

## Little Sweet 511

Chapter 511: Is it thrilling enough?

Run... quick, run...

Everyone's first reaction was to run...

However, this woman's movements were too swift and all of them ended up whining in pain on the ground before they could even move.

"Ah—"

"Spare... spare me... don't kill me... don't kill me..."

The girl raised her brows and her eyes swept across all the people on the floor like she was looking at ants. It seemed as if she was very disappointed - her beautiful voice flowed out of her cherry blossom lips, "Tsk, boring..."

Not a single one of them can fight...

Within a few short minutes, it was as if she just swatted a couple flies and more than ten of those bulky bodyguards were hugging their knees, rolling in pain on the floor; the customers were also screaming in panic and the entire place was in chaos.

Through the chaos, Ye Wanwan slowly made her way towards Chen Shi Jie.

"Stop her! Stop her——" Chen Shi Jie yelled, petrified.

However, the bodyguards watched as she walked over and they all crawled backward; none of them dared to step forward.

The blondie stood a few steps away, trembling with cold sweat trickling down his back.

Following that, a cold light flashed in his eyes. His fingers reached for his back subtly and he pulled out a gun. "B\*\*\*\*! I'll see how arrogant you can get! Surrender obediently! Ha! Hahahaha..."

Ye Wanwan raised her brows slightly when she saw this.

Just as the blondie laughed haughtily, he suddenly realized she disappeared.

What... what's going on?

Where is she?!

The blondie was stunned.

And at this moment, he suddenly felt a chill that gave him goosebumps from behind.

"That's not the way you play with... guns..." The girl's ghostly voice traveled to his ears.

"You... you-you-you..." The blondie was so terrified that his soul left his body. He was tempted to pull the trigger instinctively.

The moment he moved his finger, he realized his gun was gone and without any warning, there was a loud "bang" - the back of the blonde's hand exploded into a bloody flower.

"Ah——" The blonde's screams nearly broke through the roof.

The girl then spun the gun around her finger and looked somewhat unsatisfied. "You had the nerve to take out a toy like this?"

"Oh god! Murder... murder..."

The music stopped playing and after the customers heard the gunshot, they screamed and dispersed. The entire bar was a mess.

Ye Wanwan didn't even glance at them. She strolled casually towards the luxurious booth.

She took a seat in the soft and comfortable booth with one hand on the armrest and another holding a newly-opened bottle of red wine and poured a glass for herself. She twisted her gracefully arched neck and drained the glass in one gulp.

Currently, Chen Shi Jie was lying by her feet and had witnessed for himself how that petite girl wiped out all his lackeys and shot the blonde's hand without even blinking; he was so scared that his entire back was soaked in sweat.

\*Gu du\* Chen Shi Jie swallowed in fear and tried to crawl to the side slowly.

He only managed to crawl less than a step away when he felt a sharp pain in his hand.

"Ow——" Chen Shi Jie started rolling on the floor in agony.

A faint smile appeared on the girl's lips as she stepped on the guy's fractured wrist and slowly leaned forward. Her tender and beautiful lips were stained with red wine like a rose dyed with fresh blood. Her husky voice whispered into the man's ear, "What do you think? Is this thrilling enough, seductive enough now?"

Chapter 512: Sorry about that, got carried away

"What do you think? Was it thrilling enough, seductive enough now?"

The girl's light and casual tone sounded like she was asking "how's the weather today," yet it made him feel as if it was a voice of death from hell.

Song Jing wanted to rush over to Ye Wanwan's rescue initially, but now it was as if his feet were nailed into the floor and his eyeballs nearly popped out of their sockets.

"Yes... yes..."

So cool!!!

She beat up those guys so smoothly and her movements were remarkably natural; they practically made me burn up with anger.

But... what exactly is going on here?!

Why's this sweet and pretty chick suddenly acting like she got possessed by a murderous god?

He turned to his captain with a face filled with astonishment and he noticed that he was in even more shock than he was - his captain was completely dumbfounded.

The pain and terror caused Chen Shi Jie to hug his arm and groan wildly, "AH! Enough... that's enough, that's enough..."

