

Little Sweet 1241

Chapter 1241: Eat or not

After ending the video call, Nameless Nie's fury still wasn't extinguished.

Spray of Flowers, Devotee, and the others all kept quiet out of fear. Captain was easygoing normally but volcanic-mode Captain was the scariest person in the world...

"What are you looking at?! Is the meal free? Eat! Eat it all!" Nameless Nie turned to his group.

"Yes, eat eat eat!"

Devotee quickly started moving his chopsticks and inhaled the shredded potatoes like there was an unlimited supply.

"Is the meal free? Why are you eating it all by yourself?!" Nameless Nie glared at Devotee.

Devotee immediately froze on the spot, his chopsticks with the shredded potatoes he picked up hovering next to his mouth, and he turned embarrassed. So should he eat or not...

"Boss Ye, it was inadequate planning on my part today, don't mind it. Wait until I go back and thoroughly investigate it..." Nameless Nie said.

Brick-moving Foreigner remained apprehensive. It was truly rare to see Captain exploding in fury. It appeared Captain sincerely considered Boss Ye a close friend...

"It's fine..." Ye Wanwan smiled.

Then Ye Wanwan's phone suddenly rang.

It was Luo Chen calling.

"Hey, Luo Chen?"

"Brother Ye, do you have time tonight?" Luo Chen hastily asked.

Ye Wanwan said, "What is it?"

"Brother Xianyu has a concert tonight and invited Luo Chen and I as guest singers, as well as you, Brother Ye. But when Sister Jiawen called you to confirm the time today, she couldn't reach you..." Luo Chen replied.

Ye Wanwan pinched her brows. "Sorry, I was busy, so I forgot to return the call. I got it, I'll arrive on time."

First, it was Tangtang's departure then it was Si Yehan's disappearance. Her mind had been tumultuous lately, so she nearly forgot about this matter.

After hanging up, a thought flitted through Ye Wanwan's mind. She quickly took out that strange string of numbers and walked to Nameless Nie and asked, "Do you know the region of this phone number?"

Nameless Nie glanced at it and immediately answered, "This? It's a number from the Independent State!"

Ye Wanwan's brows furrowed when she heard that. As she thought, it was a number from the Independent State... If it was like that, then there was a concrete connection between Si Yehan's disappearance and the Independent State...

"An Independent State's number can call outside, but the outside world can't reach an Independent State's number," Nameless Nie said.

"Um... can you help me call this number?" Ye Wanwan probed furtively.

"I can. That's easy." Nameless Nie took out another phone and called the number.

The call rang a few times before a female voice was heard, "Who is it?"

"Who are you?" Nameless Nie asked.

"Are you crazy? You called me and asked me who I am?!" The other party cursed and immediately hung up.

Ye Wanwan was speechless as she looked at Nameless Nie, whose brain went offline again.

"Give it to me... Let me do it..." Ye Wanwan took the phone from Nameless Nie and called again.

A few rings later, the female voice was heard again, "What's wrong with you?!"

"I'm sorry... My friend didn't speak clearly earlier... I'm really sorry..." Ye Wanwan apologized lightly.

The other person impatiently asked, "Who are you looking for?"

"I want to ask... Is Si Yehan there...?" Ye Wanwan asked inquisitively.

"You're looking for Si Yehan?! May I ask who you are?" The other person grew more cautious when Si Yehan's name was mentioned.

Chapter 1242: Just remarry

Ye Wanwan's suspicions were confirmed immediately. Si Yehan... had to be there... He went to the Independent State!

"We're his friends from China..." Nameless Nie suddenly interjected.

"What...? China?!" The female voice sounded shocked. Then she hung up without giving Ye Wanwan any time to respond.

"What about China? What does she mean?" Nameless Nie was bewildered.

Ye Wanwan was also very astonished. The other party seemed to hold a great repulsion toward China...

Ye Wanwan didn't say anything and kept calling.

"Doo... doo... doo..."

This time, a busy tone came from the phone.

However, Ye Wanwan kept attempting to reach the other person and persistently called the number again and again.

It ended when the number turned into a blank number.

“What kind of deep enmity do they have with China...” Devotee looked surprised.

“Stop calling. The other person clearly doesn’t want to answer calls from China. Even if you use my phone to call them until its dead and stops working, you still won’t reach them,” Nameless Nie told Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan was rather exasperated too. Just as Nameless Nie said, the number turned blank already, so there wasn’t any point in continuing to call.

