

Little Sweet 181

Chapter 181: Come at me a hundred more times!

By the little lake at school:

After Chu Feng hadn't returned her call for a while, Ye Wanwan decided to go down to the lake herself.

As she approached the lake, she heard a dispute in the vicinity.

"Yan Ran, I've learnt from my mistakes. I swear I'll treat you nicely from now on and we can get married after we graduate!"

"Get lost! I've said it before, don't show your face in front of me! Gross!"

"Yan Ran, swear with your heart and tell me that you weren't with this bastard to provoke me? Do you dare to say that you don't like me even a bit?"

"I..."

"Yan Ran, stop lying to yourself! Why are you with a person you don't like just for revenge? You don't like him at all; the person you like is me!"

...

Song Zi Hang kept pestering Jiang Yan Ran while she was drunk and exhausted and Chu Feng next to her had his fists clenched as he stared at Song Zi Hang. But because he was in no position to speak at present, he didn't refute at all.

Seeing that Chu Feng didn't fight back, Song Zi Hang happily added, "I've known Yan Ran from the moment we were born; she's liked me for eighteen years! Who do you think you are?! You think Yan Ran would fall for a gigolo like you? Stop dreaming!"

Ye Wanwan watched these three people from afar and let out a soft sigh.

Jiang Yan Ran was still too soft-hearted and thin-skinned unlike Song Zi Hang, who was still shamelessly insisting that Jiang Yan Ran's value for friendship were in fact residual feelings for him.

And with Jiang Yan Ran's character, even if she had feelings towards Chu Feng, she'd never say it out loud.

Ye Wanwan looked around and picked up a small stone. She wrapped her palm around it, then flung it hard towards Chu Feng's calves.

"Ah——" Chu Feng stood there, battered out of his senses. Then, a sharp pain suddenly arose from his calves as he staggered in a sorry plight.

"Chu Feng!" Jiang Yan Ran noticed and woke up instantly. She quickly rushed over to Chu Feng's side and asked, "Are you alright?"

"Yan Ran, I'm fine..."

"Song Zi Hang! You've gone too far!" Jiang Yan Ran was in a fiery rage.

Song Zi Hang furrowed his brows, "What did I do? I didn't do anything! This guy's faking it!"

"You're still denying it!"

It was dark and only the three of them were there. Also, Song Zi Hang often bullied others because he was slightly more talented than they were. Who could it have been other than him?

"Who said I ended up with this guy just to provoke you? Who said that I still like you? Who said that I don't like him?"

Jiang Yan Ran suddenly pulled Chu Feng's neck, looked at his lips and kissed down——

"Have. you. taken. a. good. look?"

Seeing that Jiang Yan Ran actually kissed Chu Feng right in front of him, Song Zi Hang's face turned green instantly, "Jiang Yan Ran! You!!!"

As for Chu Feng, he was like a steam train, almost ready to charge out from his motherland into the world.

"...!!!"

My. Leg. Hurts. So. Bad! Which immortal-jie jie [1] hit me?! Come at me a hundred more times, please!

Ye Wanwan yawned and stopped watching. She retreated to her dorm without a sound.

She knew that Jiang Yan Ran would never forgive Song Zi Hang. But, since Zi Hang now viewed her as his one and only life-saver, he definitely wouldn't let her go. With her soft-hearted nature, if she wasn't more harsh with him, she'd be harassed for a very long time. Good thing I was here to end this once and for all.

Now, she'd finally settled this issue at Jiang Yan Ran's side. That's one issue done and over with.

Translator's Thoughts

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[1]: I guess most of you should know what this means by now :) Jie jie is elder sister in Chinese. In this case, Chu Feng wanted the "immortal" to attack his leg a hundred more times so he could be kissed by Jiang Yan Ran again and again. Hahahaha...

Chapter 182: I'm waiting for you

As Ye Wanwan passed a small forest on her way back to the dormitory, a figure suddenly appeared out of nowhere, almost scaring her to death.

Her first reaction was to touch her face.

Luckily, she'd been very careful this time. Even though it was already late at night, she made sure to put on a slab of makeup like she was about to act for a horror movie in order to prevent an incident similar to the one with Si Xia from happening again. She was safe.

When that person noticed her, it was evident that he was in a greater shock than she was.

She heard the person's gasp very clearly.

She took a few steps forward. Under the glow from the streetlamps, Ye Wanwan managed to see the other person's face.

"Si Xia...?"

What's this guy doing out here in the middle of the night?

