

Little Sweet 911

Chapter 911: So what if his surname is Nie?

The mercenaries looked at one another, confused. *So what if his surname is Nie?*

“Do you guys have any humanity – how could you kill a child?! You guys have no conscience, huh!” the long-haired man shouted coldly at the mercenaries.

At the moment, although the few mercenaries didn’t reply, they felt quite conflicted that they had to lay hands on a four to five-year-old, whether it was part of their mission or not.

Then one of the mercenaries turned to Si Ming Li in the video and said, “Mr. Si, let us speak to our captain first.”

“What did you say?!”

Si Ming Li was furious. He was the one who issued the mission, so he had the authority to get these mercenaries to act according to his wishes!

“I think we should seek captain Tang Long’s advice,” the mercenary repeated.

“Tang Long just left to answer a call. He isn’t back yet!” Si Ming Li was irritated.

“Then... we’ll wait till captain Tang Long comes back.”

The mercenaries tried to contact Tang Long, but his line was busy.

“Forget it, father. They’ve completed their task. We’ll just get our own people to settle this,” said Si Yi Qian, who was next to Si Ming Li.

When he heard that, Si Ming Li pondered for a moment and nodded in agreement in the end.

Anyway, Ye Wanwan was already in his hands. He could do whatever he wanted and wouldn’t need these mercenaries to interfere.

Si Ming Li immediately made a phone call and within a split second, Si Ming Li’s confidant brought a couple of men in black shirts and rushed into the dungeon.

Seeing this, the mercenaries didn’t have much to say – their mission was to capture the target and bring her back and to kill if she resisted. They had now already brought her back, so from a certain perspective, the mission was completed.

The confidant looked at Si Ming Li in the video call and said, “Master, please advise.”

“Kill the others aside from Ye Wanwan.” The person speaking was Si Yi Qian.

“Even the child?” The confidant looked at the little devil not far off.

“Every single one except for Ye Wanwan,” Si Ming Li said.

“Noted. Don’t worry about it, master!”

The corners of the confidant's lips curled upwards. His gaze swept past everyone and a sinister smile appeared on his face.

"Just a few of you nobodies – try touching us if you dare!" The bearded man scoffed.

The long-haired man chimed in: "Master will never let you guys off if you touch us!"

"Haha, I think all of you are asking for it!" Si Ming Li's confidant laughed. "Master? Are you referring to this woman, huh?"

The bearded man and long-haired man were enraged when they heard that because they still didn't understand what their master was thinking at this point.

Could it be that the Rose of Death's capabilities were limited? It took so long for them to finally find a backer eh...

"Hahahaha... let me tell you the truth. The security in this place is three times that of the Si family's dark chambers. Even a fly can forget about leaving, so there's no hurry, let's take it slow. It'll be your turn very soon. You guys should treasure this time and think about your last words!"

After speaking, the confidant arrogantly turned to his men. "Do it. Deal with this little one first."

"I'll f*ck your father!" Seeing that these psychopaths wouldn't even let a little child go, the bearded man bellowed in anger and a hint of fear appeared in both their eyes.

After they dealt with this child, it would be their turn – was it really the end of the road for them both?

Not only was the security extremely tight there, but the mercenaries present were also top experts and it would be difficult to escape even if they had wings...

Right at that exact moment, Tang Long with the gold-rimmed glasses was back.

Chapter 912: Death knocking at the door

Si Ming Li looked at Tang Long, slightly upset. "Tang Long, you came at the right time – I merely wanted to capture one person, yet you guys complicated the issue and allowed a child to witness what was going on!"

"I wanted them to kill him to silence him, but they didn't listen to my orders. Since this is the case, I can only do it myself. I think the professionalism of your Noise of Dragons mercenary group is lacking."

"This child?"

Tang Long suddenly spoke up and immediately walked over to the camera.

When he saw the little boy's face, Tang Long's eyes constricted instantly. "Wait..."

This child... I saw him in Europe before...

The Nie family's... crown prince!!!

How is this possible!

Why would the little crown prince of the Nie family show up at this woman's house?

But this doesn't matter at all right now.

"Let him go!" Tang Long spoke without the slightest hesitation.

