

Little Sweet 941

Chapter 941: Master, help!

“Uh, what’s Scarlet Flames Academy?” Jiaojiao stared at the golden words on the cover and mumbled with confusion.

Old Jiang’s face was serious and he muttered, “Jiaojiao, you’re still young and might not know about this. If I remember correctly, Scarlet Flames Academy is one of the top three mercenary academies in the world and Tang Long came from there. Only A-rank mercenaries and higher can make it through with the monstrous training there...”

Song Qiang gulped. “You’re... you’re kidding, right?! Three months... how are we going to do it...”

On the sofa, Nie Tang Xiao said expressionlessly, “This is just the beginner level. It’s not at expert level training yet.”

Tang Bin’s face was covered with fear. “Beginner... beginner level is quite?scary too, okay...”

With their standards, they might not even be able to pass the?entrance test.

Reaching this standard within three months was simply asking for their lives!

At that moment, a pair of footsteps appeared at the door.

“I’m back! Please help me carry some stuff!”

Once they saw that Ye Wanwan had returned, it was as if they had seen an angel as they happily flew over to their master like little birds and quickly helped her carry her shopping bags. Some brought slippers to her while others even brought fruits to her...

“Master, you’re back!”

“Master, it’s been hard on you!”

“Master, welcome home!”

Ye Wanwan was confused. *?Why are they acting so warm today?*

Ye Wanwan didn’t think much about it and asked about Nie Tang Xiao immediately. “Was Tangtang alright today? Was he afraid or uncomfortable being by himself?”

The five of them went silent for three seconds then shook their heads at the same time. “No... no...”

“Really?” Ye Wanwan felt uneasy and asked again.

The five people nodded. “Really! We’re absolutely sure!”

They were the ones who were... afraid and uncomfortable okay...

Ye Wanwan changed into her slippers and entered the living room.

“Tangtang, I’m back!”

The little fella immediately put down the objects in his hands and walked over to Ye Wanwan. He stood in front of her and lifted his little head to look at her with sparkling eyes. "Mommy!"

Ye Wanwan's heart was shaken instantly by the little boy's adorable gaze. She tousled his hair gently. "Tangtang, were you a good boy at home today?"

The little fella acted like a furry little animal. He squinted his eyes and rubbed his head against his mother's warm hands and nodded firmly. "En!"

Ye Wanwan's heart softened when she saw how the little fella was?much more intimate with her today compared to yesterday, when he wasn't used to her yet.

Is it really because familial ties run in the blood...

Ah, no way!

How could I forget I'm not his biological mother again, huh!

At the door, the group of five stared at the obedient little white bunny in front of Ye Wanwan. "..."

"Sorry mommy was late!"

Ye Wanwan spoke while she looked at the black booklet on the coffee table with the words "Scarlet Flames Academy." "What's this?"

Little boy replied: "Homework."

Ye Wanwan nodded. "Oh it's homework! Tangtang, you're so hardworking! Do you need mommy's help?"

The little boy looked at the five people at the door and said, "No need, mommy. You must be tired after work. Ge ge and jie jie will teach me!"

Ye Wanwan was very moved. "Alright, Tangtang is so sweet!"

The suffering group of five: "..."

Master, save us...

This is homework indeed! But it's homework for the five of us!

Too bad our master can't hear our calls for help and is taking the little white bunny upstairs.

"Tangtang, come over. I bought you some really cute pajamas! Mommy will help you try them on. See if you like them!"

"Alright, mommy!"

Chapter 942: Spit everything out

Ye Wanwan saw many cute pajamas for children and couldn't stop buying once she started, so she ended up buying many sets at once.

Ye Wanwan took out one set after another and placed them on the bed in the bedroom.

There was one with a light blue Doraemon print, one with a light pink kitty print and one with a teddy bear print – each piece was cuter than the last.

When Ye Wanwan imagined how adorable Tangtang would look when he put them on, she nearly moved the entire shopping center back home.

He was such a cute little fella, yet he was always wearing a little suit – it was very unsuitable for his age.

“This piece looks good. Oh, this is cute too. Which should you try on, huh?” Ye Wanwan was conflicted.

The little fella said, “I can wear a different set for mommy every day.”

At first, Ye Wanwan was worried she went too far and the little fella wouldn’t like the clothes, so she was very relieved to hear him say that.