Most importantly, the other person seemed unwilling to answer calls from China. Ye Wanwan didn’t know the exact reason though.

“Thank you.” Ye Wanwan returned the phone to Nameless Nie.

Ye Wanwan didn’t know whether this was Si Yehan’s intention or Si Yehan was suffering some sort of threat right now and had no choice.

“Can I... request something from you...” Ye Wanwan asked Nameless Nie a moment later.

“What is it?” Nameless Nie said.

“I want... I want you to help me look into news of my friend after you go back... He might also be in the Independent State right now...” Ye Wanwan took a deep breath and calmed her mind before telling the whole story behind Si Yehan’s disappearance to Nameless Nie.

Nameless Nie sunk into contemplation after hearing it before pensively saying, “Wanting to find someone in the Independent State is akin to finding a needle in a haystack... But don’t worry, I’ll look into this number’s address after we’re back. If we can find it, we can just visit them and ask directly. If we can’t find it, we’ll also think of a way to find news of your friend... If we still can’t find anything, I think you should just remarry.”

Ye Wanwan originally felt quite grateful but promptly glared at Nameless Nie when she heard the last part. Did this fool know how to talk properly?

...

After leaving the food stall, Ye Wanwan saw that it was about time, so she headed to the stadium that hosted Han Xianyu’s concert.

They advertised Han Xianyu’s concert for a long time already.

It wasn’t uncommon for an artist to hold a concert. Moreover, Han Xianyu debuted as a singer at first, so he was an all-round artist that was good at film, television, and music.

Within a few days, all of the tickets for the concert were sold out. Because of that, the organizers added several teams of security last minute to maintain order.

However, Ye Wanwan's mind couldn't calm down as she drove to the stadium. Thoughts about Si Yehan's disappearance and her own mysterious background plagued her mind.

Ever since she saw the briefcase and its contents inside Si Yehan's study, she could confirm that Si Yehan didn't know the real Ye Wanwan. Si Yehan ended up choosing Ye Wanwan's memory in the end merely because it suited her the most.

Chapter 1243: Forgot her own self

What Ye Wanwan could also confirm was that she underwent deep hypnosis and her original memories were erased and overwritten with the true Ye Wanwan's memories before she was reborn. It was because of this that she firmly believed in her identity as Ye Wanwan without any doubt after she was reborn. However, in this second life, she ended up discovering the truth because of some changes...

A complicated glint surfaced in Ye Wanwan's eyes when she thought of this.

Heh, it was rather ridiculous really. She lived life two times but in both lives, she lived as someone else and forgot her own self.

However, what Ye Wanwan couldn't understand was since Si Yehan was a complete stranger to the true Ye Wanwan, why did he want her to live as Ye Wanwan? Perhaps Si Yehan had some secret, difficult-to-mention and involuntary reason?

Logically speaking, she and Si Yehan had known each other for a long time. So what was her relationship with Si Yehan back then? Lovers? Friends? Enemies?

Also, who were her parents...

Did she have any siblings...

A flurry of emotions assaulted Ye Wanwan, but she had no idea where to start. If she wanted to solve this enormous mystery, her only solution was to find Si Yehan and make him explain everything from start to end...

However, what was laughable was that at a critical moment like this, Si Yehan fell off the grid, and even Xu Yi couldn't find a single trace of him.

Since Ye Wanwan couldn't understand it no matter what, she decided to stop thinking about it.

Ye Wanwan soon arrived at the stadium.

There was already a sea of people at the stadium with fans tightly packed outside it.

After Ye Wanwan parked the car, several staff members from the organizers walked over.

“Hello... Are you... Mr... Um, Miss Wanwan...?” The leader, a middle-aged man, looked at Ye Wanwan, slightly embarrassed. Although he heard that the renowned Ye Bai crossdressed from a girl to a guy, he still couldn’t react in time after seeing Ye Wanwan herself.

“That’s right.” Ye Wanwan smiled politely.

This smile made the middle-aged man unable to look away. Her looks were exceptionally outstanding but she was different from meticulously packaged female celebrities in the entertainment industry who were beautiful but were akin to lifeless, artificial flowers. Her features were immortal and unworldly and contained the freeness of the vast horizons, she was akin to the great, desolate desert or the sun setting into the ocean...

