

Secret Love 2431

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Madam Nie reproached her. "Wanwan, just what were you doing? You ran off to such a dangerous place alone. What would you have done if something bad happened?! Did you want to scare Dad and Mom to death?"

Ye Wanwan was most afraid of this type of situation. "Mom, um..."

Before Ye Wanwan could finish, Nameless Nie immediately said, "Didn't I tell you, Mom? Wanwan just went to Tianshui City to visit her master, Yi Lingjun, also known as President Yi! What could possibly happen to her? Plus, Wanwan helped expose Qin Zong's true nature and accomplished a great deal!"

Madam Nie instantly glared at him. "You have the nerve to talk? I haven't started with you! Tangtang was captured by that Yin family and nearly encountered a mishap, but you actually helped them cover up everything until now?!"

Nameless Nie didn't wait for Ye Wanwan and Si Yehan to speak and directly helped them explain. "Mom, first, Tangtang was captured by Yin Heng, which technically doesn't have anything to do with the Yin family. And Yin Heng has now been expelled from the Yin family, so he definitely doesn't have anything to do with the Yin family.

"Second, your precious grandson is perfectly fine! Didn't you see how Tangtang's face is a size chubbier after coming back?! It was all from being fed by his grandma! His grandma seriously likes him!

"Did you see that truck outside? It was Yin Yuerong who made us bring back that whole truck of snacks and toys! If it weren't for my sister stopping her, Yin Yuerong would've probably emptied all the snack stores and toy stores in Tianshui City..."

Madam Nie: "..."

Although she didn't really believe her son, she did see that Tangtang was indeed a lot chubbier and his little face was also round and flushed.

Nie Huaili cleared his throat and was about to say his piece as the head of the family. "Mr. Si, I have some words..."

However, he'd just started when Wanwan's grandpa took a sip of tea from his spot on the sofa and casually interjected. "If there aren't any problems, then Worryless and Ah-Jiu's marriage has been decided."

Nie Huaili: "..."

Nie Huaili was stunned, his entire speech cut off. Madam Nie hastily said, "Dad, isn't this marriage... too reckless? We should give the matter further thought!"

The elderly man sent his daughter a displeased look. "Tangtang's already so big, so how should we give it further thought? Do you want Tangtang to forever hold a title as an illegitimate child?"

When Madam Nie heard this, she became hesitant.

Nie Huaili deliberated his words for a moment before saying, "You've also seen Yin Yuerong's attitude. Even if she didn't harm Tangtang this time, she probably still doesn't agree to this marriage... At that point, we can't be lacking even a marriage proposal!"

The elderly man aloofly said, "I don't think that's necessary as long as the two children are willing. When you married my daughter, forget about a marriage proposal, but there wasn't even a wedding."

Nie Huaili was instantly rendered speechless.

Instant KO!

Madam Nie immediately played the mediator. "Dad, Huali just has Worriess's wellbeing in mind. Marriage is a big deal, after all. Oh right, there's also Tangtang. How about we wait until Tangtang wakes up tomorrow to ask the child for his opinion? After all, Mr. Si was gone for so many years and was missing from Tangtang's side. The child needs some time to accept him..."

Since her father cared about Tangtang so much, Madam Nie decided to start with Tangtang.

She could tell that Tangtang somewhat rejected Si Yehan, this father who appeared out of nowhere.

When Si Yehan heard this, ripples appeared in his face, which had been calm this whole time.

Ye Wanwan astutely noticed Si Yehan's expression and inwardly sighed. She found so many opportunities for them to spend time together. Don't tell me he still hasn't won over our son?

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When the elderly man heard his daughter's suggestion, he hummed in thought.

At this time, footsteps were heard from the stairs. Baby Tangtang foggily ran down in his fuzzy cartoon pajamas.

When Madam Nie saw that Tangtang had woken up, she immediately stood up, distraught. "You're awake, Tangtang. Did we wake you up?"

The little fella rubbed his sleepy eyes and walked toward Si Yehan on the sofa in his rabbit slippers. He extended his short little arms toward Si Yehan and glutinously said, "Hug, Daddy!"

Si Yehan froze in his spot for a moment before regaining his senses and reaching out to embrace the soft child who smelled like milk.

"Daddy, Tangtang had a nightmare..." The little fella sulkily complained as he buried his head into his dad's arms.

Si Yehan carefully hugged the dumpling in his arms and gently patted his back. He comforted Tangtang a bit sloppily. "It's nothing. Nightmares are all fake."

"Mn..." Only then did the little fella feel relieved. He closed his eyes and fell asleep again.

