

Little Sweet 221

Chapter 221: You doubt my abilities?

In the room:

Ye Wanwan was speechless when she heard Si Ye Han say "I'll head over once I've settled some things".

Why does it sound like I'm a wife waiting for her husband to finish his work?

I'm obviously just a high school girl who can't afford to pay tuition fees!

After reviewing math for an entire night, she had exhausted all of her energy. Once her head touched the pillow, she immediately started dozing off.

While she was still drowsy, she heard a pair of familiar footsteps approaching and a chilly breath permeating through her body.

Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows and began to prattle on about something drowsily.

Si Ye Han stared at her lips. His calloused fingers brushed over them lightly, but just as he got closer to her, he could hear her repeating, "x minus x in two series, the formula of a general term, sum to n terms... two of them has a limit, four arithmetic operations change sequentially..."

After mumbling on for what felt like half a day, she suddenly reached towards the heat source, into his embrace and called out, "Daddy..."

Si Ye Han: "..."

She then went silent like she was sound asleep. A long while later, her shoulders started trembling slightly as she mumbled in anxiety and panic, "Wanwan has been good... Wanwan has been studying... don't be angry at me... don't forsake me... alright..."

Si Ye Han stared at her little face with a mixed expression. After some time, he reached out and wiped away the tears forming in her eyes.

The alarm clock rang right at 6 a.m. the next morning.

Ye Wanwan instinctively buried her head into the duvet to hide from the sound of the alarm. After a long time, she came out from the covers reluctantly, turned the alarm off and made her way up like a wandering spirit.

Just as she'd risen up halfway, a large force on her waist suddenly pulled her back down.

She found herself lying in bed once again as she came face-to-face with Si Ye Han's blindingly dashing face.

The curtains in the house were drawn with only a shred of faint light shining in. On the soft, comfortable and warm bed, there laid a devilishly handsome man next to her. Any normal human being would probably want to sleep for an eternity.

Ye Wanwan couldn't imagine that after worrying for so long, she'd be too exhausted and sleep all the way until dawn. She didn't even realise when Si Ye Han came over.

Ye Wanwan's waist was embraced by a large arm; her body was akin to a pillow being hugged. This intimate position made her heart pound, "Hey, uh... I need to get up to study..."

The man's eyes didn't open. He didn't seem to have the intention of letting her get up as he said in a low voice, "There's still two more hours."

"Uh..." Ye Wanwan was speechless.

Last night, she slept at 12 and it's now 6 in the morning. There were still two hours to a full eight hours of sleep.

He actually counted the hours! Must he be so calculative?

Ye Wanwan was accustomed to waking up early. Although she was still really tired, to ask her to lay in bed and sleep peacefully for a full eight hours felt like a sin to her. Thus, she had to negotiate with him, "Um, Teacher Si, let's negotiate--can I have a discount? Would six hours be alright? Even though I'm a senior in high school now, my math is still so horrendous so I really need to use all the time I have to catch up. What if I don't do well...?"

His eyes opened slowly, dark as a piece of glass immersed in a cold lake, "You're doubting my abilities?"

"..." Ye Wanwan was speechless.

Then what if I don't do well? Can I get a full refund?

Chapter 222: Failed attempt

Actually, she knew that with Si Ye Han's tutoring and her exceptional memory, one month would be sufficient.

But keeping herself busy was the only way she could be calm and at ease.

She thought about her mother, thought about her father, thought about her brother, her home... All these thoughts almost drove her nuts...

She knew that Si Ye Han didn't fully trust her and was acutely aware that she couldn't do anything to provoke him.

It took me so long to appease Si Ye Han; it's not the right time to act yet.

Furthermore, she had a bad record. In order to escape in the past, she often lied that she was going to visit her parents.

If she told Si Ye Han she wanted to visit her parents at this point, it'd basically be like telling him that she was trying to escape again.

But ever since she saw her older brother at school, these feelings were much harder to suppress.

Ye Wanwan laid in bed, her sleepiness completely gone as she stared at the man next to her, counting his eyelashes while his eyes were shut.

Just how can I make Si Ye Han agree to let me go home...

After exactly two hours, Si Ye Han woke up on the dot.

Initially, she speculated whether Si Ye Han had slept at all throughout the night, but just by seeing the glow on his face like he'd absorbed all the light from the sun and the moon, she knew that he had a good sleep.

Unlike Ye Wanwan, who was listless, looking as if a demon sucked her soul out.

