

Secret Love 2051

Chapter 2051: Striking glance

Before Ye Wanwan could mull over it, the scene changed to a grand and solemn-looking hall.

“Woriless, go there with the members of your Fearless Alliance.”

“But, Grandpa...”

“What? You won’t even listen to your grandpa’s words now?”

“Woriless doesn’t dare.”

After a conversation with her grandpa, the scene changed again.

Ye Wanwan realized she was very familiar with this new location. It was actually Asura’s headquarters.

In her memory, she seemed to be leading people and attacking Asura; her surroundings were chaotic and clamorous.

Ye Wanwan connected this scene with the earlier conversation with her grandpa. In other words, it was because of her grandpa’s orders that she helped the Martial Arts Union attack Prison?

As for her, she didn’t seem to want to participate in the Martial Arts Union’s organized attack but had to obey because of her grandpa’s orders.

She remembered. Back then, the Fearless Alliance joined the fight against Prison, and as its president, Bai Feng, she led a group of her subordinates to spearhead the attack on Asura.

Because the offense was progressing slowly, she snuck into Asura’s headquarters by herself in an attempt to steal their battle plan.

Ye Wanwan felt an inexplicable sense of excitement when she recalled these events.

Asura!

She finally remembered something related to Ah-Jiu!

She wondered how she and Ah-Jiu met?

Did they grow familiar after exchanging blows?

A point worth noting was that her previous two hypnosis sessions contained heavy, repressive, hazy, and dim memories. But it was different this time. The scene in front of her was very bright and vivacious, making her heart pound because of it.

As though this was a valuable and wonderful object treasured deep within her heart being revealed gently.

Ye Wanwan watched as she leaped onto the roof and vault over walls in her memory, traversing through Asura’s headquarters aerially until she unwittingly entered an abandoned courtyard located in the back.

This seemed to be Asura's forbidden area, which was specifically used to imprison criminals who violated Asura's laws.

Ye Wanwan's excitement grew. Wasn't this the place that Si Yehan brought her to when they cured the gu poison last time?

She was wondering why that place felt familiar to her.

She speculated that there was an 80% chance this was where she first met Si Yehan!

Ye Wanwan was gleefully watching this memory when tragedy struck the next second.

Plop! She had fallen into Asura's trap.

The trap was triggered and countless blades shot toward her, injuring her thighs and abdomen.

Although she was in a state of hypnosis and couldn't feel pain, she could still imagine the fright of nearly turning into a porcupine back then.

Ye Wanwan wanted a refund from the old headmaster for this hypnosis session! Why did she keep remembering such painful things?

Ye Wanwan dodged left and right and finally managed to escape the trap with great difficulty, but she was riddled with injuries.

The sky was dark and Ye Wanwan burst into a courtyard in her panic.

When Ye Wanwan jumped into the courtyard, it was empty.

It was a winter's night with the bright moon hanging overhead, and the first snow had graced the Independent State that night. After being decorated by white snow, this desolate and deadly silent courtyard actually appeared especially beautiful.

It was at that moment that Ye Wanwan saw a man standing by the lake with a thin jacket draped over his shoulders.

Hearing Ye Wanwan's footsteps, the man slowly turned around and looked at her...

At one glance, Ye Wanwan was stupefied, even forgetting her pain.

At that moment...

Between the beauty of the moon and the beauty of the snow...

He was the third beauty...

Chapter 2052: I will promise to marry you

This was... her first meeting with Si Yehan...

When the hypnotized Ye Wanwan recalled things up to this point, she felt pain gripping her heart. She couldn't imagine how she forgot such a striking and stunning memory! She forgot about it!!!

What intensified her heartache was that she didn't appear dazzlingly in front of Si Yehan during their first meeting and make him fall in love with her at first sight! Why did she appear covered in blood?!

That was too tragic...

When the man detected someone had trespassed onto his territory, his originally harmless demeanor abruptly chilled.

The chill struck her in an all-encompassing way. Ye Wanwan had lost too much blood to begin with and was standing in the snow, so she instantly felt colder.

The beautiful man was indeed beautiful, but... wasn't he too frightening?

