

Little Sweet 131

Chapter 131: Your concentration's too weak, boy

Hearing Ye Wanwan's protective tone, there was a warmth in Jiang Yan Ran's heart and she smiled, "This is the first time I realised that you're so cunning!"

Shen Meng Qi doesn't even know that she's been ridiculed and she actually thought that Ye Wanwan's dumb!

"Thanks for the praise~ Hey! Look! Chu Feng!" Ye Wanwan's sharp eyes caught the handsome boy walking out from the rest area.

All she saw was a boy in a blue and white basketball jersey with naturally wavy, short, dark brown hair and a headband around his forehead; his exposed muscles were defined and not exaggerated, and his excellent looks were unusually conspicuous amongst the group of boys.

"Ah ah ah! Chu Feng! That's senior Chu Feng!"

"Senior Chu Feng's so handsome!"

The juniors from the lower levels couldn't restrain themselves and were already screaming; even some girls from Qing He were screaming.

On Jin Xiu's basketball team, Chu Feng wasn't famed for his basketball skills--he was a total amateur at basketball but he was the most good-looking!

However, compared to his normal carefree attitude, Chu Feng's condition today was completely different.

The boy's gaze was sharp and he walked to his team with a serious expression. Since his earnest look was different from usual, it made all the girls scream.

Ye Wanwan was about to praise him as well, but then... the boy seemed to be fine but a split second later, he suddenly staggered and almost fell...

"Uh..."

Ye Wanwan was sure that the moment Chu Feng fell, he took a glance in Jiang Yan Ran's direction.

"Your concentration's too weak, boy!" Ye Wanwan groaned, "You almost fell with just one look--how're you going to play in the match later?"

The spectators gave a good-natured laugh and cheered "Do your best, Chu Feng." The hunk stumbling was quite cute.

Jiang Yan Ran looked at the boy scratching his head awkwardly on the court, his expression somewhat shocked.

Although she had already decided to give him a try, with her current state, she really couldn't get into another relationship so quickly. However, when she saw the boy's awkward and embarrassed expression, he didn't seem as repulsive as she thought.

Jiang Yan Ran was looking in the direction of Chu Feng and strangely felt a hot glare upon her as she met Song Zi Hang's gaze.

Song Zi Hang... Was actually looking at me?

It must be my imagination. He was probably looking at Shen Meng Qi just now?

Ye Wanwan noticed that Jiang Yan Ran was looking at Song Zi Hang and immediately reminded her, "Where are you looking babe? From now on, your line of vision can only be on Chu Feng; you're not allowed to look at Song Zi Hang at all, remember this!"

Jiang Yan Ran regained her senses and nodded, "Yup!"

From where they were sitting, Ye Wanwan could see Song Zi Hang's teammates were crowding around him and grinning like they were teasing him. The group of guys turned to look at Shen Meng Qi and Jiang Yan Ran from time to time.

"Boss! You've got a lot of luck with love! You have two beauties rushing over to cheer you on and even fighting over you!"

"We're so jealous! You'll have enough even if you give one to me!"

"Seriously speaking, this is the first time I realised that Ms Jiang was so pretty; her figure's great too! I think she's on par with Shen Meng Qi! Boss, you really don't want to reconsider?"

"Heh heh, keep them both, boss!"

...

Which man doesn't like the attention of beautiful women? His teammates' comments completely stroked his ego and even made him find Jiang Yan Ran more pleasing to the eye. Anyway, Jiang Yan Ran looked stunning today.

Song Zi Hang had a look of content, "Alright, let's not joke around anymore, the match is about to start! We have to win this time! Got it?"

"Got it!!!"

Song Zi Hang, who was busy stirring up his teammates, didn't notice a blazing glare upon him coming from the opposite Jin Xiu team...

Chapter 132: Over-excited

The whistle blew and the match officially started.

Ye Wanwan took out the popcorn, coke and fried chicken that she prepared from her bag. She ate in delight while watching the match.

Her insatiable appetite was one of the biggest reasons why she decided to be a manager instead of an artist. If her diet had to be restrained, if she was refrained from eating this and that, then what's the point in living?

She wondered whether the vegetation in Jin garden had sprouted or not and wondered what they looked like, along with her chicks, little fish, and little grapes...

Ye Wanwan got distracted for a little bit, while the score on the court was already at 11:0.