During breakfast, Ye Wanwan couldn't hold it in any longer.

Why don't I give it a go?

I've been so good lately...

Ye Wanwan steadied herself before carefully asking, "Hey, Si Ye Han... today's Saturday... can I go back home to visit my parents..."

Xu Yi, who was standing by the side, heard this question and gasped instantly.

Just last night, I said to Mo Xuan that Ye Wanwan's been quite well-behaved lately. This can't be another attempt to escape, right?

As expected, the moment Si Ye Han heard she wanted to return home, a layer of frost developed on his face.

He placed his cutlery down and looked at her with ice-cold eyes that carried an extreme sense of oppression. His tone was glacial as he replied, "The Ye family has nothing to do with you at all."

When she heard that, Ye Wanwan's heart dropped.

I know I've already cut ties with my family...

Ye Wanwan's eyes darkened slightly as she mumbled in a low voice, "I shouldn't have fought with them over Gu Yue Ze before. I didn't know better then and hurt them. I really want to see them right now..."

The air around Si Ye Han became even chillier as he spoke, exaggerating every single word, "I don't want to repeat myself."

Although she'd expected this, Ye Wanwan couldn't help but feel awful inside.

Si Ye Han didn't allow her to go not only because he was afraid she'd run away.

Maybe it was her perception but in both her past and current life, Si Ye Han seemed to want to isolate her from her past on purpose.

Maybe I'm still haunted by his controlling manner?

She wasn't allowed to be close to anybody, not even her family.

To him, she belonged to him and only to him.

From the moment she started being by his side, her world only revolved around him alone.

Knowing that Si Ye Han was already mad, all Ye Wanwan could do was give up for now.

Following this, the atmosphere was very cold. Nobody spoke at the dining table and Xu Yi didn't even dare to make a sound.

There seemed to be something up in the company, as Si Ye Han left with Xu Yi immediately after eating.

Without Si Ye Han around, Ye Wanwan felt quite free. But with her mood down, she wasn't able to cheer up even after seeing Great White playing with the chicks in the yard.

Chapter 223: Wealthy families are as complicated as the seas

Ye Wanwan laid on the circular table in the yard to do some practice questions. Distracted, she didn't even notice when it started pouring and still held onto her pen in a daze.

It was only when Great White, who was dozing under the roof, suddenly roared loudly that she woke up abruptly. She quickly packed up to return to the house to seek shelter from the rain.

After she went back into the house, Ye Wanwan did the same thing as the day before--she stole a slice of beef from the fridge and placed it next to the white tiger before retreating somewhere far away.

The rain got heavier and heavier and it started to thunder.

Ye Wanwan held a practice book in her hands and sat cross-legged on the floor, not flipping through the pages. Her mind was in a mess and she couldn't focus at all.

She thought about how her parents still had to depend on her uncle and live under his roof. She also thought about Gu Yue Ze and Ye Yiyi...

Nobody knew this but Ye Yiyi isn't her cousin. She's her sister from another mother!

There's a saying that goes "Wealthy families are as complicated as the seas", and the Ye family wasn't any different.

On the surface, they're the founders of the entertainment industry, have connections everywhere and are extremely powerful but the truth was that inside, they're disgusting to the point of making one puke.

Ye Yiyi's mother, Liang Mei Xuan, and her mother, Liang Wan Jun, were sisters with the same father but different mothers.

Liang Mei Xuan was the Liang family's illegitimate daughter and only entered the Liang family when she turned eighteen.

Wanwan's mother was kind and pure. Seeing that Liang Mei Xuan was weak and pitiful, she didn't treat Mei Xuan unfairly at all, although they weren't close.

Liang Mei Xuan was already in university at that time and was rejected by the roommates in her dorm. She was often bullied and always returned home with bruises.

Grandpa Liang Shi Jun suggested letting Liang Mei Xuan live with Wanwan's mother since the Ye family lived very close to Liang Mei Xuan's school.

There were so many rooms in the house that it didn't make much difference if one person moved in. Her innocent mother didn't mind at the time and agreed to let Liang Mei Xuan move into the house.

This became the start of her mother's nightmares...

Her mother was too boring and wasn't good at pleasing the in-laws. Also, she had troubles with conceiving a child. After being married for three years, she still wasn't pregnant so naturally, her in-laws had many complaints about her.

On the other hand, Liang Mei Xuan was bubbly, cute and good at sweet-talking. She stole the hearts of everyone not long after she arrived.

