

Little Sweet 491

Chapter 491: Family clan meeting

Hearing Sun Bai Cao's words, everyone in the house went silent.

"I'll leave you to think it through." Sun Bai Cao sighed then turned around and left.

The old madam was depressed. She looked at her grandson with heartache. "Little 9th, what do you think? How about you get the organ transplant as soon as possible? Otherwise, what if..."

The old madam didn't dare to finish her sentence.

After a moment of silence, Si Ye Han said with an icy expression, "We'll hold a meeting to decide."

When Ye Wanwan heard that, she furrowed her brows. A meeting?

After she thought about it, she understood Si Ye Han's intentions.

Now that news of Si Ye Han's illness had been leaked, almost everyone in the clan had heard about his condition. Moreover, going for an operation was such a big deal that he definitely wouldn't be able to hide it.

Rather than keeping it from the family and forcing them to make wild guesses, it was better to just hold a meeting with the clan directly and discuss this issue with the elders openly.

Two hours later, at the Si family's old residence:

All the elders were gathered there and Sun Bai Cao was present as well. Ye Wanwan sat on the sofa in the corner, slightly distracted.

Nobody noticed Ye Wanwan; everyone's attention was on Sun Bai Cao.

Seeing that the great Dr. Sun was present, all the elders' expressions were somewhat subtle, guessing that this family meeting would definitely be related to the rumors about Si Ye Han's critical illness and imminent death.

Everyone held their breaths and looked at the old madam and Si Ye Han with rapt attention.

The old madam was sitting on the sofa with a cane in her hand. If she didn't have that to support herself, she probably wouldn't even be able to sit still.

The old madam swept a stern gaze at everyone present in the room then said in a cold tone, "I know everyone's been concerned for Little 9th's health during this period of time. Little 9th's condition is such a serious issue that we naturally couldn't hide it from all of you, so today, I brought Dr. Sun to explain Little 9th's health condition. At the same time, there is something we need to discuss."

Everyone started whispering following the old madam's words.

Health condition?

Seems like the rumors weren't fabricated...

And it's highly possible that his illness has already worsened to a stage where he can no longer hide it...

Among the clan members, Si Ming Li subtly revealed a mocking expression.

Tsk, I thought Si Ye Han was going to hide this until his death. I didn't think he would choose to address it personally.

But I expected this anyway - with his illness becoming more and more serious, this is something that cannot be kept secret for long...

The white-bearded elder, Si Ming Rong, spoke with a darkened expression: "Sister-in-law, what exactly is going on with master's health?"

"All of you should listen to Dr. Sun..." the old madam then shut her eyes and remained silent.

Sun Bai Cao glanced at the old madam, then Si Ye Han. He started explaining Si Ye Han's condition to the elders.

After Sun Bai Cao was done, the old madam said, "Dr. Sun recommends Little 9th undergo an organ transplant as soon as possible within three months. What do all of you think?"

Hearing Sun Bai Cao and the old madam's words, everyone was stunned for quite some time. Following that, there was a huge uproar.

No wonder Si Ye Han opened up about his illness - it's already reached such a serious stage. The rumors were true; there's no hope for Si Ye Han.

"According to what Dr. Sun said, of course we have to go through with the organ transplant! Otherwise, wouldn't master's life be in danger at any moment?"

"If we go with the organ transplant, at least he'll be able to hang on for a few years, but if he continues like this, he might not even make it six more months!"

...

Chapter 492: Determine his life or death

After they heard about Si Ye Han's condition, almost all the elders supported the organ transplant.

With a big family clan like the Si family, it wasn't a problem even if they needed a lifetime supply of organs, much less one or two.

Everyone was immersed in fear about the master's critical illness and worried about what would happen if Si Ye Han fell from power, the family crumbled, and how it would affect their interests. They were only thinking about how to quickly prolong Si Ye Han's life.

However, nobody considered whether Si Ye Han's weak body could handle frequent operations or tolerate the pain. And it would all be for what? He would barely obtain a few more years to live.

In Ye Wanwan's previous life, the Si family became so chaotic in the end because Si Ye Han didn't have enough energy to cope with those issues anymore at the later stage of his illness...

"Old madam, uncle Rong, please find suitable organs for master quickly!"