Qing He 11 points, Jin Xiu 0 points.

"What's happening?" Ye Wanwan was shocked.

Jiang Yan Ran shook her head, "I'm not sure, Chu Feng doesn't seem to be in good shape today."

Ye Wanwan quickly looked towards Chu Feng. She saw that he kept making numerous mistakes and his footwork was as messy as a drunkard's.

He had quite a bit of energy just now, what happened? Being in front of the girl he likes, shouldn't that give him a burst of power to take down his love rival?

This guy... Could it be that he's over-excited?

My head hurts!

I pinned my hopes on him to take down Song Zi Hang today!

"Ah, it's not the wine that intoxicates but the drinker who gets himself drunk... Ugh, I was wrong. Yan Ran, don't stare at him anymore..."

When she heard the teasing in Ye Wanwan's voice, Jiang Yan Ran looked away shyly.

However, once Jiang Yan Ran looked away, his condition worsened. Ye Wanwan was some distance away but she could hear the rasping voice from the coach of Jin Xiu who was on the verge of breaking down—

"Damn you *mother* Chu Feng, you bastard! Did you take the wrong meds today?! Playing like some dog shit!"

"Bastard, get over here! I'll talk about life with you!"

...

The coach used the entire two minutes break during the second half to scold Chu Feng.

The boy sunk his head low as he scratched his head; he didn't even dare lift his head to glance at the spectators.

Finally, Jin Xiu couldn't recover their losses in the first half and the match ended at 23:6.

Ye Wanwan shut her eyes as she could hardly bear to look.

Next was the half-time break of fifteen minutes.

All the girls from Qing He cheered and rushed to the court to give the team water and towels and showered them with concern, while over at Jin Xiu, the atmosphere was gloomy.

"Damn! What's wrong with Jin Xiu?! Why are they playing like that?! They were beaten so badly that I couldn't even watch!"

"It can't be helped, Qing He's basketball team has always been quite strong!"

"But we can't lose so badly, right? What's wrong with senior Chu Feng today? Is he feeling sick?"

...

"Unwell my ass! More like his soul was emptied!"

Ye Wanwan totally didn't foresee that he'd be so lousy. If this carried on, her plan today would be ruined.

"We can only fight poison with poison now!" Ye Wanwan narrowed her eyes.

"Fight poison with poison? What do you mean?" Jiang Yan Ran didn't understand.

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to bring out the bottle of water and a towel from her bag, and stuffed them into Jiang Yan Ran's hands, "Send them over to that idiot!"

"Huh...?" Jiang Yan Ran was put on the spot, "Will this work?"

Jiang Yan Ran hadn't imagined that her presence would affect Chu Feng so greatly and she felt somewhat guilty, "Shouldn't I give him some space now?"

Ye Wanwan sighed, "If you leave, he'll be even more devastated. Bring it over."

When she told Jiang Yan Ran to stop looking at Chu Feng, that guy immediately looked like a pet abandoned by his owner--not only did he not improve in the second half, he even ruined someone else's play.

Jiang Yan Ran had no choice but to nod, "Alright."

Chapter 133: He stole my wife!!

On the court at this moment:

The captain of Jin Xiu placed his arm around Chu Feng and spoke earnestly to tug at his heart, "Chu Feng, what's going on with you today? Are you heartbroken?"

"You're the one who's heartbroken; your whole family's heartbroken!" Chu Feng exploded suddenly.

The captain was speechless, "If you're not heartbroken then why are you so distracted? Why do you look like a husband who just got dumped?"

Seeing that Song Zihang was surrounded by a group of beauties, the captain was filled with envy, "Damn! As the saying goes, comparisons only cause suffering! Why does Song Zihang have such a good life? After Jiang Yanran came Shen Mengqi; they're all beauties. Look at him, Chu Feng, you're putting your good looks to waste!"

Although Chu Feng was handsome, he'd never been in a relationship and he didn't even have a girl he fancied, much less loved.

Once, he almost thought that he might be gay.

The captain was busy mocking him when he noticed something wrong with Chu Feng's expression, especially when he saw Jiang Yanran walking towards Song Zihang. The way Chu Feng stared at Song Zihang was as if he was about to murder him.

The captain felt that something wasn't right with him so he quickly held him back, "Buddy, what're you trying to do now? Why do you look so scary? I noticed there's something weird about the way you looked at Song Zihang! Does he owe you money?"

