

## Little Sweet 51

### Chapter 51: Grandma wants to meet you

By the end of rehearsal, Si Xia still wasn't able to kiss her.

Indeed, not everyone's taste was as extraordinary as Si Ye Han's...

Ye Wan Wan returned to the dormitory, removed her makeup and took a shower. She planned her makeup look for tomorrow and turned on her computer at the same time.

She no longer needed to spend so much time on the school's curriculum. She was prepared to buy films and documentaries online and seize the time to do some self-directed studying.

After all, getting into university was just the beginning. Her final goal was to get back everything that had been taken away from her father by her second uncle and Ye Yi Yi.

Before, she only thought to blame her father for being useless and causing her to be separated from Gu Yue Ze. But little did she know that she was the one who brought the whole family down.

That time, Ye Yi Yi used Gu Yue Ze's name to lure her to a deserted house and drugged her to make her dizzy. Then, her second uncle blackmailed her to pressure her father to give up his shares and confess to a crime of misappropriation of public funds, or else he'd ruin her life. He was going to shoot her up with drugs, find a few men to fool around with her, and then leak a video of her drug abuse and sexual activity.

Her father had doted on her since she was little, and the whole family treated her like a treasure and fulfilled all her wishes.

While she was studying abroad, she almost lost her life due to a terrorist attack and was greatly traumatized. Her parents couldn't stop blaming themselves and immediately brought her back. They became more protective of her henceforth.

Her parents' overprotectiveness probably caused her to become simple-minded and naive.

Her father had already warned her not to leave the house by herself, but in order to meet Gu Yue Ze alone, she escaped the bodyguards and sneaked out anyway.

It was, after all, Gu Yue Ze's invitation--even if the skies rained down knives, she would still go. Not to mention that it was only her father's little warning holding her back.

When faced with her second uncle's threats at the time, her father didn't hesitate to protect her and even sacrificed the entire Ye family.

After that incident, her parents were afraid that she'd blame herself, incapable of handling the trauma, so they kept the truth from her.

She was so silly to think that Gu Yue Ze simply didn't keep their appointment that time and had no idea that her wayward behaviour had led to such serious consequences. She even cut ties with her parents for a scumbag who cancelled their marriage after her father lost everything.

She had mistaken a jackal for love and mistaken her closest relatives as enemies...

At the thought of all this, Ye Wan Wan wanted to strangle herself to death.

Dad... Mom... Wait for me...

I will get every single thing back from them!

At this moment, a personalized ringtone on her phone rang--it was Si Ye Han calling.

Ye Wan Wan gathered her thoughts and steadied herself for the call.

"Hello?"

"Have you ended class?" The usual low and cold voice came through the receiver.

"Yup yup~ Class has finished~ We just finished rehearsal and the prince was so ugly that I nearly vomited on stage. At first, I wanted to tell the teacher to find a replacement but the teacher said that the results of the drawing of lots couldn't be changed..." Ye Wan Wan grumbled on. She deliberately revealed her whereabouts in school so that Si Ye Han had no reason to say that she was hiding something from him.

The man on the other end listened patiently to what was going on in her school, and when she was finished, he asked, "Are you free this Saturday?"

"Saturday? I should have... Nothing going on..."

The school allowed students to go home every Saturday and Sunday. If Si Ye Han wanted her to go back, she didn't have any reason to decline. With this in mind, Ye Wan Wan's voice became slightly nervous.

Even if it was only two days, what if she went back and never came back out...

Freedom was too important to her and she still had so many things she needed to do. She definitely didn't want to go back to her old life.

"Grandma wants to meet you." He probably anticipated her nervousness and repulsion, as his voice instinctively became more withdrawn.

Chapter 52: How can you be so shabby?

"Ah? Grandma..." Ye Wan Wan was stunned for a moment.

At the same time, she also recalled some things that had happened before she was reborn.

Before she was reborn, Si Ye Han had also brought her to meet his grandma.

In the Si family, the person Si Ye Han was closest to was his grandmother. This old lady held a very high position in the family. Due to the premature death of Si Ye Han's father, she doted on and loved Si Ye Han the most. If Si Ye Han liked something, she would give her unconditional support.

But in her previous life, she had offended this old lady thoroughly.