The girl tossed the gun around in her hands like she didn't care for it and she picked up the bottle of wine next to her reluctantly. With a "crash," it hit the floor. She pressed a sharp piece of broken glass on the man's chest near his heart and said softly, "Then... would you like things to get... even more thrilling?"

The piece of broken glass was pressed against his heart, only separated by a thin piece of clothing. It glided precariously on his skin. Cold sweat covered Chen Shi Jie's forehead and his body trembled uncontrollably. "No... no more... please spare me! Please spare me... I was wrong... I really learned from my mistake... I was blind and failed to see your greatness..."

He thought he had stumbled upon a premium good this time, but who knew that the one he offended was a she-devil? Chen Shi Jie's stomach was almost green from regret.

He begged for mercy while his eyes turned to the blondie and all his lackeys to ask for help, but they hid further and further away, wishing they could disappear.

"Learned from your mistake?" The girl raised her brows.

Chen Shi Jie quickly replied, "Yes yes yes! I did, I did! I learned my mistake 1000 times over! Learned it 10000 times over!"

"Since this is the case... then forget it..." the girl said in a benevolent tone.

Chen Shi Jie heaved a huge sigh of relief when he heard that.

However, the moment she said that, Chen Shi Jie let out an even more frightful cry, "Ah ah ah ah——"

The broken piece of glass was instantly stabbed into the man's chest right under everyone's stunned gazes.

"Ah, sorry about that... got carried away... it slipped out of my hand..." the girl who appeared sweet and weak pulled out a bunch of tissues from the side and slowly wiped the blood that splattered onto her hands without a hint of warmth in her lazy eyes.

Chen Shi Jie laid on the floor and exhaled more air than he was inhaling.

Only Song Jing and Liu Ying noticed the precision with which the glass penetrated Chen Shi Jie's chest - it narrowly avoided vital blood vessels. If he had been stabbed off to the side slightly, Chen Shi Jie would've died.

There were shrieks all around the bar.

The blondie, who had been full of arrogance just now, laid among the bodyguards on the floor. The crowd retreated further away, cowering like they were looking at some freak; they didn't even dare to breathe loudly, afraid they would attract the girl's attention.

The screams caused one to be frustrated and annoyed.

Ye Wanwan slowly reached over and rubbed her temples which were on the verge of exploding. The steam she let off just now merely reduced her fury temporarily, but in just a moment, that fiery rage in her chest accompanied by the stench of blood on the floor would ignite once again...

That pain almost made her dizzy and everything around her started to spin slowly.

In the next second, Ye Wanwan held her forehead, unsteady. Her eyes scanned her surroundings...

Then her eyes became fixated in a certain direction.

Song Jing was initially still in shock, but now he was suddenly faced with a cold and threatening glare. His body stiffened instantly and his brain stopped working as he gulped. His legs started trembling...

Da... damn...

Wh-wh-why... is she looking at me...

Chapter 513: One-sided abuse

The after-effects of the alcohol became stronger. Ye Wanwan's head was muddled and everyone in front of her transformed into dark figures. Her rationality turned to ashes, leaving her with her basic instincts.

The flames in her body exploded, releasing herself from her shackles and destroying the last hint of consciousness she had...

Ye Wanwan stood in a daze at the same spot. Her expression was completely blank...

The image dormant in the depths of her mind came over her like a surging tide in the storm, drowning her...

Crimson red blood flooded her entire world...

The sounds of killing rang in her ears...

The murderous aura was so strong that it could make her soul shiver; it was like a big net that was becoming smaller and tighter, closing in on her and slowly forcing her to her limits until she couldn't retreat any further...

Kill...

Kill them...

If the Ye Wanwan who beat those people up just now was a female devil, this Ye Wanwan who had a blank expression and wasn't moving at all, standing at the same spot silently, was like a god of murder descending to earth!!

She simply stood there, not doing anything in a daze, but her pair of eyes inexplicitly made Song Jing's hairs stand on their ends.

Just as Song Jing's heart was thumping hard from the stare, he heard Liu Ying's petrifying shout: "Song Jing! RUN!"

What? Song Jing didn't understand.

However, too late, it was too late.

The girl was like a sharp blade from hell, charging towards him madly with many devils that were wailing with anguish.

Unlike the bored teasing she directed towards those men before, she now had a frantic, murderous intent, wishing to put a man to his death.