In the end, Ye Wanwan picked a velvet white tiger one-piece that had “king” imprinted on the hood. It even had a pair of ears. It was super adorable.

“Try this first then!”

“Okay.”

“Do you want mommy to bathe you?” Ye Wanwan asked.

The little fella held up the pajamas and blushed. “I can do it myself.”

Ye Wanwan smiled. “Alright!”

After Tangtang went to shower, Ye Wanwan walked out and closed the door of the guestroom, planning to return to her room to remove her makeup.

The moment she walked out, there was a WeChat notification on her phone.

Ye Wanwan tapped it and when she saw who sent it, she raised her brows with surprise.

[Nameless Nie:?Famous Ye! Emergency call emergency call!]

She didn’t expect Nameless Nie, who left the group and pretended to be dead, to actually take the initiative to contact her first.

Ye Wanwan glanced at the message and tapped on her phone leisurely.

At the same time, in a certain hidden corner in the yard downstairs.

Devotee: “Has boss Famous replied? Has she?”

Spray of Flowers: “Why hasn’t she replied!”

Little Sweetie: “Maybe she didn’t see it?”

Nameless Nie: “Let me send another message!”

There were five heads hovering over Nameless Nie’s phone as Nameless Nie sent another message.

Then the five people saw a red exclamation mark in front of the second message they sent. There was a message in grey from the system:

[The other party has enabled Friend Confirmation, you are not his/her friend yet. Please send a friend request and you may chat once the other party has accepted your request.]

Nameless Nie: "..."

Spray of Flowers sighed. "Uh... captain... it seems like you've been blacklisted..."

Nameless Nie rolled his eyes. "Shut up! Your father (I) didn't ask you to speak!"

Seeing as their captain was furious, the devotee immediately looked for someone to blame. "Captain, it's all that darn iceberg's fault. If he hadn't accepted Famous Ye's red pocket before leaving the group, Famous Ye wouldn't be so mad!"

The veins on Nameless Nie's forehead were protruding out. "All of you! Cough up all the money you have!"

Spray of Flowers and the devotee responded in unison: "Captain, I don't have any money!"

Nameless Nie scoffed, "Stop pretending! You guys sold me out but dare to say you don't have money? Spit it out right now! Send a red pocket to Famous Ye! Hurry up! I'll count to three and whoever doesn't spit out some?money will have to come with me to the little woods to train!"

"Uh... I'm not going..."

With the captain threatening them, the three people didn't have a choice and each sent Ye Wanwan a red pocket reluctantly.

The iceberg man's phone was directly snatched by Nameless Nie...

Chapter 943: Did she get the wrong child?

Upstairs, Ye Wanwan was humming a song as she returned to her bedroom when her phone started ringing once again.

Ye Wanwan opened her phone. Aside from Nameless Nie, whom she had blacklisted, the other four people sent her red pockets one after another and each red pocket was accompanied with a message.

[Devotee: (Red packet) Boss Famous!]

[Spray of Flowers: (Red packet) As pretty as a flower!]?

[Little Sweetie Aisin Gioro: (Red packet) Pretty pretty pretty pretty!]

[Dead Man: (Red packet) Beautiful!]

[Dead Man: (Red packet) Beautiful!]

[Dead Man: (Red packet) Beautiful!]

[Dead Man: (Red packet) Beautiful!]

...

Ye Wanwan: "..."

This embarrassing slogan...

She really didn't want to accept them...

Ye Wanwan was speechless for a long while before she finally accepted the red pockets.

[Dead Man: Famous Ye!!! You finally care about me! Famous Ye, I was wronged! The little devil ran over by himself suddenly; I had no idea at all and I was shocked too. After that, I wanted to tell you but the little devil didn't allow me to – he said he wanted to give you a surprise, so there was nothing I could do. I was desperate too...]

Ye Wanwan read the message the iceberg man sent and she could tell with one glance that the person holding onto the iceberg man's phone was Nameless Nie.

Haha, surprise...

It was truly a huge surprise...

[Dead Man: Famous Ye, what's the situation over there now? Have you met the little devil? Have you guys acknowledged each other? Did he believe you? Will he see through the lies? I'm at your place right now – is it convenient to talk?]

Nameless Nie swiftly typed a block of questions.

Ye Wanwan was still quite mad at first, but when she thought about Tangtang, her heart softened and she called Nameless Nie directly.

