

Little Sweet 951

Chapter 951: Am I your really your child?

On the other side of the ocean.

At the top of a grand and prestigious building, the symbol of a black eagle was shining beneath the sunlight.

In the hall, a stern-looking middle-aged woman was sitting at a table. She appeared cold and indifferent as she waited there.

A brief moment later, a man in a black suit, who wiped his sweat as he respectfully strode in, said, "Madam Nie, excuse me for not going out to greet you. What brought you to visit our Black Eagle Mercenary Group?"

The woman expressionlessly replied, "I'm ordering an S-rank warrant."

His expression immediately changed when he heard that. "Madam Nie... Who are you trying to apprehend...?"

Who could possibly have offended the Nie family to the point that Madam Nie had to come personally to request an S-rank warrant?

Did the stand-alone island want to revolt?

The woman glanced up. "Nameless Nie!"

The corners of the nervous man's lips twitched. "Uh..."

Did I mishear?

The target of the warrant is her own son...

Right as the man in the suit didn't know what to do, a man wearing grey robes strode in.

Once the man in the suit saw him, he felt as though his lucky star had come to save him. "M-Mr. Nie, the madam said she wanted an S-rank warrant for young master Nie. This..."

The grey-robed man walked over to the woman's side and lightly coughed before he tried to dissuade her. "Madam, things might not be as bad as you think they are. Didn't Lingfeng and Lingyun already say Tangtang is fine?"

The woman didn't say anything. She only glanced coldly towards the man.

The grey-robed man suddenly turned towards the man in the suit. "Didn't my wife already give you orders? What are you still dawdling here for? Go send the warrant! S-rank!"

The man in the suit nearly broke into tears. "..."

Boss, oh please, that's enough...

At that moment, the grey-robed man's phone started ringing.

The grey-robed man carefully glanced at his phone. "Madam, it's our son calling!"

The woman quietly replied, "Our son?"

The grey-robed man immediately replied, "Cough cough, it's our unfilial son calling! I'm just going to answer to see what he has to say!"

He walked away some distance before lowering his voice and speaking directly into his phone. "Son, your mother just ordered an S-rank warrant for you..."

Nameless Nie, who was on the phone, was surprised. "Dad, tell me about something honestly..."

"What?"

"Am I really your child?"

"You brat! At this time, you can still joke?! Your father! I haven't rested a single day because of you! How could you come up with such a junk idea? How could you casually find someone to impersonate Worriless?"

Nameless Nie weakly replied, "Dad, I didn't casually find someone. That girl is really good... I even have a photo here which I think can save me. I just sent it to you. Quick, show it to mom. Once she sees it, I don't think she'll be angry at me anymore..."

"You think one photo can alleviate her anger? You really think that's possible? This time, even coaxing from me doesn't work!"

Nameless Nie went silent for a moment before he replied, "Father, do you have some kind of misunderstanding about your position in our family?"

"Hey! You brat! What did you say?! I dare you to say it again!"

Nameless Nie reminded his dad and urged him to show the photo to his mother then hung up the phone.

The man didn't have a choice and did as Nameless Nie instructed. He brought his phone over to the woman. "Madam, that brat sent a photo and said I should show you."

The woman's gaze became several degrees colder. "What is there to see? You tell him to immediately bring back Tangtang. Otherwise, I have nothing to say to him!"

"Cough cough, just look at it first..."

The grey-robed man opened up his phone screen. Indeed, Nameless Nie had just sent over several photos to his email.

Chapter 952: This is Worriless?

The man clicked the first photo. When he saw the photo, he froze. "Madam! Quickly look!"

The woman was not in the mood at all to see some random photo, but after glancing it, her entire expression changed. She immediately snatched the phone from her husband. "This... this is our Tangtang?"

In the photo was their little darling wearing furry, cartoon pajamas. He showed a heart to the camera with a small hand. It was so cute and heart-warming.

She had never seen their darling looking so cute and child-like before...

The grey-robed man replied emotionally, "That's Tangtang, alright!"

The woman treated the cell phone as though it was a baby as she kept looking at the photo over and over. Her face was filled with disbelief as she murmured, "It really is Tangtang..."

