

Little Sweet 881

Chapter 881: It's easier to invite a devil than to send it away

Even the look on Si Ye Han's face changed. "Dark chamber..."

He clearly arranged for someone to protect her and allow her to leave safely...

When he didn't see her the moment he woke up, he assumed she definitely left China already...

Dark chamber!

That's the Si family's prison!

Even if a living person walked out of there, they would leave crippled...

A sudden cold and menacing atmosphere emerged in the ward...

...

In the dark chamber:

Si Ming Li's phone rang and it was a call from Feng Yi Ping.

Si Ming Li said in an annoyed tone, "Hello? What is it?!"

At the other end of the phone, Feng Yi Ping reported in a low voice, "We have a problem, fourth elder. 9th master knows about it and is rushing towards the prison right now..."

"You... what did you just say..."

Si Ming Li was panicking.

After he hung up, Si Ming Li quickly wiped off the sweat on his forehead and walked towards Ye Wanwan. He had a complete change in attitude and smiled as he performed a 90-degree bow. "Ye... Miss Ye..."

Ye Wanwan had a faint smile and looked at Si Ming Li. "Everything's fine. Why's 4th uncle being so ceremonious suddenly?"

Upon hearing her saying the exact same thing Si Ye Han said, Si Ming Li's face nearly contorted into a snarl but he suppressed his anger. "Miss Ye, please pardon me for being disrespectful before – I was simply too worried about master's health and just wanted to be able to answer the elders at the hospital so my tone was a little harsh... as a girl, your immune system is weaker and it's really chilly here. You should hurry up and leave!"

Ye Wanwan didn't mind at all. "Fourth uncle, it's no big deal. It's very spacious here and very interesting. There are also free performances by an expert!"

"..."

Si Ming Li's face twitched and he finally couldn't hold his anger back anymore. "Ye Wanwan, I'm warning you – don't refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit [1]!"

Ye Wanwan: "Thank you very much, fourth uncle, but I don't drink."

As he watched the time passing by slowly while Si Ye Han was already on his way down, Si Ming Li finally revealed his true nature.

"Why are you guys still standing there?! Help Miss Ye leave this place!" Si Ming Li ordered coldly.

"Yes!" The two guards gave each other a knowing look and grabbed Ye Wanwan aggressively.

In the next second, before he could touch Ye Wanwan, one of them was sent flying with a kick.

"AH—" Following that, the other man fell to the ground after feeling a severe pain to his knee.

Although he heard this woman was pretty skilled, he was completely stunned when he saw that his confidants couldn't even get close to her.

Ye Wanwan caressed her fingers and looked at Si Ming Li. She laughed casually. "I wonder if fourth uncle has heard of this phrase before?"

Si Ming Li knitted his brows tightly.

Ye Wanwan continued, "It's easier to invite a devil than to send it away."

Si Ming Li was so mad that he nearly spat out blood. "You..."

At this moment, there were numerous footsteps coming towards them from a distance.

Si Ming Li turned around and saw a threatening figure. His entire body stiffened...

"Mas... master..."

Aside from Si Ye Han, the old madam was there too and behind them was Xu Yi, Xu Chang Kun, Si Ming Rong, Feng Yi Ping and the group of elders. They all arrived grandly.

"9th master..." The torturer was stunned then he bowed respectfully.

"9th... 9th master!" It was as if the two guards had just seen a ghost. They stood up immediately and knelt at the side, trembling with fear.

They didn't think 9th master would actually come to the dark chamber!

Chapter 882: I make the rules

Isn't 9th master about to die? Why did he come here and how does he look perfectly fine?

They only dared to do this to this woman because they thought 9th master was dying and Si Ming Li would be taking over the family...

Si Ye Han was only focused on one thing. His eyes grazed past everyone as he walked towards the girl...

When he saw her in the dark chamber, his pitch-black eyes suddenly deepened.

There, he saw her in a little red dress. Her black hair fell over her shoulders, she had a rosy complexion and her cherry blossom lips looked tender. In this gloomy and terrifying dark chamber, she was like a rose in full bloom – unbelievably beautiful, illuminating the darkness...

Si Ye Han froze for a moment and he stood in front of her. His breath was slightly ragged as the rage in his eyes rose. “Why aren’t you leaving?”

Ye Wanwan smiled. Her eyes looked like a myriad of stars in the galaxy. “I was waiting for you! What if you woke up and didn’t see me?”

