

## Little Sweet 531

Chapter 531: Date once every week

From voluntarily helping her line up to the kiss...

She even condemned his skills before...

Although the kiss had ended, Si Ye Han hadn't let go of her hand.

As for the rest of the movie, Ye Wanwan didn't pay much attention to it.

Oh, it actually feels like we're dating now...

It wasn't easy...

After the movie ended, Ye Wanwan waited until she was sure Qiao Ke Xin and Han Xian Yu had left before leaving the theatre with Si Ye Han.

Outside the theatre entrance, Xu Yi was already waiting there.

Xu Yi glanced at his watch and turned to the entrance. Just as expected, he saw two familiar figures.

When the two people came closer, Xu Yi couldn't help but widen his eyes in surprise. He realized that his master was actually holding Ye Wanwan's hand voluntarily.

Xu Yi didn't dare to believe his eyes. If it was any other intimate act, he wouldn't be so shocked, but a test of EQ and fun such as hand-holding was a totally different issue to his master.

He napped, ate a meal, caught a movie, and held her little hand...

He suddenly realized his master was expressing more emotion and becoming more like a regular person.

Miss Wanwan is simply... too amazing...

When they reached the front of the car, Xu Yi finally returned to his senses and quickly opened the car door.

After they got in the car, Si Ye Han returned to his usual iciness.

Ye Wanwan moved over, attempting to claim credit. "How was it? Don't you feel so much better after walking around? You're home too much - you should come out more often!"

Ye Wanwan gave it some thought then continued, "How about we go out at least once every week?"

Si Ye Han responded plainly, "Sure."

Xu Yi, who was driving, glanced at his master's calm face that didn't show any anticipation: "..."

Alright, I'll just take his word for it.

At this moment, a phone started ringing - it was Ye Wanwan's.

Ye Wanwan's expression changed the second she saw the caller ID.

"Darn... Han Xian Yu's calling... why's he calling me at this hour? Could it be he found out we were at the movies just now?" Ye Wanwan felt extremely guilty.

Si Ye Han turned to her. "Logically speaking, no."

Ye Wanwan was speechless.

May I ask where this "logic" came from?

Her phone rang for a long while. It'd be suspicious if she didn't pick up, so Ye Wanwan could only answer the call, lower her voice, switch to her male voice and say nervously, "Hello? Xian Yu, why are you calling me at this hour? Is anything the matter?"

"Nothing much, just wanted to see if you'd like to attend the Golden Orchid awards ceremony?" Han Xian Yu asked.

"Uh, Golden Orchid awards ceremony?" Ye Wanwan was stunned then said, "I definitely can't make it for that!"

"Xin-jie got you an entry ticket. Let's go together if you're free!" Han Xian Yu said.

Ye Wanwan was a little shocked. She never expected that Qiao Ke Xin would invite a nobody like her. "This... might be a little awkward, right?"

"It's nothing, just come along. Anyway, a ticket has already been prepared for you. When Xin-jie and I went to catch the movie 'Legend of the Quiet Girl' today, we even talked about you - I commented that the movie wasn't bad and your predictions might really come true!" Han Xian Yu joked.

Ye Wanwan coughed lightly. "It was just me spouting nonsense when I was drunk. Please apologize to Xin-jie on my behalf, I hope she doesn't mind..."

Han Xian Yu laughed. "Relax, Xin-jie didn't mind at all. Oh right, guess who I bumped into at the cinema?"

Chapter 532: His girlfriend is too cute

When Ye Wanwan heard that question, her heart started thumping again and she asked nervously, "Who...?"

"That friend of yours, 9th Si," Han Xian Yu replied.

Ye Wanwan was stunned - Han Xian Yu actually recognized Si Ye Han? Then aren't I in danger too?

However, Si Ye Han's personality was too unique - it wasn't surprising he was recognized instantly.

On the other end, Han Xian Yu continued, "He came with his girlfriend and sat behind us. But there were many people there so I didn't say hi."

From Han Xian Yu's tone, he probably hadn't recognized her and she heaved a sigh of relief. "What a coincidence!"

"I saw he was quite loving towards his girlfriend and I was slapped with a face of dog sh\*t. I couldn't believe that your friend who's always so distant and indifferent could actually be so passionate with his girlfriend!" Han Xian Yu exclaimed in surprise.

Huh? Si Ye Han was... passionate?