In her previous life, when Si Ye Han's grandmother wanted to meet her, she couldn't help discussing it with Shen Meng Qi.

Shen Meng Qi also put in quite a bit of effort and taught her all the ways to make the old lady loathe her. Naturally, she followed them all accordingly.

Not only did she meet the lady in her atrocious makeup, she also put on a cold face from start to finish and didn't say a word at all.

The old lady really loved her grandson so much that even when Ye Wan Wan met her with her horrendous look and presented herself without any proper manners, the old lady still didn't mind at all.

That is, until Ye Wan Wan provoked the old lady's only trigger point, which was Si Ye Han.

While she was at the old house, Shen Meng Qi suddenly called her to tell her that Gu Yue Ze had been in a car accident and was in a critical condition.

How could Si Ye Han let her go to Gu Yue Ze?

How the two of them ended up in a huge fight was predictable. She screamed and bit him like she was crazy and cursed him to die immediately.

Hearing that she actually cursed Si Ye Han to death, the old lady was so mad that she fainted on the spot and hated her from that moment onwards.

But she did manage to achieve her goal--the old lady always nagged at Si Ye Han to leave her.

But even with the old lady's words, Si Ye Han still didn't let her go.

In the end, the old lady fell ill and passed away not long after. Even on her deathbed, her grandson's illness and the cancer that was by her grandson's side was still on her mind...

These thoughts made Ye Wan Wan feel horrible.

Although she hated Si Ye Han, she could tell that the old lady was initially truly sincere towards her. She didn't mind even when she was so rude and didn't show any interest in her family's background...

There was a long silence over the phone and Si Ye Han's tone turned completely withdrawn, "Forget it."

Ye Wan Wan finally regained her conscience and hurriedly replied, "Grandma wants to see me? Then we'll definitely have to go! I'm just a little nervous--it's my first time meeting your grandma after all! What does she like? Does she have any hobbies? What should I wear? Should I prepare a gift?"

Hearing Ye Wan Wan ask so many questions at once, the man on the other end stayed silent for a long time.

Ye Wan Wan was anxious, "Hello? Hello? Are you still there?"

"Yes." The man's tone was still a bit flat, "You... Want to go?"

"Why not? You haven't answered my questions!" Ye Wan Wan asked.

"You don't have to prepare anything, just wait for me to fetch you," Si Ye Han said.

"How can we do that, this is my first time meeting a parent and first impressions are very important-you're too shabby!" Ye Wan Wan was unsatisfied. "How about this, you can pick me up early on Saturday and then we can go shopping together!"

Whether it was because she felt guilty from her previous life or because the old lady was the only person who could restrain Si Ye Han, she decided it was imperative to build a good relationship with her.

Chapter 53: Marry a wife for her virtues

Saturday afternoon.

In the secluded alley at the north gate of Qing He High School, a posh Bentley was conspicuously parked there that obviously didn't blend in with the mottled old walls and cracked cement road.

The black exterior of the car looked very understated but the interior was luxurious to perfection with real leather seats, expensive high-quality velvet blankets and an automatic air conditioning system exuding a faint fragrance with a hypnotic effect. The whole car was fixed up very comfortably.

The man was in a tailored dark black suit, sitting on a snow-white velvet seat. His face was handsome and apathetic as usual. There was a faint shadow under his eyelids due to many sleepless nights, making him look a bit grim and intimidating.

At that moment, the man was gazing out of the window, pondering about something.

In the driver's seat, Xu Yi had two heavy dark circles around his eyes and a gloomy face. It was apparent that he had a sleepless night.

He would never have imagined that master actually wanted to bring that Ye Wan Wan to meet old madam. Ever since he found out about this, he felt very uneasy.

Isn't the master afraid that the woman's appearance will scare the living daylights out of Madam?

Not to mention that woman's troublemaking temperament.

Who's old madam you say? She's master's greatest help and supporter of him inheriting the family business. If things go poorly in the old house, the consequences would be extremely severe.

Initially, he had always held onto a glimmer of hope, wishing that master was just fooling around and pursuing what he couldn't have. Who knew that master actually wanted to bring her to meet old madam?

As the saying goes, marry a woman for her virtue. If master insists on being with this mentally unsound woman, he'll have to pay some exorbitant price someday.

