

Little Sweet 741

Chapter 741: Having a son all of a sudden?

Nameless Nie: "No... I'm asking you to pretend to be my younger sister..."

Hearing that, Ye Wanwan was stunned and suddenly realized what Nameless Nie was planning to do. She smiled. "You're not asking me to pretend to be your nephew's mom, are you?"

"Yes yes yes!" Nameless Nie nodded his head vigorously. "That's exactly what I meant!"

The corners of Ye Wanwan's mouth twitched. In this day and age, it's okay to even impersonate someone's mother, huh? It must be really hard on this uncle for having to go to this extent.

But Ye Wanwan wasn't sure why the image of the serious little boy in a customized black suit kept appearing in her head.

The little guy's dead-pan face and haughty attitude really resembled a proud little kitten...

She didn't really detest the idea of pretending to be his mom...

Moreover, Ye Wanwan would need the help of Nameless Nie and the others later in H city, so she might as well do him this favor.

"But didn't you tell your nephew during the video call just now that I'm your client? I don't think your nephew is a fool." Ye Wanwan thought about it carefully and spoke up.

"Don't worry. No matter how smart he is, he's still a kid. By then... I'll just say I wanted to give him a surprise so I didn't admit you were his mother..." Seeing that Ye Wanwan was agreeable, Nameless Nie got excited and looked happier than if he received ten bowls of dumplings.

"Alright then... you're his uncle. You have the final say." Ye Wanwan shrugged indifferently.

"Oh right... hehehe, could you see if you're able to help him find a father or something?" Nameless Nie laughed.

"Excuse me?" Ye Wanwan thought she heard him wrong.

"You've already come this far. Just help me all the way, eh... how about you get your boyfriend or husband to pretend to be his father..." Nameless Nie suggested.

When Ye Wanwan heard that, she immediately thought of Si Ye Han and shivered from head to toe.

She couldn't even figure out how to explain this, not to mention whether or not Si Ye Han would be agreeable...

Furthermore, assuming that Si Ye Han agrees to it, I'm afraid the entire planet would freeze with these two icebergs colliding.

I just don't think this is such a great idea...

"I'll... think about it. I can't give you an answer right now - you'll have to wait till we return." Ye Wanwan sighed.

"Why can't you give me an answer now?" Nameless Nie asked, dissatisfied.

"Don't you think I have to discuss something like this with my lover first? After all, we're actually having a son all of a sudden!" Ye Wanwan had a headache as she pinched her brows.

"Fine, fine! That makes sense... then sorry to trouble you, Famous Ye." Nameless Nie nodded. As long as she agreed to it, everything should be fine.

The devotee, Spray of Flowers, and the others were shocked. Each one of them shook their heads.

If little devil finds out Nameless Nie found someone to impersonate his parents... the consequences will be disastrous...

Isn't Captain a little too gutsy?

Whatever it is, we don't know anything, don't have a clue at all and it had nothing to do with us...

Captain will have to take the blame if anything happens...

"Let's talk business first," Ye Wanwan said seriously.

Hearing that, the few of them instantly became enthusiastic and sat upright, facing her with rapt attention.

"Boss Ye, we agreed earlier that the plane tickets, meals, and lodging would be paid for, and each one of us would be paid \$2,000, right?!" The devotee wanted to confirm their salaries with urgency. He remembered this sort of thing very well.

Ye Wanwan: "That's right."

Chapter 742: Haggles

"So, boss Ye, what roles do we have to play this time? Are we still playing a walk-on part... could you give us better roles? I think I can be a martial arts superstar. Of course, if the character is a martial arts superstar who cross-dresses, that would be better. I can play the role of a heroine, a female devil... a notorious female bandit leader or a female general, etcetera!" Spray of Flowers, who was dressed in a bright red top and was prettier than a girl, quickly leaned forward eagerly.

"Me too!" The brick-moving foreigner raised his hand.

Ye Wanwan looked at this group of rare species and was speechless.

She had to say that the appearances of this little devotee and Spray of Flowers were really original and not conventional; if they underwent transformations... they could definitely become popular rookies. After all, they had quite good foundations.

Ye Wanwan scanned around the room. The most qualified ones were the iceberg beauty, who enjoyed playing dead, as well as Nameless Nie...

If she allowed this iceberg beauty to act like a corpse, he would most likely receive the best actor award, but if she made him act in other roles, he could forget about ever winning.

She hadn't seen anyone lazier than him...