After the 'ultimate move' she'd made previously, this guy kept his distance from her and because he was also quite busy himself, they didn't even speak much these past few days. She'd forgotten all about this 'bomb' and pushed it to the back of her mind.

"Why aren't you asleep yet?" Ye Wanwan casually asked.

"Hm, I was thinking about you so I couldn't fall asleep."

"..." Ye Wanwan was speechless.

"Wanwan..." The low voice of the teenager travelled to her ears.

"Huh? What?" Ye Wanwan regained her senses.

"Why aren't you asleep, were you waiting for me?" he asked. His pupils reflected the moonlight seeping through the gaps of the leaves, like a demon who could trick people off the righteous path.

Ye Wanwan: "...!!!"

He stopped bothering me for only a few days! Why's he back at it again?!

Does he think my life is too long and boring?

Ye Wanwan strongly felt that this couldn't go on anymore. She had to find a way to get rid of him once and for all.

After she took a deep breath, Ye Wanwan forced herself to calm down. After that, she replied slowly, "Yup, I was waiting for you!"

His eyes lit up instantly with a little suspicion and disbelief, "Really...?"

Ye Wanwan faked a look of honesty without a trace of deception, "Of course! I knew you went to work so I waited here especially for you!"

With that, Ye Wanwan looked down shyly and hooked her fingers nervously, "Well... Si Xia... actually... actually, I've liked you for quite some time..."

Si Xia was stunned, he totally didn't expect the sudden confession from her, "What?"

Tsk, now he knows how scary it is to be confessed to?

Ye Wanwan concealed the mischievousness beneath her eyes, plucked up her courage and continued, "I... I like you too..."

Ye Wanwan spoke while taking a step closer to him, "I fell for you from the first time I laid eyes on you, but I never held onto any hope that I'd have any chance to be with you. I really didn't expect that I'd be so lucky to be your deskmate and even get the chance to act in the play with you, you don't even know how happy I was..."

Si Xia became even more surprised, "I thought... you wouldn't part with Si Ye Han unless heaven and Earth collided?"

Ye Wanwan smiled bitterly, "Of course I was lying to you..."

Ye Wanwan spoke and suddenly raised her head excitedly to look at Si Xia, "But I didn't expect that Si Xia, you... you would actually... are you... really... really in love with me? Or... were you just fooling with me?"

Si Xia's constant, calm gaze finally showed some hesitation. He paused for a long time before replying, "To me, you're... very special... unlike the other girls... not just because of your appearance..."

Ye Wanwan's eyes glistened and burned intensely, "Well then... let's complete the greatest harmony of our lives tonight!"

"What?" Si Xia was stunned.

Ye Wanwan acted very excited. Her face was flushed and she was extremely emotional. Taking this chance when Si Xia was paralyzed on the spot, she suddenly pounced on him with all her strength...

The two of them fell and rolled into the nearby bush.

"Wanwan, you... wait wait..."

Si Xia was about to get up but was immediately pushed down by Ye Wanwan, "What's wrong? Don't you like me? I like you too! I like you so much... so much... don't you want to be with me?"

Si Xia retreated, "No... you need to calm down a little..."

"Look at how beautiful the night is tonight, we don't have to wait for another day!"

How could Ye Wanwan calm down? She stretched her arms out and started to unfasten the buttons on his clothes as she puckered her lips and prepared to kiss...

He watched as his collar was grabbed and sat in shock, looking at the face worse than a horror film looming before him like it was about to engulf him in the next second...

Suddenly, with a great force, he broke away from her and at the same time, shouted angrily—

"Get lost!!!"

Chapter 183: Trampled on

After the angry shouts, there was a cold and dead silence.

The love-struck expression on Ye Wanwan's face subsided like the tide as she regained a cold and indifferent expression.

Ye Wanwan tidied the edges of her white dress, stood up slowly and looked coldly at the battered and exhausted teenager who had grass all over his body, his face filled with indignation and fear. "Hey Si Xia, are you done acting?"

He lifted his head angrily and glared at her in disbelief.

Ye Wanwan laughed, "Don't be dismayed--going to this extent with me looking the way I do; you're already quite good."

With that, Ye Wanwan paused and the smile on her face was replaced by a seriousness, "I don't care what your motives were, nor do I care about what happened between you and Si Ye Han, just please don't drag me into it. Jie jie [1] don't have the energy to play games with you! You hear me?"

Ye Wanwan turned and left immediately.

Behind her, Si Xia was a mess. While they were struggling, he rolled in the grass and mud and lost a few buttons on his shirt. He looked like he'd just been trampled on.