After being in a daze for a moment, the middle-aged man coughed lightly and dissolved his embarrassment. He looked at Ye Wanwan and said with a smile, “Miss Ye Bai, please follow me. Xianyu is doing his make-up right now, so he couldn’t personally come and receive you.”

“Alright.” Ye Wanwan nodded lightly and followed the staff member into the venue.

There were waves of cheering and shouts erupting from the enormous stadium on occasion. Ye Wanwan was inside the stadium but could still hear the calls for Han Xianyu, as well as Gong Xu and Luo Chen.

What astonished Ye Wanwan was that there were quite a few calls for “Ye Bai” from the fans as well...

She had just gone backstage when Gong Xu and Luo Chen walked out from the dressing room.

“Brother Ye,” Luo Chen greeted her as soon as he saw Ye Wanwan.

Gong Xu looked at Ye Wanwan and was about to complain to her about her picking up Luo Chen’s call but ignoring his call, but his ability to speak disappeared when he saw her. His ears also turned redder and redder.

Gong Xu finally managed to recover from his inattention a moment later and quietly grumbled something indecipherable.

*‘D*mn it...’*

It was still the same person in front of him... but why did he feel like the vibe Ye Bai was giving off had changed somehow...?

Chapter 1244: It’s not like it’s me who wanted to listen to it

Gong Xu covertly approached Luo Chen and whispered to him, “Blockhead, do you sense something different from Brother Ye?”

Luo Chen glanced at him. “I don’t.”

Brother Ye is Brother Ye; what’s different about her?

Gong Xu claimed, "Her aura obviously changed! The original Little Candied Plum was sweet and gentle, but the current Brother Ye... the current Brother Ye is clearly more domineering... It's like her seal slowly wore off... Can't you tell?"

Luo Chen replied, "I can't."

Gong Xu looked distasteful. "Forget it. It'd be weirder if a completely straight guy like you could see it!"

Luo Chen: "..."

Is he sure there's nothing wrong with what he said?

Gong Xu stopped paying attention to Luo Chen and dashed over to Ye Wanwan. "Brother Ye, Brother Ye, how about we sing a song together tonight? What do you think about 'Little Dimples'? What about 'Helpless Love', 'An Ex-Husband's Love', or 'You Must Marry Me Today'?"

Ye Wanwan looked somewhat exasperated and sat down on a nearby sofa. "You guys can sing."

Gong Xu frowned. "Brother Ye, do you feel unwell? Or did you run into some trouble?"

Ye Wanwan's expression turned warm, and she glanced at Gong Xu. "I'll be fine as long as you behave."

The base of Gong Xu's ears reddened. "Oh..."

Gong Xu probably noticed Ye Wanwan wasn't in a good mood, so he acted more well-behaved and calm on this rare occasion.

Soon after, Han Xianyu came over to greet them in a haste. "Ye Bai, you're here! Sorry, I've been too busy today."

Ye Wanwan glanced at the radiant man in front of her. "It's fine. Do what you need to do and don't worry about me. Oh right, I forgot to congratulate you. Congratulations on debuting for five years!"

Today was the fifth anniversary of Han Xianyu's debut, so he chose to hold a concert to give back to his fans and reminiscence.

Han Xianyu looked at her gently. "Thank you."

Half an hour later, the concert officially started, and Ye Wanwan went to sit in the VIP seats.

Fans tightly packed the enormous open-sky stadium. There was a countless number of glow sticks waving in the air, illuminating the night.

A moment later, Han Xianyu ascended onto the stage.

"Thank you for coming today, everyone..." Han Xianyu's eyes swept across the audience with a faint smile on his lips.

The audience in the stadium bubbled with excitement, wave after wave of screams and shrieks erupting from them.

"AHHHH! Xianyu! Xianyu!!!"

"Xianyu, I love you!"

“Today, I was fortunate enough to invite several good friends. You’re all very familiar with them...”

As Han Xianyu finished speaking, the camera turned to Gong Xu, Luo Chen, and Ye Wanwan in the VIP seats.

A wave of heaven-piercing screams reverberated from the audience.

At the same time, Nameless Nie, Spray of Flowers, and the rest of their group was sneakily loitering outside of the stadium.