"Madam, now you can rest easy. From the looks of it, he seems to be well. That brat of ours seems to have a decent caretaker this time," the man coaxed her.

The woman's gaze never left the photo as she urgently asked, "Are there any other photos?"

"There should be another one..."

The woman didn't reply and rushed to open the other photo.

There was only one other photo. However, this one was a group photo. Aside from Tangtang, there was also a young girl in the photo.

The girl was sitting with Tangtang on the sofa, happily looking at the camera while forming one heart with Tangtang.

"This..." When the woman looked at the photo, she was shocked then her eyes began to redden.

"Worriless... This is Worriless!"

The man's expression was also filled with shock, but he quickly calmed down, "This should be the girl our son mentioned before, the girl he found to impersonate Worriless."

After searching for their daughter throughout the years, they had been disappointed way too many times. They no longer carried any hope.

The woman stared directly at the girl in the photo. "But why is it that when I look at this girl, it feels like she's my Worriless? I've never had this feeling before..."

The man held his wife in his arms and patted her on the shoulder. "If she's Worriless, there's no way we didn't find her before. Madam, you just feel this way because you miss Worriless too much!"

The woman closed her eyes, hiding the despair in them.

The grey-robed man let out a sigh, and a streak of coldness flashed through his gaze. "Honestly, no news on Worriless is actually good news... If Worriless came back, knowing the situation on that side, they definitely wouldn't sit still then she'd fall into more danger..."

...

China, Little House of Rose.

Morning of the next day.

After the events of last night, Ye Wanwan originally wanted to stay home to accompany Tangtang. However, she had the screening of "A Life and Death Struggle" today, so she had to work.

But she also couldn't bear to leave Tangtang alone in the house.

After thinking it through, she decided to bring Tangtang along to see the production team.

Regarding her cross-dressing as a man, she already explained it to Tangtang the night before. Originally, she thought she would have to explain a lot in order for him to understand, but Tangtang's level of comprehension was very high. She only needed to explain a bit before he understood, and he even knew that when she was dressed as a man, he needed to team up with her by not calling her Mommy.

He was even more dependable than his uncle by far!

This was why Ye Wanwan wasn't worried at all that bringing Tangtang along would be inconvenient.

Thus, Ye Wanwan ultimately decided she would bring Tangtang with her.

"Baby, wait in the car for Mommy. Mommy forgot something!"

"Okay." The little fella obediently nodded.

Ye Wanwan hadn't left for long before her phone, that was in the car, began ringing.

Nie Tang Xiao glanced at the phone and saw the caller ID on the screen that read: "Most Beloved Darling"...

Chapter 953: I'm the one who's most intimate with her!

Most Beloved Darling...

When Nie Tang Xiao saw those three words, his little face became frozen.

The phone kept ringing.

The caller ID kept flashing on the phone screen.

Outside the country, inside a certain suite at a luxurious hotel.

Si Ye Han was frowning as he held his phone.

Every time he called Ye Wanwan, he called according to her schedule so it would be convenient for her to answer, so she should be able to answer within seconds. However, no one answered this time.

Xu Yi, who was standing to the side, held a big pile of documents. He asked, "9th master, what is it? Did Miss Wanwan not answer the phone?"

Si Ye Han didn't reply. With his hand, he pinched the space between his brows. He felt that lately, he couldn't focus and was overthinking too much.

It was probably because she wasn't in his line of sight.

Xu Yi boldly replied, "Miss Wanwan has a screening today. My guess is that she headed over to the production team early, so she must be busy right now..."

Xu Yi sighed inwardly. His master appeared frightening and cold to others as though nothing could affect him, but when it came to matters concerning Miss Wanwan...

After waiting a while, the line appeared like it was going to automatically cut off since no one was answering the call.

Si Ye Han was about to put his phone away when the call suddenly went through.

However, even though the call went through, no one spoke from the other end.

The screen showed the counter for the duration of the call, and the seconds began to jump up.

Very quickly, 5 seconds went by and the silence dragged on.

As the seconds continued to count on, Si Ye Han's gaze deepened bit by bit.

Xu Yi, who was still standing quietly to the side, observed as his master's expression became rather strange and filled with suspicion.

What's going on?

Why isn't anyone saying anything?

After another few seconds, no one had said anything still.