Ye Wanwan: "En."

Nameless Nie: *Cough* "Hello... Famous Ye..."

Ye Wanwan: "Come in and talk."

Nameless Nie immediately replied, "No need, no need, no need. I won't be going in – I just wanted to know how my little ancestor is doing and I'll be off!"

The fear in his tone that he might see Tangtang left Ye Wanwan speechless.

Must he go to this extent?

At the other end of the call, Nameless Nie sighed and sounded ashamed. "Famous Ye, I'm really sorry. I didn't put you into this situation on purpose. I know it's really hard to take care of that little devil – he's?peculiar and unlikeable, and he always has that indifferent little face and sharp tongue. He even has an obsession with cleanliness at such a young age and doesn't allow anybody to touch him and he's extremely picky about food. There's a saying that goes like this: A Phoenix doesn't rest unless it's a Chinese parasol tree, won't eat unless it's a bamboo fruit and doesn't drink unless the spring water is as sweet as wine – this little ancestor of mine is even tougher to wait on than a Phoenix. He's picky about

his clothes, his food, the car he travels in, the feng shui of a hotel room, and the bed he sleeps on. You have no idea that we had to bring along a pillow whenever he went out in the past...”

Nameless Nie brought up his tear- and blood-filled past and spoke non-stop...

Ye Wanwan was completely bewildered as she listened to him.

Is the little boy I met the same person Nameless Nie’s describing?

Did I pick up... the wrong child?

Ye Wanwan knitted her brows. “Wait, captain Nie. Why’s the person you described completely different from the person I met?”

Nameless Nie: “Different? What do you mean?”

Ye Wanwan said gravely, “Captain Nie, I might’ve picked up the wrong kid.”

Nameless Nie was stunned for a moment before he exclaimed, “WHAT DID YOU SAY?! How could that be?! How could you recognize the wrong child!”

Ye Wanwan pinched her brows. “But your description just now was completely off! Anyway, just come over quickly to confirm it’s him...”

Chapter 944: Simply a little angel

Upon hearing what Ye Wanwan said, Nameless Nie was completely stunned.

Initially, he thought that with the guards by the little devil’s side, there wouldn’t be any problems at all. He didn’t expect that not only did the little devil chase him away, but he also chased the two guards away when he arrived at Ye Wanwan’s place.

That was why he mustered up all his courage and rushed over to check on the little guy.

Otherwise, if the little devil didn’t have anyone by his side and something happened to him, even nine lives wouldn’t be enough to withstand the Empress Dowager’s rage.

Now that Ye Wanwan suddenly told him she might’ve picked up the wrong child, it wasn’t hard to imagine how Nameless Nie was feeling.

Nameless Nie forced himself to remain calm. “Wait wait wait wait, no... you said you might’ve gotten the wrong child. Then how does this kid behave?”

Ye Wanwan blinked. “How does he behave? Uh, he’ll eat whatever he’s given and wear whatever that I pick. He’ll sleep anywhere and doesn’t make me worry at all. He’s obedient, cute and sensible. He’s also very warm, caring, attached and a sweet talker – he’s simply a little angel!”

Nameless Nie was in despair. “Sh*t, it’s the wrong one!”

Spray of Flowers: “Wrong one!”

Brick-moving foreigner: “Wrong one!”

Devotee: "It's definitely the wrong one!"

Iceberg man: "..."

All six of them froze.

"Come on! Go take a look and you'll see!" Ye Wanwan didn't know what else to do and hurriedly brought the five people into the house.

It was just a couple of steps, yet the five of them were acting like they were crossing the bridge to the afterlife and would be in Hell once they reached the other side!

We actually lost the little devil; how are we going to keep our lives?

"Tangtang just showered. I got him some new pajamas and he loves them. He said he'll change into them for me and he should be done by now..." Ye Wanwan went on to talk about Tangtang's current situation while she brought the five people through the little garden towards the living room.

Nameless Nie's back was very straight, Spray of Flowers was covering his eyes and only dared to leave a small gap, and the devotee was so anxious that he started praying to Jesus...

"Captain, looks like he's in the living room!" Spray of Flowers exclaimed.

The five of them looked at one another then charged in the direction of the full-length window.

Nameless Nie was so fast that Ye Wanwan only saw a shadow flash by. In the blink of an eye, before she could even react, that guy was already on the window. Spray of Flowers and the devotee were also climbing the window like lizards.