After Ye Wanwan left, he regained his senses after a long time. He clenched his fists and muttered a curse.

The night breeze was chilly and there was a cold glow from the moonlight overhead.

He sat there in a daze.

After some time, he slowly buried his head in his knees, his back trembled slightly and his fingers dug into the grass, "You're not..."

His voice was increasingly gloomy, "You're not my jie jie..."

A moment of silence in the dead stillness.

It was as if he'd drawn out all his anger. His voice that was gloomy and full of hatred became extremely weak, "My older sister... would never do this to me..."

...

The next morning.

Ye Wanwan was awoken by the screams of Jiang Yan Ran.

"Ah—"

All she saw was a girl sitting up in a panic, her flushed cheeks filled with distress.

She seemed to have sobered up and recalled what she did last night.

"You're awake?" Ye Wanwan yawned.

Jiang Yan Ran turned to her, looking as if she was about to cry as she spoke incoherently, "Wanwan... I... last night..."

"What happened to you last night?" Ye Wanwan acted like she didn't know anything.

"Oh my god!" Jiang Yan Ran held her face, "Last... last night, I was in a bad mood so I drank a little... after that, I gave you a call... you told me to wait there... you said you'd get someone to fetch me..."

"That's right! What's wrong?"

"After that, Chu Feng came over and wanted to take me back to the dorms but Song Zi Hang somehow found me too and kept pestering me. He even insisted that I still had feelings for him and said I was using Chu Feng to get revenge and provoke him... he even hurt Chu Feng..."

"Then?"

Jiang Yan Ran blushed even more, "After that, I was so mad and to refute what Song Zi Hang said, I kissed Chu Feng right in front of him! God... I'm never ever drinking again..."

"Oh, actually, I think you should drink more..."

Jiang Yan Ran didn't seem to hear what Ye Wanwan mumbled as she fell apart, "I'm not even sure about my feelings towards Chu Feng, how could I do something like that? He might get the wrong idea! What's worse was that I even said he would be my boyfriend from that day onwards!"

Aiya, this is actually going better than I expected!

Ye Wanwan laughed, "That boy's too lucky, huh? I'm so jealous of him!"

Not only does he have me as a helpful spirit, even God is on his side!

Jiang Yan Ran was annoyed, "Wanwan, stop joking. Hurry and think of a way out for me, what should I do now?"

Ye Wanwan replied without hesitation, "It's very simple. Just tell him that you drank too much last night so everything you did and said doesn't count."

Jiang Yan Ran's eyes lit up, "Can I really do that?"

Ye Wanwan nodded, "Of course you can. At most, there'll be a male corpse found in Qing He's lake one of these days!"

Jiang Yan Ran: "..."

"Pfff..." Ye Wanwan laughed, "Just teasing you. If you really don't like him, then it's best that you let Chu Feng know early!"

Jiang Yan Ran immediately replied, "I don't dislike him...but.."

Ye Wanwan understood how she was feeling--after all, she was still a teen. It was inevitable that she'd be confused, having so many things happening all at once.

Ye Wanwan thought about it then stood up, walked to the windows and drew the curtains as she said to Jiang Yan Ran, "Yan Ran, come over and look at this, then make a decision."

Translator's Thoughts

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[1]: Jie jie means older sister in Chinese. In this case, Ye Wanwan isn't really Si Xia's older sister, it's just to show that she's older, has a higher authority and in some way, mocking him.

Chapter 184: At worst, she'd get makeup remover splashed in her face

It was still early. The sky just had its first glimmer of light, the window frame was still moist with mist and dew, and the school grounds were empty.

However, Jiang Yan Ran followed Ye Wanwan's gaze, looked over and saw a familiar figure below.

A boy stood still below the girls' dormitory like a doorkeeper.

And Jiang Yan Ran noticed that he was still wearing the same pyjamas as last night.

When Ye Wanwan called Chu Feng yesterday, he was already in bed and because he rushed over, he didn't even have time to get dressed.

But it was already morning now and he was still in the same clothes...

Could it be that he didn't go back and stood there for an entire night?

With that thought, Jiang Yan Ran felt as if her heart had been struck by something. She turned around and ran downstairs.

Ye Wanwan looked at Jiang Yan Ran's back and felt somewhat emotional as if her little girl was maturing to womanhood.

Downstairs.

Chu Feng, who was in a daze, suddenly saw Jiang Yan Ran running over and was stunned. His dashing face started to turn red and he suddenly didn't know what to do with his arms and legs. "Yan... Yan Ran..."