Chu Feng: "He stole my wife!!!"

At the same time over at Qing He's basketball team:

"Captain Song, you're so awesome!"

"Senior, you're the best! Keep beating Qin Xiu in the next half and make them look for their teeth all over the place!"

"Zihang, have some water!" Shen Mengqi passed a water bottle over.

With Song Zihang surrounded by fangirls, Shen Mengqi brought him water and a towel herself, and even switched from calling him Captain Song to Zihang.

Song Zihang had never felt so happy before. He was rarely bold enough to hold Shen Mengqi's hand in front of everybody but he did today, "Mengqi, wait till I place the trophy in your hands! If I win today, will you..."

Song Zihang hadn't finished when someone around him exclaimed towards the nearby spectators, "Jiang Yanran! Jiang Yanran's coming as well! Wow, two girls fighting for a guy, this is going to be a good show!"

Song Zihang's eyes sparkled when he saw the girl's dainty and curvy figure.

Actually... Jiang Yanran's not bad as well...

Her family background and even appearance don't lose to Shen Mengqi at all. It's just that her personality's too boring; there's no meaning and excitement after a while but now...

At this moment, every player from Qing He looked at Song Zihang with eyes of envy as they started teasing Jiang Yanran—

"Hey, missy Jiang! Bringing water to boss again?"

"Heh heh, you even dolled up so prettily just for boss today! Boss is just too good-looking!"

"Missy Jiang, you're too stingy! Why'd you only bring one bottle, what about us?"

Usually, Jiang Yanran was too nice to the basketball team and invested quite a bit of money in them, causing these people to take her for granted.

Naturally, Shen Mengqi noticed the way that Song Zihang was looking at Jiang Yanran. She gritted her teeth but walked over in a calm and friendly manner, "Yanran, you're here! I wanted to call you along just now but was afraid that you were still mad at me. Hurry and come over, we're all waiting for you..."

Chapter 134: Where is this place, who am I?

Song Zi Hang glanced at Shen Meng Qi, obviously very happy with her.

Only this kind of generous and sensible woman is suitable to be with me in the future but the jealous type like Jiang Yan Ran can look quite cute at times...

Song Zi Hang also realised that he was too harsh towards her before so he walked to Jiang Yan Ran voluntarily, looking friendlier but he still spoke with an air of superiority, "Yan Ran, I know how you feel towards me but we can't force love. The way you harassed me in the past made me very uncomfortable but we've known each other for such a long time, so as long as you don't do such drastic things next time and stop hurting Meng Qi, we can still be friends..."

Jiang Yan Ran stood expressionless in front of Shen Meng Qi and Song Zi Hang, and she spoke in an annoyed tone, "A good dog doesn't block the way, could you please make way?"

Both Shen Meng Qi and Song Zi Hang froze.

Jiang Yan Ran didn't care about either of them and simply turned away. She continued walking forward with the bottle of water in her hand.

Seeing this, the people around them were stunned and they looked at one another, speechless.

"Eh? Where's Jiang Yan Ran heading to?"

"Maybe she wasn't looking for Song Zi Hang?"

"Who else could she be looking for other than Song Zi Hang? Eh? Isn't she headed towards Jin Xiu's basketball team?"

...

Under the gaze of countless curious people, Jiang Yan Ran walked towards Jin Xiu's basketball team.

Not only the people from Qing He but all the dejected basketball players from Jin Xiu were dumbfounded, seeing a pretty girl walking in their direction.

"Wah! A pretty girl! Whose girl is this?"

"I'm not sure!"

"She looks like a girl from Qing He!"

One of the guys with blond hair pushed through the crowd and walked up to Jiang Yan Ran gallantly, "Who're you looking for, beauty?"

"Isn't that Jiang Yan Ran? What's she doing here?" The basketball captain who was still counselling Chu Feng mumbled suspiciously.

The moment things quieted down, everyone could hear Jiang Yan Ran's response, "I'm looking for Chu Feng."

"Chu Feng..."

Who!? Chu Feng?

The captain turned to Chu Feng in shock and Chu Feng's expression was totally blank. His ears turned red and his breath was racing like he had just run three kilometres.

The boy with blond hair was instantly disappointed when he heard her reply, "Huh, no way! She's actually looking for Chu Feng, the cancer in our team! Ouch— Who kicked me?!"