Could they use their skills on better things?

The corners of Ye Wanwan's lip twitched and she quickly caught up to them.

Nameless Nie: "Where, where?!"

Spray of Flowers: "Captain! On the sofa! That boy on the sofa... is... is he?"

Nameless Nie: "Where... uh..."

After Nameless Nie located his target, he was immediately interrupted. Spray of Flowers and the devotee's voices were also scattered in the night wind in the very next second...

All they saw was... their little devil sitting on the sofa in the living room, wearing pure white velvet tiger one-piece pajamas which had a tiger's tail at the back, and two cute tiny ears on the hood with the dominating word "King" printed in the middle...

Nameless Nie: "..."? *Who am I...*

Spray of Flowers: "..."? *Where am I...*

Devotee: "..."? *What am I doing...*

Brick-moving foreigner: "..."? *There must be something wrong with the way I opened my eyes...*

Iceberg man: "...!"

Chapter 945: He's like that from the start

At this very moment, it was as if there were hundreds and thousands of stampeding little tigers going through the minds of Nameless Nie and the others...

Upon seeing the unusual expressions on their faces, Ye Wanwan walked over anxiously. "Hey you guys, what's with this reaction? Did I get it wrong?"

The group of five was still in a perilous state and couldn't calm down. "..."

"Say something guys!" Ye Wanwan was panicking.

Nameless Nie took a glimpse at the little fella in the living room and was so moe-ed that he clutched his chest immediately. After some time, he lifted his head and spoke with much difficulty: "Famous Ye, what exactly did you do to our little devil, huh? Why's he like that?"

Ye Wanwan blinked and looked very innocent. "Huh? I didn't do anything – he was like that from the beginning!"

Nameless Nie: "..."

Ye Wanwan disregarded their strange reactions and was relieved she could finally confirm that she had the right kid. Ye Wanwan heaved a sigh of relief. "So I didn't pick up the wrong kid, right? You guys are making a fuss over nothing. I was nearly scared to death!"

Nameless Nie: "..."? *Who's the one who was nearly scared to death, huh?*

"Go inside and sit for a while," Ye Wanwan said.

Nameless Nie immediately replied, "No no no, no need for that. We just needed to make sure you didn't get the wrong kid!"

Ye Wanwan was speechless. "You're already here! If you don't say hi, are you really his uncle, huh?"

At that moment, Spray of Flowers raised his arm carefully. "Wait, is that really him?"

The devotee choked a little. "I think... we have to make sure. Right, captain?"

Brick-moving foreigner: "I think so too!"

Iceberg man: "..."

They were struggling to come to a decision when they heard a pair of footsteps. Swish – the window was pulled open.

All they saw was Nie Tang Xiao walking over. They didn't even know when he saw them.

"AH— SH*T!"

The sudden appearance of the little devil caused their souls to fly out of their bodies as they jumped three feet high. "Swish!" They were now all hiding behind Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan glanced at the people hiding behind her and her lips twitched subconsciously. "..."

Nie Tang Xiao's gaze swept past the people behind Ye Wanwan and landed on Ye Wanwan. He lifted his little head as usual, leaned over and spoke in a cute and innocent voice: "Mommy!"

When Ye Wanwan saw Tangtang had changed into the pajamas she bought, her face flushed brightly – he was too adorable! She couldn't help but squat and embrace the little fella in her arms. "Oh baby, you're really too adorable!"

The group of five looked at Ye Wanwan who actually dared to hug the little devil. "..."

The little fella pursed his lips and asked nervously, "Mommy, do you like it?"

How could Ye Wanwan not like it? She wished she was the one who gave birth to this boy!

"Of course mommy likes it; mommy loves Tangtang the most!" Ye Wanwan tousled the little fella's hair and gave him a peck on his soft and cute cheeks.

The little boy was stunned. He touched his face and there sparkling stars in his eyes. "Tangtang loves mommy the most too!"

The group of five, whose nerves were on the verge of going insane: "..."

"Ah, right, Tangtang. Your uncle and the others are here to see you!" Ye Wanwan finally remembered the five people who had been forgotten.

Currently, Nameless Nie and the others' expressions were in more shock than before...

When Ye Wanwan saw Nameless Nie in a daze like a fool, she secretly kicked his leg and warned him in a low voice, "Hey, say something!"

