

Little Sweet 431

Chapter 431: Help me over

The man's hair was as dark as ink, his eyes were like ice, his red lips showed the only color on his pale face, and his white, sickly collarbones peeked out of his loose and thin pajamas. There was a gloomy aura encircling him.

He looked so severely ill, yet it didn't affect his aura at all; instead, it made everyone feel like they were in extreme danger...

Ye Wanwan was dumbstruck and stood rooted to the ground.

The Si Ye Han who was in a coma for three entire months in my past life...

Actually woke up at this moment...

This ruthless and gloomy man before her eyes used to be the greatest nightmare of her life.

She even cursed him to death several times.

However, considering that he was standing upright in front of her despite how weak he was, seeing that he had finally regained consciousness, her eyes started to sting uncontrollably...

At this moment, the man's flawless face was expressionless. When the girl walked up to him, a subtle trace of light finally flashed in his dark eyes.

"Help me over."

"Oh..." Ye Wanwan came back to her senses and quickly helped him over to the sofa opposite.

Seeing that her grandson had woken up, the old madam was very excited. "Little 9th, you're up. But you're still sick! Why did you get out of bed? Hurry, go back and lie down!"

"Grandma, I'm fine," Si Ye Han said. His gaze slowly turned to Si Ming Li, who was standing amongst the elders.

Everybody had their heads down and nobody dared to breathe loudly. As the mastermind, Si Ming Li felt very guilty and at this moment, he was in a panic.

The old madam felt somewhat uncomfortable and she worried that her grandson would be troubled by the turn of events, so she quickly explained: "Little 9th, this wasn't anything big. We had some misunderstandings but things have been cleared up now. There were some confusing points with this incident, so your fourth great uncle wanted Wanwan to cooperate with the investigation..."

"Cooperate with the investigation?" Si Ye Han said plainly but his voice was piercingly cold, causing people's bodies to tremble.

"Yes... yes, that's right..."

Thus, Si Ming Li could only summon his courage and he gave a detailed account of what happened from beginning till end. Then he bowed slightly like he was giving his heartfelt words of advice as he said, "Master, it was a slip of the tongue in a moment of anxiety just now and I didn't get the old madam's permission. However, I was so cautious only for the sake of the Si family!"

Initially, Si Ming Li's plan was flawless, but who knew that this dumb brat would ruin everything for him?

He couldn't touch Xu Yi now, but he wouldn't let this brat off. Otherwise, how was he going to resolve the hatred in his heart?

Since she wanted to act as a heroine and save Xu Yi, I'll let her be the scapegoat then!

Si Ming Li's plan was well-thought-out, but he never expected that... Si Ye Han would gain consciousness at this moment! And at just the right time!

If he woke up a second later, this woman would be dead!

Now that Si Ye Han was awake, things immediately became very difficult...

When Si Ye Han heard that, he nodded slightly. "Fourth great uncle, thank you. According to the family rules, one who makes decisions without authorization will have to be beaten 100 times with the rod. Considering fourth great uncle's old age, these 100 beatings will be borne by your son."

"Wh... what?" Si Ming Li's face instantly changed when he heard that.

Punishments weren't carried out by any ordinary servant, but they were all done by professionals from the prosecution hall. These 100 beatings by the rod would disable a person for sure!

What family rules? They're all just words from his mouth and he really just wants to punish me!

Si Ye Han supported his head with one hand as he raised his deep eyes slightly. "Fourth great uncle, you have an objection?"

Chapter 432: Do you still have any problems?

Si Ming Li gritted his teeth. "Master's decision is according to the family rules. I wouldn't dare to have any objections."

Si Ming Li's face was gloomy and his cold eyes shot daggers at Ye Wanwan.

This darn woman, she actually caused me to be in this state!

Si Ming Li said sharply, "Master, it's fine if you want to punish me, but my loyalty towards the Si family has been witnessed by heaven and earth! Even if you punish me, we still have to conduct a thorough check on this woman! At least I presented concrete evidence when I suspected Xu Yi, but this woman is simply using her words - we can't rely on her words alone!"

"Who knows whether that mole existed or not? What if she's from the Murderous Blood Gang after all?"

"She's the future mistress of the household. With such a status, if she turns out to be a spy from the Murderous Blood Gang, the consequences would be unimaginable! Master, please look at the big picture!"

