

Little Sweet 871

Chapter 871: Wait till Ah-jiu is awake

In order for Sun Bai Cao to focus on making a diagnosis, everyone left the room aside from the old madam and Si Ming Rong.

Outside, a group of people were nervously waiting for the results.

Time went by slowly and the elders were pacing around anxiously.

Ye Wanwan didn't say a word and leaned against the ice-cold wall.

Si Ming Li was glowing at this moment. He sneered and looked at Ye Wanwan, "Master is in this state thanks to your stupidity and ignorance – are you happy now?"

Feng Yi Ping had a look of mockery. "Too bad master is muddled and old madam is soft-hearted; if master believed Miss Ruo Xi then, this wouldn't have happened at all... this is truly unfortunate..."

"I already said before that if this woman became the mistress of the household, we'd have a major crisis sooner or later! Look at the way things are right now – she hasn't even gotten the status yet but she already caused so much trouble for the Si family!"

The other elders were panicking. "Ay, what should we do now?! Nothing can happen to the family head!"

Si Ming Li scoffed, "How could nothing happen? The old disease and damaged organs are like a ticking time bomb inside master; it can explode anytime and once it does, that would be life-threatening. By then, it would be too late. I think this time, everything looks bad for master..."

With Si Ming Li and Feng Yi Ping's provocation, the way the elders looked at Ye Wanwan turned uglier by the second. "If anything happens to master, don't dream of leaving the Si family alive!"

"I wonder what motives this woman has! We must investigate thoroughly!"

"That's right!"

...

Ye Wanwan massaged her swollen and painful temples. Her cold glance brushed across those people and she said, "Shut up."

It was like she was glaring at the dead, causing one to feel a chill down one's spine.

The elders kept quiet for a few seconds then roared in anger, "This woman won't shed a tear till she sees the coffin, huh! How could she still be so arrogant?!"

"This is too much!"

"Squeak—" The door opened and Sun Bai Cao finally came out of the room.

"Dr. Sun, how are things?"

"How's the family head – is he in danger?"

The elders all went up to Dr. Sun and Ye Wanwan looked at Sun Bai Cao as well.

Sun Bai Cao spoke with a grave expression, "I can't confirm the cause right now; we have to move him to the hospital immediately to do a thorough check-up. Please stay calm right now."

Si Ming Li said harshly, "Sis, how should we deal with this woman? If it wasn't for her, master wouldn't be in this state right now! I have every reason to suspect that she has ulterior motives and might even be plotting his murder!"

The old madam narrowed her eyes. She looked tired and trembled as she spoke, "Wait till Ah-jiu is awake and we'll discuss..."

The old madam was only thinking of her grandson at this moment; she wasn't in the mood to care about anything else.

Si Ming Li was upset when he heard that and he glared at Ye Wanwan.

Hng, wait till he's awake?

I'm afraid he won't ever wake up again!

This time, I'll make sure this woman dies a tragic death!

And the entire Si family will be mine very soon...

Soon, Si Ye Han was sent to a private hospital in the suburbs of Beijing.

After Si Ye Han was sent over, martial law was imposed and nobody was allowed to go near him. Even Ye Wanwan wasn't allowed into the ward and could only wait in the hall.

Ye Wanwan sat in the large, empty hall in silence and in the blink of an eye, it was midnight...

Ye Wanwan's expression was icy-cold as she tried her best to straighten out the details of Si Ye Han's current condition in her head...

Chapter 872: Those people won't let you off

Ye Wanwan was very careful with everything lately and acted according to Sun Bai Cao's instructions. She was confident there shouldn't be any problems with Si Ye Han's health, but before the results were out, nobody knew what would happen...

Could it be that I still failed to change the course of fate?

Or something went wrong somewhere...

If something really happens to Si Ye Han...

Ye Wanwan's head was filled with messy thoughts.

This man... is paranoid, violent, possessive, and is so scary that it's almost pathological...

Everyone says he has no humanity...

Everyone fears him like the plague...

However, when Ye Wanwan tried to understand him, she realized that he wasn't covered in thorns and had an entirely different kind of softness...

He was obviously a terrifying tyrant, but he simply compromised with just some sweet talk or a hug from her...

When she dressed ugly and in an exaggerated manner, everyone looked at her with disgust, but he said she was "still as delicious"...

When everyone questioned her qualifications, only he asked her if she still wanted to go...

He silently laid a good path for her...