Si Ming Li furrowed his brows. "What did you say?"

Tang Long: "I said, let this child go."

Si Ming Li was enraged. "Tang Long! Have you lost your mind?"

Si Yi Qian was also very upset with Tang Long's tone.

"I think you guys are the crazy ones – do you have any idea who this child is?" A tinge of darkness appeared on Tang Long's elegant face. He was so irritated that he removed his glasses and pinched the bridge of his nose.

"He's just a little bastard and judging by the way he dresses, his family probably has some money and power, that's all!"

A hint of disdain appeared in Tang Long's eyes as he emphasized every word he said, "This child's surname is Nie!"

"So what if his surname is Nie? This kid already said it himself just now – there are only a few families with the surname Nie. Even if they found out I killed this kid, who would dare to say 'no'?" Si Ming Li said loftily.

This child already said his surname is Nie...

It's him indeed; I didn't mistake him for someone else.

Tang Long was certain he hadn't gotten the wrong person. He chuckled and looked at Si Ming Li and Si Yi Qian like he was looking at a dead person. "Tsk, the Nie family from Imperial City? Who told you that... it was the Nie family from Imperial City?"

At the same time, the ferocious-looking thug made his way towards the little boy...

Ye Wanwan's gaze became frostier. Looking at the little boy who was about to be killed, she suddenly had a sharp pain in her head.

The little boy silently stood in the same spot. He was indifferent and spoke with a slightly condescending tone that had a tinge of pity: "Looks like you guys still don't understand the meaning of the Nie clan."

"What dog sh*t Nie clan? Little bastard! Even if your family has great power and influence, you still have to die here today—"

The hired thug spoke and his wide palms brought a horrifying deadly force as he grabbed the child forcefully.

In the next second...

"BANG—"

The image of the video call shook violently. The hired thug, who was about to murder the little boy, flew across the room like a kite with a broken string although he was about 1.9 meters tall and muscular.

"What happened?" Si Ming Li and Si Yi Qian froze. Their faces nearly touched the camera lens.

All they saw was that the entire door behind the cell was knocked down from the outside and two lean men in black shirts appeared before everyone.

The two men directly walked towards the little boy then lowered their heads respectfully. "Young master!"

Young... young master?

Si Ming Li's confidant, the hired thug and Si Ming Li and Si Yi Qian, who were on the video call, were all completely stunned – nobody expected that someone would be able to barge in like that.

Chapter 913: I'll accept this mission

Si Mingli, Si Yi Qian, the hired thug and all the mercenaries at the scene didn't expect that someone would actually barge in.

Even Ye Wanwan was dumbstruck. As she listened to how those two men in black shirts were greeting the little boy respectfully as their "young master," she was even more surprised.

"What are all of you standing there for? Seize them!" Si Mingli yelled.

Damn it, how was it possible for them to barge in? He looked at the intruders for a long time and realized that there were only two people!

They probably took advantage of a loophole in the guards' defense! Is this how my guards do their jobs, huh? They only know how to enjoy free meals!

Tang Long looked at those two people treating the little boy with great respect and ordered sternly, "Members of Noise of Dragons mercenary group, listen up - none of you are allowed to attack."

When the mercenaries, who were about to attack, heard their captain's orders, they immediately stopped what they were doing.

"Mr. Tang, what do you mean by this?" Si Yi Qian said in an unfriendly tone.

Tang Long responded casually, "Nothing much. In order to ensure the safety of our mercenaries, we will try our best to complete the mission, but at the same time, we won't make sacrifices for nothing. Furthermore, this matter is no longer within the scope of our mission."

"Not within the scope? I'll issue this task right now then. Kill all these people right now and I'll pay twice the agreed price for this mission!"

Upon hearing what Si Yi Qian said, the mercenaries' eyes lit up instantly, but they didn't dare to respond due to Tang Long's orders.

Si Yi Qian continued, "Triple!"

The moment he said that, one of the mercenaries, who was wearing a uniform that was a darker color than the rest, stepped forward. "I'll accept this mission!"

The other mercenaries were stunned. "Vice-captain... captain said we're not allowed to attack..."