Chapter 946: Mommy's great

Nameless Nie gulped hard. He stared at the obedient, adorable, sensible, warm, caring, attached and sweet little angel before him in shock.

"I say... ancestor... are you alright? What happened to you? Don't scare me!"

Nie Tang Xiao was wearing the furry little white tiger one-piece pajamas and he was holding the edge of his mother's top. He replied expressionlessly, "I've always been this way. Do you have a problem with that, uncle?"

Nameless Nie: "..."

What?

Nameless Nie felt like he was going nuts with this game. "No way! How could that be? You're obviously..."

Nameless Nie was interrupted before he could even finish...

Spray of Flowers: "That's right!"

Devotee: "Exactly!"

Brick-moving foreigner: "He's always been this way!"

Spray of Flowers: "Always been so obedient, cute and sensible!"

Devotee: "And warm, caring, attached and a sweet talker!"

Brick-moving foreigner: "He's a little angel!"

Iceberg man: "..."

Nameless Nie: "...!!!" *??F*ck! These bastards! They sold me out again!*

Ye Wanwan was proud when she heard that. "That's what I said! Tangtang is a little angel!"

Nie Tang Xiao's dark and clear eyes subtly lit up when he heard that.

In the living room:

Nie Tang Xiao sat on the sofa while Nameless Nie and the others were squeezed opposite. They were sitting in a neat row with their backs straight.

Ye Wanwan looked at the little fella and said gently, "Baby, keep your uncle and his friends company, alright. Mommy will go prepare some tea ah!"

"Sure, mommy!" The little boy nodded obediently. When he nodded, the tiny ears on his hoodie shook at the same time – he was so adorable that the five people sitting opposite couldn't even take it anymore.

Ye Wanwan went to the kitchen to prepare some fruit and drinks. She left them alone on purpose so that both uncle and nephew could chat alone.

The second Ye Wanwan turned around and left, the five people in the back raised their arms towards her retreating figure at the same time...

Hey, don't go—

As expected, the moment Ye Wanwan left, the living room went silent and the air around them started to change.

Nie Tang Xiao was still wearing a cute outfit, but when Ye Wanwan wasn't around, the aura from the little fella changed immediately.

After what felt like forever, Nameless Nie coughed lightly and finally tried to start a conversation. "Baby, how have you been these two days? What do you think about your mother?"

Nameless Nie was inevitably apprehensive and wasn't sure if Ye Wanwan had blown her cover...

Nie Tang Xiao looked plainly at his uncle and said, "Please be mindful of the way you speak."

Nameless Nie felt a chill on his back and immediately changed his words. “Oh oh... young master Tangtang, how have you been these two days? What do you think about your mother?”

Spray of Flowers looked at his master sympathetically. *?Captain is really brave, huh. He actually had the guts to call the kid “baby”!*

The devotee and Little Sweetie looked at one another: “...”*??Indeed, the little devil is still the little devil! No doubt!*

Nie Tang Xiao: “Mommy’s great.”

When Nameless Nie heard that, he was quite surprised. It was rare that this fussy little?sharp-tongued master would evaluate someone and say they were “great.”

Actually, he could tell that the little devil was quite fond of Ye Wanwan.

He didn’t expect the person he got to pretend to be the little devil’s mother would suit the little devil’s liking.

So this meant he resolved the crisis for now, right?

But there was still one very important thing...

Nameless Nie considered his words carefully and asked anxiously, “Then have you met your father?”

Chapter 947: I’ll go wherever mommy goes

Logically speaking, the first thing the little devil must’ve asked his mother after they met should’ve been his father’s whereabouts.

Hence, Nameless Nie couldn’t help but worry Ye Wanwan wasn’t able to adequately explain...

Nie Tang Xiao: “No.”

Nameless Nie was surprised. “You didn’t ask your mom?”

In the past, the little devil kept asking where his parents were – they couldn’t find his mother, but the issue of his father was even more problematic. They didn’t even know who he was and the only person who knew where his father was, was his mother.

So, he thought the little devil would’ve definitely asked his mother the moment he met her.

Nie Tang Xiao: “Mommy will tell me when she wants to.”

Nameless Nie: “...”

Nameless Nie’s face was covered in tears when he heard that. *?There’s quite a bias in how you treat me, huh!*

Previously, he was as destructive as the howling wind and torrential rain, but now he was so gentle and caring towards his mother!