He took her to that frightful attic in her memory, only to give her his most important token...

After she was reborn, she encountered a completely different Si Ye Han.

In the past, she hated him clearly... she hated him so much... that she couldn't wait for his death.

Now she was sitting here, afraid he would die...

...

In the early morning, Xu Yi and his father, Xu Chang Kun, walked down from the top floor.

Ye Wanwan looked at the two people. "What's the situation?"

Upon seeing that Ye Wanwan was still there, Xu Chang Kun hurriedly said, "Miss Wanwan, it's late. Why are you still here? Go back and get some rest!"

Xu Yi was very worried. "Yeah, it's useless even if you stay here the whole day – we're not doctors and if you fall ill, how am I going to explain that to 9th master when he wakes up? The old madam already fainted; you can't break down too..."

When he wakes up...

Listening to Xu Yi's words, Ye Wanwan blanked out all of a sudden.

She took a deep breath and nodded. "Alright, got it. I'll have to trouble the two of you here to take good care of grandma. If you have any news, please notify me at once."

Xu Yi: "You can rest assured, Miss Ye!"

After Xu Yi and Xu Chang Kun urged her to leave, Ye Wanwan exited the hospital building.

A gust of the evening wind blew at her, causing her to shiver.

"Hey! Ye Wanwan!"

Ye Wanwan was walking along the road when a black car, that seemed to have waited a long time, silently stopped. The window lowered, revealing a long-lost face.

Ye Wanwan was surprised. "Si Xia..."

Si Xia stopped the car and beckoned her with his eyes. "Get in the car!"

Seeing that Ye Wanwan still wasn't moving, Si Xia's brows furrowed slightly. "I have something to tell you. It has something to do with Si Ye Han."

Ye Wanwan looked at him and opened the passenger door.

The car drove steadily on the road. Ye Wanwan closed her eyes and didn't speak at all, and she didn't ask where they were going either.

Si Xia looked at her from the rearview mirror with a complex look...

After a while, the two of them sat down in a restaurant booth.

Si Xia took out a thick file from behind him and pushed it over to her.

All she saw was a new ID, passport, flight ticket, and a cheque...

Ye Wanwan looked at him blankly. "What's the meaning of these?"

There was a flash of anger in Si Xia's brows. "Ye Wanwan, are you feigning ignorance at a time like this? Do you have any clue what's going on or not? Once Si Ye Han dies, do you think those people in the Si family will let you off? Or do you really think grandma can keep you safe?"

Chapter 873: You're useless

Si Xia had been watching from the sidelines for a very long time and thought Ye Wanwan saw things clearly for herself, but he hadn't expected she would still be persisting on the wrong path.

Si Xia warned her sternly, "Let's not talk about Qin Ruo Xi's henchmen yet; you crippled one of Si Yi Jie's legs, so Si Ming Li wants your life for sure! You have to leave before tomorrow. Otherwise, you wouldn't be able to leave even if you wanted to!"

Ye Wanwan glanced at the things on the table. These things took days to prepare, yet Si Xia actually delivered these things the moment something happened to Si Ye Han.

This meant he'd always been prepared for this...

No one believed someone like her, who had no comprehension of medicine, could cure Si Ye Han – Si Ming Li and Feng Yi Ping held those beliefs, and so did Si Xia.

"Thank you, nephew. I didn't think you'd be so filial..." Ye Wanwan smiled then the smile disappeared as she adopted an indifferent expression. "But there's no need for this."

Si Xia immediately stood up. "Ye Wanwan! Are you an idiot?!"

Ye Wanwan grinned. "Don't be mad. You don't look handsome when you're angry."

Upon hearing this familiar tone... Si Xia went blank...

Si Xia was so enraged by her indifference and her tone as she sounded like she was trying to coax a child. "Even if that man erased your existence, he'd want to imprison you and keep him by his side – do you think he really loves you?! Your stupidity will be the death of you someday!"

Ye Wanwan chuckled. “Ay, I think I’ll be smitten to death instead? Such naughty activities can lead to bitter consequences...”

But what did he mean by erasing my existence?

“You...” Si Xia pounded the table.

The two of them were caught in silence; the air was stagnant.

Suddenly, Si Xia stood up and charged towards her as fast as lightning, attacking her...

Although Ye Wanwan was distracted, her body responded instinctively and evaded his attack.

If she got hit by him just now, she would’ve been knocked out...