He was kicked by Chu Feng behind him immediately after he finished speaking.

Chu Feng was so nervous that he nearly moved forward with the same arm and leg and even pretended to be calm and strong as he walked towards Jiang Yan Ran, "Yan Ran... You... Are you looking for me..."

Jiang Yan Ran nodded.

"What's the matter?" Chu Feng thought he was finished. It must be due to his bad performance just now that he has to die now before gaining victory!

After some time, just as Chu Feng had filled up his brain with the word "dead" a hundred times, Jiang Yan Ran passed the bottle of water to him, "For you."

"..." Chu Feng was speechless; it was as if he'd been transported from the dead of winter to spring when the flowers were blooming.

The boy took the bottle of water like he was accepting the imperial seal of China. He was overwhelmed with emotions, "Thank... Thank you..."

After Jiang Yan Ran gave him the water, she glanced at the spectator stand subconsciously and saw that Ye Wanwan was mouthing exaggeratedly to remind her to move on to the next step.

Jiang Yan Ran didn't have a choice; she thought about how she was partly responsible for him playing so badly today so she followed whatever Ye Wanwan told her to do.

Jiang Yan Ran lifted the white towel in her hands and gently wiped the sweat on the boy's forehead and then said, "Do your best."

Chu Feng: "..."

Who am I, where is this place, why are there so many little flowers in front of me...?

Chapter 135: You'll find out very soon

All of a sudden, all the boys from Jin Xiu started howling with excitement.

"Ow ow ow ow——"

"Aiyo! Damn! Chu Feng, have you been hiding her?! So you've been acting so weird today not because you're heartbroken but because you're in love and couldn't get your girlfriend off your mind!"

"No wonder this guy kept looking at the spectators stand just now!"

"Girl, don't be fooled by this guy's looks!"

...

"Everybody shut up!" Chu Feng stared at those people furiously.

"I'm going to head back now, my friend's still waiting for me," Jiang Yan Ran said.

Chu Feng was reluctant and asked nervously, "Then... I'll see you later?"

"Mhm," Jiang Yan Ran nodded.

Hearing this "Mhm", Chu Feng's heart finally returned to his body after looping around the Earth once.

She remembered! Tonight's date is still on!

Compared to the noise and teasing at Jin Xiu, the atmosphere over at Qing He was eerily quiet.

Almost everybody's gaze was on Song Zi Hang.

After all, he still flattered himself and thought that Jiang Yan Ran was looking for him just then. In the end, she was actually looking for Chu Feng.

"Wow! This is sooo juicy! Jiang Yan Ran and Chu Feng? Since when did the two of them know each other?"

"Although this is a shock, I think they're pretty compatible? This is my first time seeing Chu Feng so shy--hahaha too cute!"

"They're definitely compatible. Anyway, they both come from families of equal status; I heard that Chu Feng comes from a good family too!"

"I thought that once Jiang Yan Ran was dumped, she wouldn't be able to get up. Who knew that she would find someone else in a flash?!"

"You guys were worried about nothing. With Jiang Yan Ran's qualities, when has she been unable to get what she wants? As for Song Zi Hang, I think he's blind!"

...

Song Zi Hang watched as Jiang Yan Ran brought water for the other boy and even helped him wipe his sweat off affectionately. He was so mad that his face turned black; the discussions swirling around him made his face turn even uglier.

When Jiang Yan Ran walked past them, Song Zi Hang strode over and stopped her, "Jiang Yan Ran, what's the meaning of this?"

This damned woman, she actually dared to embarrass me in front of so many people.

"What?" Jiang Yan Ran frowned.

At this moment, Song Zi Hang's face was so gloomy to the point where it looked threatening, "Tsk, you said you liked me but all of a sudden, you're together with that gigolo from the next school! Don't tell me you were flirting around with him before you confessed to me?"

Jiang Yan Ran let out a cold laugh, "So what if I did, so what if I didn't? What does who I like and flirt with got to do with you?"

"Pff—" The people around started laughing.

After all, what Jiang Yan Ran said made sense; both of them had nothing to do with each other from the start. Wasn't that what a certain someone said previously when he tried to defend Shen Meng Qi's honour?

Song Zi Hang was so furious that he almost lost his mind, and he blurted out without thinking, "Don't forget that we were engaged, but you actually went behind my back..."