The more Xu Yi thought, the more he feared. He couldn't help but protest, "Master, there are some things that you won't like to hear but I have to remind you even if I risk losing my life. Do think twice before you act--old madam is your closest kin and her words hold the most weight in the Si family. If old madam is hurt or offended, there will be dire consequences.

If you were just keeping her privately in Jin garden then that's one thing, but she is a woman who you want to bring to meet old madam, which means that she's one of the candidates to become Si family's household headmistress in the future and with Miss Ye's personality, it's completely..."

Before Xu Yi could continue, an icy-cold voice came from the backseat and interrupted him with a strong sense of oppression, "Who told you that's a possibility?"

A chill went down Xu Yi's spine from the sudden coldness and there was silence.

The next second, the man's tone became colder and two frosty words were spat out of his thin lips, "Only one."

The only candidate.

The moment the man's words left his mouth, Xu Yi shuddered.

He opened his mouth wanting to speak but in the end, was suppressed by a ferocious glare so he didn't dare utter another word. He sat stiffly on his seat in disappointment, with the steering wheel in his hands.

The atmosphere in the car froze like ice in an instant.

Just as Xu Yi was preparing for the worse, the sound of light footsteps came from a distance.

Xu Yi lifted up his bloodshot eyes towards the direction of the sound and saw a girl in Qing He's school uniform walking towards them from the back door.

The girl didn't have any makeup on and was carrying a pale blue backpack. Her long, jet black hair was tied into a neat ponytail and she donned Qing He's blue and white long sleeve shirt and trousers, which looked a little odd and hadn't been designed to be aesthetically pleasing. But due to the girl's jade-like, translucent fair complexion, she exuded a teenage girl's vibrancy and liveliness.

Unlike the exquisitely dressed socialites' daughters that he was accustomed to, she made people's eyes light up, like a clear stream.

After seeing clearly who it was, Xu Yi was dumbfounded in disbelief.

That... That is... Ye Wan Wan!

Chapter 54: His actions tell it all

Ye Wan Wan had thought about it and decided to meet old madam in her school uniform.

Although Si Ye Han's grandmother had an extraordinarily honourable status, she felt that all the grandmothers in the world still shared similar tastes. Most of them would appreciate a neat, clean and well-behaved girl.

There was no other type of clothing that would give off a more obedient vibe than a school uniform.

As for her face, aside from using a mask last night and performing her usual skincare routine, she didn't put on any makeup. Her hair was tied into a ponytail, showing off her beautiful forehead.

Seeing that she wasn't the frightening female ghost that he'd imagined but a vibrant and likeable girl, Xu Yi was stunned for a long time before reacting. He stumbled clumsily out of the car to open the door of the back seat and then observed her through his rearview mirror with a baffled look.

Ye Wan Wan's former favourite pastime was to go against the master, taking advantage of his affection for her. No matter how absurd her actions were, the master would always give in to her.

She had such a good opportunity to cause trouble today but she actually dressed so... normally?

This Ye Wan Wan... has been acting too weird recently, what exactly is she planning?

After Ye Wan Wan got in the car, she took a seat next to Si Ye Han.

Once she got in, she couldn't help but click her tongue in appreciation. You couldn't tell from the exterior of the car but the interior was fixed up like a presidential suite of a hotel.

The members of the Si family had put in a lot of effort just so Si Ye Han could live in comfort.

"I wasn't sure if I'll be staying over; I didn't finish my homework so I brought it along."

Ye Wan Wan placed her backpack on her lap and explained while burying her head in her bag to dig out a little booklet, and hastily said, "This is the list of gifts I came up with. I'm planning to head to Wan Chun hall to get some herbal supplements and then go to the mall to get some clothes, bags, scarves or something for Grandma. But I'm not sure about Grandma's preferences so you'll have to help me out a bit. Also, I'm broke so I'll pick out the gifts but you have to fork out the money..."

The girl had basically run over so there was a thin layer of sweat on her forehead. The way she stared at her little booklet and spoke at that moment was unusually focused with a glimmer in her eyes.

Wan Wan, if you are lying to me...

You better be able to guarantee...

To lie to me forever...

Ye Wan Wan was about to continue speaking when she felt her chin being lifted up. His crisp breath drifted over her face gradually; the man's handsome, enchanting face increasingly loomed closer and then there came a sharp pain on her lips.