It didn’t make any sense – did he intend to knock her out and take her away by force?

Before Ye Wanwan could react, Si Xia continued to attack. Soon, the two of them exchanged over a hundred blows and Ye Wanwan was quite surprised – she didn’t expect Si Xia to be so skilled...

In the end, the two of them were panting...

Si Xia fixed his collar. He stared darkly at her then sneered, “Ha, a hundred moves! You can’t even strike me after a hundred moves – you’re useless!”

Si Xia then forcefully shoved the things on the table into her hands and strode away. “You better think carefully!”

Ye Wanwan looked at the things in her hands and looked at Si Xia leaving in a huff. She was utterly confused.

Si Xia was very skilled and for her to be able to take 100 strikes from him, shouldn’t she be considered quite powerful...

Almost all of Si family’s Dark Team guards were surprised after finding out about her skills, but Si Xia said she was useless?

What’s this kid’s logic?

Deep into the night, Ye Wanwan returned to Jin garden.

There wasn’t a sound in the huge garden; it was completely dead.

Ye Wanwan walked over to Si Ye Han’s room and prepared some clothes to change into. Then she took the things Si Xia prepared for her and sat on the balcony.

Si Xia prepared everything she needed – a new identity, new address and there would be someone to pick her up when she arrived...

If she really left, it would be a new beginning.

If this was before her rebirth, she definitely would’ve been overjoyed by this precious opportunity to gain her freedom.

But right now, right here, she was no longer alone; she had more connections, family, friends and...
Finally, the lighter ignited and those items turned into a blaze in the night, disintegrating into ashes...

Chapter 874: Bear all the consequences

Tonight was destined to be a sleepless night.

At the little house of Rose, the five-men mercenary group was huddled together, worrying.

“Ay, Si Ye Han is dying from his illness! Our master is going to be upset...”

“That might not be the case – although master has feelings toward him, there are still millions of other beauties even if this beauty died, right!”

“The main point is that if Si Ye Han died, wouldn’t we have to relocate??After all, the master is staying here because of him...”

“Maybe... Ay, I really can’t bear to leave this place – look at the beautiful flowers I trimmed! It’s been so long since I’ve been so comfortable...”

“Jiao Jiao doesn’t want to leave either...”

...

Qin residence:

Qin Ruo Xi’s father, Qin Feng, rushed back from abroad that very night.

“Father!”

“How are things now?”

“There’s no news at the moment, but judging from the current situation, things look bad... Before, Sun Bai Cao already predicted Si Ye Han wouldn’t last 6 months. Now, it’s estimated that he’s probably at the end of his life. The improvements in his health we saw earlier was probably the final radiance from the setting sun...”

“Hng, that guy is too blind. If he chose to marry you, he would have a couple more years to live! Until things are confirmed,?don’t make a move yet. There are numerous people who will deal with that woman for you,” Qin Feng said sternly.

“Yes, father.”

Qin Ruo Xi’s eyes were ice-cold.?*Since I can’t get him... I’ll just destroy him...?*

...

The next day, Beijing suburban hospital:

All the elders were waiting anxiously outside the ward for the results.

Si Ming Li scanned around then asked intentionally, “Where’s that woman?”

Feng Yi Ping mocked, "I don't know, I didn't see her at all since last night. Could it be that she dreaded the punishment and ditched town?"

"Ay, we shouldn't have let her leave yesterday!"

The elders were fuming as they heard a pair of footsteps from the walkway.

Compared to the fair Qin Ruo Xi, Ye Wanwan was wearing a bright red dress and had delicate makeup on. She walked over slowly and wasn't panicking at all like they imagined, not to mention looking guilty or dreading punishment.

Seeing how Ye Wanwan was acting, Feng Yi Ping showed a look of disgust. "Life and death is uncertain for master, yet she dared to show up wearing such a garish dress? Such indecency!"

Si Ming Rong, who hadn't spoken yet, looked at Ye Wanwan with an ugly expression and just as he was about to speak, Sun Bai Cao and a group of professionals came out of the ward.

Si Ming Rong: "Doctor, how's our master's condition?"

Everyone hurriedly stepped forward. Si Ming Li didn't even have time to worry about Ye Wanwan as he stared at Sun Bai Cao with anticipation on his face.

"The patient is in a coma right now. His breathing is shallow and his condition isn't very optimistic. We're still investigating the cause... prepare for the worst... and prepare what needs to be done..." one of the professionals reminded them euphemistically.