Tang Long's face darkened. "Guo Di, you're not allowed to take it."

The vice-captain of the Noise of Dragons sneered and looked towards Tang Long on the video call. "Captain Tang, you're no doubt the captain of Noise of Dragons, but I am the vice-captain and as the vice-captain, I have the authority to choose my own missions. You have no power to interfere."

Tang Long narrowed his eyes. "If you insist on taking this mission, you'll be responsible for the consequences."

Guo Di said scornfully, "Consequences? What kind of consequences would there be for dealing with a kid and two servants? Captain, are you trying to interfere with my freedom?"

Tang Long smiled faintly and suddenly recovered his elegant and calm expression. "That's right. It is indeed your choice to take on any missions. Do as you please, then."

As the captain, it was his responsibility to remind him and he had already done that.

Guo Di scoffed then glanced at the hired thug who was sent flying to the wall. What a useless bum!

In the corner, the little boy looked coldly at a guy in a black shirt.

The man got the hint and nodded slightly then the lean man placed both arms behind his back and slowly made his way towards Guo Di slowly. "Would you like to kill yourself or do you want me to do it?"

"Do you know who you're talking to? I think you're the one who's courting death!" Guo Di became enraged instantly and drew a long, shiny sword somewhere from his body.

Upon seeing this, Si Mingli and Si Yi Qian chuckled.

This vice-captain of the Noise of Dragons was very skilled and was second only to Tang Long.

Ye Wanwan's heart was almost at her throat - these mercenaries were top-notch experts. They were even better than Tang Bin and the others and as the vice-captain, Guo Di had abilities that were obviously much scarier...

She always thought her own skills were already great, but faced with these people, she realized how weak and small she was...

Chapter 914: Who exactly are they?

"Vice-captain Guo, quick, finish them!" Si Ming Li's confidant sneered.

"Hehe, don't worry. They're just a couple of nobodies," Guo Di mocked.

"Swish!"

Guo Di charged forward towards the lean man in a flash with his sword held horizontally like he wanted to slice the lean man in half.

However, just as Guo Di's sword touched his target, the lean man moved to the left and dodged Guo Di's attack within a split second.

"Son of a b*tch, you're pretty lucky, huh!" Guo Di sneered. He exerted all the strength he had and the sword sliced the air, breaking the silence.

The lean man was expressionless and there was a tinge of boredom in his eyes.

Right at that moment, the lean man finally raised one of his hands that was behind his back.

"Clang!"

The sound of gold chains interlocking echoed throughout the place.

At this moment, everyone present stood rooted to the ground, especially the long-haired man and bearded man. Their eyes constricted and they both had a look of disbelief.

Even Ye Wanwan couldn't help exhibiting a subtle change in her expression.

Everyone witnessed how that lean man actually only used two fingers to block the sword Guo Di was trying to slice him with.

"This..." Guo Di was in disbelief as he looked at the lean man, who looked completely indifferent. Guo Di looked like he had just seen a ghost.

This lean man actually used his fingers to block the sword he had used all his strength to slash him with?!

According to the norm, shouldn't the lean man's fingers have been instantly sliced off by his sword?!

"IMPOSSIBLE!!" Guo Di bellowed and went all-out, trying to retract his sword from the lean man's fingers.

However, the lean man's fingers were like a huge mountain. He kept holding onto the sword – even when Guo Di used all his strength, the sword remained wedged between his fingers without budging at all!

"Swish!"

In the next second, nobody saw what the lean man did exactly, but he seemed to have turned his wrist and the sword was seized by him. Before Guo Di could return to his senses, the lean man already had the sword in his hands and simply ran it across both of Guo Di's arms.

After that, the lean man didn't even turn his head as he strode over to the little boy's side.

"AH—" Accompanied by a blood-curdling screech, both of Guo Di's arms were sliced off just like that.

This bloody scene left everyone at the scene dumbfounded...

"AHHHHH..." Guo Di rolled on the floor in pain.

This is impossible! Impossible!

Even with his skills, both his arms were simply chopped off by this person within three moves!

Guo Di rolled on the ground and looked at the cold-blooded lean man. Suddenly, a sense of fear he had never felt before crept up. “You... you... who exactly are you?!”