The man's aura was overly powerful and terrifying, provoking fear in Ye Wanwan, who was unafraid of neither heaven nor hell for the first time in her life.

"Who are you?"

Before Ye Wanwan could react, the grim reaper had arrived in front of her.

Ye Wanwan's strength was meager, so she knelt down onto the ground while clutching her wounds. Her mind swiftly spun.

Since this was Asura's forbidden area used to imprison criminals, could this person be a criminal imprisoned here after committing a wrong?

If he was a punished criminal, perhaps she could lure him to defect?

At that moment, the man looked down on her haughtily, his eyes landing on the embroidery on her clothes. He icily asked, "The Fearless Alliance?"

Ye Wanwan's heart skipped a beat and she inwardly cursed. She quickly covered the enormous "Fearless" embroidered on her clothes.

It was her fault for being young and arrogant. She didn't change her clothes before infiltrating her enemy's camp, so she was recognized just like that.

Believing she was going to die, Ye Wanwan bit her tongue and closed her eyes, and a trail of tears instantly streamed down her face.

Ye Wanwan started trembling, akin to a fragile white flower fluttering in the wind as she tragically said, "Yes... I'm a member of the Fearless Alliance... But... but I was forced..."

"That demoness from the Fearless Alliance, Bro Flattop Bai Feng, saw my decent martial arts skills, so she held my family hostage and forced me to join. She made someone good enter the life of a bandit... I had no choice... I had to sell my life to her..."

At that age, Ye Wanwan looked very fair and docile, so her appearance was indeed very deceptively innocent as long as she wasn't running rampant. Moreover, with a body full of injuries, she appeared even more pitiful and harmless.

Ye Wanwan's excuse didn't have any holes but it was still too idiotic if it was used to fend off people from Asura.

Because members of Asura wouldn't care whether you were forced to join or not.

Furthermore, this person in front of her looked so scary. She could tell he wouldn't believe her or sympathize with her.

It appeared she could only strike a deal.

Ye Wanwan secretly peeked and saw the man looking at her expressionlessly without a trace of softening as she expected.

Thankfully, she had something valuable on her!

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to endure her pain and dig around her pocket. "Bro, if you save me today... I will..."

Great, she found it!

With a swish, from her pocket, Ye Wanwan pulled out a...?shaobing^{1!!!}

*F*ck! A shaobing! Why the heck is it a shaobing?!*

Where's the treasure I stole from the Shen family two days ago? I thought I had it on me!

*Sh*t, I think I was afraid of starving, so I replaced it with a shaobing...*

The words lingering in Ye Wanwan's throat took a twist. She blinked and forcefully decided to say: "I will... promise to marry you..."

Chapter 2053: This is payment

When the hypnotized Ye Wanwan remembered this, she wanted to commit suicide.

Back then, her appearance when she told Si Yehan she would promise to marry him while covered in dirt and holding a lousy shaobing couldn't be any more idiotic!

Why?! Where were her promised wonderful memories?!

Why the heck did it turn out like this?!

In the midst of Ye Wanwan's intense desire to kill herself by slamming the wall, the memory continued playing.

Si Yehan glanced at her coolly before reaching out with his slender fingers and taking... the shaobing...

"What is this?" Si Yehan asked.

Ye Wanwan was dumbstruck and dazedly answered, "It's a shaobing... Very yummy... I gave the owner a round of... I mean... I lined up for more than 10 hours to buy it..."

Confusion flitted through the man's face as though he'd never seen a shaobing before.

Then he lifted up the shaobing and took a bite.

Ye Wanwan became lost in her thoughts. *?How can he be so good-looking while eating a simple shaobing?! He's simply a deity!*

After the man finished the shaobing, he peered down at her and said, "Follow me."

"Eh... okay..." Ye Wanwan dazedly stood up and obediently followed him despite not understanding his intentions.

The man led her inside a house and tossed some ointment medicine to her. "Apply it yourself."

Ye Wanwan was both surprised and joyed. "Huh...? Why... why are you helping me?"

The man apathetically replied, "The shaobing was decent. This is payment."

Ye Wanwan: "Uh..."

She actually used to a shaobing to trade for her life?