“Captain, we’re heading back tomorrow... What the heck are we doing here this late at night?” Devotee scratched his head with incomprehension.

“We’re listening to a concert, of course.” Nameless Nie glanced at Devotee.

“Concert?” Spray of Flowers was taken back and subconsciously reached into his pocket. “Captain... the tickets... aren’t cheap, right? Didn’t you lavishly spend all of the bloody stutterer’s money already?”

“That’s right, Captain. Why are you watching some concert if you don’t have the money? We can hear it from here already... How about I download a few songs from the internet for you?” Devotee looked at Nameless Nie. He truly didn’t understand why Captain suddenly had a hobby of celebrity-chasing.

“You don’t know sh*t...” Nameless Nie rolled his eyes at them.

It’s not like it’s me who wanted to listen to it...

It’s all because Little Devil said he wanted to listen to Mommy sing in the video call tonight...

He had to leave the next day, so even if he wanted to let Little Devil see Sister Famous Ye through a video call after tomorrow, he couldn’t. Tonight was his last chance.

Hence, after contemplating it, he decided to show up.

Chapter 1245: Suddenly so gentle

Brick-moving Foreigner scratched his head. “But... C-captain... We don’t have tickets. How are we supposed to enter?”

Spray of Flowers giggled. “How could such a minor matter trouble our captain?”

Nameless Nie surveyed the outside of the stadium. It was closely surrounded by a wall with several very high lampposts scattered around.

Nameless Nie jumped and leaped into the air before following the lamppost and climbing up.

Soon, Nameless Nie climbed to the top then he nimbly jumped and landed on the wall without any trouble.

His viewpoint was better than from the VIP seats!

Brick-moving Foreigner scratched his head. “Captain is... sneaking in without a ticket?”

Spray of Flowers raised his eyebrows. "Little Sweetie, we're entering with our own abilities. How could this be called sneaking in without a ticket?"

Devotee nodded vehemently in agreement. "That's right, that's right!"

Iceberg man: "..."

On the stage, Han Xianyu finished singing the final song, and the venue's atmosphere was incredibly heated.

"Ahhhhh! Xianyu! Little Angel Xianyu!"

"Xianyu, I love you!"

Han Xianyu's face had a gentle smile as he looked at the fans hollering for him below the stage. "Finally, please welcome our special guests tonight!"

The fans' fervor rose to a peak at Han Xianyu's words. Nearly everyone was screaming wildly.

Calls for Gong Xu, Luo Chen, and Ye Bai rippled through the sea of fans.

Ye Wanwan led Gong Xu and Luo Chen onto the stage.

When the four people stood on the stage simultaneously, the fans nearly fainted from their emotional states.

"Ahhh! My heavenly group of breathtaking beauties is too handsome!"

"Beautiful group! Beautiful group! Beautiful group!!!"

Han Xianyu was wearing a white, elegant and gentlemanly embroidered suit, Luo Chen was wearing black Victorian-style formal attire with a high collar, and Gong Xu was wearing a brightly colored hip and fashionable outfit. They were all handsome and dashing, but they all had a distinctly different aura and personality.

As for Ye Wanwan, she was wearing female clothes on this rare occasion. But even though it was female clothes, the languidness and freeness that permeated her made the audience unable to look away. She was fatally attractive to both men and women.

Han Xianyu was currently introducing the guests to the fans. Gong Xu secretly leaned over and muttered to Ye Wanwan, "Brother Ye, won't you sing Little Dimples? It's such a good opportunity..."

Ye Wanwan naturally ignored him.

When Han Xianyu finished speaking, the melodious accompaniment started playing.

The viewpoint from the wall was very broad and very close to the stage, but it was a blind spot for cameras, so fans and security wouldn't notice them at all. They also wouldn't expect someone to have climbed up such a high wall.

When Nameless Nie saw Ye Wanwan coming up to the stage, he quickly dialed a video call.

The screen flashed, and Little Devil's cold and aloof face appeared.

Little Devil asked, "You need something?"

Nameless Nie turned the phone around and aimed it at Ye Wanwan on the stage. "Didn't you want to hear your mom sing? Although it's a chorus, make do and listen to it..."

The other end of the phone grew silent when Little Devil heard his words.

Nameless Nie was about to rotate the phone to see what Little Devil was doing when he heard the child say, "Thank you, Uncle."