Si Ye Han glanced down at his phone screen then expressionlessly asked, "Who are you?"

Upon hearing his master's three words, Xu Yi was shocked.

*F***! "What happened?"*

Miss Wanwan wasn't the one who answered the phone?

However, Xu Yi was positioned fairly close to master, but he hadn't heard the person over the phone saying anything. How did his master know the person wasn't Miss Wanwan?

There was still no reply from the person over the phone after Si Ye Han asked this question.

"Doot doot doot..." Soon after, the phone transmitted the sound of the line hanging up.

Xu Yi stared at the phone and took a deep breath, not daring to make a sound.

How did Miss Wanwan's phone end up in someone else's hands?

At that moment, Si Ye Han's phone flashed. It was a text message from Ye Wanwan's phone.

Si Ye Han stared at the notification. He peered down at it then he clicked it open with his finger.

[And who are you?]

This message confirmed it wasn't Ye Wanwan!

The atmosphere became tenser by several degrees.

Si Ye Han directly replied back: [Her caller ID should answer your question.]

This reply!

One hit K.O.!

The caller ID was Most Beloved Darling!

Did they even need to ask who he was?

Their relationship was clearly beyond friendship, and he could even be said to be the one who was most intimate with her!

After Si Ye Han sent this message, there was no reply from Ye Wanwan's phone for awhile.

Some time passed and a reply was finally received. Inside the message was...

[Yesterday night, she slept with me.]

Chapter 954: Who does Mommy love the most?

"Bang—" The sound reverberated throughout the hotel's luxury suite. The documents originally in Xu Yi's hands were scattered across the floor.

When he unintentionally glanced at the message on Si Ye Han's phone, Xu Yi felt like he was almost scared to the point of pissing his pants.

*Sh*t!*

Seriously, what did I just see?!

Right now, someone else was in possession of Miss Wanwan's phone. That person also used Miss Wanwan's phone to send a text to his master that read: "Yesterday night, she slept together with me"...

Slept together?

These seven words strung together were so powerful; they were practically an epic atomic bomb!

Xu Yi's spirit seemed to have broken into pieces as he stiffly turned his neck to watch his master's reaction.

The aura his master was exuding was extremely chilling due to his icy expression and the murderous intent in his eyes...

With pacification and taming from Miss Wanwan, his master had nearly become a saint. He was neither arrogant nor angry nor impatient but because of this new incident, everything reverted back to how it once was and the doors of Hell had opened again...

"9th... 9th master... There must be... some kind of misunderstanding here..." Xu Yi was so scared that he couldn't even finish his sentences properly.

However, Miss Wanwan's phone really was in someone else's hands this early in the morning. They even sent this kind of message without explaining things clearly!

Damn...

Why's it that Miss Wanwan rarely has anything going on, but when she does, she scares everyone to death?!

Si Ye Han stared at the message on his phone and suddenly had flashbacks to Ye Wanwan's behavior when she was talking to him the night before.

When I said I would be returning the day after...

Her tone seemed as though she didn't want me to return so early...

He didn't want to suspect her, but this time, his instincts told him things weren't right!

"Xu Yi, book the next flight back to China."

"But..." Xu Yi wanted to dissuade him, but when he saw his master's expression, he immediately got abandoned his idea. "Yes! I'll go do that now!"

...

Outside the Little House of Rose.

Inside the car, Nie Tang Xiao was staring at the message: "Her caller ID should answer your question." His little face tensed up as anger flashed through his dark gaze.

He remained that way until he replied back with: "Yesterday night, she slept together with me." Only then did the little fella's expression lighten up a bit.

But when he saw the sender's saved name again, he instantly pursed his lips.

"Baby, Mommy is back! Let's head out!"

When Nie Tang Xiao heard Ye Wanwan's warm voice, he quickly placed the phone back.

Ye Wanwan opened the car door and sat in the driver's seat, oblivious to how her phone was now located on the stand on the dashboard when it was left on her seat earlier.

Due to her worries about being overly busy and not being able to take care of Tangtang, Ye Wanwan also picked up Tang Bin and Song Qiang.

At this moment, the little fella was obediently sitting in his seat like usual, so Ye Wanwan didn't notice anything off with him.