"You..." Jiang Yan Ran wasn't sure what to say as she asked hesitantly, "You didn't sleep at all last night?"

He scratched his head and didn't dare to lie, so he stood there like a child who'd misbehaved and answered honestly, "I... I didn't dare to sleep..."

"Why not?" Jiang Yan Ran was perplexed.

He pressed his lips together and was silent for awhile before replying softly, "I was afraid it was all a dream; I was afraid that once I woke up..." (I wouldn't have a wife)

Although Chu Feng didn't manage to say those last few words, Jiang Yan Ran still understood what he meant.

After all these years of chasing after Song Zi Hang, she almost forgot that she was a girl, almost forgot how it felt to be treasured by someone.

Even though Chu Feng was clumsy and maybe even a little foolish, he was genuine and made her feel safe.

Jiang Yan Ran looked at him in silence, the darkness and confusion gradually leaving her eyes. While he stood around looking nervous and uneasy, she said to him, "You should quickly go back and rest!"

She then took a few steps forward, tiptoed and planted a light kiss on his cheeks as she whispered, "You're not dreaming."

"Oh, I'll go back then..." Chu Feng blinked over and over, then stood up and walked away obediently, step by step.

"Hm, he's so calm and collected?"

Upstairs, Ye Wanwan saw everything that happened and sighed at this kid's progress. But in the next second, she noticed that Chu Feng was walking awkwardly with his left limbs extending out together and then his right.

Ye Wanwan giggled as she rubbed her chin and looked a little envious. It's good to be young--you can fall in love so purely .

After watching the lovey-dovey scene, Ye Wanwan laid in bed and went back to sleep.

When she woke up, it was time to head to the small hall for rehearsals.

Jiang Yan Ran had already showered and brought breakfast back. Knowing that Ye Wanwan had to go to rehearsal, she turned to her with a worried look and reminded her, "Si Xia's personal guards are insane, especially with Cheng Xue's complicated background. You better be careful!"

Speaking of Cheng Xue, she was pretty aggressive. Just to get closer to Si Xia, she actually took over another girl's role as the evil stepmother.

Ye Wanwan concentrated on eating her breakfast bun while speaking with her mouth full, "Don't worry, the worst that could happen is I'll get makeup remover splashed in my face, that's all!"

Jiang Yan Ran: "..."

Chapter 185: She's a beauty

At the small hall in school:

The costumes and props were all prepared and everybody crowded around excitedly to take a look.

"Wow! The clothes are all so beautiful! They're so gorgeous!"

"It's all thanks to Cheng Xue. These costumes and props were borrowed from the professional production team with her help! When the time comes, our class' performance will definitely be the most breathtaking!"

"You're dreaming! No matter how stunning the costumes and props are, they'll never make up for Ye Wanwan's appalling face, alright?"

"I really have nothing to say about this ugly freak; how could she be so shameless to take the role of Snow White and force Cheng Xue to act as the evil queen?!"

"So what? There'll be no harm without any comparison--our Little Xue will be the most beautiful queen in history for sure!"

At this moment, someone at the side raised her doubts, "Hold on, even if there is some exaggeration in the theatre, isn't Ye Wanwan's face a little overdone? Is it really okay for us to let her perform like that?"

Cheng Xue's sidekicks glanced at Ye Wanwan and started complaining, "That's right, even the costumes and props won't be able to save her. We have no choice but to change the script!"

"Huh? Change the script? Change it in which way?"

Cheng Xue replied, "We can change the script to have Snow White's mother disguising Snow White with thick makeup from a young age in order to protect her. This way, Ye Wanwan wouldn't have to appear from beginning to end."

"Hahahahaha, would this even work?"

Her little group of sidekicks scoffed, "What else can we do? There will be so many important people at the show; we can't be the ones responsible for scaring them off!"

...

Everybody was talking about Ye Wanwan and occasionally, someone shot a look of disgust at her.

Ye Wanwan played with her costume, held her chin up high and smiled while listening to their comments. Once they were almost done, she suddenly interrupted, "Ay, actually, I can appear on stage without any makeup on. I look pretty good without it!"

The air had a strange silence the moment everyone heard what she said.

A moment later, a roar of laughter erupted.

"Hahahahaha, what did this ugly freak just say? She actually said she looks pretty good without makeup on!"

"Who exactly gave her the courage to say something like that!?"

"She must be joking! If she goes up on stage without any makeup, I think the audience would be scared to death! Is this a Snow White play or a midnight horror show?"