"That's right! Otherwise, with master's condition, anything may happen at any time, then the Si family would be in chaos!"

"I'm afraid the clans and powers that have been monitoring our Si family closely have already gotten the news!"

Among the ruckus, Si Ming Rong deliberated for a long time before saying, "Sister-in-law, what's your decision?"

The old madam's fingers trembled as she held onto her Buddha pearls. She slowly opened her eyes.

If Ah-Jiu didn't go for the operation, he would be left with only six months to live, but because his organs were failing, he could technically die anytime.

However, if Ah-Jiu went for the operation, he would only be able to hold on for a few years and within those few years, he might have to endure the torture of multiple operations. Not to mention the possibility of a transplant rejection and all kinds of after-effects, including the burden on his body...

She really couldn't make a decision but she didn't have a choice.

She wanted Ah-Jiu to live no matter the cost, even if it was just for a few more days...

After a long while, the old madam finally opened her eyes and spoke in an extremely lethargic tone, "We'll act... according to what all of you suggested..."

Si Ming Rong expected this decision from the old madam. He let out a long sigh and didn't say a word.

Everyone chimed in: "Then we should arrange for the operation right away! We can't delay it any longer!"

Si Ming Li's eyes glistened and he said, "While the master goes for his operation, second brother, all the elders and I will settle everything with regards to the company and family clan. Master, you don't have to worry at all! Take care of your health!"

Tsk, don't have to worry?

It was all these people who took advantage of Si Ye Han's critical illness and frantically started to strive for their own gains.

In the corner, Ye Wanwan looked at Si Ye Han. He had only spoken a few words throughout the meeting, allowing the elders to determine his life or death, his fate.

She knew Si Ye Han himself would have agreed to the operation.

In her previous life, he chose the operation as well.

So it was impossible to rely on Si Ye Han to veto the decision of the elders.

Once the decision was made, Si Ye Han would have to go through everything that happened in her past life...

Si Ye Han's physique was unique, so he had a case of extremely serious transplant rejection.

From all the operations and transplant rejections, she wouldn't be able to restore his health no matter how hard she tried.

His life was safe for the time being, but it was only for a few years...

After the old madam's nod and Si Ye Han's tacit approval, everyone started discussing the various matters relating to the operation.

Si Ming Rong stood up and said, "Since nobody has any objections, then the master's operation has been decided. Following this..."

The moment Si Ming Rong stood up to speak, a cold and clear voice suddenly came from the corner of the room—— "I object!"

Chapter 493: Give me three months

Following this sudden objection, everyone turned in Ye Wanwan's direction.

The chaotic hall was now in total silence.

This woman again!

A tinge of gloominess clouded Si Ming Li's eyes.

When Si Ming Rong and the other elders saw that Ye Wanwan interrupted so suddenly at this point in time, their faces turned a little ugly.

Si Ye Han's pupils shifted slightly when she spoke up. He looked at her.

Feng Yi Ping used the lid of his teacup to stroke the tea leaves and he sneered in a tone like he was speaking to some commoner, "Tsk, you object? Who are you to object?"

Ye Wanwan turned to Feng Yi Ping, expressionless, "Director Feng seems to be as forgetful as his precious daughter - does it run in the family?"

"You..." Feng Yi Ping wanted to lash out but once he noticed Si Ye Han from the corners of his eyes, he didn't dare to say another word.

After all, this woman still had a status as the future mistress of the household.

Ye Wanwan let Feng Yi Ping be. She stood up, ignored all the hateful and mocking stares and said, "If an organ transplant can help Ah-Jiu live a proper life, I wouldn't have any objections! But a transplant wouldn't solve the root of the problem. At most, he'll live for another few years but it's definitely not the best solution!"

Si Ming Li scoffed, "What does a little brat like you know, talking nonsense here? Dr. Sun already said the master only has six months to live. If he doesn't go for the operation, all he can do is wait for death. You actually objected to the operation at a time like this - what malicious intentions do you have?"

After Si Ming Li was done talking, the other elders chimed in and supported him.

Faced with everyone's criticism, Ye Wanwan's gaze wasn't at all fearful. "Ah-Jiu's body can recuperate as long as he takes proper care of it and follows Dr. Sun's medication and acupuncture treatments. I took care of Ah-Jiu for half a month and his body has already shown signs of improvement - Dr. Sun can testify to this."