And Nameless Nie had more of a "sunshine boy" [1] image - he was also quite good-looking and when he spoke, he could eliminate all the other young rookies in a second.

With those thoughts in mind, Ye Wanwan stared at them, starry-eyed - why hadn't she noticed this before?!

These people were hidden treasures!

Ye Wanwan was confident that if she signed a contract with them, she would definitely be able to groom them.

Of course, that was just her opinion...

"Boss Ye, I remember this H city as a city of gambling on stones - are you guys filming a movie about the speculation of precious stones?" the devotee asked out of curiosity.

Ye Wanwan returned to her senses. Her eyes lit up and she smiled. "Actually, I didn't get you guys to come over to film a movie or drama series this time. Instead, I want all of you to be my bodyguards."

"Bodyguards?"

Upon hearing what Ye Wanwan said, the devotee and Spray of Flowers looked at each another.

"Boss Ye, you weren't very honest. We thought we were going to film a movie!" Spray of Flowers looked very reluctant. "We need an increase in our pay if you want us to be your bodyguards... \$2,000 isn't enough."

"That's right! You'll have to pay us more!" The brick-moving foreigner nodded repeatedly.

"Pay more!?" Nameless Nie frowned and looked sharply at them.

After what Nameless Nie said, the devotee and brick-moving foreigner tactfully shut their mouths.

"Famous Ye, it's like this - we have rules and we don't use violence or do anything illegal. Even if we have to starve to death, we will never do those things." Nameless Nie turned to the devotee and Spray of Flowers. "Am I right or not?!"

Devotee: "Yes."

Spray of Flowers: "Yes."

The two of them were in low spirits.

They finally found a high-paying job assignment with plane tickets, meals and lodging provided, and each of them would be able to earn \$2,000 - they just had to be her bodyguards, right? Couldn't they do that...?

Great, what a waste of time.

"Are you sure?" Ye Wanwan smiled faintly and looked straight at Nameless Nie.

"Of course I'm sure." Nameless Nie nodded sternly.

"Alright." Ye Wanwan nodded and said, "You have to find someone else to impersonate your nephew's parents, then. Also... I memorized your nephew's number while you were on the video call with him... what if I got drunk one day and told your nephew about you finding people to impersonate his parents...? You wouldn't blame me, would you?"

Nameless Nie stood rooted to the ground after hearing Ye Wanwan's words.

If the little devil found out I got people to impersonate his parents...

Chapter 743: Do you have an illegitimate child?

"Famous Ye, how could you say that?!" Nameless Nie's attitude made a 180-degree turn and he forced on a smile. "Those rules I mentioned just now only apply to other people; they don't apply to you at all. Also, being a bodyguard isn't against the law and we might not have to use violence, right?!"

Devotee: "..."

Spray of Flowers: "..."

Brick-moving foreigner: "..."

Beautiful iceberg man: "?"

Ye Wanwan looked at Nameless Nie and smiled plainly. "Forget it. It feels like I'm forcing all of you. Furthermore, it's against your principles to use violence."

"No, not at all! We don't feel forced at all!" Nameless Nie shook his head non-stop. "We're very willing to be Famous Ye's bodyguards. You'll be taking care of our meals and plane tickets... where else could we find such a great deal, huh?"

"Really?" Ye Wanwan smiled.

"Of course!" Nameless Nie was resolute. He glanced at the others. "Am I right?"

Spray of Flowers: "Captain is right!"

Devotee: "Of course."

Brick-moving foreigner: "Increase our pay..."

Beautiful iceberg man: "?"

"But how about... giving us more money, huh? Famous Ye, look, H city is too messy - how about increasing our pay by \$500?" Nameless Nie leaned towards Ye Wanwan and chuckled lightly.

Initially, Ye Wanwan wanted to increase their pay by \$1,000 each, but since Nameless Nie only asked for \$500, she agreed to it.

"I came to H city to speculate in precious stones..."

Ye Wanwan then told Nameless Nie and the others about the ins and outs of her visit there

After their discussion, Ye Wanwan arranged a suite for each of them at the same hotel.

With each of them settled in their rooms, Ye Wanwan could finally relax.

Actually, she asked Nameless Nie and the others to come along this time mainly to cheat... no, to save that gang of fugitives and rebels.

Obviously, this would be quite complicated and Ye Wanwan planned to work on a nice speech before telling Nameless Nie and the others about it the next day. Otherwise, if she made any mistakes, Nameless Nie might bring up the issue of his principles again, unwilling to use violence and simply leave - that wasn't what she wanted at all.