Nameless Nie: "..."

Hm... Little Devil actually called me "Uncle" today... and even called me that more than once...

Little Devil is suddenly treating me so gently and kindly... I'm really not used to it...

It kind of scares me to death...

Chapter 1246: Drink the strongest liquor, love the prettiest person

On the stage, the antique-style intro music finished playing.

Han Xianyu held up his microphone and started singing, "Boil a bowl of soup to clear the mind and warm the body. Blood and pain seeps a knight-errant's bones, tasted from the shadows of their sword and saber. The world drifts pastus?¹?..."

Gong Xu smiled flirtatiously at the fans. "Don't ask who's waiting. The second the gleaming sword pierces the air, it gently kisses your neck..."

Luo Chen sang, "Victory or defeat decided in one touch, life or death sitting an inch away. Bitterly drinking in the silent night and the breathless wind..."

Luo Chen's reserved and restrictive personality, as well as his background in martial-art films, complimented this song well...

A glint shifted in Ye Wanwan's eyes. "After I tear apart this universe of morning and twilight and clean the earth with my gleaming blade, I'll drink the strongest liquor, love the prettiest person, and watch the billowing waves of the vast ocean beneath the expansive sky..."

"Ahhhh! Ye Bai! Ye Bai!"

"Marry me, goddess!"

"Brother Ye Bai, I want to warm your bed!"

"God, I want to birth mixed-sex twins for you!"

Although Ye Wanwan was currently in female clothes, screams from the girls beneath the stage weren't lacking, and her popularity wasn't inferior to the popularity of Han Xianyu or the other two at all.

When she finished singing "watch the billowing waves of the vast ocean beneath the expansive sky" part, Gong Xu almost forgot his next lyrics and Han Xianyu's gaze...

Finally, the four people sang the last part together, “Mountains and rivers topple, heaven and earth collapse, but I’ll support this world with my entire life...”

The camera focused on the four people on the stage, and the shrieks and cheers beneath the stage pierced the air.

Ye Wanwan looked at Han Xianyu, Gong Xu, and Luo Chen next to her, then at Ye Mufan, Jiang Yanran, and Fei Yang beneath the stage...

Then at all of their fans...

The feeling of loss and apprehension that lingered in her heart suddenly dispersed into nothing.

So what if she wasn’t Ye Wanwan?

So what if she forgot her own self?

Everything that she experienced while living as Ye Wanwan was real. These friends, family, and people who supported her and liked her—they were all real...

Even if she hadn’t lived as herself, this period of her life was a valuable and precious part of her life. It wasn’t meaningless.

As the final chorus finished, today’s concert came to a satisfactory end.

The fans that attended their concert all reluctantly left the stadium.

On the other end of Nameless Nie’s video call, Tangtang’s gaze trailed after Ye Wanwan on the stage until her figure completely disappeared to the back of the stage. The light in his eyes also grew dimmer bit by bit.

“Ahem... It’s over...” Nameless Nie reminded him.

The little fella’s eyes longingly lingered on the empty stage. “Don’t hang up.”

Nameless Nie had no choice but to continue crouching on the wall.

An unknown amount of time passed. The stadium turned desolate and the lights dimmed, but Tangtang was still looking at the empty stage.

It was as if he could picture Mommy standing there as long as the scene was frozen there.

Backstage:

“Brother Ye... are you okay?” Gong Xu cautiously asked.

Han Xianyu also looked worried. “Ye Bai, do you feel unwell today?”

There was something amiss with Ye Wanwan’s state today.

Ye Wanwan shook her head and was about to say she was fine when her gaze accidentally flitted past the wall of the stadium outside the window.

Uh... why... why was there someone on that wall...

Was she delusional and mistaken? How could someone climb so high recklessly and court death?

Ye Wanwan rubbed her eyes and focused again. There was a person there indeed, and they were holding up their phone as though they were filming something.

Uh, wait a minute! That person is...

When Ye Wanwan saw who it was, she was flabbergasted.

... Nameless Nie?

This guy... Last time, he climbed a tree. This time, he actually climbed a wall...

Chapter 1247: A song just for you

Han Xianyu followed her line of sight. "What are you looking at?"

Ye Wanwan quickly moved to block Han Xianyu's eyes and asked him, "Xianyu, can you help me with something?"