Feeling a hint of imperceptible danger, Ye Wan Wan was in complete confusion --what's wrong with this guy? I didn't do anything wrong, did I?

Could it be because of how I'm dressed?

Thinking that Si Ye Han didn't like her appearance, Ye Wan Wan could only play along, "Hey, you don't like how I'm dressed? Since we're meeting grandma today and the elderly certainly wouldn't like a girl with heavy makeup on, I didn't apply any so you'll have to put up with that a little..."

Hearing that the girl actually dressed like that on purpose for grandma, Si Ye Han was taken aback.

His gaze skimmed over the girl's cheeks, neck and waist that was enclosed in her school uniform and a strange heat rose from beneath his cold eyes. All of a sudden, he kissed her again, and unlike before

when he skimmed the surface, he was now overbearing and even slightly rough, aggressively violating every part of her mouth...

His actions showed quite clearly how he felt about her appearance.

Chapter 55: A sense of relief

Xu Yi saw that the situation at the back had suddenly become x-rated so he blushed and quickly raised the partition.

God, why does seeing the master with Ye Wan Wan in her school uniform feel so wrong?

Ye Wan Wan first pulled Si Ye Han to Wan Chun hall before heading to the luxury mall downtown to stroll around.

The herbal supplements and tonic were easiest to choose--she just got Si Ye Han to pick some top graded varieties. With Si Ye Han's stringent checks for the other items, everything went smoothly.

Actually, what she bought wasn't important since the old lady had no lack of material things--they were all just a courtesy.

After picking the gifts, the car slowly drove off in the direction of the Si family's old house.

Almost an hour later, Ye Wan Wan's eyes fell upon the familiar estate.

The estate was a Chinese-style manor, ancient and magnificent. After the car entered the big curved gate, it continued on for about 10 minutes before reaching the main house.

At the door of the main house was an old housekeeper dressed in a creaseless uniform and gold-rimmed spectacles, awaiting their arrival.

Upon seeing the arrival of Si Ye Han's car, the old housekeeper immediately stepped forward, bowed and greeted respectfully, "9th master!"

"Hm." Si Ye Han responded without a trace of expression.

The old housekeeper spoke while taking a glance at the girl next to Si Ye Han.

Young master was unsociable, aloof, eccentric and moody and also abhorred women who got close to him. The old madam had previously plotted numerous solutions but all failed to instigate any emotional connections with any girls.

But now, young master actually had a girlfriend and even brought her to the old house! Not only was it shocking to the old madam, all the servants were also in disbelief.

When he saw that the girl beside young master was in her school uniform, the old housekeeper was even more surprised.

Young master actually fell for such a young girl?

He thought that young master would fall in love with a woman like Ms Ruoxi, who was elegant and sophisticated.

However, even though this girl looked rather young, she had clear eyes, a graceful disposition and her face was definitely glowing, even without any makeup.

Just going by her appearance, she was quite compatible with the young master but the housekeeper wasn't sure about her character yet.

Since she was brought back personally by the young master, the old housekeeper's attitude was very respectful. He quickly nodded and said, "I guess this would be Ms Ye. Hello, I am the housekeeper of the old house, Zhong Li."

"Hello, housekeeper Zhong." Ye Wan Wan greeted him politely without any further words.

As she was entering the house for the first time, it was better to remain reserved.

Ye Wan Wan looked at the old housekeeper and was overcome by emotions. This old housekeeper in her previous life wasn't so polite the first time he met her.

Previously, when the old housekeeper saw her explosive green wig and atrocious makeup, his face turned green and he clutched his chest, almost fainting on the spot from shock.

Compared to old madam Si who could still chat with her warmly and pleasantly after seeing her appearance--she really was something!

The old housekeeper saw Ye Wan Wan standing obediently next to Si Ye Han, reserved and shy, and he liked her even more. "9th young master, Ms Ye, quickly come inside, old madam has been waiting the whole day!"

Finally, as she stepped into this place again, Ye Wan Wan's pupils contracted and she clenched her fist subconsciously as the horrible memories of the past came flooding back uncontrollably...

Can I really change everything in this life?

Just as Si Ye Han was about to step inside, he paused and his spine stiffened.