"This..."

This was almost akin to dealing out the death penalty and preparing for death!

After hearing this, everyone exploded.

Si Ming Li roared immediately, "Guards, grab this woman! Lock her up – I want to interrogate her!"

Suddenly, two tall and ferocious guards walked towards Ye Wanwan.

Looking at Si Ming Li without the slightest trace of warmth on her face, Ye Wanwan said, "Si Ming Li..."

Si Ming Li raised his brows. "What's wrong? Does our future mistress of the household have something to say?"

With a blank expression, Ye Wanwan replied, "The final outcome of master's checkup isn't out, yet fourth uncle is already eagerly trying to incite rumors and take the law into your own hands, using the public to avenge personal grievances! If I'm proven to be innocent, I wonder what would happen to fourth uncle, huh?"

Si Ming Li was fearless. He instantly burst out in laughter. "HAHAHA, you're innocent? At a time like this, you still dare to brag, huh!"

Not unless she's able to get Si Ye Han to rise from the dead and jump out of the bed now... she's actually thinking of getting off the hook? What a joke!

Si Ming Li sneered, "If you're innocent, I, Si Ming Li, will bear all the consequences!"

Chapter 875: Wouldn't beg me to come out

Ye Wanwan glanced at Si Ming Rong and the group of elders. "Second uncle and all the elders present here, I hope all of you can bear witness to what fourth uncle just said."

All the elders had a darkened expression and a look of disdain; they disapproved of Ye Wanwan's quibbling too.

Si Ming Rong looked at the mess the Si family was facing right now and felt regret – he shouldn't have allowed the master to do whatever he wanted. If they dealt with this woman earlier on, things wouldn't be in this state today.

If they completed the organ transplant that time, the master would've had at least a few more years to live...

After speaking, Si Ming Li walked to Si Ming Rong's side and said respectfully, "Second brother, sis isn't feeling well right now and you have to take care of the hospital matters. Just let me deal with such a small matter! I'll make sure to do a thorough check on this woman!"

Si Ming Rong glanced at Si Ming Li and didn't speak – this was equivalent to silent approval of Si Ming Li's suggestion.

Seeing as Si Ming Rong didn't disagree, Xu Chang Kun stood up instantly. "Although Miss Wanwan disagreed to the operation, she only did it for the sake of master's health and nobody expected things would turn out this way. How could we simply accuse Miss Wanwan of premeditated murder just like that! Furthermore, master hasn't..."

"XU CHANG KUN!" Si Ming Li sneered and interrupted him, "How could you say something so despicable just because this woman saved your son before, huh?"

Xu Chang Kun: "I'm merely stating the facts!"

"The fact is that she charmed our master and plotted against his life, causing an uproar in the Si family! This woman has committed crimes against the Si family; how could you defend a criminal?!"

"Si Ming Li, you..."

Ye Wanwan took a step forward and pulled back the enraged Xu Chang Kun. She glanced disapprovingly at Si Ming Li, who was beaming, and said plainly, "I can go to prison, but I hope by then, fourth uncle wouldn't beg me to come out."

"Hahahaha, that's ridiculous!" Si Ming Li sneered coldly, "Miss Ye, with these charges, you couldn't ever dream of getting out!"

"Take her away!!!"

"Yes!"

A couple well-trained and highly-skilled bodyguards stepped forward and surrounded Ye Wanwan, taking her away.

Seeing that this woman had finally landed in his hands, Si Ming Li felt invigorated and all his worries were swept away!

*B*tch, it's really naive of you to think you can leave the Si family's prison alive!*

With Si Ye Han's current condition, he could pass away anytime, and all the elders were waiting in the ward. They didn't dare to leave at all. Si Ming Li already volunteered to make funeral preparations in advance...

...

Si family's prison:

The moment Ye Wanwan stepped inside, a chill went up her spine. There was a bloody scent lingering in the air, mixed with something musty and the smell of rusty metals. It was extremely nauseating.

"Ah ah ah——" Horrifying screams came from the depths of the passageway.

Ye Wanwan had long heard of this place. The people locked up here were all traitors of the family clan and included moles secretly planted by their enemies – it was the darkest place in the Si family's territory.

She had been very timid since she was little and she was afraid of blood. If this was the past, she would've probably been scared to death if witnessed such a gruesome and bloody scene. However, probably because she had gone through a lot, she didn't feel so disturbed at the moment.