This illogical maneuver was indeed Si Yehan's style!

After musing about this, Ye Wanwan's second reaction was: *?F*ck... my promise of marriage was inferior to a lousy shaobing?!*

Was there any justice left?!

This lousy first meeting wasn't romantic in the slightest!

Si Yehan left after tossing her the ointment.

Ye Wanwan applied the ointment with difficulty and walked around the place.

This place was rundown and simple with abandoned surroundings. It really was a place used to imprison criminals...

When the man saw her coming out, he coldly said, "Leave after applying the medicine."

Ye Wanwan didn't fear this man as much anymore and started striking up a conversation with him. "What crime did you commit to be imprisoned here? I heard your Lord Asura is especially cruel and perverted! He would dig out someone's heart or lungs at a whim and he even eats human flesh! I think you're going to end up like that one day, so why don't you leave with me?!"

Si Yehan asked, "Lord Asura is... cruel and perverted?"

"That's right! Look at how good-looking and kind you are! But he actually locked you inside this rotten place! What is he but perverted?"

Si Yehan was silent for a while before saying, "This place is very dangerous. It isn't a place you should be."

Ye Wanwan sighed. "Eh, I also don't want to be here, but this is the mission the President assigned to me! Asura's battle plans were too confidential and we've suffered heavy losses lately, so the President

sent me here to scout for information. Our President is very scary. If I don't finish the mission, she'll hit me!"

Ye Wanwan spoke very pitifully and paired with her injuries and downcast look, she was the epitome of a trampled flower.

The hypnotized Ye Wanwan couldn't help but ponder: *It looks like my acting skills are innate. I'm about to applaud my own acting skills and shamelessness...*

When Si Yehan heard that, he glanced at her. "Tell your President to avoid the water route tomorrow."

Ye Wanwan was startled by the sudden words. "Huh?"

"Asura is planning to ambush you along the water route," Si Yehan continued.

Chapter 2054: Inferior to a shaobing

Si Yehan's abrupt important information startled the pitiful, weak, and helpless Ye Wanwan.

"W-why did you help me again?" Ye Wanwan asked.

Si Yehan replied, "Payment."

Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded. Was that lousy shaobing that valuable?

It was not only exchanged for her life but it also paid for such important intelligence?!

No! She wouldn't believe it!

Si Yehan had to have fallen in love with her at first sight. Otherwise, how could he betray his own group's intelligence to her as Asura's leader?

The hypnotized Ye Wanwan felt very complicated emotions as she watched this. When Si Yehan and she first met, neither of them knew about the other person's identity.

They were clearly the leaders of the two factions but both erroneously believed the other person was a lackey from the enemy faction?

This scene was seriously too comedic...

The Ye Wanwan in her memory was surprised and elated when Si Yehan provided her with some intelligence. "How do you know? Is your information reliable?"

Si Yehan expressionlessly responded, "I was responsible for this ambush plan before I got punished and became imprisoned here."

Realization dawned on Ye Wanwan. So Si Yehan was a minor leader in the northern branch!

The hypnotized Ye Wanwan was rendered speechless by the past Si Yehan. She never expected Si Yehan's acting skills to hold a candle to hers...

The past Ye Wanwan said, "Eh, this is classified information, right? Why are you telling me?"

“I don’t like owing people favors. Go back and report this.”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Favor?! What kind of freaking favor is that?! It was just a lousy shaobing!

Si Yehan’s way of thinking simply dumbfounded her. Logically speaking, she was injured, and not only did he save her but he also told her important classified information, so it was she who owed him a favor no matter what, right?

So why were things completely reversed on his side?

Ye Wanwan was simply flabbergasted by this logic. She blurted out while murmuring, “You not only saved me but also revealed important information to me just to prevent me from marrying you? Am I really ugly?”

Si Yehan was startled briefly before promptly replying, “I don’t need you to marry me.”

But you need a shaobing.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Alright, I reached a conclusion: I’m inferior to a shaobing!

...

The memory of her first meeting with him quickly ended. There were faint, intermittent memory fragments in which the Fearless Alliance used Si Yehan’s information and successfully dodged the ambush.