I'm your mother's blood brother. Could you at least give me some face?

Spray of Flowers immediately said, "Right right right! Boss is right – what if his mother doesn't know who his father is either? It would be really awkward if he asked!"

Devotee: "Boss is more thorough and attentive!"

Brick-moving foreigner: "Boss is extremely talented, educated and scholarly! He strategizes and can plan for victory from a thousand miles away!"

Iceberg man: "..."

Nameless Nie took a deep breath, resisted the urge to beat them all up and disband the team. He turned to the little devil and asked, "Then... when are you planning to go back?"

Nie Tang Xiao's gaze was cold. "Go back?"

Nameless Nie: "..."? *Great, looks like he didn't consider this before and doesn't have any intention of returning at all.*

Nie Tang Xiao glanced in the direction of the kitchen and said plainly, "I'll go wherever mommy goes."

*I'm scr*wed!*

We can't take this child back anymore...

Their original plan was to let the mother and son meet up to calm the little devil down. After that, they would come up with an excuse that his mother had to stay in the country for the time being and make him head home first.

But judging by the little devil's attitude right now, he had to quickly find his real parents if he wanted to bring the little devil home...

The little devil had been away from home for so long – how was he going to explain to the Empress Dowager back at home huh...

Nameless Nie was on edge.

At that moment, Ye Wanwan returned with some beverages.

Nameless Nie rushed over quickly. "Famous Ye, I need a favor from you."

Ye Wanwan was on guard instantly. "What is it this time?"

Nameless Nie rubbed his hands. "Don't worry, I just wanted to... make a death-exemption medal..."

"What on earth is a death-exemption medal?" Ye Wanwan was at a loss.

"What I mean is could you help me take a photo of Tangtang and send it to me!" Nameless Nie requested.

Ye Wanwan looked at him and didn't know what to say. "It's just a photo; why don't you do it yourself?"

Nameless Nie: "I don't dare..."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Ye Wanwan didn't want to embarrass him any further, so she walked towards the coffee table and placed the beverages down. Then she took out her phone and looked at the little fella on the sofa. "Tangtang, you look really cute in this outfit. Can mommy take a photo of you?"

Nie Tang Xiao looked at Ye Wanwan's phone. "Sure, mommy."

Ye Wanwan rubbed her chin. "Hold on, let mommy decide which pose is cuter. Oh right, this one..."

Ye Wanwan shoved her phone toward Nameless Nie and put her arms together to form a heart shape. "Come on, do what mommy is doing and face the camera!"

Chapter 948: Lost his mind from missing his sister

The little fella learned very quickly and executed a perfect heart pose.

"Yes yes yes, that's the way!" Ye Wanwan hurriedly grabbed the phone from Nameless Nie and took a photo of Tangtang's adorable look.

Nameless Nie: "..."

Spray of Flowers: "..."

Devotee: "..."

Brick-moving foreigner: "..."

Iceberg man: "..."

They actually lived to see the little devil acting cute in their lifetimes...

After the photo was taken, Nie Tang Xiao pursed his lips and looked at Ye Wanwan with bright eyes.

When Ye Wanwan, who was admiring the cute photo, noticed the little fella's gaze, she looked up. "What is it, Tangtang?"

The little fella shook his head and didn't say anything.

Ye Wanwan thought about it then tried probing: "Oh, would you like a photo with mommy?"

The little fella's eyes lit up immediately.

Ye Wanwan giggled. "Come over!"

She then handed the phone to Nameless Nie and said, "Ge ge, help us take a photo together!"

Nameless Nie was stunned when he heard that and froze.

Ye Wanwan called out again: "Hey? What's the matter?"

Ye Wanwan was panicking inside. *Hey, could you please act more professional? Why did you freeze when it's time for you to perform?*

Nameless Nie returned to his senses after some time and took the phone.

Ye Wanwan heaved a sigh of relief. She held Tangtang and looked into the camera along with him. Then the mother and son raised one arm each and raised them over their heads, forming a heart shape.

She seemed to have returned from a formal event; she hadn't even removed her makeup or changed her clothes and was wearing a long, sky-blue skirt. Her makeup was light, and she had an air of gracefulness and nobility about her...

Ay...

How could my sister be so lady-like and elegant...?

"Are you done?" Ye Wanwan rushed him.