It was as if she was drained of a soul and became a violent humanoid weapon that only knew how to kill...

Song Jing was scared out of his wits by the overwhelming sense of destruction. He was in a daze for only a split second when his chest received a solid punch.

Song Jing's body was immediately flung against the big, cold and hard marble wall with a resounding "bang" then he fell to the ground with his body stuck to the wall. He went limp like a doll...

\*Puke—\* Song Jing's head tilted to the side and he vomited a large pool of fresh blood.

His sternum was broken...

She actually... broke it in one move...

Song Jing's face was completely pale. He looked ahead anxiously and all he saw was Ye Wanwan already in a dogfight with Liu Ying.

"Pfff—"

Song Jing witnessed with his own eyes how Liu Ying was stepped on and puked blood out, but before he could return to his senses, the girl followed with another attack - she used her palm and slapped Liu Ying's right shoulder...

"Ah—" Liu Ying took over ten steps backward. His body slammed onto the table behind him hard and the glasses came crashing all over the floor.

Before Liu Ying could react, the girl was like a demon demanding his life. She trampled on Liu Ying's chest again.

Song Jing held his chest in agony; he knew very well how brutally Ye Wanwan fought and Liu Ying already got hit once. If he got another kick, he would be dead for sure!

"Captain——" Song Jing's eyes widened in horror and he rushed over, suppressing the pain.

Ye Wanwan's eyes were locked in Liu Ying's direction. However, she didn't even glance at him and sent Song Jing flying with just a kick.

Song Jing laid on the floor and felt like he was about to die...

"Darn it..." \*cough cough...\* Liu Ying coughed furiously and stared at the girl towering above him and slowly made her way towards him. His face turned extremely ugly.

This... what exactly is going on here?

This girl actually...

Chapter 514: Lost control completely

Liu Ying groaned and tried his best to get up. At the same time, Song Jing didn't dare to slack off and the two of them attacked her together.

Although they both didn't know what was going on, they were certain that if they gave up at this moment, considering Ye Wanwan's terrifying fighting skills, they would be dead in a second. But if they fought...

They might be able to delay their deaths...

At the bar, some fled and hid while the others stood at the same spot, frightened and stunned as they watch this girl overturn the place all by herself...

Those two men were almost covered in blood, especially the one who looked more formidable...

At this moment, there was suddenly a pair of footsteps coming from the door.

When Eleven and Xu Yi rushed over with backup, all they saw was chaos in the bar and a floor covered with bodyguards.

Song Jing laid on the floor at his last breath while Liu Ying's bloody body had been sent flying by a kick from a delicate and weak figure. He remained on the ground, unmoving...

Who's that?! He actually injured Song Jing and Liu Ying to this state?

That figure was very swift and had a murderous and tyrannical look. She wanted to continue attacking Liu Ying who had lost all energy to resist...

"Liu Ying!!!"

When Eleven saw this, his expression changed and he didn't have time to think. He sped over and stopped that person's finishing move instantly.

The other guards behind Eleven saw the state Liu Ying and Song Jing were in and were alarmed. They quickly charged forward as well.

"Who are you?"

Eleven's arm was going numb as he glared at that weak figure.

Alas, in the next second, after he saw that girl's face clearly, he was completely shaken. "Wan... Miss Wanwan... how could it..."

Before Eleven could react, he felt a pang of pain across his forehead and could only hurry to deal with the torrential attacks from the girl.

At the same time, Xu Yi also saw who that woman was.

"Miss Wanwan? This..."

What's going on here?

How could it be Miss Wanwan?

"Miss Wanwan!" Xu Yi yelled anxiously, but it seemed like she couldn't hear him at all. On the contrary, her blood-sucking breath became thicker.

The guards Eleven brought along saw that the other party was actually Ye Wanwan and they were totally stunned. Many of them didn't dare to attack, afraid they would hurt her.

But very soon, they realized they were completely naive.

Eleven fell to the ground next to Xu Yi's feet with a loud "bang" and gold stars appeared in front of his eyes.

"Eleven! Are you alright?!" Xu Yi quickly helped him up.

Eleven clutched his ribs. "Damn... this... what's the situation here..."