The little fella lowered his gaze to mask the distress in his eyes.

He knew he shouldn't have done what he did.

But it was just so infuriating!

I'm clearly Mommy's most beloved darling!

The car continued smoothly down the road.

Ye Wanwan was seated in the front, focused on driving while in the back, the quiet Nie Tang Xiao asked, "Can I ask you two misters a question?"

Tang Bin and Song Qiang instantly sat upright.

Tang Bin: "Of course!"

Song Qiang: "Ask away, ask away!"

Nie Tang Xiao: "Who does Mommy love the most?"

When the duo heard this question, they looked at each other with surprise and began to sweat.

This was a life or death type of question!!!

Chapter 955: Master, help!

If they had known this earlier, they would've stayed at home and gone through their monstrous training!

Why did they have to answer such a terrifying question?!

Who did their master love the most?

Was this even a question that needed asking?

Although they hadn't been by their master's side for long, even they knew that the one their master loved the most must be the Si family's gorgeous family head!

Who was their master?

She was the beautiful Black Widow who had countless boy toys, but now, because of the head of the Si family, she gave up a huge forest of men. She came a long distance to China so they could see each other everyday and have sweet, romantic dates. In her eyes, other men weren't even worth a single glance!

That was true love!

The answer was very obvious... However, the duo's instincts told them something. They. Absolutely. Could. Not. Tell. The. Truth!

Tang Bin decidedly said, "The person Master loves the most... That... That, of course, would be you, young master!"

Song Qiang followed his lead. "That's right, that's right! Aside from you, young master, who else could it be?"

Unfortunately, the little devil was clearly not that gullible. "Is that so?"

Tang Bin: "Yes..."

Song Qiang: "Yes, yes."

Right as the duo began trembling in fear, the second life or death question came.

Nie Tang Xiao: "The person who Mommy calls baby, who is that?"

Damn—

Baby...?!

Their master would only use such an intimate title for none other than the gorgeous family head! There was no escape!

The two glanced at each other, both thinking in sync. *Wouldn't that be your own father?*

After the young master arrived, they secretly wondered several times who his real father could be. After thinking it over many times, they concluded that the family head of the Si family was most likely the father.

But what if he wasn't?

Their answer couldn't just be a random guess!

Master, save us...

In the midst of their internal begging, the car finally arrived.

"We're here, you can get off!" Subsequently, Ye Wanwan parked the car.

The duo felt as though they were granted amnesty and they hurriedly rushed the little fella out of the car.

It was all thanks to Ye Yiyi and Ye Shao An paying out of their own pockets on advertising that their "A Life and Death Struggle" premiere screening received so much attention. Headlines describing the incident from the night before had already been plastered all over the tabloids early in the morning. All members of the media had come to today's premiere screening without an invitation.

In addition, there were also fans present, so the venue was very lively.

"AHHHHHHH! Gong Xu Gong Xu!"

"Luo Chen, I LOVE YOU!"

Ye Wanwan arrived at the same time as the main cast members, Gong Xu and Luo Chen. They were literally surrounded by reporters and fans as they walked forward.

Han Xian Yu was following closely behind since he also played a supporting role in the film as a favor for a friend.

When Han Xian Yu arrived, the entire venue erupted in screams and cheers.

Ye Wanwan's group was taking a different path, so they didn't rouse any attention from the media and the fans.

“Come, Tangtang. We’re going this way!” Ye Wanwan held Tangtang’s small hand.

The little fella nodded and silently peered at the crowd. There were too many people at the venue so it was too hectic and crowded. He couldn’t even make out the three people that were being surrounded.

The screening was taking place in a large, open field up ahead. Not far from this place was a hotel for artists and staff.

Ye Wanwan first settled Tangtang in the break room before heading out for her scheduled activities.

The main stars that day were the creative staff from the production team. Ye Mu Fan would be attending as the representative from their company. Meanwhile, Ye Wanwan only needed to appear briefly to cut the ribbon with everyone and burn a stick of incense then she could return to the break room.

Chapter 956: Today, you look very handsome!

At that moment, inside the break room on the top floor of the hotel.

The interrogation from hell continued.

Nie Tang Xiao was gazing out the window at the crowd of people below. “Amongst those three, who does Mommy like the most?”