Sun Bai Cao nodded. "It has, indeed, but... his recuperation rate can't keep up with 9th young master's deteriorating health, which is why I suggested the operation. Of course, if it's possible to nurse his health back to normal, that would be best. Then 9th master's life expectancy would be the same as any ordinary person's..."

When Ye Wanwan heard that, her clear eyes had a hint of menace as she swept her gaze across everyone present. "So, please give me three months to continue to help Ah-Jiu recuperate. If Dr. Sun still concludes that Ah-Jiu needs the surgery, I have nothing to say."

Ye Wanwan's words were immediately met with the objection of all the elders present...

"What a joke! Give you three months?! Do you have any idea how much danger the master would be in for the next three months?"

"I think if you're not ignorant and dumb then you're just trying to harm the master! Master has so many renowned doctors by his side - the great Dr. Sun's here as well. If his health can be nursed back, it would've been done much earlier. Who are you to criticize and give us orders?!"

"No way! Placing the master's life in the hands of an ignorant woman is just ridiculous! If something happens to the master during these three months, can she bear the responsibility?"

...

—"She really won't be able to..."

As the hall was in a ruckus, a frosty voice came from the main seat.

The man's hoarse voice wasn't loud but it shut everyone up instantly and they all turned to look at Si Ye Han at the same time.

Si Ye Han's face was slightly pale, but the hostility in his eyes was evident, enveloping the entire hall.

After a brief moment of dead silence, Si Ye Han continued, "So, I will bear the responsibility."

Chapter 494: If I die

—"So, I will bear the responsibility."

Following what Si Ye Han said, after a few seconds of silence, there was a storm of protests in the hall.

What Si Ye Han means is... he agrees with this woman and won't do the operation?

In a moment, all the elders' faces changed drastically and they were extremely anxious...

"Master... this... can't be! You really shouldn't!"

"This is too rash! How could you not trust in great Dr. Sun's words and believe this ignorant woman instead?"

"Master, your health involves the rise and fall of our entire family clan. How could you act so carelessly?"

Si Ming Rong's face became unusually dark. At first, he gave this woman some face on account of the master and old madam, tacitly allowing her to join the family clan's meeting, but this woman was a little too reckless.

This matter concerned the master's family name. Si Ming Rong couldn't tolerate it any further as he used the cane to prop himself up. "Master..."

Alas, before Si Ming Rong could speak, Si Ye Han's gaze interrupted him. "In three months, if the recuperation fails, we'll arrange for the surgery. If I die..."

Die...

Everyone turned to Si Ye Han, aghast.

Si Ye Han's handsome face was indifferent as he continued, "All matters relating to the Si family shall proceed according to my will."

Hearing the word "will," the old madam's face was overcome with sorrow. She wanted to speak but eventually kept silent.

Although she wasn't pleased with Ye Wanwan taking things into her own hands, she was also quite moved by what she said.

If Little 9th's health could really recover and he could live a long and healthy life like other people, that would be ideal.

How can I bear to let Little 9th live with the pain of his illness and operations over the next few years?

But if this fails... Little 9th could lose his life anytime...

Ye Wanwan's heart trembled. Si Ye Han had even written his will already...

Seeing that their master had made up his mind, there was definitely no chance of changing it. Everyone glared at Ye Wanwan like they wanted to slice her into a thousand pieces.

Feng Yi Ping stood up to leave. He shook his head and sighed in anguish. "I said this before - master will die in the hands of this woman someday! If the mistress of the household was Ruo Xi, things wouldn't be like this..."

"Master insists on believing that woman, so nothing we say now will help!"

...

Seeing the elders' reactions, Si Ming Li took great pleasure in them.

Tsk tsk, dumb woman. She actually dared to object to all the elders' opinions and stop Si Ye Han from going for the operation - she's truly reckless.

If something happens to Si Ye Han, she'll be the first to be blamed then I won't have to get my hands dirty anymore.

He didn't expect that a smart guy like Si Ye Han would end up falling into the hands of a woman.

It seems like our plan can be executed very soon...

I really have to thank her for that...

At the end of a deserted hallway:

Xu Chang Kun was worried. "Miss Ye was too rash today..."