...

Late at night, Ye Wanwan laid on her bed and the image of that arrogant little boy appeared in her head subconsciously.

That little face really puzzled Ye Wanwan.

That child's attitude and mannerisms were too similar to Si Ye Han's...

Is it possible...

Si Ye Han... is actually that wild man Nameless Nie mentioned - that little boy's father?!

The more Ye Wanwan thought about it, the more she felt that the two of them were two peas in a pod - even the way they dressed and spoke were exactly the same!

"He can't be his illegitimate son, right...?" Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows and rolled around on the bed. She couldn't sleep at all and her mind started to wander.

While Ye Wanwan was deep in thought, her phone rang. Si Ye Han had sent her a text message.

Si Ye Han: [Are you asleep?]

Ye Wanwan typed a reply rapidly on her phone: [Don't ask whether I'm asleep or not. I have something I need to ask you first!]

Si Ye Han replied in seconds: [Shoot.]

Ye Wanwan continued typing: [Let me ask you - do you have any other women other than me?]

After she sent that message, her phone went silent for a moment.

"Ding!"

That was a notification informing her of a new message.

Si Ye Han replied: [No.]

Ye Wanwan: [You better think carefully - maybe you even had an illegitimate son with a wild woman!]

Si Ye Han: [...]

Si Ye Han almost never used the ellipsis, but this ellipsis accurately represented how speechless he felt.

Chapter 744: The abandoned little devil

Si Ye Han: [Bad dream?]

Other than that, he couldn't figure out why Ye Wanwan would have such a strange thought.

Ye Wanwan hugged her phone and rolled around on the bed: [Nah, I saw an adorable little boy today but the main point is that the little boy had a similar temperament to you - cold, indifferent, insufferably arrogant and it was as if the phrase 'stupid humans' was written all over his face, like speaking to other people would decrease his IQ. The two of you are remarkably alike - he's a little devil, so I almost thought you had an illegitimate child...]

Si Ye Han: [Cold, indifferent, insufferably arrogant, devil?]

Ah! I'm dead meat! I accidentally revealed my true thoughts of Si Ye Han...

While describing how similar that little boy was to Si Ye Han, she said he was cold and indifferent - it was equivalent to saying Si Ye Han was like that!

Ye Wanwan quickly tried to save herself: [The point is that the little boy was really beautiful - it was as if he was carved out of jade, akin to the child of the Goddess of Mercy; who had such powerful genes to give birth to such a perfect-looking baby? Unless it's both of our genes combined, I feel like it would be impossible to give birth to such a beautiful little doll~]

Si Ye Han: [You want one?]

Ye Wanwan couldn't help but shiver when she recalled the little boy's small icy-cold face from the video and his forbidding aura: [*cough* Nah, forget it, they're children - only other people's kids are fun to play with. But I don't mind if we just have to take care of them for a couple days~]

If Nameless Nie was serious, she really didn't mind giving it a go.

If it was her own child, she wouldn't be able to tolerate it - this big devil was already a handful for her and if a small one came along, would she ever have a peaceful day...?

Ye Wanwan: [It's so late already. Why aren't you sleeping yet?]

After this period of recuperation, Si Ye Han's sleeping pattern had been becoming more and more regular. Occasionally, even if Ye Wanwan wasn't around, Si Ye Han would still be able to sleep well. With proper rest, Si Ye Han's temper was more stable and it had turned into a positive cycle.

Si Ye Han: [Preparing to.]

Imagining that low-pitched and hoarse cello-like voice on the other end of the phone, Ye Wanwan decided to give him a call. "Do you want a bedtime story?"

Si Ye Han: "Sure."

Ye Wanwan cleared her throat and began her story. "A long, long time ago, there was a little girl. Since her grandmother gave her a very nice red hat, everyone called her Little Red Riding Hood.

One day, Little Red Riding Hood wanted to deliver a cake to her grandmother, but on the way there, she met a big grey wolf. Little Red Riding Hood had never seen such a handsome wolf, so she used the cake to lure the big grey wolf into a secluded little forest. Little Red Riding Hood sternly said, "You ate my cake, so you're mine now..."

Si Ye Han: "..."

Even if he hadn't listened to any fairytales before, he knew that... there was something wrong with this bedtime story, right?

The next morning.

The group of five appeared with heavy eyebags.

On the other hand, Ye Wanwan was full of energy and thought the dark circles around their eyes was strange. "Did all of you sneak off to be thieves last night?"