What followed was Ye Wanwan running to Asura’s headquarters to scout for intelligence every few days and seeing Si Yehan while she was at it.

The second time, she brought a giant meat bun. The third time, she hid a sticky rice ball. The fourth time, she brought a lollipop...

Nearly every time, regardless of what she brought, Si Yehan would provide her with a surplus payment, even if all she brought was some cornbread.

He either provided her with intelligence or helped her do her homework.

Grandpa would assign homework to her every day and make her crack some martial techniques. Although she was exceptionally talented, the problems her grandpa posed became harder and harder and her capabilities started falling short. If she couldn’t do it, she typically got punished.

In the end, she merely mentioned a problem one time casually and Si Yehan easily resolved it for her.

Ye Wanwan increasingly realized that this man had to have been imprisoned for a very, very long time. He seriously didn’t live like a mortal. Didn’t he know the value of the items he gave as repayment?

Someone as shameless as her was finding it hard to keep deceiving him...

Chapter 2055: Will miss you

This man was basically a male version of Little Dragon Maiden from the Ancient Tomb Tribe and didn't know much common knowledge. For example, he had no idea what mahjong and cards were. It was as though he wasn't a mortal from this world and would levitate and ascend to heaven at any moment.

Ye Wanwan felt rather apologetic, so she would rack her brain for good food and fun things to bring every time she visited him.

The longer she knew him, the more she disliked the potential for him to possibly disappear at any second.

This strange feeling terrified Ye Wanwan somewhat. Moreover, following the growing intensity of the fight between the Martial Arts Union and Prison, her frequent visits to Asura turned very dangerous.

Today was the last time. She couldn't come again!

"I probably won't visit again," Ye Wanwan said.

Every time, she merely came to see him and bring him something good to eat, but he'd pay her back so greatly each time, truly causing her to feel like she was taking advantage of him.

She didn't want to use such a pure and kind-hearted person.

The man's fingers froze over the cards for a second before he calmly responded, "En."

Upon seeing this lack of reaction, Ye Wanwan felt annoyed for some reason. "Hey, I won't come anymore; don't you have anything to say? Even if you won't miss me, won't you miss the shaobings, the deep-fried breadsticks, the steamed buns, the mantous, and the lollipops I bring?"

Si Yehan answered, "I will."

Ye Wanwan wanted to cry, her eyes turning red. "You really will only miss the shaobing, deep-fried breadsticks, the steamed buns, the mantous, and the lollipops?!"

Si Yehan furrowed his brows before adding a few words: "I will miss you."

Ye Wanwan's eyes brightened. "Hmph! Missing me is just an after-thought, right..."

Ye Wanwan couldn't describe those messy feelings broiling inside of her. She dusted off her behind and stood up. "I'll leave now. We won't see each other in jianghu, but we'll meet again if fate wills it."

"En."

Ye Wanwan walked away, her head drooping. She had no idea that after she left, the man stood in the same spot and stared after her for a long, long time before murmuring with his cool voice, "We will meet again."

Probably because the man disguised his feelings too well that the hypnotized Ye Wanwan still tragically thought it was one-sided love on her part back then.

...

Not too long later, Asura's offensive power suddenly exploded, and the Martial Arts Union was attacked more fiercely than ever before.

At the risk of her life, Ye Wanwan was sent to Asura's headquarters by her grandpa to scout for intelligence.

She maneuvered her way through Asura with familiarity like before, but to her surprise, a disaster befell her this time.

She accidentally fell into Asura's trap again.

The trap this time was an enormous hole. Although she cracked the mechanism and didn't get injured, the four sides of the hole were made of steel and metal—too slippery for her to climb up.

D*mn...

If she couldn't escape before being discovered tomorrow, her only path out was to get caught by Asura.

Ye Wanwan was spinning in anxiety and was searching to try to get out when the sound of footsteps was heard above her.

Ye Wanwan's eyes turned piercing. *?Sh*t, is it an Asura member?*

"Who's down there?"

Si Yehan's familiar voice sounded heaven-sent to Ye Wanwan. She hastily yelled, "It's me, it's me!"

A gust of wind was heard as the person above jumped down.