Si Ming Li and Si Yi Qian on the video call also had the same question as Guo Di.

“Just what is going on here?!” Si Ming Li was stunned.

Even someone like Guo Di was tortured like that by this person; what kind of terrifying power did the little boy’s backer have?

It might be possible that... he was even more powerful than Mr. Eric...

This thought made him extremely anxious!

Si Yi Qian forced himself to maintain his composure. “That’s impossible. There are only two families with the surname Nie in Imperial City – one of them is in the eastern city and they are in the real estate business, while the other is...”

Tang Long glanced at the two of them plainly. He revealed a look of pity like he was looking at two ignorant ants and said softly, “This child’s ‘Nie’ family is the one and only Nie clan on a stand-alone island in Northern Europe.”

Chapter 915: The little crown prince of the Nie clan

The moment Tang Long said that, Guo Di, who was lying in a pool of blood and wailing in pain, was completely stunned to the point where he almost forgot his pain. He looked at the little boy’s face like he had seen something extremely horrifying...

“Nie... Nie family... the Nie clan on the stand-alone island... then this child is...”

Tang Long chuckled. “Vice-captain Guo, what do you think?”

Guo Di was in a daze. He mumbled in an almost-imperceptible voice, “The little crown prince... of the Nie family...”

It wasn’t only Guo Di – even those mercenaries standing by the side were so scared that their faces turned pale.

There was dead silence in the air.

At that moment, Guo Di, who was still rolling on the floor a moment ago, suddenly stood up swiftly and charged at the lean man.

To be precise, he charged towards the sword in his hands—

In the next second, Guo Di placed his neck against the lean man’s sword and moved along the length of the sword. He fell to the floor and there was no breath in him anymore.

Seeing that Guo Di was so terrified that he killed himself with the sword, the other mercenaries didn't even dare to breathe. Everyone was glad they listened to their captain's orders and didn't attack.

Si Ming Li and Si Yi Qian looked at the screen then they looked at each other in disbelief and didn't say a word.

Northern Europe... stand-alone island... Nie clan...

These six words were like an atomic bomb that caused both of them to be scared out of their wits.

Initially, they didn't even know what "stand-alone island" meant, much less the Nie clan. They only found out about the stand-alone island through Mr. Eric.

According to Mr. Eric, a long time ago, during the middle ages, there was a highly accomplished martial artist in China who arrived at a faraway island in Northern Europe.

The martial artist settled down on that small island and brought over the mysterious ancient Chinese martial arts culture which attracted many martial arts experts from all over the world.

After more than a hundred years of development and changes, the faraway little island gradually became prosperous and strong. It came under the control of a few formidable family clans.

However, following the invention of firearms, weapons, and ammunition, the age of cold weapons slowly withdrew from the limelight and the martial arts culture declined. In order to protect themselves, the stand-alone island went under the radar and concealed their strength as they gradually vanished from the public eye.

But even though their numbers had greatly reduced, the stand-alone island was still extremely strong and they controlled the economies of various parts of the world, such as the mercenary guild, martial arts union and other important powers.

Whether it was the world's top mercenary or someone from the so-called capable and influential aristocratic families, they might be worth nothing at all when dropped on that stand-alone island.

Any hidden family or ancient aristocratic family on the stand-alone island was extremely powerful compared to anyone from the outside world.

The stand-alone island was currently controlled by four family clans, namely the Nie, Ji, Ling, and Shen family. The "Nie" family was the leader of the four great family clans – it was evident how scary the Nie clan was...

And right now, they had actually... kidnapped the little crown prince of that Nie family...

The person who tried to kidnap the little crown prince before had his entire family clan exterminated in the end...

Looking at Si Ming Li and Si Yi Qian's pale faces, Tang Long revealed a look of sympathy and said, "Considering that this was the first time we worked together, I'll give the two of you a word of advice – leave China as soon as possible."

Tsk, an ignorant person is truly fearless...

Those two people had been working behind the scenes from the beginning and hadn't revealed their faces at all, but if the Nie clan wanted to look for them, it would be a piece of cake.