He lowered his deep and quiet eyes, his gaze falling on his left hand and saw the girl's little hand clutching his unexpectedly.

As Si Ye Han paused all of a sudden, Ye Wan Wan then realised that because she was so nervous, she'd grabbed onto the closest thing to her, which turned out to be Si Ye Han's hand.

Ye Wan Wan was a little embarrassed, wanting to retract her hand.

But before she could move, the man had already solidified his grip on her hand and continued walking.

Feeling his palm as warm as a silk cocoon wrapped around her little hand, she strangely felt a sense of relief although the person next to her was the one she feared the most...

Chapter 56: The little couple hand in hand



Old madam had already been informed by the servants of their arrival and was pacing around the dining hall anxiously.

She had already found out from Xu Yi about the girl's background. She was initially shocked to find out that she was still in her senior year but thankfully, even though she was a little young, she was grown-up already.

However, the girl didn't come from a good family, in stark contrast to the Si family.

But as long as Little 9th liked her, everything else didn't matter. Most importantly, she wanted to examine this girl's character and whether she was true to Little 9th.

Hearing footsteps from the entrance, old madam looked towards the door hurriedly.

The housekeeper was walking in front and behind him were two people, her grandson with his usual face as rigid as an ice sculpture, carrying a light blue school bag on his arm and beside him was a lovely little girl.

The girl's plain little face was as bright as peaches, her black hair tied up in a ponytail and she was in Qing He High School's uniform. She looked extremely well-behaved, making anyone unbearably fond of her.

What surprised her most was that they were actually holding hands.

She knew Little 9th's personality too well--any ordinary woman wouldn't be able to get closer than 3 steps from him, much less touch him.

But right now, he was actually holding the girl's hand voluntarily. This had never happened before.

Thus, the old madam looked at Ye Wan Wan with more contentment.

Si Ye Han held Ye Wan Wan and walked towards the old madam, "Grandma."

The old lady stared at Ye Wan Wan for a moment, her expression full of love. She spoke very amiably like she was afraid to scare the girl off, "This must be Wan Wan, quick, come over to grandma!"

Ye Wan Wan glanced at Si Ye Han and then walked to the old madam obediently, "How are you, grandma?"

"Good!" The old lady was beaming with happiness when she replied. Glancing at Xu Yi carrying various bags behind them, she said, "You must be tired. I already said that you didn't have to bring any gifts--you just needed to bring yourself!"

That was what she said but her tone was still very happy.

Although she didn't have a lack of anything at home, these gifts were given by her future granddaughter-in-law--they held extreme significance.

"Old madam, dinner is ready." At that moment, the servant from the kitchen came over to inform her.

"You guys came at the right time. Come over, let's chat while eating. We don't have a lot of rules at home, just be comfortable." The old madam was worried that Ye Wan Wan was reserved and took care

to purposely mention that. She pulled Ye Wan Wan's hand affectionately to the dinner table and even left her grandson behind.

Si Ye Han passed the school bag to the old housekeeper and his long legs followed them to the dining table.

The old madam was already chatting warmly with Ye Wan Wan, "Wan Wan, is being in senior year tiring? I hope your studies weren't interrupted by coming over to visit me?"

Grandma Si's warm and affectionate attitude helped Ye Wan Wan calm down quite a bit. At present, it seemed like the old lady's first impression of her wasn't bad.

Ye Wan Wan shook her head, "No, they weren't. We have no lessons on Saturdays and Sundays."

"This child, Little 9th, didn't even tell me he's seeing someone. It was only when I saw him laughing in the corner by himself while looking at his phone that I asked what was he looking at. Then, he finally told me that he was reading a text from his girlfriend.

That's when I found out. Since I wasn't aware he started dating, I had a bit of a fright so I rushed him to bring you home for me to meet!" The old madam spoke and shot a look at her grandson.

Ye Wan Wan was surprised to hear that Si Ye Han laughed at her text--it was really hard to imagine.

Chapter 57: He wouldn't be so childish, right?

The old madam continued talking about Si Ye Han, with the atmosphere in the dining hall harmonious.

As to being sold by his own grandmother, Si Ye Han didn't seem to mind at all.

He spoke very little but she could tell that in front of the old madam, he was much more personable and warm compared to his usual cold and distant manner.