The corners of Ye Wanwan's lips twitched and she turned to a certain ice sculpture next to her and said seriously, "That must be because his girlfriend's too cute!"

Han Xian Yu laughed. "Maybe so. As the saying goes, even heroes have a weakness for the charms of a beautiful woman! Before, I almost thought... the two of you had that kind of relationship!"

Ye Wanwan choked and said in a stern voice once again, "You were overthinking things; we just enjoy messing around once in a while!"

"I guess so." Han Xian Yu said, "Then I'll talk to you again soon, see you. Let me know when you'll be back at the apartment, and I'll give you the entry tickets."

"Alright, thank you and thank Xin-jie for me too!" Ye Wanwan stopped rejecting his offer.

After she hung up, Ye Wanwan patted her chest, relieved her disguise carried her through. "Thank goodness, thank goodness, luckily you reacted swiftly and Han Xian Yu only managed to see you but not me. This was a blessing in disguise - it also got rid of the rumors of us being gay!"

When Si Ye Han heard the last line, his expression revealed a slight unhappiness.

It was obvious a certain someone didn't want this scandal to go away...

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Two days later, Eleven finished all his missions and recovered somewhat from his injuries, so Ye Wanwan officially started training under Eleven.

She still needed to attend the Golden Orchid award presentation tonight.

In the courtyard, Si Ye Han sat in the shade nearby, drinking milk while a white tiger laid next to him.

He used to drink a cup of coffee or rich tea daily, but these weren't allowed by Ye Wanwan so he had to switch to milk.

Currently, Eleven stood in front of Si Ye Han, asking for instructions. "9th master, may I know... to what extent should Miss Wanwan's training go?"

Si Ye Han placed his pink cup down lightly. "In three months, make her body strong enough to match her skills."

Eleven knitted his brows slightly. "Three months? Wouldn't that be too intense?"

Si Ye Han replied plainly, "No."

Eleven could only agree to it: "Alright."

After he received his orders, Eleven waited at the nearby training ground he prepared at the last minute for Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan changed into a light outfit. Like before, she walked a couple of circles around Great White until she was able to sneakily touch his hair. Only after doing so would she be satisfied.

After touching Great White, Ye Wanwan ran to Eleven excitedly. "Coach, I'm ready. What are we learning today?"

Eleven looked at Ye Wanwan being so obedient. He silently glanced at his own broken leg and had an indescribable look on his face...

Chapter 533: Can't you tell that someone couldn't bear to let her suffer?

This was probably the most challenging task he'd ever undertaken.

So...

What should I teach her? How do I even teach her?

Thinking back, why's master giving me harder and harder tasks consecutively lately...

Seeing that Eleven was standing there like he had a bad headache, Ye Wanwan blinked and asked apologetically, "Coach, what is it? Am I too lousy and difficult to train?"

Eleven: "..."

It's not about whether it's difficult or not anymore...

Eleven was on his last breath as he glanced in the direction of his master nearby - he was casually leaning in his chair, completely unaware of Eleven's sorrowful gaze.

Eleven didn't have a choice. He braced himself and asked, "How about this, Miss Wanwan - from what I observed and understand, you rarely exercise normally, so why don't we start from the basics to increase your stamina?"

"Sure!" Ye Wanwan was agreeable.

"Then, since today's the first day, you should run eight..." Eleven was about to say eight kilometers when he received a piercing glare from his master.

So he changed course: "You should run five..."

That threatening gaze remained...

Eleven could only change once again: "Three kilometers!"

Master, you were the one who wanted me to complete this task in three months. Now that training's begun, you think it's too tough?

Ten kilometers was simply a warm up to him; he hadn't even said ten kilometers and actually dropped it to eight, yet that was still...

With this training regime, how can I possibly complete training in three months? Eleven's heart felt so torn...

Ye Wanwan: "Alright!"

Ye Wanwan started running and Eleven went into the car, slowly following her.

He definitely had to be with her from beginning till end, but too bad... his leg was broken and could only resort to using a car that was similar to a buggy and needed someone else to drive.

The environment around Jin garden was clear and crisp. It was great for running.

In the driver's seat, the bodyguard couldn't help but voice his opinion: "Sigh, Captain, isn't three kilometers too short a distance?"

Eleven revealed a look of helplessness. "Can't you tell that someone couldn't bear to let her suffer? How could I make Miss Wanwan run any further?!"