The living room was oddly quiet. Patriarch Nie and Madam Nie didn't speak a word as they watched this scene.

"It appears Tangtang is getting along nicely with Ah-Jiu," the elderly man said.

This time, Patriarch Nie and Madam Nie had no rebuttal.

And so, the matter was settled just like that. Si Yehan carefully carried Tangtang upstairs, and Ye Wanwan also followed.

After entering Tangtang's room, Si Yehan gently placed the little fella on the bed and covered him with the comforter.

Si Yehan and Ye Wanwan were about to leave when Baby Tangtang suddenly opened his eyes and called out, "Mommy..."

Ye Wanwan turned back around in surprise and saw her son's eyes, which didn't contain a trace of sleepiness. "Baby? You aren't sleeping?"

"Hug, Mommy!"

Ye Wanwan quickly hugged the little fella.

"Mommy, did Tangtang perform well?"

"Of course. Baby was too awesome!" Ye Wanwan smacked a kiss on the eager little fella's cheek and didn't know whether to cry or laugh.

She thought Tangtang was finally getting attached to Si Yehan, but who knew the little fella was just trying to help them tackle her parents?

Ye Wanwan praised him, "You performed very well! You guys acted like a real father and son!"

Baby Tangtang: "Mommy, we really are father and son though."

Si Yehan also added, "We really are father and son."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Alright, fine, fine... it was a slip of the tongue on her part. It wasn't her fault these two acted so awkward around each other!

At night, due to the little fella's request, Ye Wanwan and Si Yehan stayed and slept with him.

With Baby Tangtang and Si Yehan by her side, Ye Wanwan quickly entered dreamland.

Si Yehan gently looked at his son next to him. "Are you asleep?"

Tangtang immediately opened his eyes.

Of course he hadn't slept yet. Mommy was finally sleeping with him, so he couldn't bear to fall asleep so fast.

You need something?

Tangtang inquired with his eyes.

"Can I ask you the reason why?" Si Yehan asked.

Although Si Yehan didn't say it explicitly, Baby Tangtang seemed to immediately understand what the man was asking him.

Si Yehan was asking Tangtang why he didn't like him.

Baby Tangtang peered at his mommy next to him, his pink cheeks puffing up and his lips pursing, as though he thought of something very unhappy.

Si Yehan didn't pressure him and merely waited silently.

An unknown amount of time passed before little fella finally unwillingly answered, "Because Mommy likes you more..."

Mommy likes him more, which is greater than her like of me.

Shock flitted through Si Yehan's eyes. He seriously didn't know whether to cry or laugh.

He never expected this to be the reason why the little fella scorned him.

He truly didn't know whether to be happy or exasperated.

In terms of possessive behavior, his son deeply inherited this without a doubt...

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The next morning, Si Yehan went back first. Then Ye Wanwan had a sincere conversation with her parents, and Madam Nie and Patriarch Nie's oppositional attitude finally lessened.

Of course... with Grandpa supporting them, her parents' opposition wasn't all that important anyway.

After eating lunch, Ye Wanwan intended to go find Si Yehan to discuss some matters.

"Mommy, are you going out?" Baby Tangtang stood up immediately when he saw Mommy appearing to leave.

Ye Wanwan patted the little fella on the head. "Yeah!"

"Where are you going?" Tangtang asked.

"Your dad's."

When Tangtang heard this, nervousness appeared in his large eyes. "When are you coming back?"

"Hm... I need to discuss something with your dad, so it might take a while."

"Oh..." The little fella was clearly unhappy.

"Be good, baby. Mommy will try to come back to keep you company as fast as I can. Or how about you come with Mommy?" Ye Wanwan furtively suggested.

"No." The little fella was resolute.

"Eh..." Ye Wanwan didn't know whether to cry or laugh. "Did you get into a fight with Daddy?"

Tangtang's little face froze. "No."

Since she couldn't get any answers from her son, Ye Wanwan could only go and visit Si Yehan first.

In Asura's garden:

When Ye Wanwan arrived, Si Yehan was looking at a thick album. Ye Wanwan casually peeked at it and discovered it was an album of wedding dresses...

Si Yehan saw Ye Wanwan coming over and an awkwardness flitted across his face lightning fast. He calmly closed the album and asked, "Everything good still?"

"What problem could we have with Grandpa there? Plus, since my brother and Baby Tangtang helped out and I pleaded some more with my parents, everything's been taken care of!" Ye Wanwan replied. "Oh right, Ah-Jiu, what's going on with you and Tangtang? Did you say something to him last night? Why do I feel like Tangtang likes you less?"

Si Yehan's expression didn't reveal anything. "It's nothing."