Devotee: "How is that possible - we're a decent team!"

Spray of Flowers: "Exactly. We don't do anything sleazy anymore!"

Ye Wanwan was speechless. "... So it means they used to be sleazy?"

Brick-moving foreigner replied, "Boss, in order to perform well as your bodyguards, captain ordered us to watch many movies, so rest assured that we'll do a great job for this mission."

When Ye Wanwan heard that, she was moved - she really didn't think these people could be so reliable. "It must've been hard on all of you! Don't worry, if you do this well, I'll give each of you another big red packet!"

Chapter 745: The great merger of the group of six

Nameless Nie: "Boss, so what are we doing today? Godly Rod, take it down."

"Sure thing!" The devotee dug and dug but didn't end up taking out a book. Instead, he took out a stack of yellow talismans to replace it. "Uh, I forgot to bring a pen..."

Spray of Flowers gave him side-eye then handed him an eyeliner pen.

The corners of Ye Wanwan's lips twitched and she coughed. "We'll be doing some precious stone speculation today. All of you just need to follow me around and put on an act; you don't have to take down any notes."

Nameless Nie promised her, "Famous Ye, don't worry. Just leave it to us - we'll make sure that even a fly won't be able to get close to you!"

He then glanced at the others. "All of you know what we have to do today?"

The four of them replied in unison, "Yes."

Nameless Nie: "What's our slogan?"

The four people said: "Boss Famous, as pretty as a flower, pretty pretty pretty pretty, beautiful beautiful beautiful beautiful!"

Upon hearing their slogan, Ye Wanwan nearly spewed out blood...

She didn't expect that such a shameful slogan would actually befall her ears one day...

Cough cough cough "I appreciate your kindness, but let's just do without the slogan..."

Ye Wanwan was in the middle of speaking to the five of them when she heard ere footsteps behind her. Eleven and Feng Xuan Yi were walking towards them.

Swish swish swish Spray of Flowers, brick-moving foreigner and the devotee immediately stepped in front of Ye Wanwan and entered a state of vigilance; the iceberg man was also kicked to the front by Nameless Nie to be her human shield.

Spray of Flowers: "Who are you?!"

Brick-moving foreigner: "These two people seem very dangerous! Step back, boss!"

Devotee: "Evildoers, where are you coming from?!"

Ye Wanwan nearly broke down. "Calm down, they're my people..."

Spray of Flowers immediately said, "Boss, as the saying goes, 'One may know a person for a long time without understanding his true nature' - I think the guy in red with a ring around his finger seems quite suspicious!"

Ye Wanwan turned to look at Feng Xuan Yi. The uniform for the head captain of the Dark Team was dark red and the head captain was also wearing a Vermilion bird ring.

Ye Wanwan replied helplessly, "This is my disciple. I personally groomed him - don't be paranoid!"

"Miss Wanwan, these people are...?" Eleven sized the five people up suspiciously.

Feng Xuan Yi was also confused and lost.

"They're the... personal bodyguards I hired..." Ye Wanwan really didn't want to admit that she hired these people herself.

When Eleven heard that, he frowned. "Bodyguards?"

He and Feng Xuan Yi flew over with Miss Wanwan to protect her, yet she got some personal bodyguards herself - did she not trust them?

Ye Wanwan knew at one glance what Eleven was thinking, so she explained, "Don't overthink things - you know very well the situation I'm in right now and if I overuse Si Ye Han's people, it'll seem like I'm using powerful connections to intimidate people. It's much more convenient this way and I have some

personal matters to see to in a few days' time - it won't be convenient for you guys to come along for that."

Ye Wanwan provided a simple explanation of her situation then introduced them to each other.

Just as she was about to bring them downstairs, Feng Xuan Yi, who hadn't spoken a word, stuttered, "Wan... Wan... Miss Wanwan..."

"What is it?" Ye Wanwan asked.

Feng Xuan Yi: "Ur-urgent... I... I need to... go... to the toilet..."

"Oh, go on then. We'll gather at the lobby later," Ye Wanwan answered.

"Yes..." Feng Xuan Yi rushed towards the toilet in an instant.

Across him, Nameless Nie laughed. "Aiya, boss, I suddenly realized I need to use the toilet too. Please excuse me. Sorry, sorry."

Following that, the devotee fled as well. "I need to go to the toilet too!"

Spray of Flowers chased after them swiftly. "Me too, me too!"