In response, the bodyguard looked speechless...

Couldn't bear to?

Are you kidding?

With her capabilities, isn't running three kilometers equivalent to playing? What's there to be so torn about?

In the end....

Before completing her first kilometer, Ye Wanwan was already on the verge of collapsing...

Although she made a solemn vow to improve her skills, the process was far more difficult than she imagined.

Due to not exercising for a long time, Ye Wanwan started dragging her feet as though they were as heavy as lead. She felt as though her throat had been coated by ash, causing every breath to pull at her lungs so badly that it became extremely painful. Her sore muscles that hadn't fully recovered became even sorer; she felt her entire body undergoing unbearable pain.

Si Ye Wan sat comfortably in the garden that Ye Wanwan occasionally passed while running.

Originally, Ye Wanwan was able to persevere, but once she passed by the garden and saw Si Ye Han, a momentary weakness instantly sapped away her resolve. She glanced over at the man with a pitiful look in her eyes. "Baby, can we lessen the intensity of the training? I can't run any further, it hurts...."

Si Ye Han looked at her adorable yet pale face and he stood up immediately to walk over. "Where does it hurt?"

"My chest, my calves and my ankles hurt...." Ye Wanwan's manner of speech became increasingly distraught.

From the side, Eleven got out of the car and explained himself, "9th Master, this is a normal circumstance from not working out for a long time. There's no need..."

Si Ye Han spoke as though he hadn't heard Eleven: "We'll end it here for today."

Eleven: "..."

Master! My training plan is already extremely difficult to carry out! I beg you to please stop interfering with it!

Chapter 534: As long as you're within my line of sight

As for the bodyguard at the back, his face was in a daze when he watched how Ye Wanwan, who had barely completed the first kilometer, acted like a spoiled girl.

Not to mention Eleven, but even Great White, who was behind Si Ye Han, raised its eyebrows as though it was expressing its disdain.

Ye Wanwan knew she had never run a kilometer in her life, but at the moment she was merely whining so she quickly spoke up, "No no, I'll keep running. At worst I'll just run slower!"

Si Ye Han frowned.

Ye Wanwan showed him her best puppy eyes. "Baby, you get on the car too! That way, I can look at you and run with even more energy!"

Si Ye Han revealed a serious look. "You sure you're alright?"

"I'm fine, I'm fine. I can keep going for a bit longer; for some reason, when I saw you..."

Hearing her words, Si Ye Han's complexion turned much gentler.

With that said, Si Ye Han got into the car as well. The car drove ahead slowly while Ye Wanwan followed along behind.

The bodyguard was in a complete state of confusion as he was unable to connect the murderous devil woman from the other night to the frail sister in front of him who couldn't even complete one kilometer.

"Hey Cap'n, are you sure they're the same person?" The bodyguard couldn't hold it in and asked Eleven quietly.

Right as Eleven was about to speak, his gaze changed slightly. "You slowed down the car?"

The bodyguard shook his head, "No, why?"

Eleven muttered to himself, "If you didn't slow down, it means that... Miss Wanwan's picking up speed..."

The bodyguard, who was driving, was stunned for a moment then he took a glance in his rearview mirror. "Wow, it's true! She's catching up to my car... ah... she overtook us..."

While they were conversing, Ye Wanwan ran in front of the car.

Ye Wanwan yelled to the people in the car while running: "Eh? Don't slow down! I have to be able to see your master in front of me - otherwise, I can't run!"

"Uh... got it!" The bodyguard looked a little flushed and quickly sped up.

Wait, we absolutely didn't slow down, okay?

Damn! Something's not right... why's she moving faster and faster?

According to their observations, Ye Wanwan had already reached her limit and under such circumstances, a normal person couldn't run any faster, so why was she running even faster?

"Could it be that that's how her body reacts when it reaches its limit?"

Sometimes when a person's body reached its limit, there'd be a period when their steps felt lighter but this would only happen for a very short while, just like the radiance of a setting sun.

Eleven and the bodyguard had roughly the same theory in mind but slowly, their expressions started to change...

In the blink of an eye, Ye Wanwan had run 3 kilometers without stopping at all.

Eleven looked in the distance and was about to shout "stop," but Ye Wanwan had already sprinted far away.

"9th master...?" Eleven turned to Si Ye Han to ask for instructions.