Chapter 916: Scared them to death

Si Ming Li and Si Yi Qian didn't hesitate at all and immediately ended the video call!

RUN!

WE HAVE TO RUN QUICKLY!

Otherwise, we'll be dead meat!

The two of them just couldn't figure out how things ended up this way – they were merely trying to capture Ye Wanwan but in the end, they actually captured the little crown prince of the stand-alone island Nie clan as well.

That's the Nie clan's little crown prince, ah! How did we even manage to capture him?

They had countless questions swarming around their heads, but they didn't have the time or energy to think anymore and couldn't care less about Ye Wanwan. They had to get out of China and seek shelter with Mr. Eric...

Si Ming Li's hired thugs scattered instantly and Tang Long personally went down to the dungeon.

Tang Long walked over to the little boy. He placed both arms across his chest and bowed. "Young master Nie, sorry for scaring you during your travels. I hope you forgive my men for their ignorance. The Noise of Dragons mercenary group can't thank you enough."

With the young master Nie's status, how could he be so easily captured by them?

Then there was only one possibility – he had a motive behind allowing them to capture him.

If that was the case, there might still be a chance that these people could be spared.

He should be thankful that the Noise of Dragons mercenary group had strict training and wouldn't make things difficult for women and children, and these mercenaries hadn't harmed the little crown prince. Otherwise, he really wouldn't dare to imagine what the consequences might've been...

The little boy turned to Ye Wanwan, who was in the cell, and his face was covered in frost. His mother had seen too much blood today.

Since they hadn't harmed his mother...

"You guys may leave."

Upon hearing that, Tang Long heaved a sigh of relief and hurriedly signaled to his teammates with his eyes. The few of them, who were scared stiff, quickly retreated with Tang Long.

Before they left, Tang Long looked in Ye Wanwan's direction and revealed a thoughtful expression...

The young master of the Nie family suddenly came to China and even appeared close to this woman's house out of the blue. *?It seems like this is something worth pondering over...*

After everyone left, there was only Ye Wanwan, Tang Bin and Song Qiang left in the dungeon.

Ye Wanwan was deep in thought about what those people said regarding the stand-alone island of the Nie family...

The little boy immediately ordered, "Go over."

It only took a glance from the little master and the man immediately understood what he wanted – he strode over to Tang Bin and Song Qiang.

Tang Bin and Song Qiang didn't know the stand-alone island existed, so they obviously didn't know about the Nie clan at all – they were only concerned about which power would allow such a scary expert to be a child's bodyguard.

Just now, only one of the bodyguards took action and the other didn't even have to do anything at all.

"Damn! Damn! This is insane! Even the captain of the Noise of Dragons mercenary group was so respectful towards him!"

"Exactly. Who exactly is this little boy, huh?"

The two of them were exclaiming in shock when they suddenly saw one of the bodyguards walking over to them...

Tang Bin and Song Qiang were scared out of their wits. "Don't... big bro... we're not the bad guys..."

"Right right right, we were captured as well..."

Seeing the horrifying, beast-like man coming towards them, the two of them were terrified.

"Clang" – their locks were cut with a knife. The lean man simply cut the ropes and chains around their four limbs.

Tang Bin and Song Qiang froze. After that, they heaved a sigh of relief. *?So he was helping us; this really scared us... scared us to death...*

The two of them were about to thank that person when he turned around and walked towards Ye Wanwan...

Chapter 917: Mommy, nice to meet you

After moving his knife around swiftly and breaking Ye Wanwan free, those two beastly bodyguards suddenly went down on one knee and were extremely respectful. "Second missy! We were late and caused you to be frightened!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Tang Bin: "..."

Song Qiang: "..."

Second... second missy?

Tang Bin and Song Qiang looked at those two scary human weapons, down on their knees in front of Ye Wanwan, and were completely stunned.

DAMN! WHAT!!!

These two beasts were actually master's men?

*Sh*t sh*t sh*t! Then how terrifying is master's true strength, huh?*

Just a while ago, they thought their backer had collapsed but right now, a strong backer was rising quickly from the ground – this was too exciting!