The old madam prepared a whole table full of dishes; every dish was extremely delicious. Initially, Ye Wan Wan was planning to be more restrained since it was her first time there. Si Ye Han didn't speak much but his hands didn't stop moving and kept putting food on her plate. Before she knew it, she had already finished three bowls of rice.

"Oh, don't give me any more food, I can't eat anymore!" Ye Wan Wan whined as she looked at the mountain of food stacked in her bowl.

She didn't want grandma to think that she had a bottomless stomach on their first meeting.

Si Ye Han looked at the girl's whiny little face, reached his hand over, took her bowl and finished it for her.

This guy... Isn't he squeamish...

Ye Wan Wan was a little taken aback but seeing that he helped lighten her load, she heaved a sigh of relief.

The old madam watched the two of them interacting and her heart was filled with comfort.

Also, this girl was just as her grandson had described; she wasn't picky with food at all. She also had a good appetite and was much easier on the eyes than those socialites who could only eat a few mouthfuls.

After dinner, the old madam was worried that Wan Wan was bored of keeping her company. She said in a caring way, "Little 9th, this is Wan Wan's first time here, give her a little tour of the place."

"Hm," Si Ye Han nodded,

"Then off we go, grandma," Ye Wan Wan said farewell to the old madam and then followed Si Ye Han to the courtyard obediently.

The night was chilly, the sky overhead was filled with stars and the air had a crisp, floral scent.

Although it was unlike the wonderful workmanship in Jin garden, the ancient house had its own flavour as well. Taking a stroll through the courtyard after dinner was really nice.

Ye Wan Wan only found out then that the uneasiness she felt upon entering the old house had vanished.

Appreciating the night without any distractions, the Si Ye Han next to her somehow had another problem again.

He was completely fine while they were eating but something felt wrong now.

She raised her eyes to look at his face and certainly, she noticed that there was a bit of unhappiness evident on the man's face, and even his footsteps accelerated.

Ye Wan Wan's tiny legs couldn't keep up and very quickly, she was left behind.

When did I agitate this guy again? Did I say something wrong while talking to old madam? I don't think so...

Ye Wan Wan was a little afraid of the dark. It was fine if she had someone next to her but alone, she was terrified.

Seeing that he was disappearing into the night, Ye Wan Wan didn't have time to think. She jogged to catch up and clung onto one of Si Ye Han's hands.

It seemed in that moment when she held Si Ye Han's hand that the coldness she felt from him previously dissipated immediately.

After she was reborn, she became very perceptive of Si Ye Han's emotions so her intuitions were never wrong.

Ye Wan Wan blinked her eyes in surprise.

Could it be that this fellow was so silent and threw a tantrum just now simply because I didn't hold his hand while walking?

Si Ye Han wouldn't... be so childish, right?

Chapter 58: Fast asleep

Ye Wan Wan thought maybe she was overthinking things.

But no matter what was wrong with him, it was better to hold onto his hand so she wouldn't have to worry about not keeping up.

At such a big place, it would be very easy to get left behind and lost.

After she grabbed onto his hand, Si Ye Han merely slowed down but remained speechless and walked her around the old house.

When he was preparing to go for a second round, Ye Wan Wan couldn't take it any longer. "Si Ye Han, my legs are tired. Should we sit for a bit?"

Si Ye Han glanced at her, seemingly not wanting to stop but in the end, he brought her to sit on a long wooden bench.

Ye Wan Wan sighed in comfort, loosened her grip on him, stretched her body and muttered, "Grandma's really nice. I was afraid she wouldn't like me at first."

Si Ye Han looked at his empty palm for an instant, then returned his gaze, "No way."

Actually, Ye Wan Wan knew that aside from her good behaviour, the biggest factor in determining Grandma's impression of her still depended on Si Ye Han. As the saying goes, he that loves the tree loves the branch.

As long as she didn't make the same mistakes or cross a line, the meeting this time would most likely go smoothly. Of course, showing some affection to Si Ye Han wouldn't hurt.

"Oh yes, Si Ye Han, why does grandma call you Little 9th and others call you 9th young master?" Ye Wan Wan asked out of curiosity.

According to what she knew, Si Ye Han only had an elder brother so wasn't he supposed to be second in line?