Ye Wanwan had a serious expression on, "Ay, I look quite good without any makeup on. I've been making myself look like this because I'm afraid that my beauty would cause too much jealousy!"

Everybody's expression: "..."

Heh, we must be crazy. We're actually listening to this crazy and ugly freak talk nonsense...

Ye Wanwan saw that nobody believed her, and she sighed helplessly. She told the truth today since she was in a good mood but none of them actually believed her.

"Ugly freak! Stop with your unrealistic dreams and quickly get over here to rehearse! Also, put down that costume in your dirty hands. You're not allowed to change into it now; you can only change into it on the day of the performance. Would you be able to pay up if you dirty it now?!" Cheng Xue's sidekick said, with her hands on her hips, glaring at her fiercely.

After they changed the script, Ye Wanwan was basically switched from being Snow White to Cinderella. The so-called expensive costume was actually grey and old. It was made out of some unknown animal skin and it was ugly, stiff and difficult to put on.

Ye Wanwan couldn't even be bothered to change into it and when she heard what Cheng Xue's sidekick said, she was overjoyed to toss it aside.

Chapter 186: That unnerving stare

Cheng Xue was already dressed in the queen's costume. Her makeup and costume made her small face seem even more delicate and beautiful.

Other than the fangirls waiting for Si Xia by the side, there was also a big group of boys supporting the beauty queen, Cheng Xue. At this moment, they all crowded around her like a myriad of stars surrounding the moon, praising her and taking photos of her.

Cheng Xue wasn't interested at all in these boys who were attempting to win her over. Instead, she kept looking in the direction of the entrance.

When the person she'd been waiting for finally appeared, Cheng Xue's eyes lit up instantly as she lifted her skirt up and walked over, "Si Xia! You're here!"

She blushed a little and looked at him with a look of expectation.

However, Si Xia didn't even glance at her dress that had aroused the attention of plenty of boys. His gaze scanned over everyone and landed straight on the girl behind the crowd, Ye Wanwan.

Cheng Xue followed Si Xia's gaze and looked towards Ye Wanwan. She gritted her teeth in anger.

What's so good about that ugly freak that she deserves such special treatment from him?

"Si Xia, do I look good in this costume?" Cheng Xue tugged at his arm and twirled, trying to get his attention.

But Si Xia didn't react.

Cheng Xue's face stiffened, "Si Xia, what're you looking at?"

Si Xia seemed very distracted like he'd sunk deep into his own world but in Cheng Xue's eyes, he seemed to be looking at Ye Wanwan in a daze.

How could Cheng Xue tolerate him ogling at another woman right in front of her? She raised her voice unhappily, "Si Xia... Si Xia..."

Si Xia's distracted expression suddenly darkened, a chill seeping beneath his eyes, "Shut up, you're being really noisy."

Cheng Xue's opened her eyes wide in shock; she couldn't believe that Si Xia would actually raise his voice at her with this attitude.

"You..." Cheng Xue's lips trembled as she pushed the crowd away and ran with red eyes.

"Little Xue! Little Xue!"

Cheng Xue's sidekicks glanced at Si Xia then glared at Ye Wanwan and hurriedly chased after Cheng Xue.

In a moment, the atmosphere in the hall froze.

The girls who'd been so exhilarated when they saw Si Xia started retreating in fear.

Uh, the hunk seems to be in a bad mood today. Even Cheng Xue got on his bad side. We'd better stay far away!

This was the first time they saw this expression on Si Xia and it was terrifying...

Si Xia didn't care about Cheng Xue who ran away in tears. He found a seat by the window and sat down in silence. As he leaned his chin on his hand, he continued staring at Ye Wanwan.

As for Ye Wanwan who was being stared at...

She gritted her teeth and really wanted to charge over to that guy to pounce on him again.

What's this little devil looking at? Is he trying to make me out to be some flower?

I really didn't expect that after last night, not only is he not stopping, he's even reached a whole new level!

In the midst of the awkward atmosphere, everybody finally managed to coax Cheng Xue back to rehearsal after a very long time.

Until rehearsal started, Si Xia's eyes stayed on Ye Wanwan the whole time without even blinking.

Wherever Ye Wanwan went, his eyes would follow like a newborn chick who wouldn't leave its mother.

The way he looked at her was extremely obvious--only those who were blind wouldn't notice but because of Si Xia's terrifying rage just now, nobody dared to make a sound. They could only criticize him in their hearts.