Ye Wanwan looked at the two men on their knees before her then she glanced at Tang Bin and Song Qiang, whose eyeballs were nearly coming out of their sockets. She was completely stupefied.

*What the h*ll?*

Second missy?

Are they referring to me?

At this moment, after Tang Bin and Song Qiang returned to their senses, they went over excitedly and started speaking one after another.

Tang Bin was starry-eyed and filled with adoration. "Master, master, we thought you were really captured! You were already so well-prepared, huh!"

Ye Wanwan: "Uh, no..."??*The truth is that I was really captured, eh!*

Before Ye Wanwan could finish, Song Qiang interrupted, "I knew it! Master, master, you're actually so amazing eh! We had a really shallow understanding of you – the two of us brothers will pledge our lives to follow you, master!"

Ye Wanwan: "I..."??*I think these two people actually got the wrong person...*

Tang Bin chimed in. He was so moved that he nearly cried. "Master, you're a fairy from the highest of the heavens – it's our blessing that you accepted us to be under your leadership!"

Song Qiang: "Master, you didn't make a move at all this time to teach us a lesson, right? We'll work harder in future. Master, please don't give up on us!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Could the two of you calm down a little and listen to what I have to say?

Also, could you guys stop imagining things?

Ye Wanwan looked at the two bodyguards and was confused. She was sure she didn't know them.

What's going on with these people?

They even called me... second missy?

She was indeed the second in the Ye family – Ye Mu Fan was the first. But it wasn't normal for these two people to address her as second missy in such a formal way, right!

Tang Bin wasn't sure if he was imagining things or not, but while they were speaking to master, he felt the temperature in the air decreasing slightly.

Tang Bin instinctively turned to the little boy next to him. "Oh right, oh right, master, master, what's your relationship with this little boy?"

At this moment, Ye Wanwan's head was a mess. She was vexed, so she simply replied, "You're asking me? Who should I ask, then? How am I supposed to know?"

I really have no idea who he is, eh!

Ye Wanwan had a headache as she pinched her brows. When she said that, the little boy with his perfect little porcelain face suddenly stepped forward and made his way towards her.

Ye Wanwan choked a little and probed, "Uh, little friend, hello. May I ask who you are..."

The little boy lifted his little head and looked at her with his clear eyes. He spoke in a child's voice and said, "Hello, my surname is Nie and my name is Tang Xiao. I am five this year and from a biological point of view..."

Nie Tang Xiao paused before he continued, "You and I have a mother and son relationship."

After which, the little fella extended his little arm. "Mommy, nice to meet you. Please take care of me."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Mini Theatre:

Ye Wanwan: Today must be April Fool's day! How could I possibly have a son!!!

Author Jiong: That's right, it's April Fool's day today! But the son is real oh~

Chapter 918: I can visit mommy

Mo-mother?!

Ye Wanwan felt as if nine lightning strikes were coming at her at once.

At the same time, all the dots on her head started to connect...

This child said his surname was Nie and Ye Wanwan thought he looked very familiar when she first saw him. Now, he suddenly told her that he was her son...

And I definitely don't have a son!

So...

This... this child... might be... Nameless Nie's nephew!!!

Everything was a mess lately and although she had her suspicions, she hadn't thought about it too much.

She only saw that child over a video call and didn't really see his face clearly. Also, this child's clothes were very different from the child in the video call that day – he was dressed in all black before. So, she only felt he was vaguely familiar and really didn't recognize him at all!

The most important thing was why hadn't that Nameless Nie guy mentioned this beforehand so she could prepare herself, huh!

In the end, she didn't suspect that this child was Nameless Nie's nephew at all!

At the moment, Ye Wanwan was staring blankly at the little fella in front of her and was about to lose her mind!

That idiot Nameless Nie! How could he not have informed me at all?! I wasn't prepared for this! Who's going to tell me anything?! What am I going to do now?

This is unbelievable; I should simply just quit and not do anything!

The little boy still had his little arm extended at this point and he was looking at her with his little head.

Seeing the little fella's empty little hand, Ye Wanwan came to her senses and her heart softened. She extended her arm and shook the little guy's tiny hands gently. "Hello..."

The little guy stared at his tiny hand held by Ye Wanwan and pursed his lips. He looked even cuter than before.