"Engaged? When were we engaged?"

"We..." Song Zi Hang was about to retort back but after looking at Shen Meng Qi, he suddenly shut his mouth. After all, he had just recently made a post stating that he had nothing to do with Jiang Yan Ran and that the engagement didn't exist.

If he admitted there was one, wouldn't he be shooting himself in the foot?

"Jiang Yan Ran, think of the consequences of your actions!" Song Zi Hang suppressed the fire in his stomach forcefully.

"Consequences? You'll find out very soon." Jiang Yan Ran grinned and left without looking back.

Chapter 136: Did you drink chicken's blood?!

After she returned to her seat, Jiang Yan Ran almost collapsed.

Ye Wanwan had a gratified expression on her face as if her daughter had just grown up. "Awesome! You were great!"

"Thanks, it's because you've taught me well," Jiang Yan Ran smiled bitterly. She was surprised too; she didn't expect that one day she'd be able to speak to Song Zi Hang with this tone and attitude.

Shortly after, the fifteen-minute break ended and the next half of the match started.

The whistle blew and the atmosphere in the court was suddenly tense.

Everyone noticed that the atmosphere in this half of the match was different--the smell of smoke was stronger and there were sparks of anger everywhere.

Song Zi Hang glanced at Chu Feng scornfully.

His teammate next to him gave a disdainful expression as well, "He just has more stinking money at home, right? What a useless bum!"

"That's right! He plays like shit! And still dares to snatch a girl from our boss!"

Chu Feng didn't care about those people mocking him. He looked at his teammates and said, "Later on, all of you should pass the ball to me."

The guy with blond hair wailed, "Then won't we be getting a big fat zero?!"

"If we lose, I'll treat the team for an entire month."

"Damn, an entire month! Grab hold of the tyrant's big golden thigh [1]! You said it yourself! Everyone, remember to pass him the ball later!"

"Haha, no problem!"

...

Very soon, everybody started running at top speed on the court. The captain of Jin Xiu snatched the ball from the forward player from Qing He and threw it over to Chu Feng swiftly.

He was really afraid that Chu Feng would miss it again but thankfully, he caught it this time.

But then, Qing He's players advanced on Chu Feng and he was forced to the edge of the three-point line.

Song Zi Hang sniggered and went to snatch the ball from Chu Feng while his teammates' guarded him. Once he had the ball, he'd definitely get it in.

However, just as he was about to grab the ball, Chu Feng took a step back and tossed the ball as hard as he could.

Everybody's eyes followed the ball and after a few seconds—

"Wow— It went in! A three-point shot!" The entire court roared in cheers.

It had only been three minutes since the match started and they actually scored--not to mention it was a three-pointer. Everybody was caught off guard; they didn't even manage to see what Chu Feng did as everything happened in a flash.

"Beautiful!"

"Senior Chu Feng's awesome!"

"He was lucky, what's there to be happy about!" the players of Qing He spat.

There was a seventeen point gap from the previous half so they weren't worried at all.

But from that point onwards, they couldn't be so relaxed anymore...

Everybody on the Jin Xiu basketball team passed the ball over to Chu Feng and like a totally different person, Chu Feng didn't miss a single shot. As long as he got the ball, it went in every time.

It was as if his accuracy was due to the basketball hoop sucking up every ball he shot.

Towards the end, Qing He was beaten to the point where they didn't have the energy to retaliate.

The spectators were stunned. They realised only then that Chu Feng actually had a hidden talent.

The captain of the Jin Xiu basketball team put his arm around Chu Feng's neck excitedly, "God damn, bastard, did you drink chicken's blood instead of water just now?"

Chu Feng looked towards the spectator stand, "What do you know?!"

It was the water from Yan Ran! Immortal water!

In the blink of an eye, the current score was 0:17.

Qing He didn't get a single point. With such a big gap, their scores had already tied and only half the time had passed in the second half of the game.

Translator's Thoughts

eunimon_ eunimon_

[1]: To hold someone's golden thigh means to cling on to a rich man.

Chapter 137: Big brother's gift

However, this was just the beginning. In the next half, Jin Xiu continued to splendidly thrash the other team, almost entirely due to Chu Feng alone.

The screams coming from girls cheering "Chu Feng" almost broke through the roof.

There was only a minute left until the end of the match.

The current score was a scary 0:24.

