

Little Sweet 481

Chapter 481: I want to play and you have to go with me

Ye Wanwan's eyes lit up. "Sounds interesting!"

Si Xia glanced at the stage unenthusiastically. "Boring!"

Ye Wanwan didn't bother with Si Xia. She turned to the waitress and asked, "What's the prize?"

The waitress responded, "The customers with the highest score will receive a laptop and if there's a tie, we'll have a face-off. Couples don't usually get a perfect score for a game like this even if they know each other very well. The highest score on record in our restaurant is 8 points, so we have a rule - if a couple can get a perfect score, they'll receive a grand prize!"

"What's the grand prize?" Ye Wanwan asked instantly.

Waitress: "\$30,000 in cash!"

They're actually giving out straight cash...

This is right up my alley!

Ye Wanwan was excited the moment she heard that and really wanted to give it a go.

However, this thought went by in a flash. Si Ye Han didn't like showing his face in public. Making him fold those little stars could be considered acceptable, fun even, but pulling him up on stage to play this childish game would be stepping over the boundaries.

"Miss, you guys can go up there and try your luck!" the waitress prompted.

"Thanks, but it's fine, I'm not that lucky." Ye Wanwan smiled.

Then Si Xia, who was bored to death, suddenly asked, "Hey, do we have to be lovers to play?"

The waitress said, "Our restaurant planned some special activities for lovers today, but since you guys came too late, those exclusive games for lovers already ended. This program now is catered for all customers in the restaurant, so you can join as long as there are two people in a team. No matter if you're lovers, friends or relatives, this is open to everyone!"

Si Xia tilted his head and looked at Ye Wanwan. "9th aunt..."

"What?" Ye Wanwan suddenly had a bad feeling about this.

"I want to play and you have to go with me!" Si Xia said firmly.

Ye Wanwan was speechless. "Didn't you just say it's boring?"

Si Xia raised his brows. "Now it's not boring, I want to get the \$30,000. I haven't had enough money to spend lately."

"..." Who would believe that bullsh**!

Si Xia narrowed his eyes. "You're the one who brought me out - are you just going to abandon me like that? As an elder, can't you satisfy this little request of mine?"

Ye Wanwan was speechless - he made it sound as if she actually wanted to bring him along.

"Anyway... you really want to play too!" Si Xia muttered.

Ye Wanwan denied it instantly, "Says who? I don't want to play at all!"

"Are you sure? It's \$30,000!"

She didn't even let go of \$30 just now - how could she not be moved by \$30,000?

Si Xia knew very well that Si Ye Han wouldn't play this game with her, so he egged her on intentionally.

Ye Wanwan obviously knew this little devil's intentions, so she glared at him fiercely. "I said I'm not playing!"

Si Ye Han sipped his tea and didn't look too unhappy. He placed this teacup down and said to Ye Wanwan, "Go play."

When Ye Wanwan heard that, she was somewhat surprised as she blinked and looked at Si Ye Han.

Uh... looks like Si Ye Han's in a pretty good mood today huh? He's actually allowing me to play this game with Si Xia?

Si Xia immediately said, "We can go now, right? 9th uncle already agreed!"

Before Ye Wanwan could respond, Si Xia turned to the waitress and said eagerly, "Please sign us up!"

When Ye Wanwan returned to her senses, the waitress had already signed them up and at the same time, the previous couple had just ended their game, so they were the next to go up on stage...

Chapter 482: How did you even guess?

As their table was very close to the stage, they could simply play the game in their seats.

The host's eyes lit up when she saw the three of them. She walked forward and asked, "May I know who's participating in this game?"

Ye Wanwan pointed at herself and Si Xia. "Both of us!"

"May I know how the two of you are related to each other? Friends?"

The host initially wanted to ask if they were lovers, but although this girl looked like she could be in a relationship with this boy, she was definitely more intimate with the guy next to her.

To prevent Si Xia from speaking nonsense, Ye Wanwan swiftly replied first, "Relatives."

"I see, great. Then before we start, I need to tell you that the highest score right now is eight points. The two of you need to surpass this score in order to win a prize. If there's a tie, we'll arrange for a playoff. We'll start right away if there are no other questions!"