In the end, his master's eyes were focused on the girl running behind the car and he didn't seem to have any intentions of stopping her.

Thus, Eleven kept silent and kept watching.

To Ye Wanwan's surprise, she realized she hadn't collapsed and her steps became lighter and faster. She couldn't help but look at Si Ye Han in shock. "Ah, baby, this is really helpful! I realized that as long as you're within my line of sight, I won't feel tired at all! It's amazing!"

Si Ye Han sat in the car with his forehead resting on his hand. He looked at her high-spirited little face and a subtle smile flashed across his face.

Eleven and a certain bodyguard who were being force-fed with dog food: "..."

Chapter 535: Sounds formidable

From 1 kilometer to 3 kilometers to 5 kilometers to 10 kilometers, Eleven and the bodyguard went from helpless to surprised to astonished. At the end of it, they were completely dumbstruck.

Eleven looked at the stopwatch in his hands and took a big gulp then he glanced at his master.

How does she even need three months?

She just got accustomed to the 1-kilometer run, yet she's already become so vigorous and lively?

This is just... too twisted...

Actually, he also assumed Ye Wanwan was simply stronger than ordinary people at first, but he hadn't expected her stamina would be so terrifying as well.

So he really... didn't have anything to teach her...

Alas, while Eleven was deep in thought, he met Ye Wanwan's glistening eyes. "Coach Eleven, I'm done running! What are we learning next?"

Eleven choked and turned to his master with a pleading gaze.

Si Ye Han looked at the girl beside him and asked, "What would you like to learn?"

Ye Wanwan immediately said, "Obviously I want to learn real combat skills! Just running alone is too boring!"

Si Ye Han: "Let Eleven take you to the training grounds."

Ye Wanwan nodded continuously. "Great, great! Baby, you don't have to accompany me anymore. It's time for your acupuncture, so I'll head over to Dr. Sun's when I'm done with training!"

Si Ye Han: "En."

Eleven, who hadn't been able to refute from beginning till the end, "..."

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Training grounds:

It was bright and early and the gentle breeze was comforting and satisfying, sweeping away all traces of weariness.

"Coach Eleven, I'm here!" Ye Wanwan had changed into her sportswear and tied her long black hair into a ponytail, looking bold and prepared.

"Right..." Eleven looked at Ye Wanwan and nodded reluctantly.

"Coach Eleven, what are we doing today?" Ye Wanwan asked eagerly.

\*cough\* "Let's do this - I'll teach you some fighting techniques!" After a moment's deliberation, Eleven made up his mind.

That night at the bar, Ye Wanwan's main advantage was her strength. If she learned some fighting techniques, her fighting skills would definitely be even better.

Ye Wanwan was extremely excited. "Coach Eleven's fighting techniques are said to be some of the best among all the bodyguards, right?"

Hearing that, Eleven went blank. He wanted to speak but kept quiet.



Before he became a bodyguard, he was very confident about his fighting skills and never feared anyone; he even challenged the captain of the bodyguards several times before.

However, he was always defeated by Liu Ying without any hope of retaliation.

After that, Eleven realized his fighting skills and stamina were only second best.

Although it had always been his dream to be the head captain, he had never been able to fulfill it; Liu Ying was like an unmoving mountain, blocking his way...

Also, he was head captain now but only for a while. Soon enough, it'd be time for the head captain assessment and he would still be defeated by Liu Ying like before.

This temporary status of head captain wasn't glorious at all to Eleven - it was like a curse, reminding and ridiculing him constantly...

"Coach Eleven?" Ye Wanwan noticed Eleven's expression and knitted her brows.

"Oh... it's nothing." Eleven returned to his senses and composed himself. He looked at Ye Wanwan dressed in sportswear and said, "'Martial arts' are how the westerners call it, but in our country, we call it Kungfu - a method using fists and feet or bladed weapons to strike a severe blow to your enemies."

"Sounds impressive," Ye Wanwan mumbled.

Chapter 536: Left speechless

"Miss Wanwan, this is only natural. Among all the martial arts, the most formidable one is known as the skill of death!" Eleven spoke seriously.

"Skill of death?" Ye Wanwan looked at Eleven, eager to hear more.

"That's right," Eleven said, "the skill of death, as the name implies, is used to murder a person. Once honed to perfection, each move and form can take away a person's life. The moves are vicious and ordinary folks are unable to resist it."