Song Jing, who was a couple of steps away, replied weakly, "Not sure... Miss Wanwan became this way all of a sudden... at first, she was beating up Chen Shi Jie and his lackeys... suddenly, she started attacking me and Liu Ying as well..."

Just as the three people were speaking, the guards Eleven brought along couldn't hold on for any longer.

Eleven and Xu Yi saw that so many guards were unable to hold her down and that the deadly figure was now walking in their direction...

"Swish—" Ye Wanwan continued to attack Eleven.

It was as if the more skilled the person was, the more stirred up she would be to kill.

Liu Ying couldn't put up a fight anymore so Ye Wanwan's drive to murder was directed towards Eleven instantly.

Chapter 515: Not allowed to fight

Eleven, who was feeling despair and fear, also realized this point.

He just couldn't believe that this sweet girl could actually transform into a god of murder so suddenly and become so scary.

It wasn't like how she was on the trip to country B - that was a complete act.

Everyone looked dazed, unable to comprehend that this person was the sweet and whiny girl who lived with them.

Before Ye Wanwan made her final, fatal blow, Xu Yi stepped forward and shielded Eleven. "Miss Wanwan! Don't!"

Ye Wanwan paused. She stared at Xu Yi with a blank gaze and hesitated in midair for a brief moment.

Xu Yi heaved a sigh of relief. "Wan..."

However, before he could complete his sentence, he was sent flying with a kick.

Xu Yi landed on the floor near Liu Ying.

"Xu Yi! Damn it..." Seeing her cold gaze directed straight at him, getting closer and closer to him with each step, Eleven froze like he had just been submerged in an ice bath.

"Swish—" the girl didn't need any weapons - her four limbs and body were her sharpest weapons.

A razor-like attack came from her hands and Eleven gritted his teeth. He could only force himself to stand up and fight, blocking a terrifying attack from her.

The two of them started fighting once again...

Strictly speaking, Ye Wanwan was attacking Eleven while Eleven was only defending himself.

The adrenaline rush he got from his near-death experience didn't last long - Eleven slowly made more and more mistakes during combat; he couldn't hold on for much longer. Also, the girl's murderous intent became stronger. She struck a fatal blow to his chest...

Eleven stood on the ground unsteadily and closed his eyes in despair...

"Miss Wanwan!" Not far off, Xu Yi shouted uncontrollably, in a panic.

"Eleven!" Song Jing and Liu Ying's faces changed.

At this very moment, a sudden burst of sound came and a huge pressure collided with the girl's body.

Time seemed to stop at that moment.

The bone-breaking pain Eleven was anticipating didn't happen.

He opened his eyes in a cold sweat and he saw a tall and slender figure who appeared out of nowhere. He was standing there with his back to the light with his palm locked firmly around the girl's wrist, blocking that fatal blow.

Si Ye Han's entire body looked as if it brought along the wind and snow from a piercingly cold place. His dark gaze swept across all the guards on the floor then stopped on the girl in front of him. His face was extremely rigid.

"9th... 9th master..." Xu Yi and the others looked in Si Ye Han's direction.

Ye Wanwan seemed sluggish as she looked at her own wrist that was being gripped forcefully. Tracing the cool palm upwards, her eyes reached the face of the man before her. In her vacant, black pupils, there was a reflection of the man's silhouette.

The girl seemed to despise this feeling of being imprisoned as her brows suddenly furrowed dangerously.

Xu Yi and the others had their hearts in their throats when they saw this. "9th master! Be careful! Miss Wanwan isn't herself..."

Si Ye Han glared at the hostile girl. It was like there was a storm brewing in his eyes and he was using every ounce of strength to suppress the explosive anger in his chest. Under the girl's increasingly menacing gaze, he put a sudden force on her wrist and in the next second, he pressed her warm body into his embrace and spat out ice-cold words: "Didn't I tell you before that you're not allowed to fight?!"

Chapter 516: I'm not the one who changed

Seeing his own master actually hugging a violent god of murder, Xu Yi was scared out of his wits.

"9th... 9th master..."

It's dangerous!

Ye Wanwan stared at the man's face which looked even more stunning when he was in a rage like he'd gone to hell and back. The violence and murderous intent in her eyes slowly subsided like the tide.