Ye Wanwan jumped in fright and stared at Si Yehan, who jumped down, in the dim light. "Sh*t! Why did you come down here? Ahhh, this is a trap!!!"

"To keep you company. I was afraid you were scared," Si Yehan answered.

Chapter 2056: Absolutely freaking likes her

Ye Wanwan's heart fiercely trembled when she heard him.

*D*mn! Did he have to use such an aloof voice to say such stirring words?!*

And he just has to look so clueless!

What a tragedy! It took me a lot of effort to decide to stop visiting him.

She had discovered that something wasn't right about her feelings toward him, but the person in front of her was truly too naive and wonderful. She didn't want to deceive him anymore and was afraid she wouldn't be able to hold herself back from doing something monstrous to him...

Someone like her wasn't worthy of such a wonderful person!

The past Ye Wanwan was drowning in her self-reproach and guilt while the present Ye Wanwan had a God's-eye view and was dumbfounded.

D*mn! Si Yehan was Lord Asura, so how could he possibly be unaware of how to get out of his own trap, huh huh huh?

Yet he purposefully didn't deactivate the trap and stayed down there with her!

In her hypnotized state, Ye Wanwan was watching this memory from a God's-eye view, so she would've nearly been fooled by him if she didn't see this.

Si Yehan... Absolutely! Freaking! Liked! Me!

Ye Wanwan never expected that outwardly cold but inwardly passionate man to have possessed ulterior motives toward her since then!

Moreover, Si Yehan back then was a lot more well-spoken than he was now.

Listen to his words! A casual line was enough to make her maiden's heart burst and beat wildly.

In this memory, Ye Wanwan and Si Yehan were trapped for three whole days but thankfully didn't starve to death since she had a habit of carrying food with her.

It wasn't until the third day that Ye Wanwan accidentally hit the on and off switch and the duo managed to get out.

The present Ye Wanwan nearly leaped up from too much excitement. F*ck! She was an utter innocent and cute girl back then! She actually foolishly thought Si Yehan was naive, innocent, and pure, but ended up being led around on a leash by him...

Just how cunning was this guy?! He actually conspired against me like this!

Ye Wanwan found it unbearable to keep watching this...

However, this fragment of memory was unusually long and whole.

The memory continued playing.

Ye Wanwan could do nothing but watch these two black-hearted leaders sparring with their acting skills, each more of a white lotus than the other...

The next memory segment struck an ominous feeling in Ye Wanwan though.

The past her suddenly received news that a woman recently appeared by Ji Xiuran's side and the two of them went everywhere together.

In truth, Ye Wanwan was someone who wouldn't keep harassing the other person when she made up her mind to let them go. However, she'd liked Ji Xiuran for too, too long, so the sorrow in her heart wasn't that easily soothed.

This piece of news greatly affected the young Ye Wanwan still.

And so, Ye Wanwan hid inside a bar and got as drunk as a lord.

Once again, the present Ye Wanwan saw that Si Yehan came to this bar as well at some point in time and sat fairly close to her.

Later, the drunken Ye Wanwan absolutely lost all inhibitions.

“Ji! Aren’t I good-looking? Aren’t I cute?”

“Why don’t you like me...? I like you so much... Why don’t you like me... F*ck your sister... Who wants to be your younger sister...”

“No way... No way would I like someone else... No way would I find someone I like more... No one way would I take a fancy to those wildflowers... Aside from you... everyone else is a part of the landscape...”

Si Yehan clearly heard everything Ye Wanwan said.

Chapter 2057: Do you like it?

D*mn...

The hypnotized Ye Wanwan finally understood why Si Yehan kept doubting that she sincerely liked him.

He probably always thought she had someone she couldn’t forget and knew that person was surnamed Ji.

That was why he was particularly hung up about Ji Xiuran.

This memory fragment provided an answer to everything.

Ye Wanwan really wanted to kill the drunken her. She wouldn’t ever drink again!

In the memory, Si Yehan silently sat in his seat and watched the drunken Ye Wanwan acting crazily.

After slowly finishing the cup of liquor in his hand, Si Yehan stood up and walked over, catching Ye Wanwan from nearly tripping. He frostily said, “You will like someone else.”