The moment Si Ming Li said those words, the elders looked at each other and started voicing their opinions softly.

Actually, Si Ming Li's suspicions don't seem unreasonable...

Si Ming Rong's face was stiff - he agreed to bring the woman in for investigation only for the sake of safety.

When Xu Yi and Xu Chang Kun witnessed this situation, they started to panic.

This Si Ming Li! He's going to grab ahold of Miss Wanwan and refuse to let her off today!

If Master insists on protecting Miss Wanwan today, Si Ming Li obviously can't do anything about it. But by doing so, it goes against everyone else and would also leave Miss Wanwan in danger still...

Si Ye Han's long and slender fingers lightly rapped against the handrest of the sofa. "What fourth great uncle means is that Wanwan is a mole the Murderous Blood Gang planted in the Si family and she saved me on purpose to gain my trust?"

"Exactly! Since this woman's motive wasn't to assassinate the master, she must be doing it to get intel and she can only get intel by gaining the trust of the master!" Si Ming Li's tone was confident and he glared at Ye Wanwan with murderous intentions in his eyes.

She's just a young brat, it should be a piece of cake to get rid of her!

"Wanwan..." Si Ye Han suddenly glanced at Ye Wanwan then said, "Where's the stuff?"

Stuff? What stuff?!

When everyone heard that, they all turned to Ye Wanwan at the same time. Even Xu Yi was confused.

Ye Wanwan blinked, then obediently dug through her bag and managed to find a wrinkled stack of documents...

"Let fourth great uncle take a look," Si Ye Han smiled faintly.

Ye Wanwan then obediently brought the documents to Si Ming Li.

Si Ming Li glanced at her then coldly took the files from her. The moment he saw the first page, his face darkened. When he flipped the page, his face became as dark as the bottom of a pot!

"This... this... isn't this the highly classified information and draft contract for this project..." Si Ming Li's face changed completely.

Si Ye Han actually placed such an important document with this woman for safekeeping?!

When everyone heard that, they all turned their heads to look and were shocked.

"What... classified information of the energy project...?"

"Even the draft contract..."

"This... master's too trusting towards this woman, huh!"

Just how much trust must you have to allow a person to keep such an important document!

Considering the level of trust Si Ye Han already had for this woman, why would she go through such an act to gain his trust? Wouldn't that be a joke?

Si Ye Han said plainly, "Now, fourth great-uncle, do you still have any problems?"

Si Ming Li gripped the documents tightly and almost fainted from a lack of breath. It was only after some time that he managed to cough out some words with a reddened face, "No... no..."

Chapter 433: Saved him

Xu Yi stared at the documents and heaved a sigh of relief. He could finally put down the huge rock in his heart.

Master not only gave the documents containing classified information to Miss Wanwan for safekeeping; on normal days, he wouldn't hide anything from her. Liu Ying, Qin Ruo Xi, himself and many others from senior management could testify to this.

If Miss Wanwan wanted to dish out any information, that would be very easy. Why would she go through all the trouble of pretending to save the master?

Now, at least nobody would be suspicious of Miss Wanwan anymore...

As expected, Si Ming Li and the rest of the elders were speechless.

Although Si Ming Rong was somewhat upset at Si Ye Han for placing such important documents in the care of a woman, Ye Wanwan was currently the future mistress of the Si family, so Si Ye Han's actions were completely understandable and not a problem at all. Hence, he could only remain silent.

At this moment, Qin Ruo Xi who was in the corner, saw those documents and her face turned pale.

This classified information... even I haven't seen these documents before, yet Ah-Jiu actually handed them to this woman...

At first, she wasn't worried about Ye Wanwan at all.

Considering Ye Wanwan's family background, talent, studies, and actions, marrying into the Si family was like a foolish person's dream, so why would she degrade herself to compete with someone like Ye Wanwan?

However, after this trip to country B, she didn't have a choice but to start to take note of this woman.

How could this woman be so lucky?

Of all people, the mole chose to speak to her and allowed her to take credit for saving so many people. She even saved Xu Yi today, meaning Xu Yi now owed her a great debt. When Si Ming Li was about to make things hard for her, Ah-Jiu happened to wake up...

The old madam loved her grandson and was worried Si Ye Han would overexert himself, so she quickly said, "Alright alright, now everything's clear. If there's nothing else, all of you should go back. We'll talk again when Little 9th's health is better!"