Another year passed and her mother still wasn't pregnant but Liang Mei Xuan was.

She was pregnant with the blood and flesh of Wanwan's father, Ye Shao Ting!

Liang Mei Xuan was jealous that Wanwan's mother had everything and was even more jealous that she was so lucky to marry into a rich family. Mei Xuan started scheming the day she stepped into the house until she finally achieved her goal of climbing into Wanwan's father's bed.

Wanwan's father was faithful to her mother. After realising that he touched Liang Mei Xuan when he was drunk, he didn't hide it from her mother. He immediately told her about the incident and begged her for forgiveness.

Her mother was furious at first and chased Liang Mei Xuan out.

Wanwan's mother turned a cold shoulder to her father for half a year. When their relationship finally improved slightly, Liang Mei Xuan was invited back once again by her mother's in-laws and by then, Liang Mei Xuan's tummy was so huge; she was almost ready for labour.

An infertile daughter-in-law versus a woman pregnant with the blood and flesh of the Ye family--it was obvious which one the elders would favour.

Then, the elders begged to allow Liang Mei Xuan to give birth to the child and wanted her father to get a divorce and marry Liang Mei Xuan. Her father objected vehemently and caused a big ruckus at home.

The elders swore to their deaths to keep the blood and flesh of the Ye family, but her father didn't want to betray her mother. Plus, Liang Mei Xuan's tummy was already so big that the baby could no longer be aborted and thus, a stalemate was reached.

In the end, her second uncle came to the rescue and said he'd always loved Liang Mei Xuan deeply and was willing to marry her. He would also treat the child in her tummy as his own.

Wanwan's father naturally objected--this was too ridiculous. How could he allow his own younger brother to marry a woman who was pregnant with his child?

Chapter 224: The evidence that destroyed their family

But Ye Shao An was resolute at that time. Even Liang Mei Xuan agreed to marry him for the sake of the child.

The elders forced her father to make a decision--either marry Liang Mei Xuan or let Ye Shao An marry her.

Under much torment, her father still rejected the idea of marrying Liang Mei Xuan.

The child was in Liang Mei Xuan's tummy--he couldn't force her to abort it and it wasn't up to him who Liang Mei Xuan chose to marry.

Just like that, Wanwan's half-sister, Ye Yiyi, also became her cousin.

After Ye Yiyi was born, even though she was a girl, the elders worried that their granddaughter would be treated unfairly so they were especially nice towards Liang Mei Xuan and Ye Yiyi. As for her mother, a chicken who couldn't lay eggs, they began to increasingly show their dislike of her.

Her mother's days in the Ye family became harder and harder--facing Liang Mei Xuan and Ye Yiyi at home daily nearly drove her to the wall. She suggested getting a divorce to her father many times but her father was in so much pain that he didn't want to live.

Fortunately, not long after, her mother became pregnant, and with a boy even.

Three years after that, her mother had Ye Wanwan too.

The prejudice her grandparents had against her mother then disappeared.

Her second uncle, Ye Shao An, was never well-liked by her grandfather. The company was basically managed by her father and her uncle always banked on his taking care of her father's illegitimate daughter all these years to ask for one condition after another. He caused trouble and made a mess in the company while her father had to deal with the aftermath.

Until Ye Shao An went too far and finally violated the Ye family's taboo--he laundered money for an overseas power, lost a big sum of money in Las Vegas and even embezzled a large sum of public funds.

After her father found out about this incident, he flew into a rage and was determined to stop overindulging him.

But just as her father was about to present the evidence to her grandfather, Ye Shao An threatened him with the video of Wanwan's drug abuse.

Since his daughter, Ye Yiyi, could no longer be used to influence him, fine. Ye Shao An still had another, even more precious daughter, Ye Wanwan!

Sure enough, her father folded right after watching the video.

Her father had to take the blame for everything Ye Shao An had done.

Her grandfather threw her father out of the company in a furious rage.

In her previous life, she was lured to a bar by Ye Yiyi and was tricked by a group of people to try drugs. At that time, the house was filled with boys and girls using drugs. The scene looked very corrupt on purpose--the entire thing was secretly taped by Ye Yiyi. That tape then became the evidence that destroyed their family.

If Ye Yiyi hadn't been worried that provoking her father too much would cause the plan to backfire, she would've directly sent people to ruin Ye Wanwan's reputation as well.