"Ah-Jiu..." The girl's bone-chilling and threatening aura dissipated instantly like she knew she was finally safe. Her body left combat mode and relaxed instantly from being severely overworked.

Even though Si Ye Han's expression was still extremely icy, the way he carried her by her waist was very gentle.

"Xu Yi, send that girl back and block off all news from tonight's incident." Si Ye Han ordered then picked up Ye Wanwan and strode away.

Seeing Ye Wanwan being carried away by his master like she was a harmless little kitten, everyone was stunned for a long time before letting out a huge sigh of relief. They looked like they had just been given a second chance in life.

Eleven had been so nervous that everything that happened was a blur. He was still in a daze. I was saved?

That was just... terrifying...

He had never felt such an overwhelming sense of murder and evil even from world-class mercenaries and disciples from influential ancient martial artists.

But from his master's expression, although he was mad, he didn't look surprised.

Master already knew about Miss Wanwan's true capabilities?

From when Ye Wanwan was disguised as Black Widow, he already knew she wasn't a simpleton. At the family meeting, she was able to block the guard from punishing Xu Yi with her bare hands - this also led him to believe she had some skills.

But tonight, her true abilities were revealed...

When Xu Yi, who was confused by his fall, heard Si Ye Han's orders, he hurriedly got up and responded, "Yes!"

Although the kick that sent him flying seemed rough, he only felt some pain around his chest - he was much better off compared to Liu Ying and Eleven's injuries.

Xu Yi stared in a daze at the retreating figures of his master carrying the girl and he inexplicitly recalled what Si Ye Han told Liu Ying before.

Master said... he likes girls that are... unparalleled...

When Xu Yi returned to his senses, he quickly arranged for someone to take Jiang Yan Ran home then blocked off all information about tonight's incident.

As for Chen Shi Jie...

After tonight, I'm afraid the Chen family will be expelled from Imperial City.

"9th... 9th master...?" The blondie curled up in the corner had been in shock, and right now, he was also dumbfounded, his face filled with disbelief.

How could that be...

She's actually Si Ye Han's woman?

No wonder she was so scary!

It's over...we're doomed...

Xu Yi didn't bother with those people - he casually walked past them and strolled up to Liu Ying who was on the verge of dying.

The news he received was that Miss Wanwan got into trouble with Chen Shi Jie and his gang at the bar.

Liu Ying and Song Jing accompanied Miss Wanwan to the bar, so how did such a major incident happen?

He knew Liu Ying too well and it wasn't difficult for him to guess what unfolded at the bar.

Xu Yi remained at the same spot and looked down at the man lying on the floor. "Liu Ying, do you remember the oath we made together that time?"

Liu Ying slowly raised his head and looked somewhat stunned.

Xu Yi looked at him calmly and spoke very carefully, enunciating each word: "Liu Ying, I'm not the one who changed. You are."

He also wasn't the one who had forgotten who he was and who he was loyal to.

Since they were once friends, he ended his speech there.

After Xu Yi said that, he abruptly left.

Chapter 517: Is she very scary?

Late at night at Jin garden:

Si Ye Han stared at the girl tucked in bed. The gentleness in his eyes was tossed about by the wind and rain.

The scene at the bar kept replaying in his mind...

The girl was forced to her limit and fought, not knowing she was exhausted.

That numb, cold little face...

She became so calm the moment she saw him...

It was as if a sharp claw was gripping the softest part of his heart; Si Ye Han felt a suffocating pain...

At the same time, in another villa in Imperial City:

Si Xia sat in front of the computer screen in a daze.

One set of images after another appeared on the screen.

Gun and fresh flowers...

Strawberry cake and almond cake...

Smoke from chimneys spiraling upwards and a galaxy of stars...

The images repeated themselves over and over again on the screen.

Suddenly, a special reminder rang out.

The teenager absent-mindedly opened his email and read the news as usual without high expectations.

There was a short clip attached in the email. The video was quite shakey. Through the dim lighting and messy crowd, the girl moved so swiftly that only a vague figure of her could be seen. Her moves were accurate and each attack was meant to kill. Finally, she sent Liu Ying flying with a kick to his chest...