Xu Yi's expression was grave as well. "Ever since Miss Ye started helping 9th master recuperate, 9th master's body and condition have improved. If it wasn't for Miss Ye, 9th master would be in a much worse state!"

"Then is Miss Ye confident she can do this?" Xu Chang Kun probed anxiously.

Xu Yi shook his head, "I'm not sure either..."

But he felt she hadn't done that on a whim.

Xu Chang Kun was extremely concerned. "Ay... what should we do..."

Chapter 495: I'll give you whatever you want

Dark clouds rolled in and bolts of lightning tore across the sky followed by the roar of thunder. A torrential rainstorm had arrived.

That night, Si Ye Han had a high fever.

It was initially just a slight cold, but it suddenly turned into a high fever, causing all the servants in Jin garden to become terribly busy and all the private doctors were on standby, afraid that something would happen to the master.

Si Ye Han's body was like a piece of brittle glass; any small illness could ignite an inextinguishable fire.

On the large light grey bed in the bedroom, Si Ye Han's breathing was rapid and his face was flushed.

Ye Wanwan kept wringing an ice towel dry for him to lower his temperature and she wiped his body with alcohol.

The moment she retracted her arm to put the towel down, he suddenly reached out and grabbed her wrist.

Since he used too much force, a burst of pain came from Ye Wanwan's wrist and her bones were nearly shattered.

Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows and she used her other hand to lightly pat his back.

His furrowed brows relaxed a little, but he still held on and didn't let go of her wrist...

Ye Wanwan sat at the bedside and stared at him on the bed with a complicated gaze.

Having been by Si Ye Han's side for so long, she thought she already knew this man inside out, yet sometimes she felt like she didn't really know him at all.

Ye Wanwan's fingers touched his pale and thin lips then moved slowly down to his chest and she mumbled absentmindedly, "Si Ye Han... why... why do you trust me?"

Ye Wanwan stared at his unbelievably handsome face. She smiled bitterly and sighed lightly. "Aren't you afraid... I really want your life?"

Si Ye Han frowned then opened his eyes slowly. His pair of deep, cold eyes seemed to be shrouded by a haze and when he looked at her, it was as if she was the only person in the world. "I'll give you... whatever you want..."

Ye Wanwan felt like her heart was clasped tightly by a giant claw. She bit her lips and stared at the man who was obviously muddled by his fever. "I don't want that sort of thing! You have to keep living; you're not allowed to die... do you hear me?"

His eyes slowly closed due to exhaustion. A whisper escaped from his lips, "Sure..."

Ye Wanwan clenched her fists. "Liar..."

He agrees so easily each time; does he even take his promises seriously?

...

The next morning.

The storm had ceased and the air turned cold.

When Ye Wanwan opened her eyes, she realized that she fell asleep unknowingly by Si Ye Han's bedside.

She was only wearing thin pajamas but surprisingly, she didn't feel cold at all.

From the corners of her eyes, she saw what seemed to be a few strands of silvery-white hairs on the carpet...

Great White was here?

At this moment, there were a few small movements by her side and Ye Wanwan quickly turned to the bed.

Si Ye Han twitched his fingers like he was about to wake up.

Ye Wanwan hurriedly reached out to touch Si Ye Han's forehead.

After a few seconds, Ye Wanwan's grave expression became gentler. "Thank goodness... the fever's gone..."

She had just let out a sigh when she was immediately met with a pair of light brown eyes, clear and cool like the sky after a rain.

"You're awake. Do you feel better?" Ye Wanwan looked at the man in bed.

Si Ye Han didn't say a word and his eyes remained fixated on her like he hadn't completely woken up.

Ye Wanwan stared at him. "Do you remember what you promised me last night?"

"What?" Si Ye Han asked in a hoarse voice.

Ye Wanwan's face darkened instantly. I knew it, it was all a bunch of lies...

Ye Wanwan was still mad when a coarse hand slowly caressed her face. "I remember - I won't die."

Chapter 496: Consult the lady boss

Si Ye Han felt like he had a very, very long dream where there was no trace of light at all and no matter how far he walked, he couldn't find the end.

It was as if that endless darkness would swallow him whole...

Only a tinge of warmth in his palm pushed him forward to keep going and not stop...

Unsure of how much time had past, he finally escaped from the darkness and saw a weak glow...