What exactly happened to you, hunk! Were you cursed by Ye Wanwan??!!!

Ye Wanwan shouldn't act as Snow White; she should be the witch instead!

Chapter 187: Implicated even when she's lying in the coffin

The rehearsal ended with a weird atmosphere.

Aside from staring at her, Si Xia didn't do anything else so Ye Wanwan didn't have a good excuse to flare up at him.

Ye Wanwan finally got to the end of rehearsal and just as she was about to run off, Si Xia fainted onto the ground without any warning, right after they rehearsed the final kissing scene.

"Si Xia——"

"Ah! God! Si Xia has fainted!"

"Someone get help!"

There were repeated screams and shouts. It was total chaos as everyone started crowding around Si Xia.

Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded and felt terribly guilty.

What's up with this guy now?

Ye Wanwan laid in the crystal coffin and glanced at Si Xia through the gaps in the crowd. She saw that he was pale, curled up on the floor in pain and his breathing became quicker.

Ye Wanwan was stunned. It doesn't seem like he's faking it...

"Oh my god! What happened to Si Xia? He was fine just now--why's he like that all of a sudden?"

"Si Xia's having an asthma attack!" Cheng Xue said anxiously.

"Si Xia has asthma? Hurry, check whether he has any medication on him!"

"I checked it already, there isn't any! He hasn't had an attack for quite some time already, why did it have to happen now?!"

"Damn it! Do you need to ask? It must be that ugly freak, Ye Wanwan, giving him a scare! Quick, send him to the nurse!"

Ye Wanwan at the side: "..."

Um, excuse me, how did I get implicated even when I'm just lying in the coffin?

In the midst of the chaos, Cheng Xue and another girl quickly prepared to bring Si Xia to the school nurse.

But then, a "pa" resounded in the air.

Si Xia shoved Cheng Xue's hand away. He panted while he looked towards Ye Wanwan with those suffering but glistening eyes, "Wanwan... Wanwan take me..."

Damn! He's still at it!?

Cheng Xue's hands stiffened and she stared at Ye Wanwan with sullen eyes.

At first, she didn't care about Ye Wanwan at all. After all, it's very common for women of this type to be jealous, but who knew what this ugly freak did to Si Xia that made him so smitten with her!

Under everyone's gaze, Cheng Xue was slapped once again. Her expression was one moment green and the next moment white. She took a long time before swallowing her anger as she glared at Ye Wanwan fiercely, "Ugly freak! Didn't you hear Si Xia calling you?"

Cheng Xue's little sidekicks chimed in as well, "Get over here right now! If it wasn't for you, why would Si Xia have a relapse?"

Everyone started blaming Ye Wanwan.

Although she felt she was totally innocent this time, she suddenly recalled that an asthmatic person shouldn't do any vigorous exercises and couldn't have fluctuating emotions.

When she found out from Cheng Xue that Si Xia hadn't had a relapse for a long time aside from the serious and sudden relapse today, could it be because... he had too much of a shock last night?

Anyway, there'd been something wrong with him starting from the beginning of the day. He seemed distracted like he had a big shock.

Uh...

With this thought, Ye Wanwan felt a little guilty.

Watching Si Xia having more and more difficulty with his breathing to the point where it was almost life-threatening, she stopped thinking and quickly jumped out of the crystal coffin, grabbed his arm and helped him up...

Chapter 188: She's not an ugly freak

After he was helped up by Ye Wanwan, he stuck to her, putting all his weight on her shoulders with his rapid breaths blowing on her neck.

Under all the jealous and hateful stares, Ye Wanwan really felt like tossing him to the crowd. Why don't all of you carry him since you want it so much? I can't afford this beauty myself !

In a flurry, she finally got him to the sickbay.

The school's doctor quickly administered a puffer on Si Xia and performed a general checkup.

"39.5 degrees, he's burning--he needs to be on the drip! He probably suffered a big shock and over-exerted himself. He has to rest well now and remember not to be agitated or tire himself out again!" the doctor warned sternly.

Uh, high fever, trauma, over-exertion...

Upon hearing the doctor's words, Ye Wanwan felt more and more guilty. He wasn't faking it, he really was sick...

Traumatized? How long did this guy stay by the lake last night?

At the school's clinic, Cheng Xue and her clique were there waiting. There was also a large group of girls standing outside. Seeing how weak and frail Si Xia was, a group of young girls were all crying, their hearts aching for him.