The two people who escorted her there were Si Ming Li's confidants. Seeing how Ye Wanwan was in a daze, they simply thought she was scared out of her wits.

One of them spoke in a threatening tone, "Since you had the guts to plot against the family head, you'll end up like these people!"

Chapter 876: Do you guys need me to teach you?

The moment he said that, a resounding hiss came from the corner of the dim room. A soldering iron was imprinted on the man's chest, causing him to emit an ear-piercing sound as he convulsed on the floor and howled in agony.

When Ye Wanwan saw this, the corners of her lips twitched. "What era are we in right now? You guys are still using such an old-fashioned method of torture?"

Sure enough, it perfectly suited Si Ming Rong's old-fashioned style...

She wasn't sure why, but there were many familiar yet foreign images appearing in her head all of a sudden...

Ye Wanwan looked at the two guards by her side and said disdainfully, "This sort of torture only works on small fish and prawns; for real, professionally-trained guards and secret service agents, these minor superficial wounds are nothing to them – you're actually counting on this to pry open their mouths?"

The two guards: "..."

They planned on scaring Ye Wanwan and even thought she would scream out of fear and cry her guts out. They didn't realize that not only would she be so calm and casual like she was strolling in her own garden, but she would actually criticize the way they conducted interrogations.

Ye Wanwan: "Hey, do you guys have any idea what mental torture is? Do you guys need me to teach you? It's a special method that destroys a person's willpower. It's much better than..."

The two guards listening to Ye Wanwan's unceasing torrent: "..."

Alas, the two people took her to her cell and left swiftly. It was as if there was a monster chasing them.

"Eh? Why are they gone, I'm not finished yet—"

Ye Wanwan leaned on the metal bars and looked regretful.

Seeing that the two of them were gone without a trace, Ye Wanwan could only squat down with her chin in hand as she revealed a suspicion look.

Weird, how did I know about all that stuff? I said just now?

Could it be that I read it in some magazine? Why don't I have any memory of it...

However, she had lived through two lives before and had twice the memories, so it was perfectly normal for her to be confused or forget some things...

...

In the Age of the Immortals conference room, a few of them were discussing the script.

"Whoa— super... super big news!" The little gossip king, Gong Xu, rushed into the office the moment he arrived.

"Gong Xu, you're late again!" Ye Mu Fan rolled his eyes at him. "What news? Are you coming out of the closet? Or are you announcing your marriage?"

"Who's coming out, huh?! You're the one who's coming out of the closet!" Gong Xu glared at Ye Mu Fan then held his phone and said excitedly, "It's the Si family... that legendary Si family..."

"What's with the Si family?" Han Xian Yu asked.

Gong Xu: "It was on the news that the master of the Si family died of illness! It just happened this morning!"

Ye Mu Fan was taken aback. "What? The master of the Si family died of illness? How's that possible?!"

The Si family... everyone's impression of them was that they were the influential aristocratic family in China who were extremely out of reach. They built a huge business empire in China and Si Ye Han was the king of the empire who steered the entire Si family.

If he died, the entire building would collapse, causing the economy of the country to fall into turmoil...

Han Xian Yu said, "Probably just rumors – which publication dares to talk bad about the Si family?"

Gong Xu: "Yes, nobody dared to and this news was published only for five minutes before it was deleted, but I took a screenshot!"

Ye Mu Fan: "..."??How gossipy can he get? It was published only for five minutes, yet he read it and was able to take a screenshot of it...

Luo Chen, who was focused on reading his script, lifted his head and asked, "Where's Ye-ge? He's not here yet?"

Ye Mu Fan shrugged. "We don't have to wait for him today. He just sent me a message and said he'll be busy these next two days!"

Chapter 877: He wasn't dead

Outside the ward:

Xu Chang Kun had a grave expression. "We must quickly think of a way – it's way too dangerous for Miss Wanwan to be taken away by Si Ming Li's people like that. But the old madam is ill and now that the entire Si family is under the control of the elders, our actions are being monitored closely as well..."

When Xu Yi heard that, he looked at his father and was hesitant to speak.

Ever since Dr. Sun said he had six months left to live, 9th master had been preparing for his own "death" and already expected something like this would happen.

He assumed there was only one outcome... that Miss Wanwan herself wouldn't be willing to leave...

Damn it! Why did things have to turn out this way, 9th master's health was already improving...