Brick-moving foreigner, "Oh, then I shall go too."

Chapter 746: It's most important for a family to stick together!

Iceberg man: "... I can still hold it in.

Spray of Flowers returned and dragged iceberg man over. "Hubby, what are you standing there for? Quick, come over! It's important for a family to stick together!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Ye Wanwan was speechless as she looked at the six of them rushing to the toilet.

What the he**?

Even guys like being accompanied to the toilet, huh?

Ye Wanwan turned to Eleven and asked, "Uh, Eleven, are you going to the toilet too?"

Eleven started sweating. *Cough* "I don't need to use the toilet... I'll go downstairs to check if Xue Li's side is ready."

Ye Wanwan: "Sure, sure."

At least someone is more normal around here...

At the same time, at the men's toilet:

Spray of Flowers forced Feng Xuan Yi to the corner with a sinister look. "Damn! Bloody stutterer, we finally caught you! Captain, this traitor resorted to tricks and hid in the Si family to take it easy - do you even care about us?!"

The devotee went straight to the point and started to intimidate Feng Xuan Yi. "Where's the money, where's the money? Take it out quickly! The salary of a Dark Team captain should be pretty high, right?"

Spray of Flowers glared at the iceberg man. "Idiot, why aren't you helping?!"

Iceberg man: "I'm no match for him."

"F*ck! You useless man! Little Sweetie, come over!" Spray of Flowers turned to the brick-moving foreigner.

Brick-moving foreigner pondered for a moment. "Although I can beat him... I don't dare."

Spray of Flowers raged, "With the captain's backing, what are you afraid of? Also, he's the one who broke the rules first!"

Brick-moving foreigner glanced at the captain and Feng Xuan Yi. "Are you sure the captain is willing to back us up?"

"Of course, I..." Just as Spray of Flowers was about to speak, he lifted his head and saw Nameless Nie and Feng Xuan Yi deep in discussion.

Feng Xuan Yi leaned against the windowsill behind him. "Captain, give me a cigarette~"

Nameless Nie brought out a cigarette and some matches. He passed one over to Feng Xuan Yi, placed one between his lips and lit a match. The two of them leaned forward and lit their cigarettes.

Nameless Nie said, "Tell me, what's the deal?"

Feng Xuan Yi puffed his cigarette then glanced at everyone, surprised. "I didn't expect that you guys would find out, tsk, and you guys were faster than I thought..."

Devotee: "Find out about what?"

Spray of Flowers: "Find out? What are you talking about?"

Brick-moving foreigner: "What do you mean?"

Iceberg man: "...?"

The corners of Feng Xuan Yi's lips twitched a little. "...Nevermind, just pretend I didn't say anything, I shouldn't have overestimated your IQ."

The devotee was angered. "What do you mean by that?!"

It was rare that Spray of Flowers and the devotee were united in their thoughts, and Spray of Flowers exclaimed, "Exactly! Why are you beating around the bush?!"

Feng Xuan Yi glanced at each of them and asked, "Since you guys didn't find out anything, why are you with this woman?"

Spray of Flowers said, "Miss Ye is our client."

Devotee: "She hired us to be extras before and this time, we're acting as bodyguards - she pays us really well!"

Brick-moving foreigner: "Very generous."

Iceberg man: "En."

Feng Xuan Yi turned to Nameless Nie. "Captain, are you sure you don't want to recruit a couple more members?"

Spray of Flowers was furious. "Damn damn damn! Feng Xuan Yi, you bastard! Why are you trying to come between us again!? I'll fight you!"

Nameless Nie waved and motioned the brick-moving foreigner to move Spray of Flowers aside then he asked Feng Xuan Yi, "What have you found?"

Chapter 747: Burst into tears and fainted in the toilet

"There's something fishy about this woman's identity," Feng Xuan Yi said.

Nameless Nie puffed out a smoke ring. "She resembles Worriless Nie to some degree, but she's definitely not Worriless."

Spray of Flowers immediately chimed in, "Nevermind that you treat us like fools, but do you really think our captain is dumb? Since when did he ever let any clues slip by? We already checked the identity of this woman - she's the youngest granddaughter of Ye Hong Wei from Ye Group, Ye Wanwan. There's nothing fishy about her."

Feng Xuan Yi said, "I've also investigated and found nothing wrong with her identity."

"Damn! Why did you say there was something fishy then? There's something wrong with your head, huh!"

Feng Xuan Yi looked disapprovingly at Spray of Flowers. "Who told you that just because we didn't find anything, there's no problem with her?"