Ye Wanwan pondered for a moment. "Then what if... the skill of death meets a gun?"

Eleven choked. "... I must really learn how to answer her questions..."

"Can the skill of death block bullets?" Ye Wanwan asked with complete seriousness.

Eleven started sweating. "I guess... that's quite impossible..."

"Is the skill of death so powerful that it can block all firearms...?" Ye Wanwan asked again.

Eleven was speechless once again. "I don't... think so..."

"Then why don't you just give me a gun?" Ye Wanwan looked at him oddly.

\*cough cough...\* "Miss Wanwan, you can't put it that way. No matter how great a gun is, it's considered an external force, but if you pick up martial arts, you can rely on yourself... you see, a gun may go off

accidentally, it may be lost and the bullets may also run out, but once you master the art of Kungfu, it'll help you throughout your life. Miss Wanwan, do you see the logic in this?"

"No, I'm very careful! I won't lose a gun and will take care of it properly so it'll never go off by accident. It's true that the bullets may run out, so you should just give me more so I won't have any shortages, right?" Ye Wanwan answered seriously.

At that moment, Eleven stared at Ye Wanwan, completely speechless. The corners of his lips twitched like he wanted to say something but nothing came out of his mouth in the end...

\*cough cough...\* Eleven changed the subject: "Miss Wanwan, it's getting late. Let's go to the training room to practice martial arts..."

Finally, Eleven had no choice but to change the subject because if the conversation went on, he would lose his mind.

Ye Wanwan and Eleven walked side-by-side towards the training room.

While making their way there, many bodyguards doing their morning exercises greeted Eleven.

"Good morning, Captain Eleven."

"Hey, Captain ."

A number of bodyguards gathered together and sneered when they saw Eleven, emphasizing the word "captain."

Eleven knitted his brows.

"Tsk, why's he acting all cocky now - does he really think he's our head captain?"

"Jokes aside, it'll be the head captain assessment soon. I wonder how long he can occupy this post for."

"There's going to be a good show during the head captain's assessment this time. I heard captain Liu Ying trained several new recruits who're pretty good, ready to fight over the post of division captain. At that point, Eleven might not even be able to keep his original post as a leader and won't be able to even dream about being the head captain. Who is he to take this post anyway?"

"But I'm really curious - Eleven has been with that woman, Ye Wanwan, every day lately... could it be that he's trying to win favor with her to keep his post as head captain?"

"Tsk ts, are you kidding me? The head captain assessment is an open competition and the strongest will take on the role of head captain; it doesn't rely on the opinion of a certain someone."

"That woman is definitely a little weird; even captain Liu Ying was injured by her. Could it be... Eleven's planning to ask her to teach him a move or two?" a certain bodyguard speculated.

Hearing that, the other bodyguards started laughing.

"That woman only has brute force, that's all. That night at the bar, if it wasn't for master's sake, captain Liu Ying would've beaten her to death with a single punch!"

"That's true. That woman has our master to back her up, after all. Captain Liu Ying wouldn't dare to lay a finger on her. Aside from Ye Wanwan, if an ordinary person isn't allowed to retaliate, they would also be badly injured no matter how strong they were."

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Chapter 537: An agonizing coaching session

Not far off, Eleven balled up his fists tightly. His face was so gloomy that it looked as if flames would sprout out of his head. The other bodyguards didn't lower their voices, so naturally, Eleven heard everything.

Indeed, just as those bodyguards said, he might not be able to beat Liu Ying during the head captain tryouts this time.

Liu Ying groomed a couple pretty good new bodyguards in order to obtain the position of team leader. Maybe after the assessment, Eleven's old position as team leader might be snatched away and he would just become an ordinary bodyguard...

"Coach Eleven, I believe you can do it." Ye Wanwan noticed Eleven didn't look too good, so she tried to encourage him.

"Thank you, Miss Wanwan. I'll work hard!" Eleven nodded.

Although Eleven sounded determined, his eyes were dull - it was obvious he wasn't very confident.

After some time, Eleven brought Ye Wanwan to the training room.

"Captain!" A few bodyguards who were training immediately jumped up and greeted him loudly the moment they saw him.

These few bodyguards were members of Eleven's Dark Team 1 and were very loyal towards him.

"Good morning, Miss Wanwan!" Following that, they greeted Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan nodded. "Good morning."