It was the end of a good show. Everyone looked sympathetically at the Si Ming Li who had suffered great losses today and they all took their leave.

"Yes, old madam! We'll get a move on then!"

"Please take care of your health, master!"

...

As Si Ye Han had difficulty moving around, Ye Wanwan saw the elders out.

At the door:

Xu Chang Kun looked at the weak and delicate girl before him. His muddy and old eyes were overwhelmed with gratitude. "If it wasn't for Miss Wanwan, I'm afraid the Xu family would've been sentenced to eternal damnation! For Miss Wanwan's kindness today, I, Xu Chang Kun, will remember this for the rest of my life!"

Extermination and death weren't the worst part; the scariest thing was that the Xu family had been so loyal and true for so many years, yet they would've had to bear the humiliation of being "traitors" for their entire lives.

Xu Chang Kun took a deep bow towards the girl.

Ye Wanwan quickly helped Xu Chang Kun up. "Uncle Xu, you're too kind. I was only speaking the truth just now."

When Xu Chang Kun heard that, he shook his head and smiled bitterly. Under those circumstances, not a single person in the whole family spoke up for the Xu family. None of them believed them, yet a young lady like Wanwan actually stepped forward to stop the bodyguard from beating Xu Yi.

Just this point alone was remarkable.

Ye Wanwan spoke and turned to Xu Yi at the same time. "Anyway, housekeeper Xu has always taken care of me and I give him quite a bit of trouble..."

When Xu Yi heard what Ye Wanwan said, he lowered his head, ashamed.

She actually risked her life to save him just because of those trivial things he did in passing. If master hadn't woken up on time, he wouldn't dare to imagine what the consequences would be...

Chapter 434: Just leave for a couple of minutes

Xu Yi was certain the mole was already dead - he even saw his dead body and there was nobody living who could prove his innocence.

Ye Wanwan only made up her story in order to save his life.

So, Ye Wanwan also hadn't known whether he was wronged or not, yet she chose to believe him.

If she hadn't stepped in at that moment, both his legs would've been disabled and the entire Xu family would've been dragged into this with him.

Xu Yi stood there as straight as a stick. His gaze on Ye Wanwan became increasingly resolute and there was a distinct admiration deep in his eyes as he spoke, mouthing each word carefully: "Miss Wanwan, you're the future mistress of the household - these are my responsibilities!"

Hearing Xu Yi's reply, Ye Wanwan was quite taken aback.

Xu Yi sounds like... he actually acknowledges my status...

She didn't expect that because of this incident when she acted without thinking, Xu Yi's attitude towards her would change completely.

She was still alone in the Si family, so if she had someone like Xu Yi on her side, that was obviously a good thing.

Furthermore, Xu Yi wasn't only the closest person to Si Ye Han - he represented the entire Xu family.

One must know that Xu Yi's father, Xu Chang Kun, had been with the late master for over 30 years and had performed exceptionally; his prestige in the family was even higher than some of the blood relatives in the family.

Not long after the elders left, Dr. Sun finally arrived.

The old madam hurriedly got someone to bring him in. "Dr. Sun, please take a look at Little 9th. He fainted all of a sudden and has just woken up!"

On the large gray bed, Si Ye Han heard someone opening the door and he lifted his brows slightly. After seeing who it was, his face returned to its usual ice-cold expression.

His gloomy eyes seemed somewhat irritated. "Where's Wanwan?"

The old madam looked at her grandson, annoyed - at this point, he still didn't even care about his own health; the first thing that came to his mind was Wanwan. Didn't she just leave for a couple minutes?

At this moment, there was the sound of footsteps "deng deng deng" as Ye Wanwan rushed upstairs after sending Xu Chang Kun and the others off.

Seeing Ye Wanwan, the old madam heaved a sigh of relief. "Ay, she's here! Now can you let Dr. Sun take a look at you?"

Si Ye Han: "Come here."

These words were obviously directed at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan walked over to the bedside obediently.

After Ye Wanwan walked over, the aura encircling Si Ye Han seemed to relax and he closed his eyes immediately, allowing Sun Bai Cao and his disciple to perform all kinds of checks on his body.

After a long time...

"How'd it go, Dr. Sun?" The old madam grew anxious when she noticed that Sun Bai Cao's expression didn't seem too good.

Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows and looked at Sun Bai Cao as well.

In her previous life, Si Ye Han was in a critical condition from his serious injuries. Would he be better this time?