The second he opened the clip, Si Xia stood up instantly and his expression changed. His light gray eyes lit up as he murmured in disbelief, "Jie jie [1]..."

...

A few days later, in the morning.

The rays of sun seeped through the gaps in the leaves and sprinkled a golden brilliance in the room. The gentle breeze ruffled the tree leaves lightly, leading to some rustling.

A girl quietly laid on the soft and snow-white bedding. Her clean little face was innocent and flawless without a single speck of dust on it and she was as gentle as a delicate flower stalk in a greenhouse, unable to withstand any wind or rain.

Ye Wanwan was awoken by the pain in her head.

Her hangover made her feel like there was an ax wedged between her head, chopping it in half. The pain was excruciating.

Damn it...

What happened?

Why am I back in Jin garden?

I remember that last night...

I went to the bar to look for Jiang Yan Ran and after that, I seemed to have bumped into a group of troublemakers...

It felt like those people forced quite a bit of liquor down my throat...

Then... then I can't really remember what happened after that...

Right, where's Si Ye Han?

Ye Wanwan realized there was nobody by her side, so she climbed out of bed while rubbing her painful temples.

The moment she sat up and prepared to get up, she nearly fell head first on the ground.

F\*\*\*!

What's going on?

Her entire body felt as if it had been running the entire night around Imperial City. Her muscles were aching so badly and her legs didn't even feel like they belonged to her. Simply lifting her knee caused her to grit her teeth in agony.

Damn it...

What did I do last night? How did I get beaten up so badly?

Ye Wanwan was full of suspicions. She needed to use the edge of the bed to support herself and inch her way out of the room.

With great difficulty, Ye Wanwan finally reached the door and slowly stretched to push the door open.

When she pushed the door open, there happened to be two guards conversing right outside the door.

Thus, Ye Wanwan quickly asked the two of them for Si Ye Han's whereabouts, "Er... may I ask, where's..."

She merely opened her mouth when the two guards jolted upon seeing her as if they were looking at a monster. Their expressions of horror were extreme and even the hairs on their heads were about to stand upright. After loudly wailing "ow," the two of them ran away and disappeared...

Uh, where's... your master...

Ye Wanwan didn't have a chance to complete her sentence. She froze with her arm in midair and the corners of her mouth twitched.

What's the meaning of this?

Am I that scary?

Chapter 518: Who took the chance to hit me while I wasn't paying attention?

"Hey... don't... don't leave..."

Ye Wanwan shouted in their direction, annoyed. The entire hallway was empty and nobody replied to her at all. The two guards already disappeared.

If she wasn't mistaken, those two people hadn't even taken the stairs - they simply jumped out the window into the yard.

Was that really necessary?

What's going on here?

Ye Wanwan stood in a daze for a long time.

She had no other options and could only wait until her body recovered slightly before going downstairs.

...

Currently, the living room was dead silent.

Si Ye Han sat on the sofa with a frosty expression. Xu Yi was next to him with a grave face. Eleven and his men stood solemnly in two straight rows, and in the middle were Liu Ying and Song Jing.

Song Jing lowered his head and said, ashamed and regretful, "I didn't handle the situation well and wasn't able to protect Miss Ye. I'm willing to accept any punishment!"

Liu Ying said with a heavy expression, "This has nothing to do with Song Jing. I stopped him from taking action..."

On the sofa, Si Ye Han's cold eyes swept across everyone. He remained silent.

The appalling silence stagnated the air in the room, causing one to almost choke.

At this moment, a pair of light footsteps came from behind.

The footsteps came down the stairs. "Ta ta ta"...

Ye Wanwan finally managed to climb down the staircase then she stretched her back and stood a few steps away from everyone, panting and speaking weakly, "Um... may I interrupt..."

"Swish——"

In a split second, Xu Yi, Eleven, Song Jing and all the guards in the living room retreated swiftly, leaving a large empty space with only Ye Wanwan standing there by herself.

Every pair of eyes was filled with fear as they stared at her and kept their guards up. Everyone looked as if there was a great enemy approaching.

"Uh..." Not again?

Ye Wanwan's face turned black instantly.

What's wrong with these people?

Why are all of them giving me this look?