"You guys move aside first. I'll be teaching Miss Wanwan some fighting techniques today," Eleven said.

Hearing that, the bodyguards wiped the sweat off their curious faces with a towel and quickly sat down a distance away to observe.

Eleven stood in the middle of the ring.

"Miss Wanwan, the first step to learning martial arts isn't attacking but defending. Today, I'll start teaching you defense."

"I'll listen carefully to Coach Eleven's instructions!" Ye Wanwan laughed.

"Alright, I'll demonstrate... we'll start by you attacking me with all your strength," Eleven instructed.

"Okay." Ye Wanwan nodded. The second she extended her arm, Eleven suddenly exclaimed, "Wait wait... Miss Wanwan, don't use all your strength first... uh... use 60% of it..."

When he thought back to the strength Ye Wanwan exhibited that night at the bar, Eleven felt terrified. Furthermore, his injuries weren't fully healed yet.

"Alright!" After a moment, Ye Wanwan clenched her fist and threw a punch at Eleven.

\*Pow!\*

Eleven was quick. He gripped Ye Wanwan's incoming jab in a flash.

"Miss Wanwan... see..."

Eleven intercepted Ye Wanwan's attack firmly and was just about to give some pointers when Ye Wanwan flung her left fist out of instinct and hit Eleven right in his face.

"Aiyo..." Eleven took a few steps back and held his face.

"Miss Wanwan... why didn't you follow the sequence properly..." Eleven rubbed his own face.

"Skill of death... if you don't die, I won't live... so do I really have to act accordingly to the sequence...?" Ye Wanwan said doubtfully.

Seeing that, some bodyguards burst out in laughter - Miss Wanwan's explanation did make sense and their captain Eleven had been taken advantage of.

"This time, I'll attack you instead... you can defend just as I did now..." Eleven said.

"Sure." Ye Wanwan understood.

Eleven moved forward a couple steps, lifted his right arm and attacked Ye Wanwan.

Eleven already lowered his strength on purpose so he wouldn't hurt Miss Wanwan.

However, the second he threw this punch, Ye Wanwan slapped Eleven's body, probably out of instinct again.

Eleven was dumbfounded. "..."

Didn't we agree we'll just be practicing her defense? Why must she hit me?!

"Miss Wanwan... didn't we agree that... you'll just be defending..." Eleven was at a loss.

"Uh, coach Eleven... isn't attacking the best defense..." Ye Wanwan mumbled and even gave Eleven a look as if she was questioning his ability to teach.

Eleven didn't know what to say anymore. "..."

"Hahahahaha..."

The surrounding bodyguards rocked back and forth in laughter. Miss Ye's understanding of martial arts is really unique huh...

Chapter 538: Spotted his flaws

"Miss Wanwan, I'll use a martial arts move to attack you this time. Try to defend and you may attack as well." Eleven composed himself.

At this moment, Eleven had already figured out Ye Wanwan's patterns and he didn't believe he would be attacked again.

"This technique is called Three Rapid Strikes and I'll launch three strikes in quick succession. Miss Wanwan, watch carefully and learn." After briefing Miss Wanwan about the details of this technique, Eleven immediately made his first move.

Eleven was extremely swift; Ye Wanwan even heard a swishing sound.

In a flash, Ye Wanwan's mind went blank. Everything around her stopped and Eleven's move seemed to slow down in front of her.

Instinctively, Ye Wanwan threw a punch.

This punch actually bypassed Eleven's move - it turned at a tricky angle and brutally landed on Eleven's head.

\*Pow!\*

Under all the bodyguards' dazed expressions, their captain Eleven was punched in the head and was sent flying ten steps back!

After Eleven got up, he widened his eyes and stared at Ye Wanwan in utter disbelief.

His impression of Ye Wanwan was that she was simply stronger than ordinary people...

But just now, the punch Ye Wanwan threw was extremely fast without any fanciful techniques, clean and clear-cut like she was really out to murder somebody...!

"This... how is this possible..." Eleven was stunned.

Even Ye Wanwan herself was dumbstruck, much less Eleven, as she looked at her own fists.

During that second just now, she really didn't do anything intentionally, but it was a natural reaction from her body...

Furthermore, the technique Eleven presented was completely flawed in her eyes - it was no different from a child playing house...

"What just happened?"