The two bodyguards behind him looked at each other at the same time. *Young master actually... allowed someone to touch him...*

Tang Bin and Song Qiang had just calmed themselves down from the excitement and had to go through another round of excitement – they were completely dumbfounded now.

Whoa! This little boy is actually... actually the master's son!!!

Master actually has a son this age already?

And it seems like master didn't even recognize her own son eh?

She's truly worthy of being the master... she's awesome...

I wonder how many peach blossoms debt she has, huh...

After saying just "hello," Ye Wanwan was stuck and she racked her brain for something to say for a long time but couldn't come up with anything.

Ye Wanwan: "Uh, Nie Tang Xiao, right... can I call you Tangtang?"

The little fella nodded. "Okay."

Ye Wanwan had a headache as she took a deep breath – she hadn't colluded and planned with Nameless Nie beforehand, so she could only improvise right now.

So, Ye Wanwan said, "So you're Tangtang, really sorry about that. Mommy didn't recognize you just now. I talked to your uncle before and wanted to visit you, but I've been too busy lately so my visit was delayed..."

Little boy: "That's okay, mommy is busy. I can visit mommy myself."

Ye Wanwan's heart inexplicably melted after she heard that. *What an obedient child!*

Why did Nameless Nie keep talking badly about him and called him a little devil?

Ye Wanwan immediately gritted her teeth when she thought of Nameless Nie. "Where's your uncle then? Didn't he come along with you?"

That bastard Nameless Nie! Where did he go?! I can't handle this on my own!

The little fella replied, "Uncle dropped me off and left."

Ye Wanwan nodded. "Oh, oh, I see..."

Chapter 919: Character is like his daddy

Alas, Ye Wanwan brought the little fella back to the little house of Rose and was completely stupefied throughout the journey.

Ye Wanwan only had one thought in her mind the entire time: *How am I going to take care of this child?!*

She had no experience at all!

When they arrived at the entrance, Ye Wanwan's eyes lit up instantly as she looked at the two bodyguards.

Oh right, these two people were there and they had obviously been by Nie Tang Xiao's side all along. They were probably familiar with his diet, habits, and lifestyle.

"Then, the both of you..."

Before Ye Wanwan could speak, Nie Tang Xiao turned to the two bodyguards and said in a child-like voice, "The two of you may leave. Mommy will take care of me."

They didn't hesitate at all when they heard his orders. "Yes!"

The two of them then left in a flash and completely disappeared...

Ye Wanwan extended her arm...

Hey, don't go!

They actually left just like that!

Are you for real?!

How could you guys just leave such a young child alone here with me? I have no idea how to take care of a child!

Ye Wanwan stared at the little milk?bun before?her and nearly broke?down in tears.

Finally, Ye Wanwan felt resigned to her fate...

Ye Wanwan turned to the two men behind her. "Tang Bin, Song Qiang, go look for Qiaoqiao and the others!"

Since Tang Long already promised he wouldn't harm them, they should be fine.

"Yes!"

The two of them immediately went to look for the others and in the end, they found the three people in the attic.

The three people were fine; they were just tied up and left in the attic.

After they found them, Tang Bin and Song Qiang hurriedly cut them loose.

"How did you guys come back? What about master? Is she in danger?"

"How could master be in any danger! Even if anyone was in danger, it would be the other party!"

The three of them obviously thought their master's hidden power got them out of there and saved them.

"Indeed, but we really underperformed this time and?didn't do our best to protect our master. We must apologize and beg for forgiveness from master!" Old Jiang said. The others agreed as well.

So, the few of them swiftly went downstairs.

Just as they were about to beg for forgiveness, they saw from afar... that their master actually had a little child by her side?

"Uh... master merely went out for a while. How did she bring a child back?" The fatty was stunned.

Old Jiang was suspicious too. "Tang Bin, Song Qiang, what's going on? How did you guys come back?"

"Ahhhhh! Kawaii! So adorable! Who's baby is that? Where did he come from!" Jiaojiao's attention was glued to the little boy.

Tang Bin and Song Qiang looked at one another and said, "Ours! This little boy is... master's son..."