Aside from Si Xia, an unexpected person suddenly appeared at Jin garden in the middle of the night and wanted to take her away. However, she already made the decision to stay and obviously didn’t follow him.

As for how she actually got that person to compromise... uh, it was best that Si Ye Han didn’t know about it...

I was waiting for you...

What if you woke up and didn’t see me...

Si Ye Han’s heart was shaken as he looked at her standing before him saying those words with such a sweet smile. At the same time, the air around him became colder...

It might’ve been because the prison was too gloomy that everyone felt a chill up their spines.

Swish Si Ye Han took off his blazer and strode over to Ye Wanwan, wrapping her body up.

Si Ye Han had a terrifying look on his face; he looked like a demon that had just stepped out of hell. Ye Wanwan fell into his embrace and said shyly, “What took you so long... I was so scared...”

Guard A: “...”

Guard B: “...”

Torturer: “...”

A certain someone lying on the ground: “...”

Si Ye Han looked at Xu Yi.

Xu Yi immediately whipped out the phone and walked up to Si Ming Li.

“AH— AH AH AH AH— DAD, SAVE ME! SAVE ME!”

Si Yi Jie’s blood-curdling shrieks came through the receiver.

“YI JIE!!!”

Si Ming Li’s face was as white as sheet.

Lately, Si Ye Han had been recuperating and hadn't gotten involved in any bloody fights. He even forgot how ruthless this man was.

Si Ye Han covered Ye Wanwan's ears and didn't let her hear Si Yi Jie's horrifying screams.

After that, he shot an icy glance towards Si Ming Li. His eyes lacked any human emotion. "From today onwards, Si Ming Li will be discharged from all duties and is expelled from the family clan. He is not allowed to join the clan again for the rest of his life."

The moment Si Ye Han said those words, everyone was stunned.

"Wh-what!!!" Si Ming Li's expression changed completely. "How can you do that?! I don't agree to this – this punishment isn't according to the rules! Yi Jie already took the punishment in my place, right?"

With his status in the Si family, he thought the worst that could happen was his son's other leg getting crippled, but who knew that Si Ye Han could be so heartless?

"Sis-in-law..." Si Ming Li looked at the old madam by the side.

The old madam shut her eyes without a care for Si Ming Li.

"Big bro! Say something! The master is being so unreasonable. How could you not care?!"

Si Ming Li clenched his fists and there was a subtle change in his eyes.

Si Ye Han was the master of the Si family, but the Si family wasn't controlled by him alone!

Si Ming Rong stepped forward and said in a deep voice, "Master, this punishment is too serious. There's no such punishment in the family rules!"

Si Ye Han: "There isn't?"

Si Ming Rong felt like he was soaking in a cold pond when the man's eyes were on him. "Yes..."

Si Ye Han's gaze swept past all the people who were ready to defend Si Ming Li and he said indifferently, "There is now."

Rules?

I make the Si family's rules.

Chapter 883: Live till your coffin rots

There is now...

Following Si Ye Han's cold words, there was a dead silence in the gruesome dark chamber. None of the elders dared to say a word.

Si Ming Rong frowned and didn't refute in the end.

At the end of the day, this situation was really not in their favor...

If Si Ye Han disrupted the state of the family clan for a woman, normally, he would have to be stopped, but this woman restored his health, which was tantamount to saving the entire family clan.

The rest of the elders hid in the corner and they all chose to feign death. Although the master's actions were a little over-the-top, they were in no place to comment at this time.

Furthermore... who would dare to...

It was probably over for Si Ming Li this time...

There were some elders who realized they were still wearing the little white flower Si Ming Li gave them for the funeral and they quickly took it off.

“Si Ye Han! Don't you dare!!!”

Si Ming Li was in disbelief. He couldn't believe Si Ye Han would actually do this!

“Young man, don't forget that when your dad died, who supported the Si family? Now that you spread your wings, this is how you treat me, huh?!”

Seeing that Si Ye Han was pushing him to his death, Si Ming Li couldn't play pretend any longer and he started shouting crazily.

The old madam's face turned ugly when she heard that.

This Si Ming Li had been resting on his laurels and was very arrogant and ambitious, getting increasingly out of control...

She was just being considerate of Si Ye Han's illness, so she hadn't dared to do anything reckless, but who knew that Si Ming Li would get so greedy – the more he got, the more he wanted.

Si Ming Li was still yelling: “The Si family should belong to me. Who are you to take it away?! Master, sh*tty master!”