Han Xianyu replied, "Of course!"

Ye Wanwan requested, "Can I borrow the venue's acoustic equipment?"

Han Xianyu didn't ask Ye Wanwan about what she wanted to do with it and answered promptly, "Of course you can. The equipment hasn't been moved yet, so I can just let them know."

Ye Wanwan was immensely grateful. "Thank you!"

...

A moment later, Ye Wanwan re-entered the stage with a microphone in her hand.

Dong. A bright spotlight landed on Ye Wanwan.

Nameless Nie was sitting on the high wall, tears streaming and nose sniffing as the cold wind whipped past him.

"Um, Ancestor, are we done yet?"

Ye Wanwan was gone already, so what in the world was he looking at?

Nameless Nie was about to continue when a circle of light suddenly appeared on the stage, and a person appeared under the light.

It was Ye Wanwan holding a microphone.

Nameless Nie was full of surprise. "Ah! Boss Ye!"

Why did she come back?

He naturally had no idea Ye Wanwan already noticed him on the wall...

Nameless Nie's eyes were focused on the stage, so he didn't see the disbelief and surprise on Little Devil's face when he saw Ye Wanwan suddenly appearing again.

Backstage, Ye Mufan was excited. "Is Wanwan going to sing a song dedicated to me, her brother?"

Too romantic!

Gong Xu had his arms crossed in front of his chest as he quietly grumbled, "Maybe she's singing a song to confess to me!"

Luo Chen glanced at him dryly with an indescribable expression.

Gong Xu instantly bristled with anger. "D*mn! What's with that gaze of yours? Why couldn't Brother Ye be confessing to me?"

Soothing and warm music started playing, and Ye Wanwan's eyes nonchalantly swept toward Nameless Nie.

She couldn't clearly see what Nameless Nie was doing as he held his phone, but she instinctively felt like he was video-calling Tangtang...

Simply because Tangtang said he wanted to hear Mommy sing earlier tonight.

After the prelude ended, Ye Wanwan slowly started singing...

"Buggy laying on my zither, listening to the music I softly play. Cricket kneeling beside me, humming a pleasant melody but thinking about who to share tomorrow's lunch?with?^?..."

Ye Wanwan looked distantly at Nameless Nie and continued singing, "Can't forget, hard to judge, how much trouble I bear alone. How I wish I could leave behind everything, bounding toward buggy's home..."

When Tangtang heard that last part on the other end, tears instantly started dripping down Tangtang's eyes and he placed his little hand over the phone screen, caressing his mom's eyes. "Mommy..."

"Buggy mad, buggy shout, buggy always sweeps away all my loneliness. Mosquito resting on my body and kissing my shoulders. Firefly, oh, you light the world to be brighter; even when the sky is overcast, we can see the shining stars. How I hope I can leave behind everything, bounding toward buggy's heaven..."

Currently, there wasn't a single person in the enormous stadium, and it was extremely quiet.

On the stage, the girl's longing and sorrowful voice was ethereal and made their hearts ache inexplicably.

Backstage, Ye Mufan rubbed his chin. "Who's the buggy Wanwan is singing about?"

Gong Xu: "It's me! The buggy that Brother Ye is singing about must be me!"

Luo Chen: "..."

Chapter 1248: Breaking up is impossible

On the wall, Nameless Nie sniffled. "Ah! So moving..."

Spray of Flowers, who had climbed up at some point in time, used a handkerchief to wipe his tears. "Wahh, listening to this made me cry!"

Devotee said, "Merciful Buddha! A good deed, a good deed!"

Spray of Flowers asked, "D*mn Daoist priest, when did you change religions?"

Devotee replied, "When I discovered being a monk makes a better living!"

On the stage, Ye Wanwan placed down her microphone after she finished singing the song.

No matter how unwilling she was, they had to part ways.

Tomorrow, Nameless Nie and his group were leaving. This song was her final present for Tangtang.

After the music ended, the spotlight also dimmed.

The stage was empty once again.

Nameless Nie furtively called out, "Ancestor?"

When he didn't get a response, he turned the phone around and discovered that Tangtang had ended the call already.

Nameless Nie sighed and shoved away Spray of Flowers, who was laying on him. "Disband, disband! Disband already! We have to wake up early tomorrow!"

He had to hurry back and personally look into the matter with his sister!