After Ye Wanwan awoke from her drunken stupor, she had no idea what happened and was still upset that Gu Yue Ze stood her up.

After that, she was dragged home by her enraged father who secretly found someone to perform a blood test.

The results of the test came out--indeed, she had used drugs and it was one of the drugs that would cause one to be addicted for a lifetime with just one usage.

Following that, she was sent to rehab at a secure location by her father. He left a sum of money for her and arranged everything.

She didn't know that in order to protect her, her father had been besieged on all sides. She just complained that her father didn't trust her and sent her to such a scary place by herself.

After that, the doctor her father had hired waited an entire month to keep tabs on her. Her drug addiction didn't act up.

Shortly after, three months went by. The doctor confirmed she didn't have an addiction to drugs, amazed. He researched for half a month and couldn't find out why. Thus, he could only conclude that the drug she'd ingested was mixed with something else and there was some sort of mutation that prevented her from becoming addicted.

Chapter 225: Do you still want your wife or not?

Ye Wanwan didn't really believe she'd used drugs so she didn't dwell too much on the test results. All that mattered was that she was finally free.

After she left, the first thing she wanted to do was see Gu Yue Ze, but what awaited her was the chaotic world outside...

Her father was driven out of the company and he lost the family house and car. In just a single night, Ye Wanwan fell from grace, going from the daughter of a rich family to a shameful, "balding phoenix" who was ridiculed by everyone. Her fiancé, whom she loved deeply, even became Ye Yiyi's boyfriend...

In her past life, after she found out these circumstances, she attempted to expose Ye Yiyi's true colours but unfortunately, Ye Yiyi was well-prepared and she ended up empty-handed.

However, she did stumble onto a shocking secret...

With so many memories wreaking havoc in her thoughts, Ye Wanwan felt a sharp pain in her head and leaned against the edge of the sofa, slowly spiralling into a dark and deep nightmare.

Due to the sudden drop in temperature from the storm, her body trembled and her chest felt so heavy, as if it were filled with lead. It was becoming harder to breathe.

"Roar——"

A ferocious, terrifying and low roar reached Ye Wanwan's ears. Her tightly shut eyes quivered and her mind was bogged down, unable to free itself from the fear.

All of a sudden, the white tiger, who was hiding at first, started to approach Ye Wanwan as he roared lowly.

Seeing her lying on the carpet with flushed cheeks and ragged breathing, the white tiger seemed a little nervous as it paced several times around her.

"Roar——"

Another roar, yet she didn't show any response.

The servants at home usually remained in the servants' room unless they were called upon--they typically didn't walk around freely. Furthermore, Great White was roaring so fiercely in the living room which deterred anybody from rushing over, lest they send themselves to a quick death.

The white tiger kept roaring and pacing around her for a long time. Finally, it got closer to her and placed its enormous beastly body on her and laid down, embracing her in its warm white coat, its long tail covering her exposed calves.

Meanwhile, the black car travelled like a ghost in the stormy and dark night.

Through the rearview mirror, Xu Yi looked uneasily at Si Ye Han, who kept his intentions secret.

He thought his master wouldn't return home today, but he actually left the banquet early at 8.

He knew his master's greatest taboo was the loss of control.

And right now, Ye Wanwan was becoming more and more difficult to understand-- both her actions and her as a person.

It was great if she was well-behaved but even he could tell that Ye Wanwan was testing his master's limits, bit by bit.

Once she hit his limits, no matter how well she acted, it would be of no use.

Shortly, the car finally reached Jin garden.

The living room was strangely quiet. The master had left Si Lu Te at home on purpose and he guessed with Ye Wanwan's love of the beast, she would've made unnecessarily excited noises around it the whole night but presently, there wasn't a single movement inside.

Xu Yi took Si Ye Han's coat and followed him into the living room suspiciously.

The second the two of them entered, they saw a pile of white hair on the vintage, totem-printed floor with Ye Wanwan curled up against Si Lu Te, hugging its claws with both hands as she mumbled, "Mommy..."

"Roar——" Hearing the footsteps, Si Lu Te, who was locked in Ye Wanwan's embrace as she called for her mother, gave a deep roar.

Dumb humans! Finally, you came back? Do you still want your wife or not?!

Chapter 226: Her pulse

Xu Yi's eyes widened in disbelief, unable to believe the scene in front of him.

Damn! Si Lu Te, who hates being with humans, is actually lying right next to Ye Wanwan obediently! He's not even trying to tear her apart while she grabs its hair and hugs its paws!