"Didn't... didn't see it clearly..."

"It seems like Miss Wanwan... sent captain Eleven flying with a punch..."

"It's probably... a fluke..."

"It must be!"

The bodyguards looked at each other, confused.

Eleven knitted his brows tightly. He stood rooted on the ground and stared at Ye Wanwan and he also started believing it was a fluke like the other bodyguards said.

"Miss Wanwan... how did you do that just now?" Eleven asked.

"I'm not too sure myself..." Ye Wanwan looked dumbstruck.

"Let's do it again, then!" Eleven didn't believe it could happen again.

After that, Eleven returned to the ring and concentrated all his energy in his fist then aimed it towards Ye Wanwan again.

\*Pow!\*

In the next second, a familiar sound resounded throughout the training room.

Eleven was punched by Ye Wanwan once again.

This time, Ye Wanwan clearly saw through Eleven's flaws.

"Again!" Eleven repeated.

\*Pow!\*

\*Pow!\*

\*Pow!\*

Within one minute, Eleven used numerous martial arts techniques but was still beaten up by Ye Wanwan seven to eight times in a row.

Each time Eleven used his full strength to attack, Ye Wanwan's mind went blank and entered a weird state of mind.

Her heart was completely calm without the slightest hint of anxiety or panic. She saw through Eleven's weaknesses and her body performed the necessary adjustments before attacking Eleven.

She felt this way before but never really paid much attention to it and it had also never appeared so plainly before.

The other bodyguards were speechless. Who was the one who said Miss Wanwan only has brute force? How is this just brute force?

Each time she attacked, it was swift and ruthless. She only used one move, but it was the most direct blow without any delays at all.

What's the skill of death?

This is the skill of death!

The skill of death taught by Eleven was merely to kill and wear the enemy out; other than that, it had no use at all!

While Ye Wanwan's display seemed simple and rough, it was a very good fit with the name "skill of death."

Chapter 539: Could it be that I'm a kung fu master?

Ye Wanwan scanned her own hands in shock and her mind was in a whirl.

"Miss Wanwan... this is..."

The other bodyguards looked at one another in disbelief.

As a bodyguard in the Si family, each one of them was an elite, so they naturally could tell that Ye Wanwan's moves were clean and decisive.

If Ye Wanwan had a dagger in her hands, Eleven would've died over ten times...

Eleven stared at her like he had just seen a ghost.

The kung fu technique he was immensely proud of was simply blocked by Ye Wanwan; none of his moves worked at all!

No matter how swiftly he moved, Ye Wanwan always beat him to it and her moves were extremely tricky; he wasn't able to anticipate them.

"Are you... losing to me on purpose?" After quite a while, Ye Wanwan looked at Eleven suspiciously.

Eleven was the Si family's bodyguard and also the leader of Dark Team 1. Needless to say, he was strong and skilled.

Ye Wanwan had no lack of understanding about herself. She had just learned about wrestling today, yet she was able to take him down every single time...

Eleven stared at Ye Wanwan and the corners of his mouth started twitching but no words came out.

In the beginning, Eleven did give in to her purposely just as Ye Wanwan said, but after that, Eleven used his full strength, yet he was still unable to dodge Ye Wanwan's attacks.

Whether it was speed or strength or timing of the attacks, it was as if Ye Wanwan had gone through meticulous planning. She took control first, causing Eleven to always be in a passive state without the energy to fight back.

"Miss Wanwan, there's indeed more to you than meets the eye..." A while later, Eleven spoke up.

At this moment, Ye Wanwan's face was filled with doubt. Judging by Eleven's expression, he really looked like he hadn't lost to her.

Was it possible that Ye Wanwan had a legendary bone structure, a one-of-a-kind gift?

"Coach Eleven... let me use my full strength to attack." Ye Wanwan took a deep breath. She couldn't forget that weird state of mind she was just in like she entered some kind of mysterious state. Her heart was as calm as still water while her instincts created a response.

"Alright..." Eleven nodded. His palm rapidly moved towards Ye Wanwan.

Following the movement of Eleven's palm, Ye Wanwan inexplicably felt threatened and went into that mysterious state again and scanned everything around her coldly.

\*Pow!\*

Suddenly, Ye Wanwan lifted her right arm and knocked it against Eleven's chin in an instant.