"Done, done..."

Nameless Nie cleared his thoughts along with the strange feelings he suddenly had and took the photo.

After Nameless Nie made sure the little devil looked fine and had taken the death-exemption medal, he left in a flash.

After they left the Little House of Rose.

As they watched their own captain walking straight into a tree, the four others were stupefied.

A second before he knocked into the tree, Nameless Nie instinctively stopped in his tracks and avoided?crashing right into it. He rubbed his chin and seemed to be in deep thought.

This was the very first time their captain had such a profound expression on his face and the expressions on their faces were indescribable.

Spray of Flowers couldn't help but probe. "Captain, what's on your mind?"

Nameless Nie mumbled, "Do you guys think..."

Spray of Flowers: "Think what?"

Nameless Nie rubbed his chin. "Do you guys think Famous Ye might be my younger sister?"

Spray of Flowers and the devotee looked at one another then put their heads together and started whispering.

Spray of Flowers: "Godly Rod, do you think captain has lost his mind from missing his sister too much?"

Devotee: "I think so!"

Spray of Flowers: "Do you know where Worryless Nie came from? That old freak – she was He Lian Jue's only disciple. He was a legendary chief instructor from Scarlet Flames Academy, known as the demon king from Hell a.k.a. devil coach and he's extremely savage. Tell me – would Worryless Nie actually wear such a lady-like dress at home and take care of a child?"

Devotee: "If boss Famous is the captain's sister, I'll swallow three catties of sh*t!"

Spray of Flowers: "I would even swallow 30 catties!"

Brick-moving foreigner: "I'll swallow less – ten catties is enough..."

Iceberg man: "..."

Nameless Nie kicked all of them. "Shut up, my sister is also very moe and cute, alright!"

Four of them: "..."? *Captain, could you please wake up!*

Chapter 949: Should we have a baby?

Little Rose Garden:

In the bedroom, Ye Wanwan laid in bed, unable to fall asleep. She was holding her phone while looking through Tangtang's photos.

The more I look at him... the cuter he gets...

Ye Wanwan sat up right away and sent Si Ye Han a text.

[Your Highness, may I know when you'll be free?]

Meanwhile, Si Ye Han was attending a business function.

Lately, although Ye Wanwan pressured him to promise he would sleep on time, he didn't stop to rest at all and his itinerary was cut in half.

Si Ye Han was talking to a couple higher-ups when his phone suddenly rang. He glanced at his screen and saw Ye Wanwan had sent a text.

Si Ye Han replied with three words: **[What is it?]**

Ye Wanwan replied within seconds: **[If you're free, let's have a baby!]**

Cough... Si Ye Han choked on his wine.

Xu Yi quickly rushed over and asked nervously, "Master, are you okay?"

Uh, he had never seen Si Ye Han lose himself in public. *What happened exactly?*

Si Ye Han raised his hand, indicating he was fine. He headed to the little garden at the back of the ballroom and gave Ye Wanwan a call.

Ye Wanwan answered very quickly, "Aiya, why did you call!"

Si Ye Han: "What did you mean just now?"

Ye Wanwan laughed. "Hahaha, nothing, nothing. I just felt quite bored all of a sudden..."

Bored? So, you want to have a baby for fun?

He was almost... used to... the way her brain worked...

A tinge of helplessness appeared in Si Ye Han's eyes. "I'll be back the day after tomorrow."

"Ah? So soon!" Ye Wanwan blurted out in surprise.

What sort of person was Si Ye Han? He obviously noticed the change in Ye Wanwan's tone, so he replied, "Soon?"

Ye Wanwan hurriedly said, "Uh... no, no! What I meant was that you don't have to rush at all; you must be careful with your health! It's fine if you return a little later!"

Si Ye Han: "Is that so?"

Ye Wanwan had a headache. *Must this guy be so sensitive? He could tell something wasn't right just by a slight change in my tone!*

Ye Wanwan quickly said, "Of course! I was just worried about you. What else could it be? Did you think I was hiding a man in the house and was afraid you would find out when you suddenly returned?"

Si Ye Han: "..."

Ye Wanwan changed the subject quickly. "Oh right, when you're back, isn't Mr. Mu coming over to Si Corporation for an inspection? I'm already quite familiar with the etiquette; just send all the relevant documents regarding Mr. Mu to me so I can familiarize myself and make some preparations!"