"WHAT? Master's son!" Jiaojiao was so shocked that she covered her mouth.

"Damn!" The fatty gasped loudly. "How's that possible?"

"What's with the surprise? We heard it ourselves!"

The fatty stared at the little boy. He looked slightly amazed and said, "Not to mention that... he... he really looks a little like master, eh! This little face of his! Looks exactly like our master, right?!"

Tang Bin agreed. "Yes, yes, even you guys think so – Qiang-ge and I thought they looked alike too!"

Song Qiang rubbed his chin and said, "Young master does look like master, but his temperament and character are quite different, right? Weird..."

The fatty rolled his eyes. "You're making such a big deal out of it! What's so weird about it? His character might not be like master's, so he must be like his daddy!"

Tang Bin and Song Qiang nodded. "That makes sense!"

Chapter 920: Who would mock their own child like that?

Ye Wanwan was too occupied with the little boy that she didn't have the time to worry about those five people and merely overheard them saying that this child looked like her.

Ye Wanwan only noticed it now. It was quite imperceptible to her at first, but now that they mentioned it, he did look a little like her, huh?

However, Nameless Nie already told her that she looked similar to his sister, so it made sense for this child to look a little like her.

Ye Wanwan gave the five of them looks of warning and ordered them to get to work. The five of them, who were gossiping in full swing, then scattered like birds.

Master definitely didn't have the time to worry about them.

In just a moment, the living room was left with only Ye Wanwan and Nie Tang Xiao alone.

Ye Wanwan dragged a huge pile of snacks out and even prepared a glass of orange juice for the little fella. Then she sat on the sofa in the living room with him.

Nie Tang Xiao sat upright on the sofa. His black eyes slowly scanned the living room like a little kitty inspecting its environment.

Ye Wanwan didn't know how to get along with a child and she couldn't really feign civility in front of this child, so she tried to think of something to say.

"Haha, Tangtang, your name is really nice. Is there any special meaning behind it?"

Nie Tang Xiao: "Mommy, you forgot?"

Being examined by the little fella's innocent eyes, Ye Wanwan immediately felt guilt-ridden. "Oh, sorry about that. Mommy was injured before and forgot many things..."

Ye Wanwan spoke and suddenly realized something was wrong.

Ay? Why should I feel guilty? I'm not really his mother anyway!

Nie Tang Xiao: "Nevermind, I can tell mommy."

Ye Wanwan hurriedly said, "En. sure, sure! You tell mommy then!"

The little fella replied, “You gave me this name because when you had me, you really liked eating little?sweet and sour pork chops – ‘Tang Xiao’ is a homonym with ‘Tang Xiao.’ So, you gave me the name Nie Tang Xiao.”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Ye Wanwan was speechless. She was probably in a daze for at least ten seconds before she reacted to what he said.

What on earth is this huh?!

Tang Xiao? She might as well have named him pork chop directly then! Who would mock their own child like that?

She even thought it had some special meaning behind it, but in the end, it was just because the mom liked eating sweet and sour pork chops? Did she have any sense of culture at all, huh!

Cough cough “Sorry Tangtang... mommy seems to have been too hasty with this name...”

Ye Wanwan felt really miserable pretending to be his mother – she had to keep taking the blame!

Nie Tang Xiao: “It’s alright.”

The little fella didn’t take it to heart at all and once again made Ye Wanwan feel that the difficult little devil that Nameless Nie described wasn’t this little boy at all.

At first, she was prepared for the worst...

However, looking at the little fella’s indifferent and cold face and the sense of alienation that was inconsistent with his age, Ye Wanwan’s heart ached a little.

It was probably because he hadn’t had his parents by his side ever since he was little, which led to his aloof temperament. The feeling this child gave was like he was isolated and he wasn’t carefree or bubbly like a child should be.

Ye Wanwan sighed lightly and squatted down in front of the little fella. She stretched out her arm and rubbed his tiny head. “Tangtang, although mommy can’t really remember the past, mommy named you after her favorite food – little sweet and sour pork chops. This means mommy must’ve really loved you very, very much!”

The little fella’s clear eyes glistened like the light of the stars...