Seeing that he was getting more and more out of hand, the old madam gave the guard a meaningful glance. “Take him down.”

“Yes!”

Si Ming Li was quickly dragged away and his shouts echoed in the dark chamber, “Dumb guy... you'll die a horrible death! Let's see how much longer you have to live-”

A tinge of cold light flashed in Ye Wanwan's eyes. She laid on Si Ye Han's chest and glared frostily in the direction where Si Ming Li was being dragged away. “Don't worry about that – he'll live till your coffin rots!”

Upon hearing this nasty comment from her, Si Ye Han's frozen expression warmed up a little.

Ye Wanwan then seemed to have remembered something as she started to look worried.

Si Ye Han simply discharged Si Ming Li of all his official duties and expelled him from the family clan – this was the same as chasing him out of the Si family. By doing so, wouldn't they never find out who the mastermind was?

However, the opposite might happen. As the saying went, “A cornered dog will jump over the wall.” [1] – he might be so desperate that he would reveal the cards in his hand...

“Ah-Jiu, hurry up and get out of here. It’s very cold – not good for your body!” The old madam urged him.

Si Ye Han nodded. He carried Ye Wanwan out then strode out of the dark chamber.

Qin Ruo Xi, wearing a white dress, stared gloomily at the man who was holding Ye Wanwan protectively and she walked away silently.

...

“Ruo Xi, what happened?” Qin Feng asked in a low voice over the phone.

“Father, Ah-Jiu has recovered. The doctor said there shouldn’t be anything serious with his health anymore.”

“This guy... we really can’t lower our guard around him! Si Ming Li, that fool, lost his cool – serves him right. He can’t even win over someone of the younger generation!”

After Qin Feng was done talking, he added, “Since Si Ye Han’s fine now, we’ll stick to the original plan. We won’t consider the other options. After all, there’s only one man in the entire Si family who’s worthy of you.”

Chapter 884: 9th master, I was wronged!

Jin garden:

While most people could meet again after a long separation, Si Ye Han and Ye Wanwan had nearly been separated forever.

Ye Wanwan wanted to hug her beauty affectionately, but as soon as they returned home, Si Ye Han arranged for over ten doctors to check up on her to confirm she didn’t have any injuries. She was also forced to drink a huge bowl of super-ultra-disgusting ginger soup before she was chased upstairs to take a hot?shower...

What a serious lack of emotions...

Meanwhile, Si Ye Han sat on the sofa downstairs like an ice sculpture.

Si Ming Li’s two confidants were dealt with and the torturer in the dark chamber, Duan Li Zhao, had an ashen face as he stood before Si Ye Han. “9th master, I didn’t... I swear to god! I didn’t do anything to hurt Miss Ye at all!”

As he thought about what happened to those two guards, Duan Li Zhao, who had been in charge of punishing prisoners for many years, felt a fear that was even more frightening than all the punishments combined as he stood before Si Ye Han.

At this moment, Xu Yi was holding a USB in his hand and he rushed over. “9th master, I got the CCTV footage of the dark chamber.”

Currently, Xu Yi was covered in a cold sweat. If Miss Wanwan suffered in the dark chamber... he really couldn't imagine the consequences.

Even though the doctors already conducted a thorough check on Miss Wanwan and confirmed she was physically unharmed, the scars from threats and intimidation from a place like the dark chamber would be harder to heal psychologically.

Even if Duan Li Zhao didn't cause any substantial harm to Miss Wanwan, he would definitely be doomed considering master's temper if he scared her even a little...

Si Ye Han: “Play it.”

Xu Yi glanced at Duan Li Zhao helplessly. “Yes...”

Duan Li Zhao had worked for the Si family for many years and had always been in charge of the dark chamber. Although he was similar to his immediate superior, Si Ming Rong, and was quite inflexible, he was very loyal towards the Si family. But this time, he violated 9th master's greatest taboo...

Xu Yi didn't dare to delay further as he inserted the USB into the laptop and played the footage immediately.

After scanning through the video, Ye Wanwan's figure appeared on the screen.

She seemed confident that Si Ye Han would recover. She had delicate makeup on her face and was wearing a stunning dress. Her expression was calm and she was taken inside by Si Ming Li's confidants...

“AH AH AH AH——” An ear-piercing shriek came from the laptop.

