.

"How would I know?" The girl looked clueless. "As soon as I entered, I heard Tangtang calling this girl his mom. How would I know she's your friend? Are you an idiot?"

"Is that so?" Nameless Nie turned to look at Devotee and Spray of Flowers.

"Probably..." Spray of Flowers nodded.

The girl next to the Little Devil in the video was the third miss of the Independent State's Nie family, Tangtang's aunt and Nameless Nie's third sister.

"Oh..." Nameless Nie muttered.

As he said that, an elegant-looking woman in luxurious clothing and a girl with exceptional looks entered the lounge shoulder-to-shoulder.

"Third Child, why are you shouting? Did you give Tangtang the food yet?" The elegant woman walked forward and looked at the third miss.

Before Third Miss Nie could say anything, the elegant woman suddenly saw Ye Wanwan in the video, and her expression instantly chilled.

Ever since Tangtang returned to the Independent State, he had been in a terrible mood and even called for his fake "Mommy" from China in his dreams.

"Tangtang... It's me who's your mommy..." The exceptionally looking girl walked up. Derision and contempt surfaced in her eyes as she glanced at Ye Wanwan from the corner of her eyes.

“That doesn’t prevent me from having one more mommy,” Tangtang expressionlessly said with a glance at the girl.

The girl’s eyes turned misty and she sadly took a few steps back with her hands covering her mouth. “Mommy was wrong... I shouldn’t have left you... I shouldn’t have left home... I didn’t fulfill a mother’s responsibilities... and allow someone else to take advantage and sidle in. It’s my fault... It’s all my fault...”

“Worriless!”

The wealthy woman quickly went up to comfort her and glanced at Tangtang with mild reproach.

The most pampered member of the Independent State’s Nie family was their second miss, Worriless Nie. She was the true beloved member of the Nie family. Moreover, Madam Nie felt lingering guilt toward her because she left home when she was young, so how could Madam Nie bear to see her precious daughter suffering such a grievance?

“Nameless Nie, let me tell you, don’t accept it the next time Tangtang video calls you!” Madam Nie said as she looked at Nameless Nie.

“How’s it my fault? It wasn’t me who initiated the call. You should tell that little ancestor yourself! You can’t blame me...” Nameless Nie was unwilling to accept this.

Madam Nie glanced at Nameless Nie before turning to Ye Wanwan. She sighed. “Miss Wanwan, I’m very grateful to you for taking care of Tangtang during the past few months... However, Tangtang’s mother has been found, so I hope Miss Wanwan won’t maintain any contact with Tangtang from now on. Miss Ye doesn’t hope to see Tangtang at odds with his own mother, right? We can satisfy any requests or compensation that you want... but we hope Miss Ye can also understand us old people’s feelings...”

Chapter 1239: He’ll beat anyone except for himself

In truth, Ye Wanwan could understand Madam Nie’s words. If she was in Madam Nie’s place and saw Tangtang didn’t have a harmonious relationship with his biological mother because of her, perhaps she would do the same thing...

However, for some reason, she could feel a faint pain stinging her heart, as though someone was slowly slicing it with a blade.

“Are you done?” Nameless Nie suddenly stood next to Ye Wanwan with a solemn expression.

“What do you mean?” Madam Nie frowned.

“I’m asking you if you’re done,” Nameless Nie said. “What’s wrong with you?”

“I dare you to say it again.” Anger surfaced in Madam Nie’s eyes.

“I’m speaking to her, not you, Mom. Don’t interfere!” Nameless Nie turned to the aggrieved girl and asked, “Worriless Nie, you deserve a freaking beating, I’m telling you. Why the f*ck are you acting pitiful right now? How did you look at Miss Ye just now? What the f*ck do you mean with your derision and contempt?”

"It's been her who took care of Tangtang this whole time with total devotion. Tangtang can't forget her even after going home. That proves just how sincere and how well she treated Tangtang, but what about you?"

"What have you been doing? Why didn't I know how well you could pretend before? You finally know to f*cking come home? What have you been doing before? Don't make me break your legs when I come back!"

"Brother... I..." The girl wanted to say something.

However, Nameless Nie waved his hand. "I'm telling you, missy, I'm seriously angry. Ask Spray of Flowers how I am when I'm seriously angry."

"When Captain gets angry, it's a true volcanic eruption... He'll beat anyone except for himself..." Spray of Flowers mumbled quietly.

"I'm telling you, Worriless Nie, behave! If you act like a b*tch again, just wait until I come back! Don't make me bring Tangtang back here and give him to Miss Ye so that you can never see him again!" Nameless Nie coldly said.

Tangtang's eyes brightened when he heard this. He never thought his unreliable uncle would have such an unexpected, manly side...

"You dare?!" Madam Nie was fairly infuriated by Nameless Nie.