Clearly, those “three” referred to Luo Chen, Gong Xu, and Han Xian Yu.

Tang Bin and Song Qiang were shivering in fear together.

Please don’t ask anymore!

King, we beg of you, we’re still just kids!

We don’t know anything...

“What’s up with you two?”

At that moment, Ye Wanwan, who had just finished her duties, opened the door and strode in. As a result, she noticed Tang Bin and Song Qiang’s expressions of fright.

“Noth... Nothing...” The duo didn’t dare snitch and obediently retreated to the side.

“Mommy!” When the little boy saw Ye Wanwan, he immediately jumped down from his chair and ran over, revealing a soft smile and glittering eyes. On his pink, flushed cheeks were two little dimples.

Tang Bin, Song Qiang: “...”

King... When you’re like this... Our hearts can’t take it...

“Big brother...” The little fella instantly changed what he was about to call her when he realized he almost addressed her incorrectly.

Ye Wanwan rubbed the little fella's jade cheeks. "It's okay. When no one is around, you can call me Mommy!"

Not only could he call her "Mommy," but even if he wanted the stars in the sky, she would fly up and pick them for him!

About half an hour later, a herd of footsteps rang out from outside the door. The others were coming back in waves.

They could see Assistant Xiao Qing and two security guards carrying in a bunch of flowers and gifts given by fans. Luo Chen was following behind, dressed in an army uniform as promotion for the series.

Luo Chen was the simple type, but now he was dressed in an army lieutenant uniform with white gloves, black leather shoes, and a belt with a buckle with a shining eagle.

This type of outfit really suited him. No wonder all the fans outside were screaming to the point where their voices cracked.

"Ye-ge!" After coming in, Luo Chen headed towards Ye Wanwan. Beside him, his assistant was carrying a box which was handed over to Ye Wanwan. "Ye-ge, this is for you to take back and try!"

"This is...?" Ye Wanwan didn't understand.

"It's for massaging. Didn't you always say your muscles were sore? My fans gave me a massager and I tried it. It wasn't bad, so I bought another one for you," Luo Chen replied.

Ah, grooming a considerate and understanding artist is simply too wonderful.

"Okay then, I'll try it. Thanks!" Ye Wanwan wasn't going to be polite with him and accepted his gift directly. She patted Luo Chen on the shoulder then praised him. "You look very handsome today!"

Luo Chen suddenly felt very shy. "Thanks..."

Nie Tang Xiao quietly sized up Luo Chen beside Ye Wanwan. When he heard her say: "Today, you look very handsome," his expression didn't change, but his brows knit together.

"Ye-ge, this is?" At that moment, Luo Chen finally noticed the child beside Ye Wanwan.

"Oh, this is my brother's child. They didn't have time to look after him, so he's in my care for a few days!" Ye Wanwan casually explained a bit then lowered her gaze to gently say to the little fella, "Tangtang, greet them."

The little fella raised his head. "Hello, Ge ge!"

"Hi!" Luo Chen replied back with a smile.

He had never seen such a beautiful child before. The child looked like he came straight out of a painting.

Chapter 957: I'm giving it to you

Nie Tang Xiao cocked his small head, sizing up the youth in front of him.

Most beloved... darling?

Could it be this person...?

Could it be that I was created by him and Mommy?

This person was truly groomed by Ye Wanwan. His potential wasn't bad and his attitude was great. Even though he was already an A-lister with countless fans, he didn't put on any airs.

After finding out this was the child of Ye Wanwan's brother, Luo Chen chatted even more fondly with Nie Tang Xiao and gave him candy.

Nie Tang Xiao held the candy and looked at his Mommy then at Luo Chen. The pair acted very familiar and in sync with one another as they discussed their work and scripts. He fell into deep thought.

At that moment, another pair of footsteps came from outside the door.

It was a person wearing an elegantly retro and white, plaid suit. He was carrying a bouquet of gorgeous lavender baby's breath¹ as he walked in. Behind him were his assistant and a man who appeared to be his manager.

His assistant and manager were also carrying similar gifts and fresh flowers in their hands.

The person gave off a different vibe than Luo Chen. He exuded a warm feeling of familiarity and made Nie Tang Xiao feel inspired.