Song Jing was aware his hatred for her was second only to his hatred for Liu Ying and he struggled to swallow his spit. His calves started trembling again and his chest injury seemed to hurt even more as well.

Liu Ying's face turned white at the same time...

Ye Wanwan glanced strangely at everybody who had retreated far away from her.

Song Jing was badly battered - his arm was in a sling around his neck and he looked like a mistreated mistress by the way he looked at her; half of Eleven's face was swollen and he was wearing a foot splint; Xu Yi's forehead was bandaged, and Liu Ying was the worst - he looked like a mummy with his entire body wrapped in bandages. Almost everyone had injuries.

Ye Wanwan knitted her brows. "Eh? What happened to all of you?"

She then muttered, "Did you guys get hurt while trying to save me from that lecher?"

Everyone's expression: "..."

Seeing the weird looks they gave her, that didn't seem to be the case, but nobody told her what happened exactly. Ye Wanwan grew even more suspicious as she muttered and walked towards Si Ye Han.

Ye Wanwan rubbed her arm pitifully and complained: "Ah-Jiu, why am I aching everywhere? Did they take the chance to hit me last night while I wasn't paying attention?"

Eleven, Xu Yi, Song Jing, Liu Ying and all the guards were speechless: "..."

Madam, are you kidding me right now?

We... hit you?

This is ridiculous - we've never been more offended in our lives!

Chapter 519: How could she be an ordinary person?

Si Yehan looked quite angry at first, but he frowned when he heard Ye Wanwan's complaints. "Where does it hurt?"

Ye Wanwan noticed Si Yehan didn't look too good, so she acted pitiful on purpose. Now that her acting had some effectiveness, she was quick-witted and moved slowly towards him. "Everywhere! It hurts everywhere! My muscles are aching and painful! My bones feel like they were fractured by someone then screwed back! And here... I'm injured here too..."

Ye Wanwan lifted a finger. There was some broken skin around her nail.

It was truly... a huge wound...

Those who had been beaten until their flesh was punctured, nose bled and face swelled felt misery in their hearts...

"Xu Yi, go get the first aid kit," Si Yehan said.

Xu Yi quickly got up and brought the first aid kit over.

Si Yehan held Ye Wanwan's finger, disinfected it and wrapped it up.

Ye Wanwan then had another request, "I don't want this, I don't want this! I want a pretty ribbon!"

Si Yehan gave her side-eye but he complied and his long and slim fingers weaved through the gauze. Shortly after, he tied a very beautiful ribbon.

All the single dogs in the house were injured both mentally and physically: "..."

Si Yehan stared at Ye Wanwan's bruised joint and his face darkened.

Ye Wanwan suddenly recalled the rule which banned her from getting injured. She didn't dare to go too far anymore and she hurriedly said, "I probably fell when I was tipsy. It's nothing, it's nothing. Just blow it for me and it won't hurt anymore!"

Si Yehan checked her elbow joints gently and said sternly, "You haven't exercised for a long time. From today onwards, I'll get someone to teach you some basic skills and you have to train every single day."

Si Yehan turned to Eleven. "Eleven."

When Eleven heard Si Yehan calling him, he quickly limped over. "Yes!"

Si Yehan: "Starting from today, you'll be her trainer."

"Wh... what..." Eleven was taken aback. He was so shocked that he stared at his master and almost thought he was hearing things.

Si Yehan's eyes turned cold. "You have a problem?"

Of course I have a problem!

It's a big problem, okay?

How could I possibly train Miss Wanwan?! It's basically asking me to be a human punching bag, alright?

"No... no problem!" Eleven plucked up the courage to reply.

Actually, duties like this shouldn't be performed by me. Master should've gotten Liu Ying to do it, but master actually asked me instead...

Seems like... ay...

Liu Ying's mistake this time was too serious...

No matter how unhappy he was with Ye Wanwan, he shouldn't have blatantly gone against master's orders.

In dealing with this matter, he definitely brought in his personal emotions.

Actually, Ye Wanwan hated exercising, but seeing that Si Yehan already arranged things for her, and considering last night's incident, she felt she really needed the training. At least she'd be able to protect herself if something like this happened again in the future.

Hence, Ye Wanwan said, "Then alright... Eleven, I'll have to trouble you to take care of me in the future! Please teach me some self-defense strategies!"