"No problem, let's start!" Si Xia prompted.

Ye Wanwan didn't have a choice and could only go along with him. "No problem."

"Miss, please hold the remote control in your hands. Two images will appear on the big screen once the game starts. Please choose one of the images within three seconds. Your choice will be revealed after this handsome lad here makes a guess."

The host explained the game then announced the official start of the game.

Shortly after, the images on the big screen rotated at lightning speed and slowly came to a stop.

There was an image of a black rose on the right and a golden, bright sunflower on the left.

With trigger-happy reflexes, Ye Wanwan chose the sunflower without a second thought.

"This handsome lad here, please make a guess now - which image did she choose?"

Ye Wanwan stared at Si Xia nervously, awaiting his response.

Si Xia glanced at the two images then replied firmly, "Black rose."

When the host heard that, she had a sorrowful expression. "Sorry, you got it wrong. This beautiful lady chose the sunflower."

The big screen revealed Ye Wanwan's choice and there was a big check mark next to the image of the sunflower.

"This is just the first stage. There are still plenty of chances, so please work harder for the next round!" the host cheered them on.

Shortly after that, the second group of images appeared - a little yellow chick on the left and a big white tiger on the right.

This is too easy! Obviously the big white tiger!

Just by looking at my actions, it should be quite obvious that I prefer the big white tiger. Si Xia shouldn't get this question wrong, right?

Host: "Mister, your guess is?"

Si Xia: "Little yellow chick."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Which eyeball of yours saw that I liked little yellow chicks...

cough "These two questions might have been a bit difficult, let's continue to work hard!" The host tried to ease the situation.

Now that they had gotten two questions wrong, if they got the next question wrong as well, they would not get the prize for sure.

Ye Wanwan took a deep breath, looked at the big screen and finally, the third group of images appeared.

On the left, there was an image of a gun and a bouquet of fresh flowers on the right.

Ye Wanwan's eyes glistened. Great, this is easy!

Ye Wanwan chose the fresh flowers without hesitation then looked at Si Xia with high expectations.

Alas, in the next second, she heard Si Xia say, "M416."

Si Xia was referring to the model of the gun.

The green veins on Ye Wanwan's forehead popped out. She finally lost her cool and glared at Si Xia. "What the h***! How did you even guess?!"

Si Xia was furious as well, "Obviously I guessed according to your preferences! I should be the one asking you! How on earth did you choose?!"

Listening to his excuse, Ye Wanwan was agitated. "What's wrong with my choices? Which girl wouldn't choose a flower over a gun? For the second question, can't you tell how much I like Great White? Why would I choose a little yellow chick! Also, for the first question, what the h*** is a black rose! It's black in color - who would like it? Didn't you see that I planted an entire garden of sunflowers?"

"You obviously..." Si Xia's face darkened. He opened his mouth but didn't say anything.

Chapter 483: Learning how to flirt

They had gotten three questions wrong, so there was no way they would get the prize anymore. The two of them were in no mood to keep playing and ended the game abruptly.

Once the game ended, Ye Wanwan started to whine to Si Ye Han, "This little devil is pissing me off! How could he get such easy questions wrong?"

"I didn't get them wrong!" Si Xia retorted.

"You got all three questions wrong, yet you're still denying it!" Ye Wanwan exploded.

Si Ye Han didn't speak. He stroked her head with his big palms to console her and there was an unreadable expression on his face.

As she fought with Si Xia, the atmosphere turned rigid.

On stage, the host started to tabulate the scores. "Currently, the highest score is eight points by the pair of lovers at table 23. If no one else takes up the challenge tonight, the prize will go to them!"

Si Ye Han turned to the sulking girl beside him. "Not happy?"

Ye Wanwan returned to her senses and smiled. "I'm fine!"

It didn't matter that they lost - Ye Wanwan wasn't bothered by that. What angered her was Si Xia's attitude. He was obviously the one who guessed wrong, yet he kept pushing the blame onto her.

Si Ye Han placed his drink down and asked Ye Wanwan, "Play it with me once?"

Ye Wanwan turned to him, stunned.

What? Play it with him once?

How could Si Ye Han possibly want to play this game...

Which means... he said it on purpose... and he's actually doing it for me?