When Ye Wanwan saw this incoming person, she greeted him with a bit of shock. "Xian Yu, you're already finished? This quickly?"

The reporters actually let him get away so quickly?

Han Xian Yu smiled slightly as he walked over. "Mhm, it's finished. Thankfully, Gong Xu was there."

When he finished speaking, he handed the bouquet in his hands to her.

Ye Wanwan glanced at the bouquet before her and blinked. "These flowers... were given to you by a fan?"

Han Xian Yu chuckled. "No, I'm giving these to you. You've worked hard!"

Ye Wanwan suddenly clutched her heart. She never imagined she would be flirted with. "Mr. Perfect! If your fans found out, they would be so jealous of me!"

Mr. Perfect!

Nie Tang Xiao's ears perked up.

Han Xian Yu quietly observed the youth in front of him and replied, "The fans can only see us actors, who are at the front lines, but it's alright. We all know the effort and struggles you all go through."

He knew that the incident involving Xu Lin was irreversible and he had already prepared for the worst. However, he never imagined that this person could once again lead them back from the dead.

Ever since he met this person, this person kept creating miracles.

No matter how bright the actors shined from the outside, this person was the team's true soul and spirit.

Ye Wanwan appreciated the flowers she received. "No wonder the fans call you an angel..."

Han Xian Yu is truly too warm-hearted!

He thought of everything and was considerate. He always took care of those around him and made them feel warm and appreciated.

Han Xian Yu watched Ye Bai caressing and glancing down at the lavender bouquet in his arms...

The warmth in his gaze made Han Xian Yu's own heart skip a beat.

He was clearly a man, yet he was more gentle than actual girls...

Han Xian Yu was lost in his thoughts when suddenly, he felt a piercing gaze. After glancing around, he saw that the look came from a little boy behind Ye Bai.

Han Xian Yu: "Ye Bai, this is...?"

Since when did he have a kid?

"Ah, this is Tangtang. He's my friend's child..." Ye Wanwan explained things the same way as she did before.

Nie Tang Xiao stood beside his Mommy, sizing up Han Xian Yu. The caution he held towards him was ten times that of when he observed Luo Chen!

Chapter 958: Calm down a bit

Han Xian Yu approached the little fella closely and greeted him, "Tangtang, right? Nice to meet you!"

"Ge ge, nice to meet you!" the little fella replied politely.

Han Xian Yu glanced at his manager, Fei Yang. "Yang-ge, have the hotel prepare a kid's meal."

"OK!" Fei Yang nodded and quickly went to place the order.

Ye Wanwan: "Thanks!"

She hadn't thought of preparing a meal for Tangtang herself.

After the screening, the production team still had a company dinner.

Very soon, the others were also done with their interviews. Ye Mu Fan walked in as he chatted with several workers.

After entering the room, Ye Mu Fan noticed the eye-catching little boy next to Ye Wanwan.

Damn—

Ye Mu Fan immediately pulled Ye Wanwan to the side. "This is... the child you mentioned before?"

“Yes!”

“Damn! Why did you bring him here?” Ye Mu Fan asked.

Ye Wanwan replied, “He just arrived in this country and isn’t used to everything yet. I can’t rest easy if I leave him alone at home. He’s only with me for a few days. He’s very obedient, so he won’t affect my work!”

Ye Mu Fan couldn’t help but start to develop a headache. “That isn’t the point, okay? Are you seriously viewing yourself as his real mother? Aren’t you overly dedicated?”

Ye Wanwan: “I promised I would take responsibility!”

Ye Mu Fan trailed off as suspicion appeared on his face. “This child...”

Ye Wanwan: “What is it?”

Ye Mu Fan quieted down. This child gave off the impression that he wasn’t from a regular family, and why did his facial features resemble his sister so much?

Ye Mu Fan couldn’t help but speak out: “Why do I get the feeling that this child looks like you?”

Ye Wanwan replied matter-of-factly, “Nonsense. That’s because I look like his real mom. Otherwise, his family wouldn’t have asked me to impersonate her.”

Not far away, Nie Tang Xiao was surrounded by employees who were trying to offer him candy. He glanced over at Ye Mu Fan and his expression warmed up a bit.