The school doctor had a headache from all the noise as he glared at them, "He only has a fever and an asthma attack, do you guys have to act as if someone died? Don't crowd around here, it's very stuffy with so many of you here and you could affect the patients. All of you, leave! Only one person can stay behind!"

After hearing what the school doctor said, Cheng Xue looked at Si Xia eagerly. The other girls didn't seem keen on leaving either.

As for Ye Wanwan, she dragged this guy all the way here and her arms were on the verge of breaking. After making sure that he was in stable condition, she was ready to leave stealthily.

It was obvious that this wasn't a place she should stay for long.

But who would've guessed that just as she stepped away, someone squeezed her wrist.

The second she lowered her head, she saw a pale, almost transparent hand grabbing the corner of her top.

On the narrow bed, Si Xia looked at her like he was being abandoned and protested, "Where are you going?"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Damn! That's enough, stop acting!!!

Si Xia continued tugging onto Ye Wanwan's sleeves as he turned to the other girls and ordered with an unwelcoming tone, "All of you, get out."

"Why's he like that..."

"Why Ye Wanwan, the ugly freak again! Annoying!"

All the girls stomped their feet in anger but since the hunk had spoken, they could only leave grudgingly, complaining all the while.

Cheng Xue was shaking in anger by the bedside, completely enraged with fury. Finally, she couldn't hold it in any longer as she turned to Si Xia and asked, enunciating each word carefully, "Si Xia! Do you know what you're doing? Don't tell me you've really fallen for this ugly freak!"

A bitterness appeared from beneath Si Xia's eyes, "Take back what you just said."

Cheng Xue was stunned, take back what I just said?

Does this mean Si Xia is in love with Ye Wanwan?

It's impossible! How could Si Xia fall for Ye Wanwan?! He must be hiding something!

Just as she had that thought, she heard Si Xia speaking, enunciating each word carefully to her, "She's not an ugly freak."

Cheng Xue was on the verge of spewing blood out, "Si Xia! I think you've really lost your mind!"

"Ye Wanwan, don't celebrate too early!" Cheng Xue shoved Ye Wanwan aside and ran away.

Ye Wanwan wanted to chase after her but since her sleeve was being tugged at, she could only stretch her hand out in despair, "Ay, don't leave me alone here, babe..."

Chapter 189: Why won't he listen?!

Imperial City, Si Corporation:

After Xu Yi answered a call, his face changed as he opened the office door anxiously, "9th master, the school just called; they said that young master Si Xia had a relapse!"

When Si Ye Han heard that, he looked up from the pile of documents and said with a straight face, "Prepare the car."

"Yes!" Xu Yi was surprised.

Young master Si Xia was mischievous and rebellious; he didn't even listen to his parents so the old madam specifically instructed the master to look after him. If anything happened to him, master was responsible or else he might raise the old madam's suspicions again.

At Qing He, only the principal and a handful of top management knew about Si Xia's identity.

Hearing that Si Ye Han would be making a trip down personally, the principal went to the gates and awaited his arrival. When he arrived, he even accompanied Si Ye Han to the sickbay himself.

"Why would he have a relapse when he was doing just fine?" Xu Yi asked.

The principal wiped his sweat, afraid that he'd be blamed for not taking proper care of Si Xia and replied hastily, "This... this was... because he had a little fright during the rehearsal..."

"Had a little fright?" Xu Yi didn't understand, how could he have a fright during rehearsal?

The principal replied nervously, as he was put on the spot, "The girl that he acts with, she looks a bit frightening..."

Xu Yi: "Uh..."

That girl wouldn't happen to be... Ms Ye right...

"How is he?" Si Ye Han asked.

"He's not in any danger right now. He just has a slight fever; he's on a drip."

Qing He, sickbay:

After everybody had left, there was only Ye Wanwan and Si Xia left in the sickbay staring at each other.

Si Xia refused to release his grip on her sleeves so Ye Wanwan had no choice but to speak up, "What? Do you want to go to the little forest with me again?"

I didn't want to agitate him, seeing that he's sick at first...

The moment she said that, the fingers gripping tightly onto her were released instantly with a swoosh.

Ye Wanwan was very satisfied with the result. She withdrew her arm and said, "I already made myself very clear last night; don't waste your energy anymore!"

Xu Yi and his master had just arrived at the door of the sickbay when a familiar voice came through. This voice... seems to belong to Ye Wanwan!

Oh no! Why is she here too?

Xu Yi's expression changed and immediately after that, Si Xia's agitated voice was heard, "Ye Wanwan! Are you really in love with Si Ye Han?"