With that thought, Ye Wanwan's heart skipped a beat.

Oh dear...

Why do I find that Si Ye Han's starting to learn how to flirt?

Si Ye Han gave her a questioning look. "Hm?"

Ye Wanwan coughed lightly. "Of course!"

Si Xia glanced at Si Ye Han then turned away with a stiff expression.

"Can we play the game?" Ye Wanwan quickly stood up to ask.

The host saw that it was Ye Wanwan who had just answered three questions wrong and said apologetically, "Every group may join only once!"

"I'm not teaming up with him this time. I'll be teaming up with my boyfriend, is this okay?" Ye Wanwan asked.

The host replied, "That's fine!"

Hence, the game began once again.

Ye Wanwan held the remote control nervously.

At the same time, the first group of images appeared on the big screen.

On the left was an image of a strawberry cake and on the right was an almond cake.

"Almond..." Si Xia mumbled.

Ye Wanwan didn't listen to him. She stuck to her choice and chose the strawberry cake. I obviously like eating strawberries, alright?

Shortly after, Si Ye Han said, "Strawberry."

Ye Wanwan's eyes lit up. That's right!

But this question was very easy; it was unsurprising that Si Ye Han got it right.

Host: "Congratulations, that's correct. Please take a look at the second set of images!"

Following that, the second set appeared.

An image of a white skirt on the left and a black skirt on the right appeared.

Of course it would be the fairy-like flowy white skirt. Ye Wanwan chose the white skirt with certainty.

Si Ye Han: "White."

He got it right again!

This time, Si Xia finally shut his mouth.

Very soon, the third set of images appeared.

On the left was an image of a bottle of wine and on the right was a bottle of orange juice.

Ye Wanwan chose the orange juice.

Si Ye Han: "Juice."

Ye Wanwan was excited - they got three consecutive questions right.

"As expected, lovers are different - they have telepathy with one another and this couple got three questions correct so far!" The host smiled.

Ye Wanwan was all smiles and her mood improved instantly. She certainly had a better rapport with Si Ye Han...

Chapter 484: Final set of images

The fourth set of images.

On the left was an image of celery and on the right was coriander.

Ye Wanwan remembered Si Ye Han didn't like eating celery, so she chose the coriander without hesitation.

As expected, Si Ye Han guessed it correctly once again.

If we continue like this, there's hope of getting the prize!

At first, everyone was just watching for the fun of it, but they gradually started to watch with rapt attention.

Ye Wanwan and Si Ye Han actually managed to correctly answer eight questions back-to-back.

Even Ye Wanwan herself was dumbfounded as she stared at Si Ye Han.

"Damn, Si Ye Han, can you read minds?"

Si Xia initially had a glum expression like all this was beneath him, but after they got eight questions correct, his face changed.

"This pair of lovers is too awesome! They actually got eight consecutive questions correct! We're now left with two questions. If they get another one right, they'll receive the first prize and if they get both questions right, they'll walk away with the grand prize!" the host said excitedly.

The other customers also looked at the two of them out of curiosity - a handsome man and a beautiful woman had such a great rapport. They were simply winners in life!

" For the 9th set of images, please look at the big screen!"

Following the words of the host, another set of images appeared on the big screen.

There was an image of smoke from chimneys spiraling upwards on the left and an image of a galaxy of stars on the right.

Seeing these two images, Ye Wanwan pondered for a moment and thought that the first image was more in line with her personality - a comfortable and peaceful life, so that was what she chose.

Si Xia muttered to himself, "The second image..."

Ye Wanwan already heard Si Xia's mumblings numerous times but he got it all wrong and she was completely speechless.

From another perspective, this chap was quite amazing to be able to avoid all the right answers.

At the same time, Si Ye Han said, "The first image."

"The answer is correct! My goodness! They got nine questions right! They've already broken the highest record in our restaurant! Can this pair of super lovers get the last question right! Let's wait and see! I'm getting a little nervous myself!" The host took a deep breath dramatically then revealed the last set of images.

Damn! We actually got nine questions right!

Ye Wanwan was in a daze. Her eyes were wide open and her heart started thumping harder.

Finally, the tenth set of images appeared.