It was at this moment that an enthusiastic voice erupted from the door: “Mina-san! I’m back!”

Accompanying the exhilarated voice was a silhouette of bright yellow person skipping in.

Gong Xu’s outfit today was very hard to explain with words...

The guy was wearing a pair of ripped jeans with a bright yellow fur jacket. The jacket was from a top brand that mainly designed products for the runway. Although it was very popular, not many celebrities dared to wear it...

Because wearing it made them look like small yellow chickens. They would look both terrifying and plump. It would simply be a disaster.

There was once a daring singer who wore it once and as a result, he became a joke to everyone on the internet.

Gong Xu actually wore the yellow chicken jacket paired with an even more frightening black fishnet top underneath, but even though he was dressed like this, he exuded sexiness and seductiveness. Something rotten actually became something incredible.

“Hahaha, Ye-ge ge. Aren’t I a handsome and cunning?chicken?¹?today!!!” Gong Xu happily swept his fringe then like a yellow chick, he headed towards Ye Wanwan.

Before he was able to reach her, Ye Wanwan blocked him with one hand. “Calm down a bit...”

This guy is always so energetic while Luo Chen is too dull. Can't these two even out a little?

"Oh! Ye-ge ge, do you not love me anymore? Aren't I your most beloved darling?!" A certain someone began his daily whining.

Chapter 959: Definitely is super beautiful

Ye Wanwan had long become accustomed to Gong Xu's daily attempts of trying to be spoiled.

She believed that if she dared to say no, a certain someone would endlessly whine from dusk until dawn.

So Ye Wanwan learned early on how to deal with him.

Ye Wanwan sighed. "Yes yes yes... Of course you are! Xu darling, your makeup is off. Quickly go fix it!"

When Ye Wanwan stopped speaking, Nie Tang Xiao's pupils dilated and his little face went pale.

"Ah? Really, really? Where?!" As expected, Gong Xu instantly stopped begging for attention now that his attention had been diverted somewhere else.

Ye Wanwan let out a sigh of relief.

Gong Xu took out a small mirror to see his handsome reflection when he abruptly made a surprised noise. "Aiya, who... is that little boy..."

Why's there a killing intent in his eyes?

But not long after, Gong Xu forgot his train of thought and excitedly said, "Oh! He's so good-looking! So adorable! Ye-ge, Ye-ge, whose kid is this?"

Ye Wanwan: "My brother's..."

When Gong Xu heard that, his face was filled with admiration. "Ye-ge, your brother... is really lucky!"

"What do you mean?" Ye Wanwan frowned.

Gong Xu immediately replied, "It's said that sons resemble their mothers. This little boy is so good-looking and beautiful, so his mother must be super beautiful!"

Ye Wanwan nodded. "That makes sense..."

Gong Xu murmured, "When I have a child with Little Candied Plum, it will definitely be even cuter than him!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

You're really overthinking things, boy...

Ye Wanwan's attention turned to Assistant Dong Zai and the security guard behind Gong Xu. They were carrying many colourful things, so she casually asked, "What are those?"

Gong Xu instantly flew over protectively. "My... My fans gave them to me! You can't lay your vicious hands on them!"

Luo Chen and Han Xian Yu received flowers and letters while Gong Xu received snacks and food.

Ye Wanwan's expression darkened. "Confiscated!"

"No, don't..."

In the corner of the room, Nie Tang Xiao was watching that whiny yellow chicken hugging a bunch of a snacks. Inside, he felt a mix of very complicated emotions...

This can't be real...

Soon, it was time for the company dinner. Since everyone knew one another, everyone felt very relaxed and they quickly began to eat happily while chatting and drinking.

After Tangtang was full from eating, he still felt troubled. Ye Wanwan arranged for someone to take him back to the room to rest.

After dinner was finished, Ye Wanwan also returned to the room and saw that the little fella was leaning against the window with a blank expression.

His small silhouette appeared very lonely, leaning against the window. He appeared as though he had just received a big blow.

What's going on? Wasn't he just having fun earlier?

Ye Wanwan hurriedly rushed over. "Tangtang!"

The little fella instantly looked over, and his expression lit up. "Mommy..."

Ye Wanwan rubbed the little fella's head. "What is it? Are you feeling sick?"