But why does it seem like there's something wrong with Ye Wanwan?

Xu Yi's heart was confused. He had just realised something was off with Ye Wanwan when the figure next to him was already in the middle of hurrying over and carrying Ye Wanwan away from Great White.

"Go get Old Sun!"

"Yes!" Xu Yi's sweat poured down in streams as he rushed out obediently.

If something untoward happened to Ye Wanwan, everyone in this house would have to be buried with her!

Half an hour later, the entire Jin garden was brightly lit.

All the servants stood in a row in the living room, trembling with terror in their white faces. A black car stopped outside the house and a young man helped an elderly person with white hair out.

Xu Yi hurriedly led the way to the house with the two people behind him.

The entire Jin garden was shrouded by a dark cloud.

When Old Sun and his chief disciple arrived, all they saw was a girl lying in bed with Si Ye Han sitting by the bedside. The girl clutched his hand tightly.

After they got a clear glimpse of the girl's appearance, a trace of astonishment flashed in the disciple's eyes.

This girl was so beautiful that even when she looked so weak and her cheeks were flushed, she was still extremely stunning. No wonder this master, who was said to be ruthless, was so worried about her.

It really was like the idiom "beautiful women suffer unhappy fates". I wonder what illness this girl's contracted?

"Old Sun, please."

Si Ye Han said as he wriggled his hand out of the girl's embrace.

However, even if he moved just an inch away from her, the girl became visibly distressed and tightened her grip, as if she was holding onto her only lifeline.

Si Ye Han looked at the elderly man and asked, "Could you take her pulse like this?"

Old Sun coughed lightly, "I'm afraid not; it'll affect the results."

He thought he'd been called to this house because this young master's body could no longer take his long-term insomnia. Who would've guessed that the one who needed his care wasn't him but this girl?

Si Ye Han hesitated for a bit, then forcefully pulled his arm out and placed the girl's hand on the little pillow (for taking pulses) lightly.

The moment he pulled his arm away, tears of suffering rolled down from the girl's eyes.

Old Sun didn't dare treat this matter lightly. Instead of making his disciple take her pulse, he did it personally.

Old Sun took an exceptionally long time to take her pulse that his disciple became more and more nervous, wondering what illness was so tricky that even his master had trouble.

Old Sun took her pulse thrice, then finally turned to Si Ye Han and said, "Mr Si, don't worry. This lady is feverish due to the cold weather. She just needs some antipyretic and will recover very soon."

After Old Sun was done with his diagnosis, Si Ye Han glanced at the girl who was in so much pain that she dampened the pillow with her tears. He immediately repositioned his hand, allowing her to hold onto it again. Only then did he turn to the elderly man and reply, "I'm afraid I'm going to have to trouble you. Old Sun, please stay the night, just in case."

Hearing the conversation between the two of them, the disciple next to Old Sun opened his eyes wide. All this for a mere fever?

He could've used a thermometer to take her temperature at home for a small illness like this! But he actually called for the secluded renowned doctor, Sun Bai Cao, to observe her overnight!

The disciple opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something but his master quickly turned to him and shook his head, indicating for him to keep silent.

Following this, the elderly man stood up and said, "Thank you for your hospitality then."

Chapter 227: Soft, comfortable and sooo nice!

It was already morning by the time Ye Wanwan woke up.

There was silence in the big room. The weather outside was clear, the sky was a wash of azure blue and there was a fresh scent of grass and soil lingering in the air.

Some kind of bird was perched on a branch, chirping in high spirits. Very swiftly, it flapped its wings and flew far away...

"You're awake."

Ye Wanwan was still in a daze, staring at the little bird which had flown afar when she was brought back to the present by the deep voice.

Ye Wanwan turned and realised that Si Ye Han was seated on the chair next to her bed. He held a few documents with one hand while the other... was held firmly in her embrace and she had even unconsciously pressed it against her chest in her sleep, not letting him go.

Ye Wanwan was stunned and quickly released Si Ye Han's hand. She wanted to speak but realised that her throat felt as if it had been burnt by fire; her lips were also dry and chapped.

"Don't move."

Si Ye Han placed the documents down, wet a cotton swab and dotted it on her lips. Then, he helped her up and raised the cup of water sitting by her bedside to her lips.

Ye Wanwan opened her mouth instinctively as the water flowed and moistened her parched throat, instantly soothing her.