Si Bai Cao shook his head and let out a long sigh. "9th master's health... has already started to deteriorate... I'm afraid... things are not optimistic..."

"Deteriorate? This... what does this mean?" The Buddha beads in the old madam's hand broke as she tugged on them emotionally. The beads rolled all over the floor.

Sun Bai Cao's expression was heavy. "I already mentioned this before, but his body is like a virtual frame - everything looks fine on the surface but inside, everything is in the red. Not only is his body incapable of nursing itself back to health, but his body is being overdrawn day by day. When even that last bit of foundation is used up, his hidden ailments will naturally explode. It's just a matter of time..."

Chapter 435: Left with half a year

Sun Bai Cao shook his head and sighed heavily. "His five organs are severely damaged. He might simply faint once in a while now, but in the future, his immune system will worsen and his body will get weaker. His organs will start to fail as well..."

"How... how did this happen..." the old madam's face turned increasingly pale as she listened. She said anxiously, "Dr. Sun, didn't you say Little 9th would get better if he took care of his health?"

Sun Bai Cao replied helplessly, "That's right, I did mention that before. The efficacy of 9th young master's medications are limited and we can only rely on them to help him slowly recuperate. Recuperating is easy for others, but for 9th young master, it's as difficult as ascending to the skies."

"His chronic illness is already in his body, and his insomnia not only makes it impossible for him to get enough rest, but it's like adding hail to the snow. This time, he didn't listen to my advice and overworked his body again, causing more damage and hastening his chronic illness!"

"That fact that he was able to survive until now without collapsing far exceeds my expectations. According to my predictions, he should've already had the onset of disease a few months ago..."

The old madam forced herself to remain calm and her fingers trembled as she asked, "Dr. Sun, give me an accurate answer - can we still save Little 9th now? Just how serious is his illness now?"

"This..." Sun Bai Cao glanced at Si Ye Han somewhat apprehensively.

After all, as a doctor, there were some things he shouldn't say in front of the patient.

Si Ye Han was expressionless from beginning till end; his cold expression looked as if they weren't talking about his health or maybe life and death didn't matter to him at all.

Hearing this, Si Ye Han replied plainly, "It's fine, Dr. Sun. Please be direct."

Sun Bai Cao knew this master's attitude, so he answered directly. "According to my conservative calculations, if this continues, 9th young master would have at most... half a year left."

What... half a year?!

Hearing what Sun Bai Cao said, the old madam suddenly blacked out and nearly fainted.

Even Ye Wanwan by the side had a change of expression.

He won't live past half a year? How could that be?!

In her previous life, Si Ye Han was still alive when they got a divorce. Also, he wasn't severely injured this time, so his situation should've been much better than before. Why was his condition so serious?

Just what exactly went wrong?

Ye Wanwan tried her hardest to remember all the details in her past life and after a long time, she finally understood the reason why...

In her past life, Si Ye Han did live a long time and didn't die but in those few years, because his organs were failing, he went through several major operations.

Si Ye Han was the master of the Si family, the backbone of the entire family. In order to save him, the Si family naturally tried everything at all costs; even if it meant changing all the organs in his body, they didn't hesitate to do it to extend his life.

In her previous life, she wasn't as concerned about Si Ye Han's condition and only knew he kept getting operations done. However, the word "operation" became such a common word that didn't have any meaning behind it. Furthermore, Si Ye Han rarely showed his suffering and weak side to her and he acted almost the same as an ordinary person.

However, in reality, his health was probably already plagued with illnesses at that point and he still had to undergo so many consecutive major operations.

As his health was extremely weak, his organs deteriorated rapidly. Even after changing his organs and surviving the rejection response by a fluke, his new organs started to fail in one or two years' time and needed a change then he'd have to undergo another operation...

She couldn't even handle the pain Si Ye Han had to endure just by going through these memories in her head.

Living through the repetitive and endless torture from operation after operation, he might've been better off dead.

But the Si Ye Han in her previous life forcefully dragged his life out for such a long time even after being diagnosed with half a year left...

Chapter 436: Will he get better?

The old madam walked over to Sun Bai Cao, extremely emotional. "Half a year! How could he only have half a year left! Dr. Sun, is there really no other way? Please, I'm begging you, think of something else! No matter how much money you want or resources you need, I have the power to make decisions in this household. I can get it done for you!"