Spray of Flowers retorted, "This is absolutely absurd! If you didn't find anything, it obviously means there's nothing wrong! Captain, don't believe his nonsense - I think he's just lazy!"

The devotee echoed, "That's right, he obviously just wants to eat and drink there for free! Don't try to fool this poor Daoist! The Si family is wealthy! Captain, look how plump he is now!"

Nameless Nie looked at Feng Xuan Yi and muttered, "Are you sure?"

Pinching the cigarette between his fingers, Feng Xuan Yi added, "Two years ago, I followed a clue and investigated country Z, placing the focus on Ye Wanwan, but just as the captain found, there's nothing wrong with this woman at all. At first, I was about to withdraw, but..."

Nameless Nie: "But what?"

Feng Xuan Yi: "But lately, I suddenly realized this woman... is quite interesting..."

Spray of Flowers immediately screeched and complained. "Damn damn damn! Captain, not only is this fella eating well and slacking off, but he's using the excuse of working to pick up girls!"

The devotee pondered, "Is he really picking up girls? Not courting death?"

Everyone knew about the engagement of Worriless Nie and Ji Huang; unless the person didn't want to live anymore, who would actually have the audacity to give Ji Huang a green hat...?

Ignoring them, Feng Xuan Yi continued, "This woman can fight quite well. Although she's just a little better than those useless Dark Team guards, she can discover the weaknesses of others with one glance - this is quite interesting. Do you think an ordinary young missy like her could be so skilled and have such great perception that she could even coach the Si family's Dark Team? How is this normal..."

Feng Xuan Yi spilled the details of his investigation to the five of them. None of them said a word.

News relating to the Si family was heavily guarded. If it wasn't for Feng Xuan Yi telling them about this, none of them would've ever found out that this delicately pretty girl actually possessed such skills.

Nameless Nie: " With abnormalities, she should be considered a demon.

Feng Xuan Yi smiled. "Exactly."

Spray of Flowers was unconvinced. "She just defeated some trash, right? What's the big deal..."

Devotee: "It's not impossible that she received some special training, but saying that she's somewhat related to big missy is a little too far-fetched..."

As they were talking, a message notification came from someone's phone.

Grinding the end of his cigarette butt, Feng Xuan Yi said, "In short, do whatever you want. Just don't get in my way."

Nameless Nie was silent for a moment then he glanced at Spray of Flowers and the others. "For now, we'll pretend we don't know Feng Xuan Yi. Don't expose us, especially you, Spray of Flowers - you hear me?"

Spray of Flowers immediately burst into tears and fainted in the toilet. "Captain! How could you be so fierce with me?! This bloody stutterer just came back and now you're being so mean to me! You really have an affair with this bloody stutterer, huh!" *sob sob sob*

Devotee: "Ay, stop changing the subject. The main point is the money... the money..."

Chapter 748: Treated as a decoration

Ye Wanwan brought Feng Xuan Yi, Nameless Nie and the others downstairs to meet with Xue Li and the group of experts.

Aside from Eleven and Feng Xuan Yi, Ye Wanwan had five new faces with her. With a total of eight people walking beside her, she seemed quite powerful.

When Xue Li saw this scene, he knitted his brows. He didn't care for the people Ye Wanwan brought with her and he said directly, "Miss Ye, our time is limited for this trip. Let's not waste any more time and head straight for the biggest jade trade store in H city. Director Qin already made arrangements beforehand and got the boss to reserve a batch of top-quality materials for us."

The three experts behind Xue Li were also Qin Ruo Xi's people and they chimed in, "Miss Ye, you don't have to worry about this trip at all. Director Qin is very familiar with the market in H city and has more experience than us. She's already done quite a bit of research already."

"That's right. The goods handpicked by director Qin won't lead you astray; you just have to shop accordingly and provide payment!"

These people sounded very kind, but they were obviously mocking her and treating her like a decoration.

Ye Wanwan didn't object. She simply smiled and said, "Sure, let's go and take a look!"

H city was truly the city of gambling with precious stones in Myanmar; various shops lined the streets. Present were businessmen from all around the world to rich bosses to tourists - the street was extremely lively and busy.

The so-called gambling with precious stones was a term used in the jewelry industry. When jade was extracted, a layer of weathered skin would be wrapped around it. With the present existing methods, there was no way of determining the quality of the raw stones inside and whether or not there was jade inside at all - the only way to find out would be to cut it open.