This set of images was quite unique - they were both images of guns and these two guns looked almost identical.

Ye Wanwan was somewhat speechless - is this game called "Telepathy" or "Spot the difference"?

These two images look exactly the same?

Indeed, the grand prize isn't won so easily...

The host was a bit stunned by the images as well. *cough* "This set of images is quite tricky! The guns look almost exactly the same, huh? Only the handle and muzzle have some minor differences. I wonder which image this beauty will choose..."

Ye Wanwan looked at the images carefully many times.

Unsure whether it was her gut feeling or not, but her eyes kept looking at the first image; she found the first image to be more familiar.

Weird...

Ye Wanwan couldn't make up her mind after a long time and finally, she decided. Why don't I... just rely on my intuition?

The first image seems more pleasing to the eye after all!

I'm not sure if Si Ye Han will guess it right this time...

They got some clues through their rapport and understanding of one another for the previous questions, but for this set of images, they could only rely on luck.

Finally, after taking a deep breath, Ye Wanwan selected the first image...

Chapter 485: Telepathy?

Si Xia had been upset and lying on the table at first, but at this moment, he suddenly lifted his head and stared at the big screen. "Colt M2000..."

When Ye Wanwan heard that, she turned to Si Xia, surprised.

This is rare - Si Xia actually guessed it right this time! What a feat!

But wait, what's a Colt M2000?

Could it be the gun model?

"What's that?" Ye Wanwan mumbled instinctively.

Si Xia looked at her with a complicated gaze. "That's the image you chose."

Ye Wanwan: "Huh?"

At the same time, Si Ye Han also turned to look at the big screen. The previous few rounds, he was able to answer within seconds, but this time, he took a long time to consider his answer.

The man's deep and black eyes stared at the screen with an unreadable expression in his eyes.

The host said nervously, "We're at the final set of images. What did this customer choose? I wonder if her boyfriend can guess it correctly! We're left with five seconds - you'll need to answer quickly. Five..."

"Four..."

"Three..."

"Two..."

Ye Wanwan stared at Si Ye Han with her heart in her throat.

In the end, almost at the end of the countdown, Si Ye Han finally answered at the last second: "The first image."

There was total silence in the restaurant for a second and everyone turned to look at the host.

The host was taken aback at first then her eyes widened as she said excitedly, "Congratulations, sir, you got it right!!!"

Ye Wanwan's choice was revealed on the big screen. Indeed, it was the first image.

Everyone in the restaurant applauded; they were all very envious.

"Wow! They actually got all ten questions correct! They must have a strong bond with one another!"

"This guy knows how to read minds, right? Otherwise, he must've memorized all the questions!"

"No way! There are hundreds of thousands of images - how could he have memorized them?!"

"Ah ah ah, I'm so jealous of them! You bastard, we only got two questions right when we went up. Do you truly love me, huh?"

...

The host was still very excited when all of a sudden, a staff member walked up to her and spoke a few words.

After that, the host turned to the restaurant patrons and explained, "Our boss is a gun enthusiast. He loves all kinds of classic gun models and he explained that this set of images wasn't meant to make things difficult for you guys; the two guns might have looked identical, but the fact is, one of them was real while the other was a fake and the real gun was the one in the first image!"

The host then turned to Ye Wanwan and asked, "Could it be that this young lady also shares the same interest and identified that the gun in the first image was real?"

Faced with the host's question, Ye Wanwan laughed helplessly. "I didn't know all this. It was just a blind guess!"

The host laughed. "The two of you truly have telepathic powers! Congratulations to the both of you for winning the grand prize tonight and I wish you both a harmonious relationship together till a ripe old age!"

Ye Wanwan: "Thank you!"

The host congratulated them a few more times then presented the cash prize on the spot.

After dinner, Ye Wanwan hugged Si Ye Han's arm and left the restaurant in high spirits with their \$30,000 prize.

"Darling, we certainly have telepathic powers with one another; we're a match made in heaven!"

In her previous life, Ye Si Ye Han was very controlling of her and knew every single thing about her like the back of his hand.

In the past, she hated being controlled.

But after the little game today, she suddenly felt differently.

This feeling of being understood, it wasn't that hard to accept. Instead, it made her feel...