Sun Bai Cao shook his head. "Old madam, I'm really sorry. Although I'm a medical expert, I'm of no use to 9th young master. What he needs is to reinforce his vital essence and strengthen his primordial qi - this along with the detox of the five organs are only carried out during sleep. Even with the use of any nutritional food or supplements, the restoration of the five organs and six bowels all require ample rest. In plain words, sleep is a fundamental need for all human beings; if he can't even get the most basic thing right, all my treatments would be futile!"

The old madam immediately yelled towards the door: "Where's Mo Xuan?! Get Mo Xuan here right now!"

Xu Yi, who had been waiting at the door, walked in immediately. "Old madam, the master... sent Mo Xuan to take a break."

"What did you say?" The old madam was shocked then extremely furious. "Don't you people know how to talk him out of things when he's acting foolish, huh? Go find Mo Xuan this instant!"

Faced with the fuming old madam, Xu Yi could only rush to find Mo Xuan. "Yes..."

When Si Ye Han heard he only had half a year left, he didn't even have the slightest wrinkle between his brows. "Grandma, I'm fine. It's my body - I know it best."

The old madam's eyes were red. "What do you know?! Your condition is already like this, yet you still say you know better?!"

Outside the house, both overtly and covertly, there were many pairs of eyes watching him like a tiger watched its prey, eagerly awaiting his death.

Right now, everyone thought he fainted from overexertion; if those people found out he only had six months to live, could they sit still? They would all try to swallow him whole!

"Little 9th, how could you be so willful and joke with your health?! Why did you allow Mo Xuan to take a break?" The old madam chided him.

Si Ye Han replied expressionlessly, "He's of no use even if he stays."

The old madam was exasperated. "You... no matter how useless he is, he could at least make you feel a little better!"

Actually, the old madam knew that even if Mo Xuan came back, considering her grandson's current condition, it would be useless.

When she thought about how her grandson was left with six months to live and how she had to witness his death before her own, the old madam felt a deep grief as she sobbed silently.

At this moment, Ye Wanwan snapped back to reality from her memories and after some pondering, she turned to Sun Bai Cao and asked, "Old Dr. Sun, then... if he follows your recommendations strictly and recuperates starting from now, will he get better for sure?"

Sun Bai Cao stroked his beard and looked like he was in a difficult position. "If he's able to abstain from getting angry, quit being hot-tempered, stop tiring himself out and takes all his medications, acupuncture and moxibustion treatment and most importantly, if he ensures a minimum of eight hours of sleep daily. He's still young now, so there may be a chance of recovery, but I can't guarantee how much better he'll get - this depends on the individual."

Sun Bai Cao shook his head after he was done talking. His words were simply assumptions, just empty words. Just how many could Si Ye Han follow through with?

If he really could follow all of them, his body wouldn't be in this state today.

The old madam obviously knew this as well, so she was in a deep despair.

After all's said and done, don't tell me I'm still unable to keep Little 9th alive...

If she had known...

If she had known, she wouldn't have allowed Little 9th to walk this path...

Chapter 437: I don't want to be a widow

Ye Wanwan lowered her head and didn't mention to the old madam and Dr. Sun how she seemed to have the ability to help Si Ye Han with his sleep; after all, there was too much uncertainty around the issue and Dr. Sun's reply was also quite ambiguous.

She had to give it a try before knowing if it worked or not...

Sun Bai Cao prescribed some medications for Si Ye Han once again, after which he sighed and left. The old madam looked like she had aged a few years in an instant as she sent Sun Bai Cao out with a broken heart.

In a moment, there was only Ye Wanwan and Si Ye Han left alone in the room.

The house was completely silent, caged by a suppressive atmosphere.

The man laid in bed silently. Even after hearing that he had six months left to live, there was still no change in his expression.

Ye Wanwan opened her mouth several times, wanting to speak yet she couldn't get anything out.

At this moment, a cell phone started ringing, breaking the silence.

Si Ye Han picked up the phone by his side. His voice was as rational, calm and articulate as always:
"Hello? Yes, that's me."

"How are you, Mr. Smith?"

"Thanks for your concern, it's nothing serious."

"Of course, the negotiations will go on."

"Alright, then in three days..."

...

Si Ye Han was halfway through his conversation when his phone was suddenly knocked to the ground with a loud "bang," producing "beep beep beep" sounds indicating that the line was disconnected.