When Xu Yi heard that question, the cold sweat on his forehead came trickling down.

Why did we have to come at such a time!

He was too careless--he should've checked the situation over here first, knowing that Ye Wanwan and Si Xia were in the same school.

Inside, Ye Wanwan sighed, "I've already said this over eight hundred times, how many times do you want me to repeat it? My relationship with your 9th uncle is stronger than gold and our love is like a rock. Unless the mountain becomes flat, unless all the rivers are parched, unless there's thunder in winter, unless there's snow in summer, unless heaven and earth collide--only then would I reject him!

Xu Yi at the door: "..."

This Ye Wanwan's getting more and more crafty!

However, young master Si Xia isn't one to hold back if he has the intention to come between them...

Xu Yi didn't dare to relax at all. As he was fretting, sure enough, he heard Si Xia's mocking laugh, "Ye Wanwan, do you even believe in what you said? Tsk, you like him? What do you like about him? His power? Or that face of his? You think I don't know that you weren't willing at all? And the way you dress, you're just trying to scare him off, right?"

Damn! Ye Wanwan muttered a curse-- this brat is definitely hard to deal with !

Her cover had been exposed just like that.

The veins on Ye Wanwan's forehead popped out. All her patience had run out as she yelled at him, "Avoid him, my ass! You brat! Why won't you believe me!?! Must I bring Si Ye Han over here now and have sex with him in front of you for you to believe me?!"

Chapter 190: Can't satisfy your request

"Ay..." *cough cough cough cough* Xu Yi, who was at the door, choked and started coughing out of shock, nearly coughing his lungs out.

Damn! This Ye Wanwan really isn't scared to say anything!

She even had the guts to say that she'd have sex with master right in front of Si Xia!

He simply didn't dare to look at his master's expression!

At the same time, to prevent Ye Wanwan from saying anything else shocking, Xu Yi quickly pushed the door open. "Young master Si Xia, Ye... Ms Ye..."

Hearing the opening of the door, Ye Wanwan's back stiffened instantly.

Then, she turned and saw Xu Yi as well as Si Ye Han...

Oh my god!!!

Why are these two here?!

Ye Wanwan stared at Si Ye Han's icy-cold expression and felt as if she was the Titanic, with her senses totally knocked out.

Her mind was filled with the comment she'd just blurted out boldly, "Get Si Ye Han over now and have sex right in front of you" ...

Si Ye Han definitely heard me since I was so loud just now!

My integrity! My pure image! They're totally gone!

Ye Wanwan's mind was abuzz and her vision was blurry. After a very long time, she managed to regain her senses from the shock and stammered nervously, "Si... Si Ye Han... why're you here... are you here to see Si Xia... hehehe... just... I was teasing this kid just now... don't take it seriously... I really, really, really don't have that kind of dirty intention ah..."

Si Ye Han remained quiet but looked at her rather subtly.

Being silently stared at by Si Ye Han's cold and intense eyes without knowing what was on his mind made her hair stand on end.

Just as she was about to charge to the temple to confess her sins and become a nun, his thin lips finally opened slightly and said, "Xiaxia's still a kid."

Ye Wanwan didn't understand, "Huh? So... so what about it?"

She totally didn't get what Si Ye Han's sudden and random comment meant.

Si Ye Han lowered his gaze, adjusted his collar then looked at her and replied lightly, "So, I can't satisfy your request at the moment."

Ye Wanwan: "...!!!"

Pffff—

Ye Wanwan nearly spewed out blood on the spot!

What the h***! Because Si Xia's still a kid, they can't make love in front of him?

So when Si Xia's all grown up, then we'll be able to do that?! Yeah right!

She really wanted to kowtow to Si Ye Han's logic!

He even managed to use such a serious tone to say that...

As for Si Xia still lying in bed, Ye Wanwan glanced at him and saw that his face was green and was reaching for the inhaler next to the bed.

Poor kid...

"How're you feeling?" Si Ye Han finally turned his attention to the teenager on the bed.

Si Xia replied coldly, "Hypocrite."

Si Ye Han ignored his attitude and replied indifferently, "After your drip, get Xu Yi to take you back to rest for a couple of days."

Ye Wanwan nodded and added on, "That's right, that's right! Xiaxia, you're too weak. Auntie's really worried--you better head home and have a good rest!"

"..."

Si Xia clutched his chest in pain, almost dying from exasperation from the two of them.

Who caused me to be in this state?

Now they're worried about me? Why didn't they care about my weak body just now when they were torturing me??!!!