...

In the ward:

Dr. Sun closed his eyes and focused on taking Si Ye Han's pulse. "Let's wait a little more..."

The chief specialist, who was wearing a white coat, looked proud as he spoke with an affirmative tone: "Old Sun, although you're the top expert in Chinese medicine, there's no doubt about Si Ye Han's condition. We should inform them immediately. Otherwise, they might not even be able to see him one last time!"

When faced with the expert's questioning, Dr. Sun was indifferent. He refuted, "With pent-up troubles, he would naturally have poor Qi and blood flow. The blood caused a blockage at the bottom of his heart for many years. After 9th master spat out blood, although his body was extremely weak and it seemed like his life was on the line, the fact is that his channels are cleared now. Right now, he's only in a deep sleep and needs some time to recover..."

When the chief specialist heard Dr. Sun, he gave a look of disdain. "Old Sun, all this is just your assumptions! But what I have are Si Ye Han's stats which tells me he won't be able to last even half a day!"

Previously, he strongly advocated for the surgery, but in the end, Sun Bai Cao chose to let that woman give it a try. Sun Bai Cao's words held more weight than his – the old madam and master trusted him more and now that things had turned out this way, he was very convinced of his own judgment.

The other doctors pretty much shared the same sentiments as well. *He's at his last breath already, how's this considered sleeping?*

*Cough..."

Just as Dr. Sun and the group of experts were discussing Si Ye Han's condition, a very light cough was heard in the ward.

All the experts and doctors turned to the hospital bed instantly.

All they saw was the guy, who was given the "death sentence," opening his eyes slowly. His gaze wasn't murky and lifeless like someone who was dying. Instead, it was clear and bright.

"Si... Mr. Si..."

At the same time, the experts were stunned to see that on the monitor, it showed that all of Si Ye Han's vital signs had started to recover...

On the hospital bed, Si Ye Han felt as if he had walked on a very, very long road. After he woke up, he felt good; his entire body had never felt so good.

His gaze swept across the area slowly and finally, it stopped at the sun rays that were peeping through the gaps of the leaves outside the window...

He thought the end of the road would be the end of him and hadn't expected that...

He wasn't dead...

Wanwan... all the arrangements are already in order...

At this moment... she should've already left...

The experts were in a mess. "Q-q-q-quick... go tell the elders..."

...

Outside the ward, Si Ming Li, who had left to prepare for Si Ye Han's funeral at the funeral hall, rushed back quickly and said to Si Ming Rong, "Second brother, I already prepared everything. Everything is in order!"

Si Ming Rong nodded lethargically. "Alright..."

There seemed to be some noise coming from the ward then the door was pushed open with the experts pouring out.

When he saw the chief specialist, who had told them to prepare for a funeral, hanging his head low, beads of cold sweat started forming on his face.

Everybody's hearts sank when they saw the specialist's expression. *Could it be that master has... passed away...*

Chapter 878: Why is fourth uncle being so ceremonious suddenly?

Xu Yi's body trembled slightly. "9th master..."

Si Ming Rong looked devastated. "Is there any way master could speak a few words to us..."

Si Ye Han had fallen ill too suddenly and he hadn't even left any words behind.

While appearing sad, Si Ming Li patted Si Ming Rong's shoulder. "Second brother, my deepest sympathies! It's already quite a feat that master was able to hang on till now... the Si family still has us..."

When the chief specialist heard his words, his expression became even uglier. He glanced at Si Ming Li with an indescribable expression and coughed lightly. "Mr. Si is awake."

Si Ming Rong was overjoyed all of a sudden. "What? Awake!?"

"Yes, Mr. Si, he..."

The specialist wasn't able to complete his sentence. Si Ming Li was stunned; he thought it was just a momentary recovery of consciousness before his death. Si Ming Li quickly interrupted the specialist and said urgently, "Let's go inside then! Hurry and check if sis is awake and bring her over! Otherwise, I'm afraid she might not be able to see him for the last time..."

"Yes!" The guards by the side sprinted off to get the old madam.

Specialist: "..."

Forget it, they'll figure it out when they get in...

Hence, the group of elders hurriedly followed behind the specialist and entered the ward.

Si Ming Li had already mentally prepared himself. The moment he stepped inside, his eyes turned red and he shot towards the hospital bed like an arrow then he knelt on the floor.