Ye Wanwan had walked over and grabbed his wrist as she stared fiercely at the man in front of her. She gritted her teeth and spoke, making sure every word was heard loud and clear, "Si. Ye. Han! Did you even f***ing hear what Dr. Sun just said?"

At the door, the old madam had just sent Sun Bai Cao off. Overhearing her grandson's call, she frowned and was about to say something when she saw that Ye Wanwan had already pounced over to her grandson like a little beast so she couldn't help but stop in her tracks.

Ye Wanwan stared at Si Ye Han's frosty face. "You only have six months left to live! How could you act like nothing's happening? All this work, these projects, are they more important than your life? Do you even care about your health at all??!!!"

Si Ye Han was silent for a few seconds then he replied calmly, "I know my limits."

Ye Wanwan chuckled angrily. "Ha! You know your limits? What limits do you have? Is your limit waiting for your body to weaken till all your organs start to fail then you'll simply swap them out? Then when your body weakens further and your organs fail again, you'll drag your illness on and change your organs once again until your entire body is completely drained and hollowed out?"

Ye Wanwan took a deep breath to regain her composure. "Have you forgotten what your grandma said? Even if your entire family needs to be strong, your own life must be preserved too. Have you ever considered what would happen to grandma if you died? Are you prepared to let her watch you die?"

Ye Wanwan paused for a long time before she continued slowly: "Even if you'd rather power through and die than allow yourself to be weak or make mistakes, even if you have many things you need to take care of, how are you going to do them when you're dead? Do you really... really not care about your life at all?"

Si Ye Han stared at her face. He slowly reached out for those eyes that seemed to be on fire from her anger.

Ye Wanwan was taken aback. She quickly returned to her senses, turned around and wiped her eyes. "Si Ye Han, I don't want to be a widow!"

Chapter 438: How could I not care?

At the door, the old madam was standing sideways. She moved aside and watched the girl run away in a hurry and felt a little moved.

Ay, this child...

In the bedroom, the man was staring in the direction the girl had gone with a darkness in his eyes that couldn't be dispelled.

Not care about my life?

How could I not care...

She's closer and closer to me...

More and more real...

Like I could touch her...

...

After Ye Wanwan ran out, she found a spot next to a little flowerbed by herself and sulked.

I'm really about to die of rage from that non-human.

Who on earth would talk to his business partner over the phone, saying he would discuss the project in three days right after his vital energy was drained from overworking himself, surviving an assassination attempt and being diagnosed with only six months to live?

Even if a person didn't want to live anymore, they wouldn't do this to themselves, right?

If she'd known he didn't even care about his life, why would she go out of her way just to save him?

Ye Wanwan felt as if she was a fool.

Forget it...

Let him do whatever he wants...

If he doesn't cooperate and doesn't care about his own body, anything I do would be useless!

Ye Wanwan was about to get up when she heard two people whispering.

"You bring it over!"

"No no no, you should be the one, you go! The previous time I went in, 9th young master was working. He merely looked up and I couldn't even walk anymore!"

"Wei, why's it me again? I already went once already! You know 9th young master hates Chinese medicine! I carried the medicine over and could feel 9th young master's murderous aura even from ten meters away! What's worse is that if 9th young master does his work and forgets to take his medication on time, we'll be punished by old madam!"

"Let her punish us then! I'm not afraid of old madam's punishment; 9th young master really is too scary. Before, when Xiao Zhang brought his medications in, he accidentally walked right into 9th young master waking up. I'm not sure whether 9th young master awoke from a nightmare or something, but he immediately took a gun out from his bedside and Xiao Zhang was so scared that he peed his pants..."

"Then... then what should we do... I heard 9th young master fainted from exhaustion... his emotions are definitely even more unstable, huh..."

"Why... why don't we wait and see how it goes?"

"I think we can just accept our punishments already..."

...

A sigh echoed from around the corner then someone said, "Give it to me."

Someone suddenly emerged from the flowerbed, startling the two little maids so much that their souls nearly flew out.

"Ah—you..."

"Miss... Miss Ye? Why're you here?"

The little maid was surprised.

Ye Wanwan had been squatting under the flowerbed. Her anger was already gone but she ended up overhearing the two little maids whispering, pushing the responsibility onto each other. Finally, they were so afraid that they decided to delay giving the master his medication and preferred to receive punishment over delivering the medicine to him.