Qing He still hadn't scored a single point while Jin Xiu had already overtaken Qing He by seven points.

It was impossible to score seven points within a minute. Qing He was definitely going to lose.

On the court, everybody was celebrating Jin Xiu's victory.

Certainly, at the final moment, the ball landed in Chu Feng's hands again.

Qing He's players were totally beaten down and had completely given up struggling.

"Stop him!" Song Zi Hang yelled in anger.

Even if he was going to lose, he couldn't lose with zero points. He, Song Zi Hang, couldn't lose face to this guy!

Everybody didn't have a choice but to pick themselves up and try to stop Chu Feng.

Under the gaze of every spectator and player from Qing He, Chu Feng spun the ball in his hands leisurely and did a sudden move that nobody expected.

He changed his direction unexpectedly, ran towards the basketball hoop of his own team and scored.

The whistle blew and it was the end of the match. Qing He's team got two points.

Under the astonished gaze of everyone, Chu Feng walked to Song Zi Hang casually and said, "These two points are big brother's gift to you, you're welcome."

His own shot, his own shot that Chu Feng threw into his own hoop on purpose gave Song Zi Hang two points.

"You..." Being ridiculed in front of so many people, Song Zi Hang's face contorted with anger and he almost stormed over but was stopped by his teammates.

After a moment of silence, there were cheers from the entire court, "Wooooow! Senior Chu Feng's amazing!" At the end, the scores for the second half of the match were: 2:24.

Qing He and Jin Xiu's final scores were: 25:30. Even with such a big difference in points during the first half of the game, Jin Xiu caught up in the second half and won the entire match.

At the spectator stand, Ye Wanwan heaved a sigh of relief, "That's more like it. At least your big sister didn't help you in vain!"

It was obvious that Chu Feng took revenge for Jiang Yan Ran on that final shot.

Ye Wanwan turned to Jiang Yan Ran, "What do you think? Are you happy?"

Jiang Yan Ran nodded. It was undeniable--the win did let off some of her steam.

On the court, Chu Feng was being thrown in the air by his excited teammates. There was a huge grin on his face.

After he was let down, Chu Feng seemed to discuss something with his teammates. After that, he walked towards Jiang Yan Ran with the trophy.

Standing right in front of Jiang Yan Ran, Chu Feng was at a loss once again, "That... For... This is for you..."

Jiang Yan Ran was taken aback, "For me? But this trophy belongs to the entire team and anyway, I don't really have a use for this..."

"Ah... You don't like it? I thought all of you girls would like this but yeah, there isn't much use to this thing, sorry!" Chu Feng's hung his head low instantly.

Ye Wanwan smiled and shot a look at Jiang Yan Ran, "How is it useless? It's for memory's sake!"

There are some people who wanted it but couldn't get it!

Song Zi Hang glared ferociously at Jiang Yan Ran and Chu Feng, kicked the chair next to him and left in a fit.

After Jiang Yan Ran heard that, she looked at how disappointed Chu Feng was and recalled how hard he fought on the court to help her get back at Song Zi Hang. Finally, her heart softened, "Well... thank you."

Chu Feng instantly lit up like a flower blossoming in spring and he looked at Ye Wanwan like she was Jesus.

Ye Wanwan was speechless with the way he stared at her like a little deer with a pair of tearful, grateful eyes. She stood up, "The match is over. I won't intrude on the both of you anymore; I'm heading back to the dorm!"

Chapter 138: Going back to feed the great devil

Jiang Yan Ran grabbed Ye Wanwan's elbow once she heard that, "Aren't you coming with me?"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Why does it seem like Jiang Yan Ran's sticking to me more and more...

Ye Wanwan replied helplessly, "Sorry dear, I have a date tonight."

From today's observation, she thought that Chu Feng wasn't too shabby. Also, she was sure that he really liked Jiang Yan Ran so she didn't mind continuing to match them up together.

"Date? Are you meeting your boyfriend?"

Ye Wanwan nodded, "Mhm."

"All right then!" Jiang Yan Ran couldn't keep her any longer since she had a date.

Chu Feng looked at Ye Wanwan with gratitude and said, "Hello, I'm so sorry that I haven't greeted you properly. You're... a friend of Yan Ran's?"

"Hello, I'm Ye Wanwan." Ye Wanwan did a simple self-introduction.

Jiang Yan Ran continued the introduction, "Wanwan is my best friend."