Si Ye Han stared at the girl's happy little face but he seemed a bit distracted. "As long as you're happy."

Si Xia, who was following behind them, sneered with a mocking expression. "Tsk, telepathy?"

Ye Wanwan instantly turned around and glared at Si Xia. "I haven't gotten to you yet! How exactly did you manage to avoid getting all the right answers, huh?"

Si Xia's face turned gloomy. "Who said I was the one who was wrong?"

The corners of Ye Wanwan's lips twitched. "Yes yes yes, at least you got the last question right!"

And it was because Si Xia knew more about guns and managed to identify the real gun, so he picked the first image.

Chapter 486: Unusual

After being mocked by Ye Wanwan for almost half a day, Si Xia stopped arguing with her. Instead, he kept quiet, an unfamiliar aura emanating from his body.

The driver dropped Si Xia off first.

After the car stopped, Ye Wanwan took out \$100 from the grand prize envelope. "Come, eldest nephew, this is your allowance!"

Si Xia looked at the \$100 Ye Wanwan was handing over. His mouth twitched and he was obviously offended by it, but he still took it nonetheless.

In the evening breeze, Si Xia stood outside the car and glanced at Si Ye Han coldly then looked at Ye Wanwan. "Idiotic woman!"

As he was scolding her for no apparent reason, Ye Wanwan's face darkened instantly. This little devil is asking for a beating, huh!

Without waiting for Ye Wanwan to respond, Si Xia placed one hand in his pocket, turned around and disappeared into the night.

After dropping Si Xia off, the car soon arrived at Jin garden.

By the time they reached Jin garden, it was already quite late and Ye Wanwan started nagging at Si Ye Han to go to bed on time.

Lying in bed, Ye Wanwan couldn't fall asleep. She kept tossing and turning the whole time, her mind replaying the scenes of the game from that day.

Actually, when she made her choices today, there were many times when she nearly chose the opposite image, but in the end, in order to align with her usual habits and preferences and to allow Si Ye Han to guess accurately, she decided to go with the other image.

But it wasn't weird to do that, right? After all, a person's preferences, habits, and actions could change...

But what made her uneasy was that she found Si Xia's reaction a little weird today. Even Si Ye Han's attitude was somewhat unusual...

With that thought, Ye Wanwan subconsciously turned to the man next to her. Si Ye Han was very quiet when he slept, as usual.

So quiet that sometimes, she could forget he was there altogether.

So although they'd been sleeping in the same bed for such a long time, Ye Wanwan didn't find it uncomfortable at all.

Sometimes, she wondered if this guy even liked women; she realized her existence was akin to a wooden stick or pillow.

Ye Wanwan's thoughts ran wild while she tossed and turned in bed. Probably awakened by her, an arm suddenly reached out next to her and pulled her into his embrace.

In that split second, she was plastered to a hard chest. The thumping of his heart resounded like the beating of drums in her ears.

Ye Wanwan was stunned for a few seconds then she looked up.

Her eyes met a clear and awake gaze.

In the dark, Si Ye Han's stare was extremely aggressive, reminding her of the intense fear she felt before her rebirth like she was bound by numerous chains and an inescapable net, imprisoning her in his world.

This gaze made Ye Wanwan furrow her brows; a desire to escape arose instinctively.

"Uh, did I wake you up..."

Before Ye Wanwan could finish her sentence, Si Ye Han lowered his head without warning. His cold lips swallowed her voice.

Ye Wanwan's pupils constricted; she was stunned.

At the same time, he started moving. A wide palm dove under her top, his coarse fingers touched her skin and fumbled around roughly. His kisses became increasingly out of control, annihilating her mouth like he was besieging a territory, devouring her lips and tongue as if he wanted to swallow her whole...

Chapter 487: I don't plan on having kids

Ever since she had chosen the obedient approach after her rebirth, Si Ye Han had become so much gentler that she forgot what his true nature was like, especially since he was diagnosed with six months to live.

At this current moment, she was rudely awakened by all her terrible memories of him...

Terrorizing, ruthless, crazy...

A perverted desire to control...

Si Ye Han hadn't acted like that in a long time. Why did he lose his temper all of a sudden?