The moment he opened his eyes, he saw the morning sun shining in, dancing on the girl's troubled little face.

She asked him whether he still remembered what he promised her last night.

How could I not?

She said I have to keep living...

At this moment, she raised her brows and looked quite surprised - surprised that he actually remembered.

Her pair of sharp eyes was like the light of the whole world.

A hint of craftiness flashed in Ye Wanwan's eyes as she moved closer and said softly, "Then... do you remember all the other things you said?"

Si Ye Han couldn't help himself and reached out to touch her eyelashes that were fluttering like a butterfly. "What did I say?"

The girl revealed a sly expression. "You said... you'll give me whatever I want! You were muddled by your fever last night and not only did you say that you'll give me whatever I want, you even said that... you love me so much that you can't free yourself and from now on, you'll listen to everything I say and obey me..."

Seeing that Si Ye Han was staring at her in silence, Ye Wanwan raised her brows. "What? You don't believe me? You think I'm lying to you?"

Ye Wanwan spoke with such a righteous tone but the truth was that only one phrase was real.

Si Ye Han's eyes looked as if a light breeze was blowing on the surface of a lake and forming small ripples as he said softly, "No, that... does sound like what I would say."

When Ye Wanwan heard that, she was dumbfounded...

Huh? Sounds like what he would say?

Instinctively, she reached out to touch Si Ye Han's forehead once again and thought he really was muddled by the fever.

I tricked him on purpose yet he can't even tell? And even said that these mushy words sound like something he would say?

Not tricking him would be a waste. Ye Wanwan thought to herself so she continued: *cough* "Then you must remember your promise and keep your word."

Then, there was a knock on the door.

Xu Yi stood by the door. "9th master, Miss Wanwan..."

"Housekeeper Xu, is anything the matter?" Ye Wanwan asked.

Xu Yi looked at his master on the bed worriedly. "Miss Wanwan, 9th master's health..."

"The fever has subsided," Ye Wanwan replied.

Xu Yi heaved a sigh of relief but after that, he looked like he was in a difficult position and was holding his words back. After pondering for some time, he decided to say it anyway: "Director Xue and Miss Ruo Xi have been waiting outside for a long time. There's an important document from Shen City that requires 9th master's signature..."

Hearing what Xu Yi said, Ye Wanwan's expression which had just become gentler, turned icy in an instant.

Xu Yi obviously knew about Si Ye Han's current condition but he had an obligation to report this and couldn't possibly hide it, so he had summoned all his courage to come over.

Xu Yi turned to Si Ye Han, waiting for instructions, "9th master, please see if..."

Si Ye Han slowly sat up, leaned against the headboard and his eyes paused on Ye Wanwan's little icy face then he turned to Xu Yi and said casually, "Don't have to consult me."

"This..." Xu Yi was slightly stunned.

If I don't consult him, who should I consult?

Ye Wanwan's face was rigid and she said expressionlessly, "Consult me!"

Xu Yi: "...ah?"

Chapter 497: I'll take over

Xu Yi was still in a daze when Ye Wanwan said, "Take me to see them!"

Ye Wanwan stood upright after she finished speaking and walked towards the door.

When she was halfway out the door, she turned and stared at the man on the bed, still worried. "It's still early, go back to sleep."

Si Ye Han's tone had a subtle smile in it: "En."

Xu Yi stood in a daze for a long time before coming to his senses and he jogged to keep up with Ye Wanwan.

Behind them, the man looked at the retreating figure of the girl with a hint of tenderness he hadn't felt before.

Not long after Ye Wanwan left, there were sounds of extremely light paw prints stepping on the floor.

A silvery-white figure strode over to the front of the man's bed silently then it laid down on the blanket by his bedside meekly.

Si Ye Han looked at the white tiger by his bed and the tenderness in his eyes turned cold, "Slaughter, if... I don't make it..."

Si Ye Han lowered his eyes, clutched his chest and coughed lightly then reached out to stroke the white tiger's fur. "If one day I'm no longer around, be nicer to her."

Slaughter whipped its tail in annoyance and let out a low roar like he was upset and offended...

...

Downstairs.

Sure enough, Qin Ruo Xi and a middle-aged man were waiting at the same spot and they both looked very anxious.