The little fella didn't reply for a moment then he finally said, "Mommy, do you like the Ge ge who's wearing the yellow jacket?"

Ye Wanwan: "Do you mean Gong Xu?"

Ye Wanwan thought about it. He was an artist who she had groomed. It was only natural that she liked him, even though Gong Xu, that b*stard, was a bit overbearing. He was a natural-born star and was reliable when she needed him to be.

Ye Wanwan replied, "That Ge ge is an artist Mommy personally groomed, so of course Mommy admires and likes him! The same goes for Luo Chen-ge ge and Xian Yu-ge ge!"

The little fella predicted that Ye Wanwan would give this type of general reply and remained silent...

Chapter 960: Pitch Dark

Why did Tangtang suddenly ask me this question?

Ye Wanwan felt it was rather strange and asked, "What is it, Tangtang? You... don't like that yellow jacket Ge ge?"

The little boy's expression changed several times before he finally let out a breath. "No, Tangtang likes him a lot."

As long as Mommy likes him, then I will like him as well.

Ye Wanwan expressed her suspicion. *?Why does Tangtang appear so... burdened?*

After Gong Xu finished eating, he felt bored, so he insisted on heading towards the bar. Ye Wanwan was with a child so she couldn't go, but she suggested that they go on without her.

Gong Xu was naturally not willing and instead changed the destination to a KTV place.

Ye Wanwan noticed Tangtang interested in going, so they headed over together.

On the top floor of the KTV.

There was only one reserved room on the top floor which was remote and private, ensuring that outsiders couldn't barge in.

Inside the reserved VIP room, Gong Xu was hogging the microphone while wailing like a ghost and howling like a wolf.

Ye Wanwan sat to the side while peeling almonds to give Tangtang. The little fella sat obediently next to her. No matter how loud and full of laughter the room got, he didn't complain or move from his spot.

He completely defied Ye Wanwan's expectations and knowledge of the creatures known as children.

Han Xian Yu casually asked, "Are this child's parents very busy?"

Ye Wanwan didn't reply and the corners of her lips twitched. If they were busy, that would just be mocking this child...

Where on earth could there be such irresponsible parents? Both of them had abandoned this child and went only heaven knew where....

At that moment, outside the doors of the KTV.

A black Cayenne had soundlessly parked outside.

Xu Yi hurriedly got off to open the passenger door on the opposite side. Because of his momentary carelessness, he nearly tripped.

"Special assistant Xu, are you alright?" The driver asked in a panic.

"It's nothing, it's nothing..." Xu Yi wiped his sweat as he rushed over to open the door for his master.

How could it be nothing?!!!

Nothing is okay!

The incident this time is too severe!

Even if I'm scolded afterwards, I still need to inform Miss Wanwan first...

...

Inside the reserved room, Ye Wanwan was chatting with Han Xian Yu when her phone rang.

It was an incoming call from from Xu Yi.

Why would Xu Yi call me at this hour?

Ye Wanwan took her phone and told Tangtang, "Tangtang, I'm going to take a call. Be obedient and don't go anywhere!"

Nie Tang Xiao: "Okay."

"Go, I'll watch him for you," Han Xian Yu offered.

"Thank you!"

Thus, Ye Wanwan went outside to take the call.

As she was leaving, Gong Xu immediately dropped his microphone to follow Ye Wanwan. "Ye-ge ge, Ye-ge ge, are you going to the washroom? I'll come too!"

Ye Wanwan was speechless. "I'm taking a call!"

But Gong Xu still tagged along.

Gong Xu kept following her and asked, "Ye-ge, how come I've never seen you use the washroom?"

Ye Wanwan: "..."? *Why is this b*stard focusing on small things like this?*

Gong Xu tugged on Ye Wanwan's arm. "Ye-ge ge, let's go together, let's go together!"

Ye Wanwan had a headache. "I'm taking a call. Go by yourself, okay...?"

Right when Ye Wanwan was about to answer, she felt something was off.

In the next second, she looked up and saw someone who would never come there.

The man was wearing a black trench coat and had traveled a long distance to be there. An extremely violent storm was brewing around him.

The quiet hallway suddenly became pitch dark and ice cold.