"Mom, you know my temper! There's nothing that I, Nameless Nie, won't dare to do! Let's talk about you now. What did you say to my friend just now? She can ask for any compensation she wants? Who do you think my friend is?! Don't say anything, just listen to me, okay?!"

Nameless Nie interrupted Madam Nie and continued, "Even a grown man like me can't endure it when I hear 'Any compensation is fine.' What's wrong with you? It was me who begged my friend to take care of Tangtang. What you're saying now is slapping my face!"

"I, Nameless Nie, consider my face more important than my life! Even if you're my mom, you can't humiliate me like this! Don't make me bring Tangtang back here as soon as I come home this time then run away from home like that precious daughter of yours! You've tasted what it feels like to have a daughter run away already, but you haven't tasted a son running away yet, right? How about that?!"

Nameless Nie's fury was quite immense, and he didn't give Madam Nie any room to respond.

Madam Nie was about to faint from how infuriated Nameless Nie made her.

Madam Nie originally wanted to say something but was pulled back by Third Miss Nie. "Mom... You know Big Brother's temper better than anyone... He took after you in this... Big Brother's in a fit right now, so if you don't go along with him... I'm afraid... none of us can stop him. Big Brother really could do something like that when he comes back..."

Chapter 1240: Is she actually my sister

“Fine fine fine, I’ll pretend you drank too much. We’ll talk when you’re back. No more today,” Madam Nie said.

“Worriless Nie, immediately, now, this moment, apologize to my friend,” Nameless Nie told the girl behind Madam Nie.

“Mom... look at Eldest Brother...” Worriless Nie looked at Madam Nie with an aggrieved expression.

“It’s useless even if you call dad! Apologize!” Nameless Nie nearly roared.

This roar caused Madam Nie to sigh. “Worriless, apologize to Miss Ye...”

Ye Wanwan lightly coughed. “Forget it, forget it... It’s nothing...”

She didn’t expect Nameless Nie to be so protective of her that he would even argue with his family.

She couldn’t allow Nameless Nie’s relationship with his family to turn so stiff. Moreover, that woman was Tangtang’s biological mother...

“What? Forget it?! I said apologize, so f*cking apologize. Boss Ye, do you want to humiliate me, Nameless Nie, and slap my face?!” Nameless Nie instantly glared at Ye Wanwan.

“N-n-no... Whatever you say... Whatever you say...” Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched. She had never seen Nameless Nie fly off the handle. Today truly widened her horizons. He... was like a different person from how he normally was...

“Miss Ye... I’m sorry... I wasn’t in the right mindset before. I hope Miss Ye will forgive me,” the girl said to Ye Wanwan.

“It’s fine...” Ye Wanwan smiled uncaringly.

“Bye then, if there’s nothing else!” Nameless Nie instantly ended the video call as soon as the girl apologized.

However, after ending the call, it appeared that Nameless Nie’s anger wasn’t extinguished yet, and he immediately called Tangtang back.

When Madam Nie saw that it was Nameless Nie’s video call, she originally didn’t want Tangtang to accept it, but Tangtang accepted it at once before Madam Nie could say anything.

“Uncle,” Tangtang called while looking at Nameless Nie. This was probably his most sincere use of “Uncle.”

“Give the phone to your grandma,” Nameless Nie said.

“Okay...” Tangtang knew Nameless Nie was still in volcano mode so he cooperatively handed the phone to Madam Nie.

“Ancestor, what do you want now?!” Madam Nie felt her head aching when she saw Nameless Nie’s face.

“Mom, what’s the deal with Worriless Nie? Is she actually my sister?” Nameless Nie asked.

“What do you mean?” Madam Nie was startled.

“What do you mean what do I mean? Exactly what I said! How did Worriless Nie turn into such a b*tch? I want nothing more than to slap her a few times and she even pretends to have been mistreated in front of me. She is purposefully acting like that in front of you! That daughter of yours – she absolutely wouldn’t show it to us if she was really mistreated, so let’s not even mention fake mistreatment. Is she a fake?!” As Nameless Nie said this, he looked at the girl who still looked extremely aggrieved in the video.

“How could you talk about your sister like that?!” Madam Nie angrily questioned him.

“How could you not know your daughter’s personality as her mother? Birthmark or whatever, it can be faked! Even DNA can be faked!”

“Mom, I’m telling you, go through more channels and check a few more times. If she’s really a counterfeit, I’m gonna beat her to death when I come back. If you don’t investigate thoroughly, I’ll personally investigate it myself when I’m back.”

“If she’s the real one, where’s that wild man? Who’s Tangtang’s father?! Anyway, I won’t say anything more to you. Worriless Nie—I’ll call you this for now—watch out! If I learn that you dared to pretend to be my sister, wait for death! I have more channels than the entire Nie family. How can me, the Great Buddha, be unable to differentiate whether you are the real or fake Six-earedMacaque?¹??”

Then, Nameless Nie ended the video call without waiting for a response.