Ye Wanwan’s vision was blurry and couldn’t recognize the person in front of her anymore. She turned furious instantly and glared at him. “I won’t!”

Si Yehan retorted, “Is that so?”

Ye Wanwan nodded vehemently. “You are... you’re humiliating me! No way would I like someone else!”

The man narrowed his eyes slightly. He grasped her chin with his slender fingers and suddenly leaned close, pressing a kiss on her lips. “Did you like that?”

The man’s seductive breaths enveloped her, and his city-ruining beautiful face was centimeters away. Ye Wanwan felt her soul escaping from her body.

At the same time, she sobered up a little and recognized the person in front of her. She dazedly answered, “I do...”

Logically speaking, Ye Wanwan was drunk and shouldn’t have recalled this memory so clearly. However, the old headmaster’s hypnosis skills were truly amazing and made her completely remember everything that happened.

After this, she was brought back to Asura by Si Yehan.

Si Yehan had no intention of taking advantage of her vulnerable state. Perhaps it was because Ye Wanwan didn't carry a shaobing on her, so she wasn't too attractive.

After settling her in the room, Si Yehan was prepared to leave. What followed was purely Ye Wanwan acting suicidal.

"Gorgeous... I'm quite good at fortune-telling! How about I read your palm for you?"

Ye Wanwan shot forward and blocked Si Yehan's path before grasping his hand, not allowing him to refuse. She touched his hand this way and that and carefully examined his palm. "Eh? Gorgeous, your life... your life is lacking me!"

Ye Wanwan's flirting methods were truly rather tacky and terrible, but she had no presence of mind to care about that in her anxiety.

She suddenly felt an especially intense feeling of unease.

Whether it was food or an object she liked, she absolutely had to hurry and eat it!

Or else she would lose it again...

She kept trying to repress herself. She wanted to be a moral person and refrain from committing such an atrocious crime.

But... she really... really liked him...

She might be drunk but she felt more awake than ever before.

This was the first time Ye Wanwan felt like this since Ji Xiuran. She thought her heart would never pound like this for anyone else again.

Si Yehan: "..."

Ye Wanwan redoubled her efforts. "Also, do you know? You look especially similar to one of my relatives."

Si Yehan retorted, "Is that so?"

Ye Wanwan said, "Yes! You look especially similar to my mom's son-in-law!"

The man's perpetually expressionless face actually revealed a hint of a smile. "Do you say this to every wildflower?"

Ye Wanwan indignantly protested, "Nonsense! You aren't... you aren't some wildflower!"

The man stared at her deeply. "I'm not?"

Chapter 2058: An unprecedented experience

“Of course you aren’t a wildflower! You’re the stars... the ocean... I like you...” Ye Wanwan looked up, her clear and bright eyes staring at him with unusual seriousness.

“You...” Si Yehan didn’t expect her to say such a thing and was completely dazed by the last three words. However, he thought of something and his entire person wilted rapidly.

“No one likes me,” Si Yehan replied.

“Oh? How coincidental! My name is actually ‘No One’.”

“Who am I?”

Ye Wanwan’s mind was crisply clear. “The world’s kindest-kindest, purest-purest, most-most wonderful gorgeous man in the world who’s been imprisoned by a cruel and perverted devil!”

The air was silent.

Si Yehan’s faintly dangerous gaze unblinkingly locked onto her. “Do you know what your words mean...?”

“What?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“I mean I won’t let you go.”

Ye Wanwan blinked, uncomprehending. “Why would you let me go?”

After saying that, she pattered over and leaned her head back, looking up at him in a pitiful, feeble, and helpless manner. “I brought so many shaobings, so many buns, so many cornbreads, so many lollipops... but you still want to kick me out! You’re too heartless!”

The moment Ye Wanwan finished speaking, she abruptly crashed down on the soft bed behind her.

A second later, a heated kiss mixed with the taste of blood forcefully collided with the girl’s lips, as though he wanted to crush her into pieces and meld her into his body...

“Mmm...” Ye Wanwan’s brain started lacking oxygen, her head turning dizzy.