"What happened to me?" Ye Wanwan asked suspiciously after finishing the water.

Wasn't I supposed to be doing my practice questions in the living room? Why am I in the bedroom all of a sudden? And why's the sun out?

"Fever," Si Ye Han replied, as his face turned slightly colder, "You didn't feel it yourself?"

As her fever had just subsided and she had just woken up, Ye Wanwan still felt quite dazed and she mumbled, "I did feel a little uncomfortable last night--dizzy and light-headed--but I thought it was due to the math questions I was doing so I didn't give it much thought..."

Sensing Si Ye Han's cold expression, Ye Wanwan instinctively hid under the blanket.

Si Ye Han didn't say anything. His cold aura dissipated momentarily, then came back in full force as he pressed the bell next to him, ringing for his servants.

After Ye Wanwan recovered her composure, she looked him strangely-- why was he here the moment I woke up? Did he just happen to come over at the right time?

Shortly, there was someone knocking at the door and a servant walked in with a bowl of white porridge.

Si Ye Han reached out his arms and presented the porridge to her personally, "Eat something."

Ye Wanwan wasn't sure but it seemed like although Si Ye Han still looked terrifying, his tone was much gentler than usual.

Ye Wanwan looked at the plain and bland white porridge, obviously uninterested in it but in the end, she furrowed her brows and swallowed it down obediently.

"Are you still feeling sick?"

Ye Wanwan shook her head. She just didn't have much energy.

A long silence ensued, and neither of them said a word.

Ye Wanwan muttered something to break the silence, "I seemed to have dreamt about something last night..."

"What did you dream about?"

As she recalled the memory, she said, "One was a nightmare, one was a beautiful dream... I don't remember the nightmare but the dream was really beautiful..."

Seeing Ye Wanwan's enchanted expression, Si Ye Han looked at her, "Really?"

Ye Wanwan nodded, "I dreamt that Great White let me touch its paws... they were soft, comfortable and sooo nice!"

When she woke up and realised the claws she was hugging in the dream were Si Ye Han's, she was somewhat disappointed...

A certain someone who was mistaken for Great White and was trapped in her embrace the entire night: "..."

Si Ye Han took a deep breath, rubbed his forehead and carried the porridge away. He said, "Get some rest."

As he turned, he said, "You can go home when you've recovered."

It wasn't until Si Ye Han had walked out of the room that Ye Wanwan reacted to what he just said.

What exactly happened when I was unconscious?

Si Ye Han actually... agreed to let me go home...

Chapter 228: Open 3000 harems

Ye Wanwan instantly felt alive the moment she found out she could return home.

She took her temperature, called the elderly doctor to take her pulse again and after making sure she was totally fine, Si Ye Han indeed called on Xu Yi to drive her back.

Probably because she was very homesick and had just escaped death, she felt a sudden nervousness thinking about how she was finally able to see her parents.

After they went bankrupt, her parents sought shelter at her maternal uncle's place and were still living there today.

Her uncle, Liang Jia Hao, was mediocre at best and extremely incompetent. He graduated from an average university, didn't have any special abilities and hadn't accomplished anything in life. Even his wedding was paid for and arranged by her parents, and the house he lived in after his marriage was also one of the properties under Ye Wanwan's father's name.

After all these years, under her father's financial assistance, he became a small boss of his own company and led a comfortable life. Her auntie was a full-time housewife and stayed home to help her daughter with her studies.

If she remembered correctly, her cousin Liang Shi Han should be in senior year now, preparing for the college entrance exams with her.

Liang Shi Han was arrogant and willful. She loved competing with Ye Wanwan--whenever Ye Wanwan got any new toys, Liang Shi Han schemed of ways to get them as well.

Her mother loved her younger brother ever since they were little and she was also very loving towards her niece. Basically, any gifts she gave to Ye Wanwan would also be given to Liang Shi Han. She treated Liang Shi Han almost like her own daughter. Ye Wanwan was so jealous that she quarrelled with her mother over this several times.

After the incident, her mother's first instinct was, naturally, to flee to her beloved younger brother...

Ye Wanwan was deep in thought. Shortly, the car arrived at a group of villas.

The surroundings and plants were aesthetically pleasing. Each villa stood alone with a little garden.

Ye Wanwan quickly asked Xu Yi to stop the car when she spotted the familiar building from afar.

Just as she was about to get off the car, Xu Yi in the driver's seat suddenly turned to her, aggrieved.