If high-quality jade was found inside the rock, it was considered a win in the gamble, but if there was nothing inside, it was just a piece of scrap and this meant the gamble was lost.

Currently, the lowest price for a raw stone was below the hundreds while raw stones with a higher probability of containing a jade could go for up to hundreds of thousands, millions, or even over a hundred million. Once the gamble was lost, one could lose an entire family fortune. Of course, if one won, the returns would be at least a hundredfold and one would become rich overnight.

The precious stone industry was one of the areas the Si Corporation dealt with, with the jade business making up a huge portion.

In the jade business, the most crucial part was the purchase of raw stones.

For example, not long ago, a competitor of the Si family in the precious stone industry acquired a piece of top-quality, glass type of jade through gambling in precious stones. It was invaluable and they shot to fame very quickly, attracting many first-rate clients.

Seeing that Ye Wanwan was looking around, a hint of disdain flashed in Xue Li's eyes. "Miss Ye, you don't have to look at all these little shops here - many of them are counterfeit. They make fake outer layers and stick a piece of glass inside then paint it over, pretending that the rocks are weathered. Not to mention their inferior quality... you don't know anything about this industry at all; you'll be cheated easily!"

With Xue Li leading the way, the group of people arrived at the largest jade trade store in H city - Hui Cui Workshop.

At the spacious and well-lit hall downstairs, the shelves were stocked with stones of all sizes and many people were holding magnifying glasses and flashlights while examining the stones carefully.

The moment Ye Wanwan and the others entered, a sharp-eyed shop assistant stepped forward immediately and welcomed them enthusiastically.

"Oh, Mr. Xue, you're here! Quick, come in!"

Xue Li and Qin Ruo Xi had been to the store multiple times before, and the shop assistant recognized him instantly. He knew Xue Li was working for the top management of Si Corporation in country Z, so he was obviously very attentive towards him.

Seeing that Xue Li had a very beautiful lady with him this time, the shop assistant couldn't help but stare for a bit. Of course, he didn't want to be nosy and ask about her.

Chapter 749: Brutal

"Please take a seat here. Our boss has been waiting for all of you, so I'll go get him right away!" The shop assistant asked someone to make tea while he jogged upstairs to get his boss.

Ye Wanwan noticed the devotee's eyes were sparkling from the beginning.

"Want to give it a go?" Ye Wanwan laughed.

Nameless Nie glanced at the devotee and said sternly, "We prohibit all sorts of gambling."

The devotee echoed, "You're joking. How could a graceful and refined person like me be interested in gambling?!"

Brick-moving foreigner scratched his head and asked, "Aren't we shady people?"

Spray of Flowers smiled widely. "Little sweetie, what nonsense are you talking about?!"

Ye Wanwan burst out in laughter. When it came to trading in precious stones, it was 30% skill and 70% luck; apart from having experience, luck was also very important.

As for her, she probably didn't have either. She only started to cram relevant information into her head recently. She didn't have a drop of luck and this was a brutal business.

In order to prevent the five of them from goofing around, Ye Wanwan instructed them to have some tea by the side and avoid doing anything without her instructions.

After waiting for some time, a man in his forties or fifties dressed in a brown Tang suit walked down the stairs.

When he saw Xue Li and the group of experts, the boss of Hui Cui Workshop smiled and cupped his hands. "Mr. Xue, it's been a long time since we last met! You came all the way here - please excuse me for not coming down sooner!"

Xue Li smiled and said politely, "Boss Hou, we've known each other for some time already. You don't have to be so formal with me!"

After Xue Li and the group of experts greeted the boss, the boss glanced behind Xue Li and asked with a doubtful look, "Where is Miss Qin? Why didn't she come along with you this time?"

Xue Li glanced plainly at Ye Wanwan and introduced her to the boss, "For this trip, we have our chairman's assistant with us, Ye Wanwan - Miss Ye! Miss Ye, this is the owner of the biggest store for trading precious stones, Hui Cui Workshop. This is Hou Mao Feng or boss Hou!"

"Boss Hou!" Ye Wanwan greeted him.

Hou Mao Feng sized Ye Wanwan up and didn't look too happy. "Mr. Xue, I've always worked with Miss Qin, so why was there a sudden change? I've reserved this batch of goods only for the sake of Miss Qin and even when boss Huang came over personally to ask for it, I didn't give it to him! Now, you casually brought another person here and want to pick up the goods just like that?"

Eleven and Feng Xuan Yi didn't look too happy either when Hou Mao Feng suddenly made a fuss.