"Master! Master, ah – don't worry about us..." *Just go...*

In the next second, halfway through his cries, that fake mournful expression stiffened on his face like ice.

All he saw was a white hospital bed with nobody lying on it. Instead, he found a pair of long straight legs appearing before him.

Si Ming Li's back froze and his gaze slowly shifted upwards as a fear he had never felt before swept over him...

"Why is fourth uncle being so ceremonious suddenly?" Si Ye Han straightened his sleeves as he looked down condescendingly at Si Ming Li, who was at his feet.

Si Ye Han, who was supposed to be lying on his deathbed, had already changed out of his hospital attire and was wearing a tailor-made suit Ye Wanwan gave him. He even had a dark-colored rose embroidered on the pocket of his chest and with his charming face, it looked even more eye-catching.

At the moment, he was standing against the light from the window and was arranging his cuffs casually. He didn't look like he was about to die at all. Instead, he looked radiant with an icy gaze...

"Ah—" Si Ming Li's eyes constricted to its limits. He was so frightened that he took two steps back like he had just seen a ghost. "You... you-you..."

Not only Si Ming Li, but Si Ming Rong and the other elders were completely taken aback like they were looking at a real ghost.

Then Sun Bai Cao explained, "Congratulations, congratulations. 9th master is in good health now. The blood he spat out just now was the pooled blood that was in his body for years and he entered a deep sleep temporarily so his body could heal itself."

Si Ming Rong took some time to return to his senses until he was able to speak again. "That... is master's health... still in any danger right now?"

Sun Bai Cao laughed. "Although 9th master's illness can't be completely cured, his condition has stabilized. As long as he continues to take care of his health, it's only a matter of time before he'll fully recover."

"It's all thanks to Ye Wanwan's meticulous care lately. As 9th master's attending physician, I'm honestly ashamed; all of you should really thank her properly!"

After hearing what Sun Bai Cao said, Si Ming Li was dumbfounded and in disbelief. He was completely stunned!

How could it be that Si Ye Han, who was near death just moments ago, became alive and kicking in the next second?!

... I just sent that cheap woman to prison!?

Dead... dead meat...

HURRY, GET THAT WOMAN OUT OF THERE!!!

Chapter 879: Get her out immediately

Si Ming Li was still kneeling on the ground. His face stiffened and he was twitching as he said, "I... I heard the doctor said you're awake, so I was too?excited – way too excited!"

He then stood up and pretended like nothing happened.

Damn it. Not only is Si Ye Han perfectly fine, but his health is starting to improve! How's this possible?!

"Dr. Liu, is there really nothing seriously wrong with master's health?" Si Ming Li probed.

When the chief specialist heard that, he was embarrassed and said, "Sorry, I made an incorrect diagnosis just now and didn't check things clearly. Old Sun is more experienced and Mr. Si is really out of danger..."

At this moment, a hobbling figure walked in with a servant. "Dr. Liu, did you tell the truth just now?!"

Specialist Liu saw that the old madam was walking in and he hurriedly replied, "Old madam, Old Sun and I confirmed and checked together – we're not wrong."

Sun Bai Cao looked at the old madam and pacified her, "Old madam, please calm down. It's proven now that Miss Wanwan's recuperation methods were extremely effective and as long as she continues, even 9th master's old illness has a 50% chance of fully recovering!"

"That's fantastic! That's really great! This is a blessing from our ancestors! A blessing!" The old madam was extremely emotional as she walked up to Si Ye Han and scanned her grandson up and down. Seeing that he was standing there healthy, not looking pale anymore, she was very elated.

Upon seeing that things had reached an end, Si Ming Li's body was trembling as he took a gulp.

Before, he merely criticized the girl and one of Yi Jie's legs was crippled for being disrespectful to the mistress of the household...

If Si Ye Han found out he had locked the girl up in the dark chamber without permission...

Moreover, now the girl was not only the future mistress of the household, but she also saved master's life too!

Taking this opportunity now that Si Ye Han was placating the old madam, Si Ming Li retreated from the crowd silently then hurriedly called his confidant.

"Hey! Where's that woman?"

"We took her to the dark chamber already. Should we begin the torture?"

"Torture my a**! Hurry, get her out of there right now!"

"Ah... get... get her out?"

"YES! Immediately! Right now! Don't ask why!"

"Uh, okay..."

...

Si family's dark chamber:

After the two guards at the entrance received the call from Si Ming Li, they rushed back, baffled.