A pair of footsteps came from upstairs and both of them turned to look.

In the end, they saw that the person coming down wasn't Si Ye Han but Ye Wanwan instead. Xu Yi followed behind her.

Ye Wanwan walked straight to the sofa in the living room, sat down and said to the two people, "Please take a seat."

The person in charge of the subsidiary company, Xue Li, was taken aback and he looked at Qin Ruo Xi then asked instinctively, "Where's 9th master?"

Ye Wanwan: "You can just tell me directly if there's anything you need to discuss with him."

When Qin Ruo Xi heard that, her eyes flashed.

Xue Li frowned and said, "There are a couple urgent documents from the subsidiary company in Shen City that require 9th master's verification and signature."

Ye Wanwan nodded. "Got it, hand them over to me."

Xue Li's face turned slightly ugly and he said sternly, "These contracts are extremely important and they're also classified. They can't simply be handed over to anyone and must only be in 9th master's hands."

Ye Wanwan was unruffled and she shuffled in her position as she replied without a change in expression, "From now on, I'll take over all these matters."

What? She'll take over?

"Director Qin, this..." Xue Li instinctively turned to Qin Ruo Xi, seeking her opinion.

Qin Ruo Xi's calm face finally changed a little. "Miss Ye, this is a really crucial matter. It's better if we consult CEO Si once he's awake."

Tsk, she's finally starting to panic, huh?

It was only when Ye Wanwan came into conflict with her interests that Qin Ruo Xi realized her power.

Ye Wanwan smiled sarcastically at Qin Ruo Xi. "Sorry, Miss Qin, nothing is more crucial to me than my boyfriend's health."

Ye Wanwan's tone was arrogant and wasn't apprehensive at all.

After all, even if Qin Ruo Xi complained to the elders and old madam, her actions were justified.

Qin Ruo Xi also knew that as long as Ye Wanwan used the excuse of Si Ye Han's health, she couldn't do anything to her.

Qin Ruo Xi replied diplomatically, "We obviously care about CEO Si's health as well. If it wasn't something urgent, we wouldn't disturb him either. But these documents require CEO Si's signature before noon today and this was also arranged by CEO Si himself a month ago, so I hope Miss Ye will allow 9th master to verify this."

Chapter 498: Vying

Xue Li's face darkened when he witnessed how Qin Ruo Xi was so meek and submissive when she spoke to an ignorant, rich and spoiled brat.

The middle-aged man couldn't hold it in anymore. "Since when did we have to deal with an outsider's attitude when we're here to report about work? Miss, I don't think you have the authority to stop us from seeing 9th master!"

At this moment, Xu Yi coughed lightly and explained, "Director Xue, Miss Ruo Xi, it was 9th master himself who allowed Miss Wanwan to deal with this matter. If there's anything the two of you need to report, please tell it directly to Miss Wanwan. She will pass the documents over to 9th master!"

Xue Li's words were immediately cut off by Xu Yi and Qin Ruo Xi went quiet as well.

Ye Wanwan yawned lazily and looked somewhat impatient, "Do you still have a problem?"

Qin Ruo Xi's expression kept changing. After a long while, she finally said, "Since it's what CEO Si wants, we'll hand the documents over to Miss Ye. CEO Si's still recuperating; he really shouldn't exert himself."

Xue Li got anxious when he heard her. "How could we do this? How could we let an outsider handle such an important task..."

Qin Ruo Xi glanced at Ye Wanwan. "Miss Wanwan is the future mistress - how is she an outsider?"

"What future mistress, she's obviously a..." Vixen who uses her looks to get what she wants!

Xue Li didn't dare to say the rest of his sentence out loud and could only pass the documents over to Ye Wanwan unwillingly.

Walking out of the big gate...

Xue Li still had a stomach full of anger. "Director Qin, do we really have to let this woman meddle with such an important matter? With 9th master's condition like this, he can't be thinking clearly at all. If that woman did something behind 9th master's back, the consequences will be unthinkable..."

Qin Ruo Xi furrowed her brows. "Since she's someone Ah-Jiu trusts, she probably wouldn't..."

Xue Li snapped, "As if she wouldn't! Director Qin, you think too nicely of people. That woman used the excuse of nursing 9th master's health to cling by his side. She's even meddling with the company's affairs now! Even Xu Yi's been taken in by her; she obviously has some ulterior motive here! She better not harm 9th master or bring the company down too!"