There was absolutely nothing that happened today that could've possibly ticked him off. On the contrary, it had been quite a pleasant day...

With Si Ye Han in this state, Ye Wanwan didn't dare to resist at all.

Otherwise, all the efforts she put in this whole time might go down the drain.

Not to mention that when she decided not to provoke or disobey him anymore, she mentally prepared herself for this inevitability.

"Wanwan..."

The man whispered in her ear.

It was a kind of lust completely different from his usual cold demeanor.

Since Ye Wanwan was already so nervous that her nerves were taut, this gentle whisper inexplicably caused her to shudder for a moment.

"Remember what I said?"

"Wh... what..." Ye Wanwan was terrified.

"Don't believe him."

Don't believe whom...?

Ye Wanwan's mind was all over the place. She was distracted for a long time before finally reacting to Si Ye Han's words.

What he meant was: don't believe what Si Xia says...

She remembered that after her rebirth, Si Xia, who had no relations with her whatsoever, suddenly started to get close to her and it was during that period of time when Si Ye Han said the exact same thing to her, telling her not to believe Si Xia.

Ye Wanwan didn't think much of it and only felt a sense of security from Si Ye Han.

Her illogical intuition told her that no matter who wanted to harm her in this world, that person would never be Si Ye Han.

Ye Wanwan nodded. "En, you're the only one I trust."

Her eyes seemed to carry a continuous, mystic drizzle. The hostility in Si Ye Han's body was slowly extinguished by her gaze and his eyes started to turn clear...

It was as if Si Ye Han had just gone through an intensive battle. The storm on his face slowly calmed down and turned into an intense fatigue...

Noticing that Si Ye Han closed his eyes, Ye Wanwan let out a long sigh.

Why's Si Ye Han so afraid of Si Xia?

Ye Wanwan instinctively thought of the true mastermind hidden in the Si family.

She had been researching the elders and various power factions in the Si family, but she still turned up with no leads.

Could it be that the mastermind... is related to Si Xia?

Si Xia was one of the few left in the direct line of descendants who possessed the right of inheritance, so it wasn't entirely impossible that he wanted to fight for the seat of the master. It seemed like Si Xia and Si Ye Han's relationship was as incompatible as fire and water.

The only thing was that Ye Wanwan felt Si Xia wasn't the cold-blooded type who could hurt even the old madam...

With that thought, Ye Wanwan suddenly realized her head was filled with Si Ye Han's issues.

She had planned to pacify him temporarily and wait until the day he lost interest in her or a chance to leave, but unknowingly, she found herself becoming deeply involved with him...

In her confusion, a man's voice suddenly reached her ears: "Grandma is hoping we'll have a child..."

After she heard Si Ye Han's words, Ye Wanwan's eyes widened in shock.

Wh... what? A child?

We haven't even gotten married - how did she even jump to the idea of having a child?

Si Ye Han sensed her stiffening up and his tone returned to its usual iciness: "Don't worry, I don't have that intention."

Chapter 488: Can consider having one

She wasn't sure whether it was because she detected the "deadly intent" behind what Si Ye Han said, but Ye Wanwan's brows furrowed subconsciously.

She knew Si Ye Han didn't plan on having kids. After all, she was married to him for so many years in her previous life, yet they didn't have any.

Is it because he knows he doesn't have long to live so he doesn't want any?

In this life, they hadn't even gotten married.

With her current status and background, she already upset the Si family's elders by being Si Ye Han's girlfriend. If she really became the mistress of the household, she'd definitely be the target of a multitude of arrows...

In her previous life, if Si Ye Han hadn't been provoked by her running away with Gu Yue Ze, maybe he wouldn't have married her so soon?

He insisted on their untimely marriage which triggered the opposition of the entire family clan...

She remembered that when they got a divorce in her past life, Si Ye Han's body was nearing its end, the conflicts in the family intensified till they were irreconcilable, each faction of power was fighting with the others, everything was in a mess and they were even attacked by an unknown outside power...

In this life, no matter what the considerations were, she didn't want to make a mistake at a time like this and allow things to escalate to that stage again, much less have children.

Due to both Si Ye Han's current condition and her own issues, they were incapable of assuming responsibility for the arrival of a baby.