Eleven's smile was uglier than a sob. "Su... sure..."

Isn't he the one who needs to be taught some self-defense tactics?

All the other guards in the house looked at the chick who had returned to her delicate and pretty self and were utterly confused.

Judging by Ye Wanwan's reaction, it seemed like she forgot everything after she became sober...

Whenever she's drunk, she gets possessed by the god of murder and has off-the-chart combat skills? What kind of magical function is this?

They were certainly too naive - how could master like just any ordinary girl?

Chapter 520: Removal of power

All the people who were at Scarlet last night were close confidants of Si Ye Han and were ordered to keep their mouths shut about the incident.

As for Ye Wanwan, she didn't remember anything from when she was drunk and really thought her body was aching due to a fall. Of course, she felt like many things were amiss, but because Xu Yi and the others told her the same false story, she didn't have any reason to be suspicious.

"Oh dear! Where's Yan Ran? How's Yan Ran?" Ye Wanwan suddenly remembered.

"Xu Yi arranged for someone to take her home already," Si Ye Han replied.

"Was she hurt?"

"No."

"That's good, that's good..." Ye Wanwan heaved a sigh of relief.

Ye Wanwan spoke while she turned to Liu Ying and Song Jing without any expression on her face.

Last night, they simply stood by while she was in danger, but this was nothing compared to what she went through in her previous life.

Ye Wanwan retracted her gaze. "I won't disturb you guys any further, then. Please continue..."

She didn't really care how Si Ye Han was going to deal with the two of them.

All she cared about now was working on increasing her abilities.

She didn't want something like last night to happen again.

Ever since her rebirth, she had been frantically trying to change herself and acquire more knowledge but she hadn't thought of strengthening her skills.

"Trainer Eleven, I'll see you soon." Ye Wanwan gave Eleven a brief salute.

\*cough cough...\* "Sure... sure..." Eleven replied perfunctorily.

After Ye Wanwan left, the living room returned to its initial dead silence.

Liu Ying stood there and looked down without saying a single word.

There still needed to be punishment for Song Jing and Liu Ying.

In one second, everyone's eyes were on Si Ye Han, waiting for his verdict.

Although Miss Ye didn't need to be protected, Liu Ying and Song Jing's responsibilities couldn't be pushed away, especially for Liu Ying.

Everyone knew about Liu Ying's bias against Ye Wanwan, but he really went too far this time.

After some time, the man's chilly voice finally resounded in the living room: "From today onwards, Liu Ying will be dismissed of all his duties as captain and Eleven will take over."

Liu Ying raised his head immediately after Si Ye Han spoke like he couldn't believe it at all. The others looked at each other in confusion yet didn't dare to breathe loudly.

He was actually... directly stripped off his power...

A punishment like this was more serious than being whipped a few hundred times.

The one who was in even more shock was Eleven.

With regards to the heavy responsibility entrusted to him by Si Ye Han, he was flattered but he was merely the leader of Dark Team 1 - how could he manage the position of head captain?

Xu Yi and Liu Ying were the master's left and right-hand men - one for internal affairs and the other for external. Needless to say, the importance of these two people was extraordinary.

The most crucial thing was that there was an annual assessment for the position of head captain and one of the most important aspects was the test of fighting skills. Anyone could challenge the captain and Liu Ying already won three times consecutively.

Although he was quite skilled, he was always defeated by Liu Ying; everyone would probably be unhappy with this arrangement.

After all, not everyone could compare to Miss Ye's metamorphosis...

Song Jing didn't expect Liu Ying's punishment would be so severe and he panicked instantly. "9th master... this... isn't this punishment a little too severe? It was one mistake! Please reconsider!"

"Song Jing, stop it!" Liu Ying stopped Song Jing.

Then he removed a flaming red ring from his finger, slowly walked towards Eleven and passed the ring over to him.

Faced with Liu Ying's cold expression, Eleven stared at that ring akin to a piping hot potato and smiled bitterly in his heart.

The head captain assessment this year was coming up. If he replaced Liu Ying's position now, he would have to accept challenges from the team and Liu Ying would also be eligible to challenge him...

If he lost to Liu Ying again...