Si Ye Han leaned against the chair, glancing at the stars above, "I've been weak and sickly since I was little, so this was a way to avoid tempting fate."

After hearing this, Ye Wan Wan understood, "So this was the reason. I've also heard this saying before. So making your family members call you 9th young master instead of 2nd young master would prevent the Grim Reaper from taking your soul, huh?"

"Hm."

"Whether it's true or not, it's better to err on the side of caution."

Si Ye Han was still alive after all and even lived to become a devil that ghosts and humans feared, a living king of hell.

It was said that Si Ye Han and his father had been attacked previously and his father had died on the spot. After getting injured in that incident, his body had never really recovered.

Considering how Si Ye Han went through such a tragedy at a young age, barely holding onto his life, not to mention his current insomnia and possibly numbered days left on this earth, it was no wonder that old madam loved him so ferociously.

Due to the good atmosphere, Ye Wan Wan asked a taboo question out of curiosity, "Si Ye Han, why can't a fine guy like you fall asleep all the time?"

Ye Wan Wan waited for Si Ye Han's reply but nothing came, and just as she thought she had gone overboard, she felt a load on her shoulders.

She turned her head subconsciously and saw that Si Ye Han was leaning on her shoulder with both eyes closed, with long and calm breaths... He had fallen asleep.

"Er..." Ye Wan Wan's expression darkened and she swallowed her question.

Si Ye Han seemed to be sleeping soundly; Ye Wan Wan didn't dare move and let him continue resting on her.

However, the night was chilly and if he continued to sleep like that, he'd most likely catch a cold...

The worried Ye Wan Wan didn't notice that not too far off, stood two people.

The old madam realised that the two of them hadn't returned for some time, so she went out to the courtyard with the housekeeper to find them.

What shocked her the most was that the two children were on the bench and her grandson had his eyes shut, leaning against that girl's shoulder. He seemed to be asleep...

How... How could that be?!

Chapter 59: How did he fall asleep?

"Housekeeper Zhong knew the old madam very well and naturally knew about young master's strange illness. His face was also filled with surprise at this sight. "Old madam, this..."

The old madam's expression was still anxious and doubtful. She slowed down and walked towards the both of them carefully.

Seeing the old madam there, Ye Wan Wan subconsciously wanted to get up but because Si Ye Han was leaning on her, she couldn't stand up. "Grandma..."

The old madam looked confused and seeing that her grandson still had no reaction as she got closer, she said, "Wan Wan... Little 9th, he..."

Ye Wan Wan was afraid of the bad temper he'd get when woken up and so hadn't dared to wake him up until now. But now that old madam was here, she gently shoved him, "Si Ye Han, wake up..."

The guy sleeping soundly against her furrowed his brows after being pushed. His peaceful and gentle expression was stained with a shroud of darkness, seemingly displeased.

The old madam stared at her grandson's sleepy face and it took her a long time to regain her senses as she was filled with emotion. "Don't... Wan Wan, don't wake him up, let him sleep for awhile! This child usually sleeps too little..."

Si Ye Han's small frown caused Ye Wan Wan's little heart to shiver in fear; she also didn't want to get on the wrong side of the devil. She heaved a sigh of relief after hearing that and stroked Si Ye Han's hair with her hands to pacify him while asking softly, "Is there a blanket? I'm afraid he'll catch a cold if he sleeps like that."

"There is, there is. Old Zhong, go and get it," the old madam briskly replied.

"Yes."

Housekeeper Zhong quickly came back with a light and soft grey blanket.

"Thank you, Uncle Zhong!" Ye Wan Wan took the blanket and covered Si Ye Han.

After she had soothed him, Si Ye Han's brows were no longer furrowed together and he was sleeping soundly again.

The old madam was afraid that she'd disturb her grandson, so she signalled Ye Wan Wan with her eyes and then left silently with the housekeeper.

Actually, the old madam didn't go far. She kept watch for a bit, watching the way her grandson slept, her eyes red.

"Old Zhong, go fetch Xu Yi and Dr Mo!"

"Yes, old madam." Housekeeper Zhong immediately called for them.

Mo Xuan and Xu Yi were at the old house, and after being called, they quickly followed Housekeeper Zhong to the courtyard.

"Old madam, did you ask for me?" Mo Xuan felt uncertain as he thought old madam would be meeting her future granddaughter-in-law. Why did she call me over at this hour?