Ye Wanwan was in a daze. "I don't want any either..."

The moonlight filtered through the window panes, making Si Ye Han's face appear as if it was covered in a layer of frost.

Ye Wanwan mumbled, "With our current situation, we're not in a good position to have a baby; it would irresponsible to have a little life in our hands. Anyway, with your health like this, do you really want me to not only be a widow but a single mother as well?"

Speaking up till this point, Ye Wanwan paused then continued, "If..."

After saying this one word, Ye Wanwan didn't say anything else.

Slight waves appeared in Si Ye Han's deathly-still eyes as deep as an abyss. He turned towards her, quietly waiting for her to continue her sentence.

Ye Wanwan regretted speaking the word the moment it left her mouth, but he kept staring at her, so she could only cough lightly and finish the rest of her sentence, "If... if your health improves, we can consider having one."

The second she said that, the cold moonlight reflected in Si Ye Han's eyes seemed to crack into pieces in a flash...

His gaze of disbelief was directed straight at her like it was trying to pry into her soul...

Ye Wanwan's heart trembled. She covered Si Ye Han's eyes, which was causing her to be flustered, and she urged, "You're not allowed to talk anymore, sleep now!"

Si Ye Han lifted his hand and held her little hand that was covering his eyes then he placed it on top of his chest.

The heartbeat under her palm seemed... very fast...

After some time, in the quiet night, his hoarse voice resounded: "Okay."

His chest moved slightly when he spoke and the little hand above his chest couldn't help but heat up.

Shortly after, his calm and long breaths could be heard. Ye Wanwan's hand was still being held by him and she could feel his rhythmic heartbeat.

Ye Wanwan turned and looked at him while he slept then sighed in resentment.

Must he be so obedient? He really fell asleep just like that...

Great, now it's my turn to have insomnia...

Chapter 489: Health condition

The next morning.

There was nobody next to her when she woke up.

Si Ye Han's up already?

Ye Wanwan looked at her phone to see that it was almost noon. Since she wasn't able to fall asleep last night, she ended up sleeping in today.

Ye Wanwan sat in bed for a while then rubbed her eyes and got up.

When she walked past the study, Ye Wanwan saw two little maids standing by the door, whispering to one another.

"Are you sure? 9th master immediately drank it the moment you brought it in?"

"That's right. 9th master was working at the time and his face was terrifying probably because his work was giving him some trouble. I was about to leave and come back later, but in the end, 9th master suddenly told me to stop and made me bring the medicine over then he drank it all without stopping..."

"No way! You're too lucky, huh!"

Not far off, Ye Wanwan felt a deep sense of relief when she heard that. Someone finally came to his senses.

She no longer had to worry about him taking his medication on time. Even the most important thing - sleep - was being resolved. Now, she had to make sure he maintained a calm state of mind; he couldn't be too hot-tempered, agitated or worn out. Not a single thing could be overlooked.

All this sounded easily achievable, but they were all extraordinarily challenging when it came to Si Ye Han.

The most difficult part was preventing him from getting worn out.

Si Ye Han didn't trust anybody, so he handled everything personally - nothing could be done about this and it was unavoidable.

And it was exactly because of this that Si Ye Han overexerted himself till his health deteriorated to this state and his entire soul was sucked out in her previous life.

There was no way around it - the greater the power, the greater the responsibility. Si Ye Han had to bear the responsibility since he was in charge and it was simply unrealistic to force him to put everything aside right now.

Just how can I get him to not overwork himself?

Ye Wanwan stood by the door, watching Si Ye Han coughing lightly and her mood turned gloomy.

She didn't have a solution to that problem yet and she could only nag at him to take regular breaks. I'll think of something when Sun Bai Cao performs a routine body checkup on Si Ye Han later...

...

In the blink of an eye, it was the day of the checkup.

Ye Wanwan, the old madam, and Si Ye Han went to Sun Bai Cao's private residence for a comprehensive diagnosis of Si Ye Han's condition.

At this moment, half a month had passed since Sun Bai Cao predicted that Si Ye Han would be left with only six months to live.

Ye Wanwan accompanied the old madam and waited outside with a mixed mood.