Chu Feng was slightly surprised as he looked at Ye Wanwan, "So you're Ye Wanwan, I've heard a lot about you!"

Ye Wanwan chuckled softly, "Oh, I'm sure you've heard all about my bad reputation!"

Chu Feng said seriously, "It's only after meeting you that I found out you're completely different from the rumours--we can't trust them."

"You've only met me once and spoke a few words to me though? How do you know that I'm completely different from the rumours?" Ye Wanwan murmured.

"Obviously because you're Jiang Yan Ran's friend!" Chu Feng looked as if that went without saying.

Ye Wanwan raised her brows, "I thought you were a fool at first. I couldn't tell that you're actually quite the smooth talker!"

When Chu Feng heard that, his face turned red instantly and Jiang Yan Ran looked somewhat uncomfortable.

Watching these two teenagers innocently in love, Ye Wanwan inexplicably felt really old.

After she bid farewell to Jiang Yan Ran and Chu Feng, Ye Wanwan returned to the dorm.

After she had removed her makeup and showered, she opened her textbook.

At this time, not only did she cram the high school syllabus, she also read through the university textbook. She wasted two years of her time since she was held back in high school, so she had to get those two years back. Once she successfully entered Imperial City's media school, she was determined to skip a couple grades and finish her studies within the shortest possible time frame.

At the same time, she closely monitored the trends in the entertainment industry so she'd be able to grab hold of any opportunities that came by.

If she remembered correctly, one of the big-name actors in the entertainment industry would encounter their first extremely damaging PR crisis, resulting in them leaving the industry. The company that he was in also suffered great losses and she happened to know how to bring him back from the point of no return. If she used that opportunity wisely, that'd be a good starting point for her...

Her greatest setback in her previous life, other than Si Ye Han holding her back, boiled down to the fact that she was too weak, both physically and psychologically.

After studying for some time, Ye Wanwan checked the time on her phone, closed her textbook and prepared to head to Jin garden.

Although she only said it as an excuse to Jiang Yan Ran so she wouldn't have to be a third-wheel, it also reminded her that she should go back and check on Si Ye Han.

She had to strike when the iron's hot and use this chance while she and Si Ye Han were still on good terms.

Otherwise, the effectiveness would be very low if she kept responding only when forced.

After all, she'd be graduating soon. By then, she'd be busier and many things would exceed the boundaries that Si Ye Han laid out for her. If she didn't deal with Si Ye Han, it'd be difficult for her to proceed.

After she left the school entrance, she bought five big meat buns from the exceptionally popular store along the way and prepared to feed them to the great devil.

Chapter 139: A surprise turned into a scare

An hour later, the cab stopped in the nearby Jin garden.

To Ye Wanwan's devastating discovery, she had finished four of the buns that she brought for Si Ye Han!

There was only one left when she arrived at Jin garden and she tried very hard to resist the temptation to devour it.

I have to walk faster and save this last one!

In order to create a surprise, Ye Wanwan didn't tell anybody that she was coming back. Instead, she sneaked in from the back door of the little garden.

It was only when she was about to arrive that a sudden realisation hit her--what if Si Ye Han's not home today?

Ye Wanwan contemplated this as she strolled across the yard and continued walking. There was only a little light turned on in the living room; the light was quite dim but since there was a light on, there should be someone home.

Thus, Ye Wanwan quickened her pace and walked in the direction of the living room. Then, just as she reached the big glass door and prepared to push the door open to enter, her pupils contracted and she paused.

Blood...

In the air... There's the smell of blood in the air...

It's getting thicker and thicker! So thick that it's making me nauseous.

It was coming from the living room.

What's going on?

There was a thick curtain over the glass door so she had no way of looking into the living room.

"Ah——"

Just as Ye Wanwan's nerves were extremely tense, a heart-wrenching shout came from the living room suddenly.

"Ah—— Kill me! Si Ye Han! Just kill me!"

In the late of night, that shrill voice made her hair stand on end.

Ye Wanwan was motionless and didn't dare to move an inch.

She carefully peeped into the living room through the crack of the glass door. From her angle, she could only see a winding trail of blood all over the floor, seeping into the pure white carpet...

Following the trail of blood, she saw Si Ye Han sitting on the sofa. He had on a modestly expensive, tailored, dark-coloured suit. The watch on his wrist exuded a cold luminosity and next to his legs laid a white tiger, its hair as white as snow.