Ye Wanwan had goosebumps looking at his expression, "Housekeeper Xu, do you have something to say?"

What does he want, looking like a dying man saying his last words?

Xu Yi continued staring at her, aggrieved, " Ms Ye, I'm still single, I don't have a wife..."

Ye Wanwan, "So?"

Xu Yi, "At least let me live till the day I get married, deal?"

I was just thinking that master had his own principles and limits... but within a night, master actually allowed Ye Wanwan to return home...

As he left the house today, he requested the master for more personnel to follow Ye Wanwan closely, but his master only sent him alone to drive her.

This means he doesn't have any intentions of keeping a close watch on Ye Wanwan's actions...

But if she disappears, my head will be on the chopping block!

The corners of Ye Wanwan's lips twitched, "If you're worried, you can come along with me!"

"Really, I can?" Xu Yi's eyes lit up.

Ye Wanwan: "Sure! At most, my parents would just mistake you for my boyfriend!"

Xu Yi: "...I think I'll just stay in the car and wait for you!"

Ye Wanwan looked at the horizon and replied plainly, "Don't worry, I won't run away because I don't want to die yet too... if I really get my freedom, one day... I want to have 180 young gigolos and open 3000 harems..."

Xu Yi: "...!!!"

What the! My dear girl! Please don't say something so scary, all right?

Most importantly, I can't believe she actually said such things for me to hear!

I don't want to hear any bit of this!

Did the fever hit her brain?!

Ye Wanwan saw Xu Yi's terrified expression and curled her lips into a smile. She knew Xu Yi wouldn't dare tell Si Ye Han about this so it didn't matter that Xu Yi knew about it. Anyway, whether she played pretend or not, Si Ye Han's underlings wouldn't believe a thing she said.

Chapter 229: The bribed imperial butler

Ye Wanwan looked at Xu Yi with glistening eyes-- it's almost time to form an alliance...

Under Xu Yi's terrified gaze, Ye Wanwan spoke frankly, "Housekeeper Xu, I don't want to hide this from you anymore. Everything I'm doing right now is definitely to preserve my life, but I'm not just concerned about my life--I'm also trying to help you.

I know Si Ye Han entrusted you with all matters concerning me, and if anything happened to me, the first person he'd blame would be you. So, why don't we work together?"

Xu Yi looked at this girl who had seemingly undergone a transformation and his expression changed slightly, "Work together? What do you mean?"

Ye Wanwan narrowed her eyes, "I don't want to make the same mistakes I made before in Jin garden. Regarding someone as unpredictable and violent as Si Ye Han, you've been by his side for many years and you know his limits best. If you drop some hints during critical moments to prevent me from provoking him, I think this would be beneficial for the both of us. What do you think?"

Ye Wanwan's idea seemed alright but it scared Xu Yi at the same time.

Isn't this being a traitor!?

This Ye Wanwan is too bold!

Ye Wanwan looked at Xu Yi, easily reading his mind. She murmured casually, "Don't look like that. Firstly, I'm not asking you to reveal any top secrets and secondly, I'm not asking you to do anything that would harm your master. Even if Si Ye Han found out, it wouldn't impact you in any way..."

Ye Wanwan then paused to gather her thoughts then continued speaking, gazing off into the distance, "Furthermore, I might become the matriarch of the Si family in future, meaning I'll become your future master. Up until now, I'm the only woman Si Ye Han has brought to meet the old madam. If you ever provoke Si Ye Han by accident or get yourself in trouble, I'll be able to blow the pillow [1] to put in some good words for you, allowing you to keep your place and live a worry-free life. Even if I fall out with Si Ye Han one day, I'll make sure not to cause any trouble during your shift..."

Upon hearing what Ye Wanwan said, Xu Yi was stunned once again.

Not just stunned--he was totally flabbergasted.

This woman really knows how to stir up one's emotions with her lies--there was a split second there when I was really moved!

It's just... why do I have the strange feeling that I'm like an imperial butler being bribed by the Emperor's favourite concubine...

"Housekeeper Xu, do think about it, alright?" Ye Wanwan then got out of the car.

If it was Liu Ying, she wouldn't have considered making a proposal like this to him.

But Xu Yi was different; Xu Yi was tactful and smooth in managing social relations and he was also Si Ye Han's right-hand man. If she could get Xu Yi's assistance, her days would go a lot easier.

Xu Yi sat in the driver's seat in a daze, watching as Ye Wanwan walked away and pondered...