What does he mean by casually bringing another person here?

Eleven said sternly, "Boss Hou, this is the future mistress of the Si household. Are you saying it's not enough that she came down personally?"

Hou Mao Feng sat down, held a cup of tea and used the tea lid to lightly brush the tea leaves inside. Then he spoke arrogantly, "I reserved this batch of goods for Miss Qin; I won't allow anyone else to collect it."

Future mistress of the household? I've heard about her and even if she's gotten favor by relying on her looks and coaxing people, how long can she last? How can she compare to the deep and long relations the Qin family has with the Si family?

One of them is the genuine mistress of the household while the other is just a casual lover - how are they the same?

Furthermore, the jade trade in Myanmar is my turf; even the Si family has to give me face when they show up here.

If they want the best raw stones, they can only get them from me.

Chapter 750: Lose her life savings

When Xue Li saw that Hou Mao Feng wasn't going to give in, he glanced unpleasantly at Ye Wanwan.

If she hadn't forcefully snatched this task away from Qin Ruo Xi, this wouldn't have happened.

At this moment, the three experts were anxious. They took turns trying to persuade Hou Mao Feng, but he was completely unmoved.

The three of them seemed to blame Ye Wanwan for it and said, "Boss Hou, this batch of raw stones is indeed very rare - I saw a fraction of what the stone may contain through the small window that was polished off and it's top-quality glass jade! It's highly possible that it will be a jadeite of the highest quality or be fully green!"

"It's not only boss Huang but even our competitor is fighting for it; it took a great deal of effort from director Qin to convince Hou Mao Feng to reserve it for us - I'm afraid all her efforts are going down the drain, huh!"

"She shouldn't brag about her abilities if she doesn't even have them! Does she really think that by having connections with chairman Si, everyone will give her face?"

...

Xue Li and the three experts took turns negotiating with Hou Mao Feng while Ye Wanwan didn't participate in it at all and sat calmly in the corner, sipping her tea.

Ye Wanwan's nonchalant attitude made Xue Li and the others hopping mad.

Watching this situation unfold, Eleven started to worry. "Miss Wanwan, do you want me to contact housekeeper Xu and ask him for some backup? Maybe boss Hou will give us some face then..."

Ye Wanwan placed her teacup down and said casually, "No need for that."

On the other side, Hou Mao Feng wasn't going to give in, so Xue Li gave Qin Ruo Xi a call.

"Boss Hou, please give me a moment, I'll call our director Qin..."

Xue Li said something to Qin Ruo Xi over the phone and seemed to relax a little. After that, she walked over to Hou Mao Feng. "Boss Hou, our director Qin will speak to you personally..."

Hou Mao Feng took the phone and there was a drastic change in his attitude. "Hello, Miss Qin. Didn't we agree that you would be coming down personally to check the goods? Why was there a sudden change? It's such an important matter - how could I simply hand it to someone else? Do you think this is reasonable at all?"

"Oh, Miss Qin, what are you saying? How could I not give you face! Alright then, since you put it this way, I obviously don't have any issues on my side..."

Hou Mao Feng chatted with Qin Ruo Xi for about ten minutes before hanging up.

Xue Li walked over quickly. "Boss Hou, so...?"

Hou Mao Feng put on airs and said reluctantly, "Since Miss Qin gave me her word, I obviously don't have any issues. Follow me to view the goods then!"

"Sure, sure. Sorry to trouble you, boss Hou!" Xue Li heaved a sigh of relief.

The three experts smiled. "Sure enough, Miss Qin has her ways..."

"Ay, when we came down with Miss Qin in the past, we never had so many issues! Now we have to tolerate boss Hou's bad mood!"

Shortly after, Hou Mao Feng got some people to move the raw stone Qin Ruo Xi reserved.

The shop assistant pulled two trailers over. One of them had a couple of rocks on it, each weighing around ten catties, while the other trailer had a single large boulder which weighed over a hundred catties.

There were only two things to look for when gambling in precious stones - first, the type of rock, commonly known as the grade of the raw stone, and secondly, the origin of the raw stone.

Generally, if it looked good and came from a reliable origin, there was usually a higher chance of it being green.

And the only way to determine this was through experience.

Ye Wanwan did some homework lately and could tell this material came from the Hui Ka origin - most materials that originated from there were like gray elephant skin.

Oh, so it was this piece of rock - the rock that caused Qin Ruo Xi to lose her life savings...