The white tiger had its eyes closed lazily, like it was asleep but was unable to conceal the deadly aura of a beast emitting from its body, as if he might tear his prey apart anytime.

On Si Ye Han's right was Xu Yi and on his left, was a teenager in a black shirt.

A few steps away from Si Ye Han, a man was rolling around in convulsions on the floor with his entire body soaked in blood.

There wasn't a good piece of meat left on the guy and the area around his knees was bleeding non-stop. Two solid things at the side had some meat attached to them, which seemed like the two knee bones extracted from the man...

Under the screams of the man that caused one's scalp to tingle, the man on the sofa had an inhumane expression on his face. His thin lips moved slightly, letting out an emotionless voice, "Continue."

Following Si Ye Han's order, the teenager in the black shirt moved forward, raised his knife and cut down without hesitation...

Ye Wanwan was so scared that she shut her eyes. She didn't witness anything but just by the shrill howl of the man, she could imagine the torture he was under.

"Ah ah ah—— Si Ye Han! You're inhumane! You beast! Monster! The blood of the Si family flows in me, I'm your blood brother! How could you treat me like this! You actually dared to do this to me! Ah——"

Ye Wanwan's heart started pounding hard, what? This man is Si Ye Han's blood brother?

Which one?

Judging by his age, he couldn't be Si Xia's father...

Chapter 140: Are you hungry?

"Si Ye Han! You'll get your retribution! Don't think that I don't know! Second, third, fourth... Even sixth and seventh brothers... all died in your hands... I'm telling grandma... I'm telling all the elders in the Si family... they won't let you off... they'll never let you off..."

The man was already incapable of walking. He kept shouting insanely while crawling forward bit by bit.

Si Ye Han didn't stop him; he simply watched in silence as the man struggled in vain with his last breath.

The man had already crawled to the door and reached out to open it...

At that moment, a white shadow pounced over at lightning speed. The malicious tiger bit down on the man's neck instantly.

His neck was as crooked as a kite with a broken string and his blood spewed all over the living room like a flower blossoming, accompanied by the crackling sounds of the tiger gnawing on the bones...

This scene was far too horrifying, even for the Ye Wanwan who had lived two lives.

"Ah——" Ye Wanwan finally couldn't hold it in anymore as she let out a scream from the door of the garden.

At the same time, the glass door she was hiding behind was pushed open while she was still in shock.

In the next second, she was met with a pair of eyes that could freeze her blood and she saw the living room akin to hell clearly.

Xu Yi, who was standing next to Si Ye Han, was dumbfounded when he saw her. His face seized with terror, "Ye... Ms Ye... Why are you here..."

I'm finished!

Why would Ye Wanwan suddenly appear here?! Isn't she supposed to be in school?

The teenager in black, who stood on the other side of Si Ye Han, looked condescendingly at Ye Wanwan who was totally pale. He furrowed his brows with a look of disgust and disdain.

Ye Wanwan's stomach turned. Her relationship with Si Ye Han had been good recently which actually made her view this devil as a human for once.

Oh, Si Ye Han... How could he ever be a normal human being...?

If he was, she wouldn't have been so desperate to leave him in her previous life.

Gu Yue Ze saying that Si Ye Han was violent, ruthless and bloodthirsty was an understatement.

To this day, she could remember the first time she witnessed him murdering someone. It wasn't any less bloody than this.

That time, she was so scared that she called him a "devil" and cried, asking him to let her go. She acted like a lunatic. She even used all kinds of vicious words to curse him. After causing a ruckus for half a month and falling very ill, she wasn't able to change anything and was forced to witness another bloody scene until she only had a faint breath of life left, then he let her off...

With so many memories flooding back, Ye Wanwan's head started to hurt. However, all these memories flashed past for only a second or two.

Ye Wanwan quickly calmed herself down, patted away the dust on her body, stood up and picked up her schoolbag. With the plastic bag in her hand, step by step, she walked towards Si Ye Han without looking anywhere else...

Facing the fearful Xu Yi, the teenager with a cold expression, the blood-covered floor under her feet and the sound of the white tiger crushing the bones of the human...

Finally, she reached Si Ye Han.

She passed the bag of meat buns to him, "Hey, are you hungry? I bought some really good buns on the way back here."