Even though Eleven's move was fast, he wasn't faster than Ye Wanwan. His palm was still in midair and before he could get close to Ye Wanwan's body, his entire body was flung off by Ye Wanwan.

People all said that learning martial arts was extremely torturous and as difficult as flying, but to Ye Wanwan, this wasn't the case at all and it didn't seem challenging to her...

"Eh... could it be that I'm a kung fu master?" Ye Wanwan retracted her fists. She felt a little weird in her heart.

She only thought she had a great memory and perceptive skills but she thought she was all talk and was very weak at fighting. After today's intensive training, however, she discovered she had such talent in kung fu, huh?

"Coach Eleven... I think... I can go faster... please continue." Ye Wanwan watched as Eleven got up.

Hearing what Ye Wanwan said, Eleven shook his head like a rattle and sobbed. "Miss Wanwan... no more... really..."

"It's fine... let's try once more..." Ye Wanwan tried to persuade him patiently.

"Miss Wanwan... if we keep going, I might lose my life..." Eleven face was swollen and bruised. He never wanted to fight with Ye Wanwan ever again.

Chapter 540: Please take me as your disciple

Seeing as Ye Wanwan still wanted to speak, Eleven quickly turned to the bodyguards outside the ring and ordered, "All of you, come over and spar with Miss Wanwan."

"Huh?!"

The bodyguards who had been belly laughing had their smiles frozen on their faces.

They could no longer laugh - Ye Wanwan had such a weird talent and they all witnessed how Eleven couldn't even take her on. If they stepped up, wasn't that just asking to be beaten?

However, since Eleven already made the order, these bodyguards couldn't refuse. They could only brace themselves and walk into the ring.

\*Pow!\*

\*Boom!\*

\*Thump!\*

The bodyguards' cries echoed throughout the training room continuously.



Seven minutes later, a couple bodyguards had bruised and swollen faces like Eleven and they looked at Ye Wanwan with admiration and respect.

Although they knew Ye Wanwan was powerful when they watched her from afar, it was a totally different feeling having to experience it first-hand.

These bodyguards bragged they were elites, but in front of Ye Wanwan, they weren't even worth a mention.

They couldn't imagine how a "weak" girl could possess such terrifying energy.

"Are you guys really not going easy on me?" Ye Wanwan looked at Eleven and the bodyguards who had their faces bruised.

"No... no no no..." One of the more delicate-looking bodyguards was the most brutally beaten up by Ye Wanwan. He shook his head non-stop and was stammering.

They had tried their best.

They had already put in all their effort and if they gave in to Ye Wanwan, they'd probably be beaten to death by her.

Ye Wanwan rubbed her chin and thought. She really hadn't expected that she would be so talented in martial arts. She hadn't trained for long and already was able to beat up the coach. If she trained for another few years, wouldn't she be invincible...?

With that thought, her interest was piqued and a tinge of excitement appeared in her eyes. "Come come come, all of you attack me at once! Use all your force to attack me."

"No, no..."

"Miss Wanwan... please let me go..."

"Miss Wanwan, we don't have any grudge against each other..."

"Wan... Wanwan... Miss... Miss.. we... we... can't defeat... can't defeat you... you're too... too... strong!" one of the bodyguards stammered. He looked very delicate and instinctively took a few steps back.

"Miss Wanwan... please take me as your disciple!"

Suddenly, Eleven walked to Ye Wanwan, bent his body 90 degrees and gave Ye Wanwan a deep bow.

Seeing what Eleven was doing, Ye Wanwan was stunned.

Ah? Take him as my disciple?

How did me and Eleven switch roles all of a sudden...

Eleven's clearly the coach while I'm the student...

"Coach Eleven... what do you mean by this..." Ye Wanwan was taken aback.

"Miss Wanwan, I'm serious. I know I'm not good enough, so I hope Miss Wanwan wouldn't mind to teach me some techniques. I want to fight for this post of head captain!" Eleven gritted his teeth.

"Wan... Wanwan... Miss... Miss... please... take... take me... as well..." the delicate-looking bodyguard stammered. Copying Eleven, he bowed deeply towards Ye Wanwan. However, his stuttering was quite serious and everyone started getting nervous for him when they heard what he said, almost entering a cold sweat on his behalf.

"Miss Wanwan, what he wants to say is that he would like you to also accept him as your disciple and teach him some kung fu!" One of the bodyguards couldn't listen any further and intervened.