After she departed, Ye Wanwan found her way to her uncle's mansion, relying on her memory.

She stood at the entrance for a long time and decided to sneak in quietly from the back door of the little garden.

She didn't want to shock them with her sudden appearance, so she decided she would only observe them from afar to see how they were doing.

But the moment she entered, she suddenly spotted the familiar figure of her mother.

Ye Wanwan rushed to hide behind the trees instinctively and carefully peered in the direction of her mother through the gaps.

All she saw was her mom's face, once youthful and radiant, now aged many years. She was so skinny that it looked like a gust of wind could blow her away. At the moment, she was carrying a large basket of clothes and hanging them outside to dry.

Ye Wanwan knew from a single glance that those weren't just her parents' clothes. The pink item was obviously Liang Shi Han's dress, and that royal blue suit and long bright red skirt probably belonged to her uncle and auntie...

Chapter 230: Outsiders

Is mom actually washing the clothes for Uncle's entire family?

Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows. Then, she heard footsteps approaching.

She saw a voluptuous woman with big wavy hair walking out of the house, clutching a pink skirt. She walked towards her mother and said unhappily, "Jiejie [1], why is my skirt like this?"

Her mother turned and glanced at the woman, then looked at the skirt in her hands, looking somewhat surprised, "This... why is there a snagged thread?"

"Did you wash it using the washing machine?" Wanwan's auntie, Fang Xiu Min, asked with an ugly expression.

"I asked you and you said it was machine washable so I put it in..."

Fang Xiu Min screamed in agitation suddenly, "HOW COULD IT BE MACHINE WASHABLE?! THIS IS REAL SILK! I was probably helping Hanhan with her homework at the time and didn't hear you properly so I just blurted out a reply. But Jiejie, you used to wear nice clothes all the time! How is it that you can't differentiate between clothing materials now?"

Liang Wan Jun looked slightly embarrassed, "I'm sorry, I've been staying up late trying to rush customers' handmade orders recently and my vision is a bit blurry now... Tell me how much it costs and I'll pay you back!"

Fang Xiu Min looked at the piece of clothing in her hands with a heartbroken expression and said mockingly, "It's over ten thousand, how are you going to pay? You wouldn't be able to afford one of these even if you sold a hundred of those cheap things you're making!"

"Shao Ting and I don't have much money at the moment, but when Mu Fan comes back..."

With an annoyed expression and flash of disdain in her eyes, Fang Xiu Min waved her arm as if to ward off bad luck and said with a faux generous smile, "Forget it, with the miserable income that he brings in, he doesn't make enough to meet your living expenses every month, right? Don't worry about paying for this skirt; otherwise, Jia Hao would think that I'm giving Jiejie trouble!"

At this moment, a pretty girl wearing a lady-like dress walked out of the house. Her gaze swept over Liang Wan Jun slowly, "Auntie, you should handwash every single piece of clothing in the future, in case you ruin anything else. Also, the washing machine's too loud and noisy--how can I study with that thing going on?"

Fang Xiu Min looked at her precious daughter and walked over anxiously, "Baby girl, what are you doing outside? You should be focusing on your studies right now!"

Fang Xiu Min then turned to Ye Wanwan's mother, looking upset and apologetic, "Jiejie, I'm so sorry, Hanhan's going to have her college entrance exams soon. It can't be too noisy or else she'll be distracted. We'll have to trouble Jiejie to handwash all the clothes for the time being.

We did have a nanny at home before and didn't need Jiejie to do all this housework but our family's gotten bigger and the expenses are high so I had to fire the nanny. I have to take care and help Hanhan with her studies so I really don't have the time to do any of this--so sorry for troubling you. Jiejie, you don't mind, right?"

Liang Wan Jun pursed her lips, "It's nothing, let me handle it..."

Anyway, she didn't want to eat and live for free either and was willing to help with the washing and cooking since they all fell within her range of abilities.

Liang Shi Han frowned when she heard that, "Mom, why are you being so nice to her? She eats and lives here for free; she uses our stuff for free. So what if we're just asking her to wash a few pieces of clothing? I hate having outsiders in our house; it's so annoying!"

Fang Xiu Min hurriedly soothed her, "Be good, darling. I'll get her to stay away and avoid bothering you. Focus on preparing for your exams and don't get distracted. Please don't become like your cousin!"

Liang Shi Han gave her a look of disdain, "Mom, are you kidding? How could you compare me with Ye Wanwan?!"