In the dark chamber, a man's chest was burnt till his skin split and his flesh protruded. He was drenched in fresh blood that made even Xu Yi cringe a little as he watched by the side, but Si Ye Han's face turned even more terrifying.

“AHHHHH——” The heart-wrenching screams grew louder and Ye Wanwan was brought to the cell opposite the man being punished.

Xu Yi swallowed and almost didn't dare to continue watching. No matter how strong Ye Wanwan was, she was still a young lady who just turned 20 years old – how could she stand to look at such things...

When 9th master went to pick up Miss Wanwan just now, Miss Wanwan was so scared that she fell into 9th master's arms immediately. She must've been really frightened...

Thoughts ran through Xu Yi's mind before he heard Ye Wanwan's clear voice from the laptop...

“What era are we in right now? You guys are still using such an old-fashioned method of torture?”

Ye Wanwan was seen hopping closer to the cell, stretching her head to look inside and even shaking her head while she criticized the guards with disdain.

“Ay, let me tell you guys – this sort of torture only works on small fishes and prawns...”

“Hey, do you guys have any idea what mental torture is? Do you guys need me to teach you...”

“Oh right, there’s more, there’s more, the tenth method is...”

Xu Yi watched as the two guards fled while Ye Wanwan continued watching Duan Li Zhao with her eyes glistening. She started chattering...

Chapter 885: Master, you’re really playing along with her, huh?

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

“Wrong, wrong, the angle is wrong...”

“Hey hey hey, let me teach you! There’s a special method to save you trouble...”

In the end, Duan Li Zhao was seen on the verge of breaking down in the footage when he tossed the whip to the ground. “Come! Come, come! You do it! I’ll let you do the interrogating, alright?!”

In the footage, the girl was all smiles and exclaimed excitedly, “Sure!”

After watching the entire footage...

Si Ye Han: “...”

Xu Yi: “...”?? *There must be something wrong with the way I played the footage...*

Duan Li Zhao stood by the side and looked aggrieved. He had almost turned to frost. “9th master... how could I have the guts to lie to you... Miss Ye really wasn’t scared at all...”

Xu Yi hadn’t expected that the truth was completely different from what he thought. Even Si Ye Han went silent and his gaze landed on the girl in the footage. He kept looking at her bright and cheeky eyes...

She’s really cute...

Right at that moment, Duan Li Zhao’s phone started ringing...

It was unclear what the caller said, but Duan Li Zhao’s expression turned even more indescribable.

“What is it?” Xu Yi asked.

Duan Li Zhao choked a little and replied, “That... that man agreed to confess...”

Xu Yi: “That spy who stole our trade secrets?”

Duan Li Zhao: “Yes, that... the one in the footage... he was locked up for over three months and I used all sorts of methods, but he just wouldn’t speak up...”

Xu Yi: “Then why did he agree to confess all of a sudden?”

As Xu Yi spoke, he turned to look at the footage. He had a sort of... not-so-clever guess...

Duan Li Zhao: “He said he would confess... but he had a condition.”

Xu Yi: "What?"

Duan Li Zhao: "Don't hand him over to Miss Ye..."

Xu Yi: "..."

Xu Yi had no idea what to say...

Miss Wanwan simply entered the dark chamber once and not only was she not traumatized, but she even scared the spy so badly that he agreed to confess?

"9th master..." Duan Li Zhao carefully looked at the man on the sofa.

Si Ye Han waved, indicating that he could leave.

Duan Li Zhao heaved a sigh of relief and hurriedly retreated like he just received amnesty. Xu Yi also kept the laptop on the coffee table.

Xu Yi was about to speak to Si Ye Han when footsteps came from upstairs. Ye Wanwan was done showering and was coming down.

Since they were at home, Ye Wanwan wasn't wearing anything formal and simply wore her fluffy pink bunny pajamas. She looked innocent and harmless, and one would never make a connection between her present self and the girl in the footage.

"Ah-Jiu!"

"Showered?"

"En en, I'm done, I'm done, hug!"

She had already done the body check-up, drank the ginger soup and showered – she could finally get a hug, right?

Si Ye Han didn't have any demands this time and willingly took her into his arms.

Once Ye Wanwan smelled his familiar scent, she immediately started to yawn...

Ever since Si Ye Han spat out blood and went into a coma, she hadn't slept a wink.

Si Ye Han furrowed his brows. "Go to bed."