Qin Ruo Xi pinched the space between her brows. "But right now, she's the most trusted person at Ah-Jiu's side; even I can't get involved. Furthermore, I'm in an awkward position..."

Xue Li expressed some understanding in the matter - Qin Ruo Xi had always been rumored to be the most suitable candidate as the future mistress of the household and if she stepped forward to oppose Ye Wanwan right now, she would be misunderstood as vying for the position of future mistress.

"What most trusted person? CEO Si's most trusted person shouldn't be this lover of his! I think CEO Si's confused due to his illness! Director Qin, since you can't get involved, I'll do it. I'm going to the head office right now to see all the board members. I won't let this issue rest just like this!"

Xue Li straightened his lapel after speaking and strode off.

Watching Xue Li storm away, the drama of the situation slowly faded away.

"Miss Ruo Xi!" Suddenly, a teenager's voice came from behind her.

Seeing the person coming towards her, Qin Ruo Xi forced a slow smile on her face. "Liu Ying, you're back."

Liu Ying clenched his fists. "Is it true?"

"What?"

"Master... his health..."

Qin Ruo Xi's expression turned gloomy. "Yes... during the family clan meeting yesterday, Ah-Jiu and the old madam announced it personally."

"How could it be..." Liu Ying was in disbelief.

He knew master's health hadn't been great all along, but he didn't know it was that serious.

Chapter 499: How did you feed me previously

"I heard that that woman insisted on stopping master from going for the operation?" Liu Ying asked, suppressing his anger.

Qin Ruo Xi sighed. "Miss Ye only did it for Ah-Jiu's health..."

Seeing how tired and helpless Qin Ruo Xi was, the fury in Liu Ying's chest rose instantly. "For master's health?! Miss Ruo Xi, I already heard about it and also heard the entire conversation just now. Master has to go for the operation as soon as possible within three months! Otherwise, his life might be in danger. But that woman insisted on stopping him, so she's obviously trying to harm him!"

Qin Ruo Xi tried to calm him down: "Maybe Miss Ye could really nurse Ah-Jiu's health back; that would be great..."

Liu Ying was so mad that he started laughing and he spoke with a darkened expression, "Tsk, nurse his health back? Miss Ruo Xi, do you even know why master's health is in this state today? It's all thanks to that woman's provocations. She really wants master dead, so how could she help master recover?"

"Even if she has no ulterior motives, what abilities does she have that she could do something even renowned doctors can't? Now she's even interfering with the company's internal affairs! What right does she have?!"

...

In the living room, after Qin Ruo Xi and Xue Li left, Ye Wanwan took the documents upstairs.

She pushed the bedroom door open and sure enough, Si Ye Han was lying in bed obediently.

Ye Wanwan's expression became gentler and she pulled a chair to his bedside.

As she was about to sit down, Si Ye Han, whose gaze remained fixed on her, said slowly, "Sit by my side."

When Ye Wanwan heard that her heart trembled slightly and she turned to look at him. Am I not sitting right next to you? I even dragged the chair over!

But from Si Ye Han's tone, he was obviously referring to the bed...

"I can't fall asleep," Si Ye Han said.

Ye Wanwan couldn't refute that, so she lifted the blanket and sat next to Si Ye Han.

"Are you happy now?" Ye Wanwan asked.

Si Ye Han: "It's better if you lie down."

Ye Wanwan was speechless: "..."

"No, I have to finish reading these documents then clean them up a little. You should sleep a little longer. I should be done with them by the time you wake up, then I'll summarize them and read them out for you later," Ye Wanwan said assertively, leaving no room for objection.

Seeing her serious little face, Si Ye Han was somewhat helpless.

"Wait, take your medicine first. Although the fever's gone, you haven't fully recovered from your cold yet - don't let it become worse again!" Ye Wanwan got up immediately and poured a couple pills out as if she had done it many times before.

Ye Wanwan took the pills, poured a cup of water and walked back to the bed.

However, Si Ye Han kept looking at her, not moving an inch.

"What's the matter now?" Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows.

Si Ye Han's eyes shifted and he asked all of a sudden, "How did you feed me when I was unconscious before?"