The medicine had to be taken on time for it to be effective - how could it be delayed?!

Ye Wanwan said expressionlessly, "I was cooling off in the shade. Aren't you girls going to deliver the medicine? Give it to me, I was about to look for 9th young master, so I'll bring it over to him."

"Re-really!" The two maids suddenly let out a happy sigh of relief. The way they looked at Ye Wanwan was as if they were looking at the Goddess of Mercy who rescued people from their hardships.

"Thank you, Miss Ye!"

"Thank you! Miss Ye, be careful, don't burn your hands!"

The two maids thanked her continuously then carefully passed a small cup of Chinese medicine to Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan stared at the medicine in her hands and shut her eyes, annoyed.

Chapter 439: Not bitter at all

Ye Wanwan stood by the door. She hesitated for a long time but she was worried that if she delayed any longer, it would impact the effectiveness of the medicine, so she pushed the door open and went in.

Behind Ye Wanwan, the two maids followed behind her as they were worried and peeped through the crack of the door.

The two of them reconsidered it and felt that making Ye Wanwan deliver the medicine didn't seem right. This was their duty after all - how could they simply push it onto Miss Ye?

If Miss Ye had any accidents while delivering the medicine or if something happened, how could they bear this responsibility?

On the huge grey bed, the pale man sat there like a rock, not moving at all.

The wind blew in through the windows, lifting up a corner of his shirt and revealing a section of his thin, bony arms.

In just a short month, he became thinner due to his busy schedule.

Ye Wanwan still had a stomachful of anger at first, but just seeing him face-to-face made her anger deflate like a needle puncturing a balloon.

Because the pungent smell of the Chinese medicine permeated the room, the man's frozen brows furrowed all of a sudden and he turned to the door.

How dare you frown!

This is something that could potentially save your life!

Ye Wanwan walked briskly towards the bedside.

Seeing that the person at the door was Ye Wanwan returning, a hint of surprise flashed in Si Ye Han's unmoving eyes and his gaze followed her until she arrived at his side.

At the door, the two maids watched Ye Wanwan walking towards Si Ye Han. They were so tense that they swallowed hard, making "gu lu" "gu lu" sounds.

9th young master's gaze... is really terrifying...

Ye Wanwan acted like she hadn't noticed Si Ye Han's furrowed brows. She removed the cap of the Chinese medicine she was holding.

Suddenly, a waft of pungent Chinese medicine attacked her nostrils; it was so strong that Ye Wanwan started coughing violently, nearly puking...

Uh...

Old Sun...

Isn't this a little brutal, huh?

This medicine is too horrifying!

But he has to drink it - this is something that could save him. No matter how bitter it is, he just has to gulp it down and it's over. It's much better than having a sickly body, failing organs and having to go through surgeries to change his organs, right?

Hence, Ye Wanwan coughed lightly and continued on with a cold expression. She looked at him and said, "Take your medicine."

At the door, the two maids witnessed this scene and their hearts went straight to their throats. They only hoped that Miss Ye had some special technique to persuade 9th master to take his medicine on time and that there wouldn't be any incidents...

The two of them were preoccupied with their thoughts as they watched 9th young master lifting his eyes, extending his arm and taking the cup of medicine from Ye Wanwan's hands.

Three minutes later, the bottom of the cup could be seen.

The two maids blinked, looked at each other, looked at the emptied cup and couldn't believe what happened for a very long time.

This... he finished it just like that?

Miss Ye didn't even do anything!

She simply stood there and said three words: take your medicine.

That worked?

After seeing that Si Ye Han had obediently taken the medicine, Ye Wanwan's expression became much gentler.

As she smelled the pungent smell of Chinese medicine in the air and watched him finish it in one gulp without a change in expression at all from beginning till end, she couldn't help but soften her heart. She asked, "Was it alright? Was it really nasty?"

Hearing her question, Si Ye Han glanced at her, stretched his arms, held her head, leaned forward and covered her lips with his...

In that split second, the smell of the Chinese medicine mixed with his cool breath instantly saturated all her senses...

Ye Wanwan: "... Damn!

After a few seconds, Ye Wanwan pushed him away and like a cat who had stepped on her own tail, she stumbled towards the teapot nearby and gulped down several cups of water!

She was merely asking a question; she didn't really want to know how nasty it was, alright?