Si Ye Han: "En."

Thankfully, Si Ye Han didn't probe further...

After they hung up, Si Ye Han looked out into the darkness like he was pondering over something.

He had secretly dispatched some people to protect Ye Wanwan, but they were in charge of her safety, not monitoring. Aside from her safety, he hadn't asked them to report back and only needed to know she was safe.

However, Ye Wanwan really didn't sound like her normal self just now...

Even if she sounded normal, he knew she was hiding something from him for sure.

Little Rose Garden:

Ye Wanwan had regrets the moment she hung up; she should've just told Si Ye Han the truth. Why didn't she have to guts to do it, making herself feel so guilty?!

She made it look like she had an illegitimate child behind his back...

I'm so dead...

Chapter 950: Candidates to be the real dad

This sudden feeling where she didn't want Si Ye Han to see Tangtang seemed to have emerged from her subconsciousness. Ye Wanwan was unable to understand why she felt this way.

Was it because Tangtang resembled herself and she was afraid Si Ye Han would misunderstand?

Ye Wanwan kept thinking it over and over, but she couldn't come up with a reason.

After hanging up the phone, Ye Wanwan went to the other room to see Tangtang, worried that the little fella might not be able to sleep well in an unfamiliar environment.

Ye Wanwan opened the door gently and was stunned.

There was no one in bed!

Ye Wanwan instantly became scared. "Tangtang?"

She searched around the house and couldn't find him. Finally, she saw a small silhouette on the balcony.

She could only see that the little fella was still wearing his adorable pajamas, sitting alone by himself.

Ye Wanwan's heart strangely ached.

Could it be that Tangtang had spent the past two nights sitting there?

She should've realized sooner that such a young child, who left his home and entered an unfamiliar environment, wouldn't feel at home so soon...

"Tangtang, why are you sitting here? Are you having trouble sleeping?"

When the little fella heard Ye Wanwan's voice, he froze. "Mommy..."

"Mommy's here. What is it? Are you not used to sleeping here?"

As Ye Wanwan asked this, she noticed the light from Nie Tang Xiao's phone that was on the round table. On the screen was a photo of a man.

Ye Wanwan hadn't clearly seen the photo when the phone screen went dark by itself.

She had only been able to notice the number "1" labelling the photo.

What did the label mean?

Could there still be a "2", "3", "4", "5", and "6"?

Of course, at this moment, Ye Wanwan would never have guessed that this was one of the candidates Tangtang suspected could be his dad...

Ye Wanwan didn't think about it too much and instead, she rubbed the little fella's head. "Mommy will sleep with you, okay?"

The little fella looked up and replied seriously, "Mommy, I can sleep by myself. I was just thinking about some matters."

Ye Wanwan laughed when she heard the little boy say seriously that he was thinking about some matters. "That's not possible. If you don't sleep at night, you won't grow any taller!"

At that moment, Tangtang's straight face really... resembled a certain someone!

Damn, am I feeling guilty?

Instead of Tangtang being my illegitimate child, he seems more like Si Ye Han's illegitimate child, alright?

Ye Wanwan directly took the little fella's small hand and returned to the house.

She tucked the little fella into bed then she laid down next to him. "Baby, how about Mommy tells you a bedtime story?"

The little fella was lying next to his Mommy. His small hands grasped the edges of his blanket and his big eyes looked like stars as he gazed at Ye Wanwan expectantly.

Ye Wanwan felt as though her heart had softened into mush as she softly began: "A very, very long time ago, there was a little girl. Everyone called her Little Red Riding Hood because of the really nice-looking red hood given to her by maternal grandmother."

"One day, Little Red Riding Hood went to deliver a cake to her grandma, but on the way there, she encountered a big grey wolf. Little Red Riding Hood had never seen such a handsome wolf, so she decided to hoodwink the wolf with her cake..."

Damn——

She nearly told the wrong version!

Ye Wanwan immediately stopped herself and quickly switched versions. "Cough cough, when Little Red Riding Hood saw the wolf, a wolf she had never seen before, she didn't know about the wolf's vicious nature. Thus, she told the wolf she was going to the forest to visit her grandmother. And then..."

Under the dim yellow light, paired with a gentle, soothing voice, the little fella slowly closed his eyes with his soft, small face pressed against his Mommy's hand as he fell into a sweet slumber.