Ye Wanwan whined, "You have to accompany me. I don't want to sleep alone... I'm scared. Ah-jiu, you have no idea how scary and gloomy that dark chamber was. If you woke up any later, I would've had a psychological shadow forever..."

Xu Yi: "..."

Si Ye Han looked at her and kissed her forehead. "Alright, I'll accompany you."

Xu Yi: "..."

Master, you're really playing along with her, huh...

Chapter 886: Little young master is missing

The upheaval that nearly caused the entire Si family and China's business sector to become a mess suddenly dissipated following news of Si Ye Han's recovery.

Si Ming Li had always been very cautious and never allowed anyone to have an advantage over him. However, he thought Si Ye Han would die for sure this time, so he was careless and left too many loopholes.

Si Ming Li's faction was completely expelled from the Si family and at the same time, many of his secret henchmen were exposed. There was a large reshuffling of power in the Si family once again.

Late at night.

"Ahhh— Dad! It hurts! I'm in pain! Dad, you must take revenge for me! I want them dead! I want them dead!" Si Yi Jie kept rolling around in bed.

This time, not only was one of his legs crippled, but he was tortured and he was completely disabled now.

Si Ming Li obviously didn't have the energy to worry about this son of his. He yelled with annoyance, "Shut the he** up! Do you think I don't have enough problems, huh?"

Sitting on the sofa opposite Si Ming Li was his second son, Si Yi Qian, who rushed back from abroad.

Si Yi Qian said gloomily, "Father, you were too careless this time. I told you so many times that you must never let your guard down around Si Ye Han, and I also reminded you that you mustn't act recklessly. Why did you still..."

Si Ming Li was furious. "Yi Qian, how could you blame me?! The news definitely said Si Ye Han was beyond cure and the doctors even informed us of his critical condition. How could I have known he'd still be alive!"

Seeing that nobody cared about him, Si Yi Jie threw a tantrum on the bed. "Why must it be me?! Why do I have to suffer for father?! Just because I'm the elder son? Si Yi Qian, you're also his son – why couldn't it have been you?!"

Si Yi Qian raised his brows with disdain and glanced at Si Yi Jie on the bed. He replied expressionlessly, "Because you're a useless bum and this is the only thing you could do for the family."

"YOU! SI YI QIAN, I'M GOING TO KILL YOU! AH..." Si Yi Jie moved and exacerbated his wounds, which caused him to wail once again.

Si Yi Jie glared at him like a madman and yelled, "Ha, Si Yi Qian, I'm a useless bum? What are you then?! You think you're any better than me? You think you're so high-class? Do you think that Qin Ruo Xi woman would even take one glance at you, huh?"

"Now that Si Ye Han is getting better and dad was chased out of the Si family, you're nothing! You can only be a spare tire your whole life!"

In the next second, Si Yi Qian clutched Si Yi Jie's throat tightly. With just a little more strength, Si Yi Jie would've probably died.

"Say that one more time!" Si Yi Qian's handsome and refined face was now extremely hostile.

"Yi Qian, that's enough. Why do care about what he says..."

Si Ming Li glanced at his noisy eldest son then turned to Si Yi Qian and said, "That sickly Si Ye Han really thinks he can hide the truth from everyone in China! Yi Qian, don't worry about it – whether it's the Si family or a woman, what's yours will be yours!"

...

Meanwhile...

On the other side of the ocean, the morning sun had just risen.

The warm glow from the sun silently basked the vintage manor.

There was a mysterious vintage pattern engraved on the wall at the entrance of the manor. The word "Nie" was written in a seal script [1].

Suddenly, there was a loud crash of porcelain and the maid screamed in a panic, breaking the silence of the morning.

"AH! No... this is bad! Little young master! Little young master is missing!!!"

Chapter 887: In whose hands will the deer die?

The next day, early in the morning.

Elders and higher-ups were lining up outside Jin garden waiting to see Si Ye Han. All of them were dressed in bright and auspicious colors, and their servants stood next to them, holding all sorts of gifts.

After going through such major unrest, they obviously had to show their loyalty.

Si Ye Han sat on the sofa in the living room while Ye Wanwan sat next to him lazily.

What surprised her most was that these visitors were mostly the ones attacking her...

"Miss Ye, this is just a little token to show my respect to you. Please accept it!"

"Miss Ye, you've suffered – after putting in so much effort to take care of master, you were suspected. That Si Ming Li is simply disgraceful! Please accept all these tonics so that you may supplement your health!"

Ye Wanwan glanced at Si Ye Han.