“I’m not an upright gentleman...” The man panted as he covered her, encasing her with his shadow. He was akin to a beast who abruptly shredded his harmless appearance and revealed his fangs, every tinge of his dark and frightening aura pouring out from every direction.

Ye Wanwan’s eyes brightened, and she cheerfully replied, “That’s great! I’m also not! I will tell you a secret: I’m actually the head of bandits! They all call me a demoness! We’re definitely a perfect match!”

Si Yehan: “...”

The drunken girl acted like a completely different person—more passionate, brighter, and more magnetic.

Ye Wanwan adamantly vowed: “Don’t worry! I will turn over a new leaf and turn into a good person! I will definitely like you wholeheartedly and treat you well!”

At the lack of response, Ye Wanwan frowned deeply and murmured to herself, "Is it because I didn't bring any shaobings today? But... but I brought something else!"

Ye Wanwan searched and searched. After searching for half a day, she finally found a bag of... popping candy...

"I'm telling you! This is super delicious! You absolutely haven't eaten them before! It will be an unprecedented experience!" Ye Wanwan hyped it up extravagantly like a quack.

After saying that, she immediately ripped open the packaging and handed some to Si Yehan.

The present Ye Wanwan wanted to slam her head against a wall and kill herself. Why the heck did she act so idiotically in front of Si Yehan?

She wanted to sleep with him using a mere bag of popping candy? What was she thinking? Keep dreaming!

Perhaps she wasn't being hypnotized and was dreaming instead?

Ye Wanwan was about to slam her head against a wall when she heard the past Si Yehan using his cello-like low and husky voice to answer, "Okay."

Si Yehan solemnly accepted the colorful bag from her and a long, lingering kiss landed promptly...

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Back then... she actually used...! One bag! Of popping candies! To sleep with! Si! Ye! Han?!

She wouldn't believe it!

Chapter 2059: Committed a great crime

The next morning:

When Ye Wanwan woke up and saw the man lying next to her on the bed, she was stupefied.

Their clothes littered the floor, the man's chest lay naked, and she... tyrannically hugged the man's arm and threw her leg over his body.

Why were things like this?!

Ye Wanwan felt like lightning and thunder had struck a clear day and was utterly flabbergasted.

When she smelled the alcohol reeking from her, she became more panicked.

She was doomed! She finally committed a great crime!

Ye Wanwan rolled over to the other side of the bed and scrambled up, hugging the comforter as she dumbfoundedly sat there with a head of disheveled hair.

The man next to her seemed to have been awoken by the commotion and his good-looking brows wrinkled before his eyes opened, turning toward her.

When Ye Wanwan met those clear and flawless eyes, shame enveloped her and she wanted to find a hole to burrow into.

"I... I... I, um..." The normally witty and articulate Ye Wanwan couldn't utter a single word.

Si Yehan rubbed his arm, which had turned numb under her, before sitting up. "Since you're awake, you can leave."

Ye Wanwan's heart chilled when she heard this. "What do you mean? Although... although yesterday was an accident... I actually schemed for this for a long time... Blah... no... what I mean is... I'm serious..."

"I also don't know what's wrong with me... but... after getting to know you for so long... I seemed to like being with you more and more... Although I said it was the last time many, many times... I still couldn't resist coming to see you in the end... I like you..."

Ye Wanwan said the three words "I like you" again—in a sober state too.

Si Yehan intently stared at her, as though he was afraid of missing a single word she spoke.

After an unknown amount of time passed, Si Yehan finally said expressionlessly, "We're not good together."

The hypnotized Ye Wanwan fumed with rage. D*mn! She nervously waited for a half a day and Si Yehan actually replied with a "We're not good together"?

This rotten old codger was so evil!

She was actually more angry at herself. Why was she so silly and didn't realize the truth?? *That seemingly immortal beauty was playing hard-to-get with you!*

Ay, why did she keep thinking Si Yehan had a low EQ?! Yes, he had a low EQ, but his IQ was freaking high!

He could spin her in circles using his IQ alone.

However, she was angry, but her heart contained more... glee.

It turned out... it turned out she wasn't the only one in love this whole time.