Gong Xu skipped forward with glittering eyes as soon as Ye Wanwan came back. "Brother Ye, Brother Ye! Who's buggy? Is it me?"

Ye Wanwan glanced at him. "..."

Isn't this fool's imagination too wild?

Ye Mufan glanced at his sister from the corners of his eyes. "You sang with such deep emotion. You didn't sing for that pretty boy, right?"

It didn't seem like it though. Although there was emotion in the song, it didn't seem romantic. Moreover, that pretty boy wasn't here, so why would she be singing it for him...

Ye Mufan didn't know what he said wrong, but Ye Wanwan's expression darkened a few degrees after he said that.

Ye Mufan coughed and inquisitively glanced at her. "What happened? You don't seem to be doing so well the last few days... Could it be... you broke up?"

Gong Xu was in the same camp as Ye Mufan on this rare occasion, light radiating from his eyes. "Really? You broke up?!"

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes. "Break up? That's impossible in this lifetime!"

For some reason... even though she learned Si Yehan basically "killed" the true her, she still unconsciously protected him...

...

It was very late at night by the time she got home.

Ye Wanwan knew too many things happened recently, so she needed to rest well and maintain her energy. However, she couldn't sleep much that night and merely napped for a little bit. Her dreams were filled with grotesque and multi-colored fragments.

The next morning, she was woken up by a phone call.

"Wanwan, something happened at home..."

Liang Wanjun's anxious and panicked voice came from the other end.

"Mom, what happened?" Ye Wanwan frowned. "Calm down and tell me slowly..."

"Wanwan, your second uncle, he..."

"Second Uncle?" A cold glint surfaced in Ye Wanwan's eyes. "Second Uncle is bullying you and Dad again?"

"No... Your second uncle... he died..." Liang Wanjun sighed lightly.

"What?" Ye Wanwan was taken back when she heard that. Second Uncle, Ye Shao'an, was dead?

"How did he die?" Ye Wanwan subconsciously asked.

"They're not sure right now... His corpse was discovered in his bedroom. Hurry and come back!" Liang Wanjun stressfully said.

At some point in time, she had started treating her daughter as her main pillar.

"Alright, I understand. I'll come back immediately." Ye Wanwan hung up the phone.

Chapter 1249: Fragmented Memories

A new problem arose before the old one was resolved...

Ye Wanwan sunk into contemplation.

Many things had long since escaped her grasp and swerved from its path in her previous life.

Her previous self hadn't discovered her true identity even until death, and she had no idea her memory was forcefully implanted.

In her previous life, Si Yehan never disappeared and remained in the Si family the whole time. Second Uncle Ye Shao'an also didn't die.

However, in this life, the more she changed, the more things became drastically different from her previous life. This butterfly effect wasn't too weird though.

This included how Ye Wanwan discovered the secret of her background, Si Yehan mysteriously disappeared, and Second Uncle's abrupt death...

Soon, Ye Wanwan gathered her thoughts with a light frown.

There had to be something fishy about Ye Shao'an's death. Based on her experience in her previous life, Ye Wanwan remembered Ye Shao'an as being very healthy in her entire previous life, but this time, Ye Shao'an died on his own bed...

Soon, Ye Wanwan drove toward the Ye residence in haste.

Perhaps it was because too many things happened in succession and she didn't sleep enough that her head started to pound faintly.

When she reached a corner, her head felt like it was cracking open from how much it hurt, as though someone forcefully broke her skull with a hammer.

It was like a giant hole was torn open, and something ferociously rushed outside...

In the blink of an eye, pieces after pieces of fragmented and incomplete memories appeared out of thin air and poured into the depths of Ye Wanwan's mind.

In this piece of incomplete memory...

A little girl surfaced in Ye Wanwan's mind. The little girl was standing next to a lake with an extremely strict and imposing elderly man standing near her.

"Grandpa... Grandpa... I want to see Daddy and Mommy... When will Daddy and Mommy come and pick me up?" the little girl asked timidly.

"They won't come," the elderly man replied with a frown as he looked at her.

"Why?" The little girl looked wronged.

"Because they're already dead."

"Liar... Grandpa's a liar! Daddy and Mommy didn't die!"

"No crying! Crying is the most useless thing! It's an action of the weak!" the elderly man harshly reprimanded her.