Damn it, is this guy even human? Or does he not have any taste buds? He actually managed to drink all of that in one gulp?

After Ye Wanwan drank a few cups of water, she gave Si Ye Han one as well, obviously still annoyed. "For you."

"No need." Si Ye Han propped his head up slightly and spoke in a casual tone like he had just drunk a cup of tea.

"Didn't you find it bitter?" Ye Wanwan asked in amazement.

Si Ye Han: "Not bitter at all."

Ye Wanwan: "... He's definitely not human!

— —

Author Jiong: 9th master, you're a real man! Was it really not bitter at all?

Si Ye Han: With my wife's kisses, I don't taste any bitterness~ ~\(\geq\triangledown\leq)/~

Author Jiong: Pretend like I didn't ask...

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Chapter 440: Shocking news

Not long after Ye Wanwan left after giving Si Ye Han the medicine, the mobile phone in the bedroom started ringing once again.

Si Ye Han was motionless for a few seconds then he answered the call. "Hello."

"I'm fine, the reception was bad just now."

After listening to the person on the other end, Si Ye Han continued: "Sorry, there's been a little accident. I'm afraid we have to delay the negotiation by a month."

"Yes."

"The Si Corporation will take responsibility for any consequences and losses."

...

Late at night, at a certain luxurious manor in Imperial City:

"Ah— ah ah ah... it hurts! HURTS! It hurts so much! Gentler! Are you all trying to kill me?"

The man continued howling and wailing in pain. His shouts resounded through the manor as a group of servants trembled, not daring to even breathe loudly.

In the bedroom, a man with soft skin and tender flesh laid in bed. His back was beaten so badly that his skin was torn and his flesh was exposed, completely drenched in blood.

"Doctor, how's my son's condition?" Si Ming Li's face was gloomy as he asked anxiously.

He had already bribed people in the Prosecution Hall, but they also didn't dare make the bribery too obvious and only restrained themselves for two to three degrees of their strength in dealing out their punishment.

The doctor replied hesitantly, "This... the wounds on young master Yi Jie's back are all superficial wounds. They're not too bad and will heal in time. However, his bones in his right calf are damaged, I'm afraid..."

"Afraid what?" Si Ming Li glared.

The doctor summoned his courage and replied, "I'm afraid... he will be disabled all his life... it will affect how he walks..."

"What did you say? Disabled all his life?!" Si Ming Li slammed the table and stood up.

Wouldn't that mean Yi Jie will become a cripple?

"That Ye slut! I must make sure she suffers a terrible death!!!" Si Ming Li bellowed.

"What? What the h*** do you mean? You quack! What do you mean my leg is disabled? Does that mean I'll be a cripple?" Si Yi Jie laid in bed and started yelling furiously.

"Young master Yi Jie, don't move unnecessarily. We just stitched up your back, please stop moving!" The doctor quickly stopped him.

"Alright, you're dismissed!" Si Ming Li's face darkened.

"Ye... yes..." The doctor and the servants in the house retreated hurriedly.

"Dad, who's that slut? Was it Si Ye Han's woman? I'll break both her legs! I must make her suffer a painful death! This b****! Dad, how could you lose to a woman and even cause me to be in this state?!"

When Si Yi Jie heard that his leg was disabled, he got so mad that he nearly went crazy as he rambled on and shouted.

"Enough! Why don't you shut your trap!" Si Ming Li glared at his eldest son in anger.

His eldest son had become a cripple because of a woman. How could he swallow this down?

But even if he couldn't swallow it down, what could he do?

After the assassination attempt failed, there were no more good opportunities like this. The Si family would definitely step up their security and investigate this incident thoroughly.

To prevent themselves from being exposed, they would definitely be much more cautious with their actions for the next while.

As long as Si Ye Han remained in his seat, they wouldn't be able to touch a strand of hair on that woman's head!

Si Ming Li's face darkened. At this moment, someone knocked on the door.

"Come in!" Si Ming Li said with annoyance.

One of Si Ming Li's trusted agents hurriedly pushed the door open and said to Si Ming Li excitedly, "Master, I managed to find out an extremely shocking piece of news from the Si family old residence! It's regarding Si Ye Han!"

"Shocking news? What shocking news?" Si Ming Li cast a sidelong glance.

The agent took a few steps closer, lowered his voice and said excitedly, "I got news from the spy that Si Ye Han is suffering from a serious illness. He won't last six months!"