Thinking up to this point, Ye Wanwan's feelings swiftly swiveled from "This rotten old codger is so evil" to "Why is my baby so adorable"!

While Ye Wanwan continued traveling down memory lane in a lovestruck reverie, the past her blurted out, "Nonsense, I'm good with everyone!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Fine, that really is my style of speech...

Moments later, the duo sat down in the living room after getting dressed.

The atmosphere entered a deadlock. Si Yehan sipped some tea before he seemingly nonchalantly asked, "What do you like about me?"

Ye Wanwan cupped her chin, her eyes sparkling. She was staring at the man who was celestially handsome and made her infatuated and head over heels in love even though he was merely wearing a simple dress shirt and was sitting there drinking tea. Unable to help herself, she blurted out, "You're good-looking!"

Chapter 2060: Powerful survival instincts

Si Yehan put down the teacup and glanced up at her. "There are many good-looking people in this world."

Ye Wanwan replied without any hesitation, "Nonsense! There isn't anyone better looking than you!"

Just as she said that, a voice suddenly came from the door, "Little girl, aren't your words too... absolute?"

The hypnotized Ye Wanwan was astonished. She didn't expect to see Jiang Lihen in her memories.

Si Yehan's good looks were the fleeting and illusory type that seemed separated by a layer of muslin, emanating a great sense of distance. But Jiang Lihen's good looks were different. He was an earthly peony that any seer could hit on.

As someone obsessed with looks, Ye Wanwan was truly stunned.

At the same time, Ye Wanwan sharply detected a fresh sense of coldness in the air that caused her to shiver inexplicably.

Ye Wanwan immediately looked away and turned back to Si Yehan, asking, "Baby, who is he? Your friend? Why do you have such an ugly-looking friend?"

When Jiang Lihen heard Ye Wanwan addressing Si Yehan as "baby," he stumbled and fell. That last line nearly caused him to choke, and he incredulously asked, "Cough cough cough cough... what... what... what did you say?! Say it again!"

Ye Wanwan scampered toward Si Yehan's side and peered at him in a docile, well-behaved, and adorable manner. "No worries, baby. I might have a face complex, but I will reluctantly greet him if he's your friend."

The unspoken line was "I might have a face complex, but I only have a complex about your face."

The hypnotized Ye Wanwan was shocked by her immensely powerful survival instincts back then and almost couldn't resist sitting up and clapping for herself!

She was seriously too awesome, alright?!

It turned out she was already so skilled back then!

Si Yehan glanced at her arm around his, and a gentleness he himself didn't detect arose in his eyes. "What... did you call me?"

Ye Wanwan looked up and daintily replied, "Baby! Do you like this nickname?"

They still didn't know each other's names and never asked the other person. After all, the other person came from the enemy faction and held an opposing status, so they tacitly avoided this.

Ye Wanwan leaned closer and her cautious appearance was like she was approaching some particularly easy-to-frighten small animal. "Um... can I keep calling you this from now on?"

Si Yehan's expression was dazed when he met her bright and resplendent eyes. A moment later, he expressionlessly responded, "It's just a nickname. As you please."

Ye Wanwan was elated. "That's great! Then I'll call you 'baby' from now on. You can call me... en, call me darling!"

Ye Wanwan didn't have any sense of rejection and cheerfully decided everything on her own.

"Sh*t... My eyes..." Jiang Lihen couldn't believe what he was seeing.

Si Yehan glanced at the incredulous Jiang Lihen, the distaste in his eyes obvious. "Did you need something?"

"Ay, I was afraid you'd be bored, so I came to visit you. It looks like you probably won't need me?"

Si Yehan: "No need."

Jiang Lihen: "..."

Faced with his best friend's heartlessness, Jiang Lihen clutched his heavily wounded heart before saying to Ye Wanwan with a chuckle, "Little girl, your taste is very unique. You actually like this guy?"

Ye Wanwan was very displeased by Jiang Lihen's words. "What about my taste huh? My baby is gentle and wonderful and kind-hearted and pure. Moreover, he's a lotus flower who emerged unsoiled from the mud and cleansed of the world's evils! He's the best and nicest person in the world!"