"I don't want... I hate Grandpa... I want Daddy... I want Mommy..." The little girl looked pitiful with heartbreak and anguish on her face, tears the size of beans rolling down her face.

The elderly man's expression softened, and he picked up the girl in his arms. "From today onwards, no one can indulge or protect you. You can only rely on yourself and must learn to grow stronger! Do you understand?"

"I understand..."

In the end, the little girl headed somewhere in a daze while holding the elderly man's hand.

Ye Wanwan felt like her head was splitting.

Although this piece of memory appeared out of nowhere, Ye Wanwan was sure the little girl was her young self...

And that extremely strict elderly man was her grandfather...

The backdrop and architecture in her memory looked Chinese. Judging by the symbolic carved building in the middle of the lake, it must be a little town in City S.

In other words, based on this fragmented piece of memory, she and Grandpa were both Chinese.

She also learned from Grandpa's words that her real parents were dead already...

Ye Wanwan never expected to have such an imposing grandfather or that her parents both died a long time ago...

She didn't know how her parents died. Although this piece of memory was very crisp, it was also very short, so she could only obtain a limited amount of information from it.

Chapter 1250: Murdered

Ye Wanwan originally thought she might not ever remember who she or her family was for the rest of her life.

The fragmented memory that showed up just now caught her by complete surprise though.

It appeared that as soon as she started doubting her identity and memories and intensely wanted to remember the past memories that genuinely belonged to her, there was hope for her to retrieve them...

Ye Wanwan was very happy to learn that there was still hope for her to retrieve her memories, but it was somewhat hard for her to accept that her parents had passed away already...

Her biological parents were gone from this world already, and she didn't know whether her grandfather was still alive or his current location...

Ye Wanwan forcefully suppressed her turbulent emotions and waited for the piercing pain in her head to alleviate before driving to the Ye residence again.

After exiting the car, Ye Mufan happened to run into Ye Mufan, who had also returned.

Ye Mufan placed his car keys in his pockets and swiftly walked over to Ye Wanwan.

"Wanwan, how are you?" Ye Mufan quietly asked as he looked at the slightly absent-minded Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan finally returned to the present and gathered her thoughts. She shook her head. "It's nothing... You also heard the news?"

"Yeah, Mom just told me. It's weird. Hasn't Ye Shao'an's health always been fine? Why did he die so suddenly...? Mom told me Ye Shao'an died on his own bed..." Ye Mufan had a strange expression.

Ye Wanwan was also quite perplexed about this despite much thought. She said, "Let's go inside and ask about the situation."

Ye Wanwan and Ye Mufan entered the Ye residence side by side.

As soon as Ye Wanwan entered the house, she heard crying.

In the living room, Second Aunt-in-law, Liang Meixuan, was sitting in a heap on the floor and looked like she was made out of tears. Ye Yiyi was also quietly sobbing intermittently and occasionally comforted Liang Meixuan.

Ye Hongwei and Tan Yilan both looked a bit haggard with sorrow brimming in their eyes.

"Wanwan, Mufan, you're back..." Tan Yilan sighed as she looked at them.

"Grandpa, Grandma... what happened? Second Uncle was perfectly fine. Why did he suddenly..." Ye Mufan asked, feigning grief.

In regards to Ye Shao'an's death, Ye Mufan nearly couldn't refrain from congratulating Ye Yiyi and Liang Meixuan...

There hadn't been any familial relationship between them for a long time now. In fact, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to call them enemies.

However, they had to follow the process and put on the proper facade on the surface.

"Ey..." Tan Yilan kept sighing, tears gushing out of her eyes uncontrollably. Although Ye Shao'an was a bit disappointing sometimes, he was still her son.

"Mufan, your second uncle was murdered..." Ye Shaoting told Ye Mufan as he entered the room from the back.

"What... He was murdered?" Ye Mufan's face was instantly filled with disbelief when he heard that.

Ye Shao'an was murdered on his own bed in the Ye residence...

How was that possible...

"We don't know if your second uncle offended someone. Maybe it was carried out by the company's competitor..." Ye Shaoting said.

Although Ye Shao'an framed them and wreaked havoc on his family, he was still Ye Shaoting's younger brother, and they grew up together. It was unavoidable for him to grieve after learning that his brother, Ye Shao'an, was killed in his own home...