Ye Wanwan was stunned at first then her cheeks started to burn slightly. She pushed the cup of water over. "I shoved it in, alright!"

Why am I finding that this guy is becoming harder to deal with? Where's the aloof man I used to know?

I used my mouth to feed him before due to the situation at that time, okay?

Ye Wanwan leaned against the headboard after she finally fed Si Ye Han his pills and coaxed him to sleep. She stared at the classified documents in her hands.

Si Ye Han didn't hide any confidential information from her anyway, but if she opened these herself, there would be a totally different meaning to it now.

Ye Wanwan sat there for a long while. In the end, she looked at the documents slowly...

Chapter 500: I know very well what I'm doing

When she told Si Ye Han directly that she wanted to see these documents, he didn't have any objections.

Before, I always thought Si Ye Han didn't put his guard up around me because he viewed me as an unimportant plaything, but who would allow a plaything to meddle with such important matters?

Thinking about it carefully, Si Ye Han deliberately allowed me to meddle in the company's affairs in the past life several times - probably to increase my influence and carve a path for my future, but I thought he was making life difficult for me, so I messed things up and caused more resentment instead...

...

Downstairs, Xu Yi was briefing the servants on some issues when Liu Ying stomped in.

Xu Yi saw him and greeted him, "Liu Ying, you're back?"

Liu Ying's face was rigid as he replied, "Xu Yi, come here for awhile."

Noticing that Liu Ying didn't look too good, Xu Yi anticipated a storm brewing as he dismissed the servants and followed Liu Ying into the courtyard.

The two of them walked in single file to a corner in the courtyard where there was no one around.

Xu Yi had just stopped in his tracks when Liu Ying turned around swiftly and threw a punch at Xu Yi's face.

The punch landed so quickly and Xu Yi was completely caught off-guard; his face was smashed by the fist and his head started to buzz.

Liu Ying looked as if his entire being was set ablaze by fury. "Xu Yi! Not only did you forget who you are, but you even forgot who your master is, huh?!"

Xu Yi took a very long time before he returned to his senses from the dizziness. He stood up and looked firmly into the eyes of the teenager. "What are you trying to say?"

Liu Ying sneered, "What am I saying? I'm referring to the way you kneel and suck up to that woman!"

Xu Yi responded without any expression, "Liu Ying, be careful of your words! Don't forget that Miss Wanwan saved master's life before - she saved all of us, including yourself!"

Liu Ying scoffed. "So that's your reason? If it wasn't for that incident, do you think I would tolerate everything up till now?"

"I didn't want things to be this way, but she actually stopped master from going for that operation! Do you know master will be killed by her?"

"Furthermore, she just received a tip from that mole before - how can you give her all the credit? Who is she to interfere with the company's affairs? Who is she to order us around and even humiliate Miss Ruo Xi?!"

Xu Yi remained silent after listening to Liu Ying.

Those things Ye Wanwan did weren't informed by the mole at all - the mole was long dead. If it wasn't for Ye Wanwan, all of them would have died.

Although Xu Yi didn't know why Ye Wanwan would know those things, he believed she didn't have any malicious intentions towards the master.

But he couldn't tell Liu Ying all this; Liu Ying's bias against Ye Wanwan was too strong. If he found out Ye Wanwan had no explanation for knowing so much, it would probably bring up more problems.

Seeing that Xu Yi was keeping silent, Liu Ying's gaze turned icier. "What? Don't have anything to say? You've been completely bribed and blinded by that woman!"

Xu Yi stared at Liu Ying resolutely and mouthed each word clearly, "Liu Ying, the three month's time frame is not up yet and before there is an outcome, we can't simply arrive at a conclusion."

"Also, Miss Wanwan is not what you see on the surface - she's not just a dumb and weak princess; on the contrary, she's brave, smart and calm."

"Even if some insider information was tipped off by the mole, ask yourself honestly; as a woman, she was able to successfully deceive the brutal and vicious Murderous Blood Gang while remaining calm and composed in that sort of situation - do you really think that was pure luck?"

"Liu Ying, you're always judging her based on your emotions and you've lost your objectivity. I don't want to debate with you right now."

Xu Yi said his piece then wiped the blood on his mouth with the back of his hand. "Also, I know very well what I'm doing!"