Meanwhile, Ye Wanwan was squatting there with her chin in her hand and was looking at the man in the opposite chamber getting tortured.

From the punisher and the prisoner's conversation, she found out that the man had infiltrated the Si family and stole a large number of trade secrets. He had been locked up for three months already and his lips were still sealed, unwilling to reveal who the mastermind was...

"Ay, wrong, master, your whipping technique is too rough! So unprofessional, eh!"

"The angle is wrong! Really, it's not painful at all if you whip this way and you're wasting your energy! Look, you're already sweating all over and he hasn't even told you a thing!"

"Let me teach you! There's a special method to save you trouble. It's called 'the feeling of deprivation' – just lock him up somewhere without any natural light, sounds or smells and let him wear something that's very soft. He won't feel a thing when he wears it which will make him lose all senses, including his sense of time. Let me tell you, a normal person would have a mental breakdown in such a situation in less than 16 hours. Even for those who received special training before, they would only be able to last a day at most..."

Chapter 880: Sorry, I'm not done having fun

Ye Wanwan continued criticizing and the big brother, who was executing the torture, cracked the whip in his hands. "Come! Come, come! You do it! I'll let you do the interrogating, alright?!"

Ye Wanwan grinned. "Sure!"

The mole who was pretending to be dead immediately stiffened up. His eyes widened as he shook his head violently with fear. *?Big bro! Please continue whipping me! Don't swap with her!*

At this moment, footsteps were approaching. Si Ming Li's confidants came over.

"Duan-ge, open the door. Let this woman out!" one of them said.

Ye Wanwan was leaning against the bars. When she heard that, her expression changed and she looked at the two of them coldly.

Let me out...?

The big brother who was in charge of torture looked like he was about to break down. It was as if they were his knights in shining armor. "You guys are finally here! This woman is?really something else... did you guys?bring her here to be tortured or to torture me?"

The two of them looked at each other then looked at excited Ye Wanwan, whose eyes were glistening. Then they turned to the big brother who looked like he was breaking down and they could roughly guess what happened.

Thankfully, they came over in time...

"Stop chatting. Open up and let her go!" The two of them urged him. Although they didn't know why their boss wanted to let her go, they only needed to execute his orders. The big brother didn't need to know anymore either and quickly went over to open the cell door. "My little grand-aunt, please get out! Stop bothering me!"

Ye Wanwan raised her brows and stood in the same spot. "Get out? Who said I wanted to leave?"

The three of them were immediately dumbfounded.

"Miss Ye, didn't you hear us? We said we're letting you go!"

Ye Wanwan yawned and directly sat down on the floor cross-legged. "Who wants to leave? You guys can just let anybody else out; I'm not done having fun yet."

The three people: "..."??What?

The mole who was whipped till his skin hung in tatters and his flesh was battered: "...!!!"

I... I want to get out, eh...

While the three of them were in a daze, Si Ming Li's footsteps could be heard coming from behind them as he rushed over. "Where is she? Have you let her out yet?" Si Ming Li probed urgently.

The guard looked at Ye Wanwan then answered, appearing like he was in a very difficult situation. "Uh, fourth elder, she... she's not willing to leave..."

"Useless! You can't even do such a simple task! Get lost!"

Seeing how flustered and frustrated Si Ming Li was, Ye Wanwan already knew that... Si Ye Han was awake... and he was fine... otherwise, Si Ming Li would never have "chased" her out with such urgency.

Ye Wanwan heaved a sigh of relief. The big, heavy rock in her heart was finally gone.

...

Meanwhile, in the ward:

The old madam hugged Si Ye Han and cried emotionally for a very long time.

Si Ye Han soothed the old madam as he looked out the window into the distance and felt like something was off.

Xu Yi was standing by the side and was extremely anxious. Finally, he found a chance to speak. "9th master..."

Feng Yi Ping quickly interrupted Xu Yi: "Housekeeper Xu, master just escaped from death. He must have many things to say to old madam. Let's not stay here and disturb them!"

The old madam held her grandson's hand tightly. "All of you should leave first. I'd like to talk to Ah-Jiu!"

Xu Yi's expression turned frosty. He ignored Feng Yi Ping who tried to stop him and directly said, "9th master, old madam, Miss Wanwan is still in the dark chamber!"

When the old madam heard that, her face changed instantly. "What did you say? Wanwan's in the dark chamber?"