Si Ye Han: "Accept it if you like them."

So, Ye Wanwan replied, "Thank you."

Although she expected this to happen, she wasn't used to their sudden change in attitude.

In the past, even though she had Si Ye Han's backing, he was severely ill and someone else could've taken over his spot anytime. Plus, given her family background, nobody cared about her at all.

Nobody expected Ye Wanwan would stay by their master's side for so long. Her status even became more secure. Also, she was the one who restored master's health.

Nothing needed to be said about the power of the Qin family – they were a family friend of the Si family. From ancestral times, many marriages tied these two families, so their relationship was complicated and tricky. All the Qins up to this generation, including Qin Ruo Xi, were simply nurtured and groomed to be the future mistresses of the Si family. Everyone accepted this fact.

Most of the Si family thought well of the Qin family, but seeing that Ye Wanwan wasn't a simple person, they gradually held her in greater esteem and didn't dare to act disrespectfully towards her.

It seemed like it was still undetermined whose hands the deer would die in [1]...

Old residence:

Old madam, Qin Feng, Si Ming Rong were in the living room.

Qin Feng came over that day to put some pressure on them.

"Old madam, uncle Rong, the way master handled this was simply disappointing."

The old madam sighed softly and replied, "Qin Feng, I understand how you feel. Ruo Xi is a good girl – I like her very much and if she could be with Little 9th, that'd obviously be really great."

"But when Little 9th returned, I already made it clear to you that Little 9th would be taking charge of his own marriage. This was the only condition he had when he agreed to take over as the head of the household, so I can't break my promise to him."

"What's more, I see that Little 9th really likes that girl. In the past, I was always worried that she would hurt Little 9th, but time has proven that she is true to Little 9th..."

Qin Feng's face turned gloomier as he listened to the old madam. The old madam had told them these things before, but he believed Si Ye Han would absolutely choose Qin Ruo Xi in the end, so he hadn't taken her seriously.

Who would've thought this girl would appear out of nowhere... and Si Ye Han would make her the mistress of the household!

Qin Feng sneered, "So what old madam means is that you will allow that woman to steal our Ruo Xi's place?"

He didn't believe that the old madam and Si Ming Rong would really dare to offend the Qin family!

Just how many factions of the Si family were secretly trying to rope in the Qin family right now, huh?

It could even be said that whichever faction the Qin family supported would have greatly increased chances of inheriting the Si family. Even though Si Ye Han was the family head, there were quite a few people secretly eyeing his position on the outside.

When Si Ming Rong heard what was said, he tried to appease Qin Feng. “My good nephew, don’t be worried. Master’s health still needs to be healed by Miss Ye. It’s very common for youngsters to fool around, and no matter how capable master seems right now, I believe that as time passes, he’ll see things more clearly and make the right decisions!”

Chapter 888: Wanwan, if you try hard

Qin Feng scoffed, “Our? Ruo Xi has been raised by her grandparents since she was little. She has good social etiquette, knowledge of business investments, and is proficient in the four arts. I dare say that you wouldn’t be able to find another young lady in Imperial City who could compare to her. If the master is still going to persist in doing things his way and makes that lowly woman the mistress of the household, ignoring the engagement between our two families, then he’s simply embarrassing the Si family! That’s all I have to say!”

Qin Feng turned around and left immediately after speaking.

Qin Ruo Xi’s title as Imperial City’s top young lady from a noble family wasn’t unwarranted. If the major influential families didn’t know that Qin Ruo Xi was going to marry into the Si family in the future, there would be so many people at her door asking for her hand that the Qin family’s doorstep would be broken...

Si Ming Rong said gravely, “Sis-in-law, I understand you love master, but you must consider the family’s interests. Master doesn’t listen to anyone and only you can convince him right now. If we get into trouble with the Qin family, I’m afraid it would cause the Si family to end up in chaos and danger once again...”

The old madam slowly opened her eyes. “Chaos? Could it get even more chaotic than before Little 9th returned home? If it wasn’t for Little 9th, the Si family would’ve been torn apart long ago. There’s something all of you need to be clear on – the Si family needs Little 9th and we are dependent on him!”

“And in those days, where was the Qin family? They simply sat on the mountain and watched the tigers fighting [1], not offering to help at all. They made the excuse that they shouldn’t meddle with the internal affairs of the Si family!”