Xu Yi, who was standing at the side, didn't understand either.

The old madam stared at Mo Xuan sternly, "You told me before that Little 9th's recent condition was very terrible, the failure rate of the hypnotism was increasing and he couldn't fall asleep for many days in a row, right?"

As this tough problem was brought up again, Mo Xuan nodded slightly, "Yes."

After the old madam heard his answer, she pointed a short distance away, "Then tell me, what's the meaning of that?"

Mo Xuan's confused gaze followed the direction that old madam was pointing towards. Then, he saw that Si Ye Han was actually sleeping soundly against Ye Wan Wan.

Mo Xuan was speechless, "This..."

"I even went over to confirm that Little 9th was asleep. Also, I've been watching from here and he's slept for half an hour already," the old madam said.

Mo Xun was even more surprised-- Si Ye Han actually slept without my hypnotism?

Xu Yi was also stunned.

"How did 9th master fall asleep?" Mo Xun asked anxiously.

Chapter 60: Wan Wan: a sleeping potion?

The old madam looked in the direction of her grandson and said in a low voice, "That, I'm not sure. After dinner, I asked Little 9th to bring Wan Wan to walk around in the courtyard. Seeing that they had been gone for so long, I went to find these two children and then I saw Little 9th leaning against Wan Wan, asleep.

It was rare to see Little 9th asleep so I requested Wan Wan not to wake him up and let him sleep for a little longer."

Mo Xun wrinkled his forehead, "How could this be? I've been with the 9th master for so long and he's never fallen asleep naturally--this is the first time!"

If this wasn't the case, I wouldn't have had such headaches over him all this time!

At that moment, Xu Yi seemed to recall something. His eyes glistened and he said hurriedly, "No... actually, this isn't the first time!"

"Not the first time? What do you mean?" Mo Xun and the old lady looked at Xu Yi.

Xu Yi recalled and replied, "I remember that one night, 9th master also fell asleep under similar conditions."

"What kind of conditions, could you be more specific?" Mo Xun pressed on.

Xu Yi omitted the part where Ye Wan Wan escaped and caused Si Ye Han to have consecutive sleepless nights and explained simply, "That time, the 9th master was also with Ms Ye, at Jin garden on the living room sofa. 9th master hugged Ms Ye and slept the whole night..."

"One whole night?"

"That's right. I was also pretty shocked at the time, so it stood out to me. 9th master started sleeping around 10 at night and woke up at 6 in the morning. A total of 8 hours of sleep!" Xu Yi replied.

Mo Xun pinched the area between his brows, "Why didn't you tell me earlier--this is huge!"

Xu Yi put on an innocent face, "That... 9th master hadn't slept consecutively for so many nights so that time, I thought he was just too exhausted so he fell asleep... and I also thought that he would tell you himself..."

Mo Xun took a deep breath and furrowed his brows. As if he would tell me personally.

"Any more? Are there any other incidents? Tell me all of them at once!"

Xu Yi thought carefully and realised that there was!

"It seems like there's one more but I'm not too sure..." Xu Yi hesitated for a moment and then said, "The night before 9th master came to the old house for a checkup, he returned to Jin garden before dawn because he went to the school to look for Ms Wan Wan that night.

I was waiting in the car all night, for more than 6 hours, before he returned.

That time, I saw that 9th master looked quite good like he had just woken up, but I didn't pay much attention to it. Thinking back, could it be possible that during those 6 hours or so, 9th master was sleeping with Ms Wan Wan?"

Mo Xun pondered silently for a long time, "If your speculation was right, then there is a commonality between all three times when he fell asleep naturally--Ye Wan Wan was there?"

Xu Yi nodded, "Seems to be the case."

The old madam heard, understood and said emotionally, "This means that whenever Ye Wan Wan is around, Little 9th can fall asleep more easily? If that's the case, then great!"

Mo Xun said cautiously, "Old madam, please don't get too excited. We need to make some more observations. In the entirety of 9th master and Ms Ye's relationship, this has happened very rarely--only three times recently."

The old madam was slightly disappointed when she heard that. She turned to Xu Yi and said, "Xu Yi, you're by Little 9th's side every day. Now, do pay more attention and find out exactly what's going on."

"Got it!"