"Grandma, don't worry. Ah-jiu has been taking his medications on time and getting lots of rest. His mood has also been more stable lately. Maybe there'll be an improvement?" Ye Wanwan comforted her.

The old madam knew Ye Wanwan had been by her grandson's side all this time. She patted Ye Wanwan's hand and sighed. "Hopefully..."

Xu Yi stared at the tightly-shut metal door with a heavy heart as well.

During this period of time, he witnessed how much effort Ye Wanwan put in to help 9th master's health recover, but 9th master's body hadn't been overworked just a single day or two and it had already started to worsen, so how could he recuperate within such a short period of time?

I'm afraid the results this time won't look too good either.

What's worse was that news of 9th master's illness had been exaggerated and spread throughout the entire family clan; they probably couldn't hide it anymore...

After waiting an entire hour, the metal door finally opened.

Si Ye Han walked out with a slightly pale look.

"Ah-Jiu!" Ye Wanwan instantly walked over to help him.

The temperature had dropped the night before and Si Ye Han woke up with a cold that morning. Even though he was merely exposed to the cold for a little while...

His body's immune system was indeed weakening rapidly...

Chapter 490: Organ transplant

The old madam looked at Sun Bai Cao who followed behind and she asked with a shaky voice, "Dr. Sun, how's Ah-Jiu's health? Did it improve a little?"

Sun Bai Cao brought them to sit in the lobby and deliberated for a long time before finally speaking. "Since I predicted that 9th young master's organs might begin to fail, I asked him to come over to do a more thorough checkup this time. The results..."

"What were the results?" the old madam probed impatiently.

Ye Wanwan looked at Sun Bai Cao with a serious expression.

Sun Bai Cao said, "There's indeed been a slight improvement in 9th young master's health..."

Before the old madam could rejoice, Sun Bai Cao changed his tone. He said gravely, "However, this level of improvement is tantamount to a drop of water in a bucket for 9th young master. His health is just like a constant wildfire; a small drizzle can't extinguish it."

"I took a look and many organs in his body have begun to fail, especially his liver and kidneys; they're in a more dire state..."

When the old madam heard that, her body trembled and she slumped into the red wooden chair behind her.

Ye Wanwan's heart tightened as well.

Still... didn't work?

Xu Yi sighed lightly and his expression turned gloomy.

"His organs are failing... so what should we do?" The old madam forced herself to maintain her composure.

Sun Bai Cao replied, "We can only perform an organ transplant. Also, the sooner the better - definitely within three months, before the organ is completely damaged."

"Will he improve after the transplant?" the old madam asked immediately.

Sun Bai Cao shook his head, "An organ transplant would only treat the symptoms, not the root cause. 9th young master's body is akin to nutrient-poor soil - when a flower withers and you replace it with another flower, it will only live for a short while. That being said, performing an organ transplant is the only solution at the moment."

Although they had a solution... this solution was like quenching one's thirst with poison [1]...

Ye Wanwan never expected that things would progress the same way as in her past life.

Ever since her rebirth, she had never felt so helpless before.

She gave everything her all, but she still couldn't change his fate or ending.

"Does he really have to go through an organ transplant? Are there really no other options?" Ye Wanwan asked, unwilling to give up.

Sun Bai Cao said, "According to the progression of 9th young master's condition... this is indeed the case."

Ye Wanwan balled her hands into fists and said with crystal-clear eyes, "Dr. Sun, you mentioned just now that Ah-Jiu's condition improved slightly. What if I can continue to maintain his health and return it to its optimal state within three months?"

Looking at her resolute gaze, Sun Bai Cao hesitated for a bit. "This..."

After Sun Bai Cao thought it through carefully, he said, "In theory, if his body can recuperate to its optimal state in such a short period of time, allowing his organs to slowly recover, then of course he wouldn't have to do the transplant. But the possibility of this happening is very low..."

Ye Wanwan: "But there's still a possibility, right?"

"There is a possibility, but Miss Ye, you must be aware that 9th young master's condition is too complicated. There are many issues I'm unable to foresee still. His failing organs are like a ticking time bomb. If you're unable to help him recover, his condition and organs could continue to worsen within three months or they might worsen abruptly one day, endangering his life at any moment..."