It was only when the Qin family noticed Little 9th gained power that they recalled the marriage agreement between the two families. They stood by Little 9th’s side, merely trying to gain a stable foothold through the marriage.

Had it not been for the sake of these so-called family interests and old madam forcing her son into marriage, all these tragedies wouldn’t have happened...

In order to protect the family, the old madam already lost her only son and even caused Little 9th to suffer from a young age...

She couldn't allow this tragedy to happen again.

No matter who Little 9th decided to spend the rest of his life with, as long as the girl treated Little 9th sincerely, she would respect him and support his decision.

Old madam was from the Si family, but she was also Little 9th's grandmother...

...

In the evening, Ye Wanwan and Si Ye Han accompanied the old madam to have dinner at the old residence.

The old madam stood up and thanked Ye Wanwan sincerely, "Wanwan, grandma really appreciates you. You took great care of Little 9th and if it wasn't for you putting in so much effort to take care of him, I'm afraid Little 9th would've..."

"If we went with the organ transplant, Little 9th would've suffered from all the surgeries, even if they might prolong his life for a few years. At least there's hope now that he can fully recover."

Ye Wanwan hurriedly stood up to hold the old madam. "Grandma, it's no big deal. This is what I was supposed to do."

The old madam looked at her own grandson then turned to the girl next to him and appeared worried. "I heard from Dr. Sun that having children may be difficult with Si Ye Han's health, but it's not entirely impossible. Furthermore, his condition is improving, so Wanwan, if you try hard, it might be possible..."

There was another thing she didn't say explicitly – with Wanwan's current status, it would simply be too challenging to enter the Si family. If she had Little 9th's child, her prestige as the mother would increase as her son's position rose – she would have a greater bargaining chip and could also win over the hearts of many more members of the family...

Cough cough cough... Ye Wanwan nearly choked after hearing that.

If I try hard?

Grandma, shouldn't you be saying this to your grandson??

Isn't the man supposed to be the one who takes the initiative with this sort of thing?

She's truly his grandma – she probably knows her grandson isn't very comfortable with that aspect...

Chapter 889: Fulfill your request

Si Ye Han glanced at the embarrassed girl next to him and said expressionlessly, "Grandma, I don't plan on having any kids. Furthermore, Dr. Sun already said it's impossible with my current condition. In the future, we can adopt from the clan."

Si Ye Han spoke assertively and didn't leave any room for negotiation.

Nobody knew better than himself that Ye Wanwan didn't like children and didn't want to have any.

The old madam frowned. "This child! Picking a successor is our last resort. Don't you ever want children of your own? What about Wanwan? Have you considered what Wanwan wants?"

Ye Wanwan buried her head and didn't cut in.

Actually, she was fine with either...

Si Ye Han said, "Wanwan likes children and wants to have our own. I let her down in this aspect and will try my best to make up for it."

Ye Wanwan was completely stunned...

Huh?

Since when did I say that?

I even mentioned that I hate kids, right?

So... Si Ye Han's saying this deliberately...

He said it was impossible with his condition and said I really wanted kids on purpose...

Allowing old madam to think that the Si family let me down...

The truth is that Dr. Sun mentioned Si Ye Han's body is recovering smoothly and he'll be no different from a normal person.

With that thought, Ye Wanwan suddenly had an inexplicable feeling in her heart.

On the way back.

There was silence in the backseat of the car. None of them spoke a word.

Ye Wanwan rubbed her chin and stared at Si Ye Han with a mixed expression.

Actually, she was quite perplexed as well. She wasn't sure why, but she subconsciously felt that she didn't really like children. On one hand, she found them troublesome and not adorable, and on the other hand, she also enjoyed her freedom and carefree life.

Her ideal life with her other half in the future should be exciting and she wanted to travel the world. Bringing a kid around would totally spoil the fun, right?

Having children was simply too much responsibility for her.

However, now that she thought about it, if she gave birth to Si Ye Han's child...

Seeing that Ye Wanwan was staring at him thoughtfully, Si Ye Han turned to her and shot her a suspicious look. "What do you want to say?"

Ye Wanwan's little hand played with his collar gently. "Darling, do you like kids?"

Si Ye Han: "No."

That's really direct...

If their future baby found out this was his attitude before conceiving, the baby would so heartbroken...

If we even have a baby in the future...

Ye Wanwan tried probing once more. "What if I really like kids now and really want one, huh!"

Si Ye Han: "You do?"

Ye Wanwan: "I meant 'if'! IF!"

Si Ye Han thought about it and after some time, he said reluctantly, "I can fulfill your request."

Xu Yi stole a glance at the backseat while driving. "..."

Master, you look really reluctant – you're really not mindful of your facial expression at all, huh...

...

At night in Imperial City, the place was ablaze with lights. Traffic was heavy and cars were moving to and fro.

At a crowded overhead bridge:

A man was dressed in an Asian outfit as he sat on the ground and scratched his feet without a care for his image.

There were two people next to this man who was dressed like a Taoist priest – one laid on the ground like a dead man while the other was wearing a wild outfit and was flipping through a shabby fashion magazine with great interest. He shouted occasionally when a few people walked by.

The three of them didn't make a single sale the entire night and the bowl in front of them was empty.

"Ay, captain, we can't keep on hiding, right..." Spray of Flowers sighed.

The devotee said helplessly, "I thought captain already had an agreement with boss Ye to get her to help?"

Spray of Flowers turned to him like he was looking at a fool. "That's the last resort, okay? Little Devil is so smart – as if he would be deceived by a random person..."

The two of them were chatting when a resounding "clang" rang out. They suddenly received an entire stack of \$100 bills and it was in euros...

Aiyo! Damn!

Where did this local tyrant come from?

Chapter 890: It's too dangerous!

Spray of Flowers and the devotee, who seemed like they were on the verge of dying from starvation, immediately got up. Even the Iceberg man, who was playing dead, was awoken by the money.

“Damn! Thank you, boss! Thank you, boss! Boss, you’re a great person! This amount of money is enough to bury my husband ten times!”

“Boss, would you like to have your fortune read or check your feng shui? I can go to your doorstep! I guarantee my services will leave you satisfied!”

The people who gave them the money were two men dressed in black.

One of them said, “You don’t have to thank us. It wasn’t us who gave the money.”

“Uh, it wasn’t you guys? Then this money is...?” Spray of Flowers and the devotee were confused.

The two men in black moved aside at the same time and left a space in the middle.

In the next second, a little figure suddenly emerged behind the men in black.

When they saw that porcelain and perfect little expressionless face, Spray of Flowers and the devotee froze and became like rocks.

“Shhh-sh*t!!!”

Damn! How is this a local tyrant? This is the little King of Hell paying us a visit!

Spray of Flowers hurriedly hid behind the iceberg man’s coffin, the devotee hugged his head and shrunk while the iceberg man fell backward without hesitation and shut his eyes.

This little boy, who was about four to five years old, had an exquisitely beautiful little face, but the expression on his face was akin to a robot – he looked icy and rigid with only a tinge of luster in his pitch-black eyes.

The little boy’s gaze swept across the three men and he said, “It’s been long since we last met.”

The moment he opened his mouth, Spray of Flowers and a certain godly rod instantly trembled.

We don’t want to see him! At all! We don’t want to see this little devil, ah!

Spray of Flowers: “Hahaha... yes... yes... it’s been long! We haven’t seen you for such a long time indeed! Little young master, why are you here in China all of a sudden?”

Devotee: “China is pretty fun. Do you want us to be your tour guides?”

The little boy ignored the two of them trying to change the subject and got straight to the point: “Where is my uncle?”

Dead meat, we can’t trick him...

It was almost impossible to trick him anyway!

The devotee coughed. “This... we aren’t too sure either...”

Spray of Flowers chimed in, “Captain often appears in one moment and disappears in the next – we really don’t know where he is. Little young master can return first – we’ll contact you once we find captain! It’s too dangerous for you to be here by yourself!”

The little boy glanced at the two of them. "Dangerous?"

Spray of Flowers and the devotee were tearful and hugged one another. *Dangerous my as*!*

Even if it's dangerous, we're the ones in the most danger!

Devotee: "Little young master, don't ask anymore. We won't betray our captain!"

Spray of Flowers: "That's right! We will never betray our captain!"

Little boy: "I'll give you guys three seconds to consider."

What... three... three seconds???

"Captain is at? Dragon Burial Hill in the suburbs!!!" The devotee and Spray of Flowers responded in unison.

The little boy turned around and walked away. "Let's go."

The two men in black quickly followed him. "Yes."

Behind them, Spray of Flowers and the devotee heaved a sigh of relief.

*Aiya, m*ther, this scared the h*ll out of us...*

Captain, sorry about this...

We tried our best and struggled for three seconds before we betrayed him...