Ye Wanwan narrowed her eyes. "How could there be nothing? Something must've happened! I told Tangtang I was coming to your place this morning, and the little fella was absolutely resentful! I asked him if he wanted to come with me, and he refused!"

Si Yehan glanced at her before saying, "Last night, I asked Tangtang why he didn't like me."

Ye Wanwan's eyes lit up. She really wanted to know the answer to this question. "So how did Tangtang reply?"

"Tangtang said it was because you liked me more."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Sweatdrop...

She thought Tangtang must've had some special reason. She never expected this...

Yep, they were truly father and son without a doubt.

Ye Wanwan hastily asked, "How did you respond?"

For some reason, an ominous feeling rose inside of her...

Si Yehan said, "I told him you were my wife, so of course you'd like me more."

"Ha ha..."

Ye Wanwan had no idea what to say. He deserved it! It wasn't wrong at all for him to be disliked by Tangtang!

Ye Wanwan facepalmed. "Couldn't you have sweet-talked him?"

Si Yehan glanced at her. "I was telling the truth."

After saying that, he even intently stared at her with a "Or do you think I wasn't telling the truth" expression.

How could Ye Wanwan dare to say it wasn't the truth...

This guy seriously rendered her speechless.

Ye Wanwan could only sigh. She hastily replied, "Yes yes yes, you're right. It's the truth, it's the truth. I like you the most..."

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From the corner of her eye, Ye Wanwan caught a glimpse of the album sitting on the table in front of Si Yehan, and her eyes turned.

She didn't expect Si Yehan to secretly look at wedding dresses by himself...

Of course she'd choose to leave it alone... not! That was impossible!

Ye Wanwan leaned over with a grin and pretended to nonchalantly open the album. "Baby, are you looking at wedding dresses? Which one do you like?"

As Ye Wanwan spoke, her eyes focused on a fairly extravagant antique-style dress. "Oh, I think this one is quite nice. What do you think?"

Si Yehan glanced at it. "I've reserved this style already."

"You also prefer this one?" Ye Wanwan blinked in surprise.

Then she kept flipping through the album before stopping and pointing at a white mermaid dress. "This one is also nice!"

"I also reserved this one."

Ye Wanwan looked up in shock. "You predicted what I'd like again? You're really my baby! You know me the best! But... this silver voluminous skirt one is also pretty! It's so hard to choose!"

The wedding dresses in this album were classic creations from famous designers all around the world, so every single one of them was pretty. Ye Wanwan only flipped for a little bit before she turned dizzy from the choices.

Si Yehan calmly said, "I reserved it."

She picked three dresses in a row and Si Yehan had clairvoyantly reserved all of them. Ye Wanwan looked up again in surprise. "Baby, are our hearts really that linked?"

"I reserved every dress in this album," Si Yehan replied.

Ye Wanwan was stunned, and her lips started twitching unceasingly. "..."

So this guy was saying he bought every single dress in this top-notch wedding-dress catalog?!

Was it true that the best solution for indecisiveness was to buy everything?

Ye Wanwan was at a loss for words. "Why did you buy so many? Is it because your vinegar factory is going out of business, so you're switching paths and opening a wedding dress boutique?"

Si Yehan's bewitching eyes glowed stunningly as he suddenly leaned forward and kissed her on the lips. In between breaths, he said, "I want you to wear... every single one for me."

Ye Wanwan: "...!!!"

Ye Wanwan's heart pounded so fast that it felt like she'd just fought a life or death battle with Piece of Sh*t.

She really didn't expect this answer!

Life was seriously full of ups and downs! Who would've known she'd be seduced by Si Yehan to this point?

Ye Wanwan clutched her boiling cheeks. "Ahem, didn't you buy too many? How long will it take for me to wear all of them?"

Si Yehan gently played with the strands of dark hair drifting by her ears. "Is that a lot? After all, I'm only marrying once in my whole life, so you can take your time wearing them."

Ye Wanwan: "... You win..."

"Oh right, I nearly forgot to talk business with you. I came here because I wanted to discuss something with you. For our wedding, I might not... hold it using my identity as Worriless Nie... We might also not... hold it in the Independent State..." Ye Wanwan said after deliberating her words for a moment.

Si Yehan didn't seem to have any objection to this and directly agreed. "Sure. You can hold it wherever you want with whichever identity you choose. Of course, it's also fine if you want to hold a wedding with every single identity. I can take back what I just said about only marrying once."

Ye Wanwan: "...!!!"

But I don't want to marry that many times! Thank you very much!

If she added up her aliases with his aliases, how long would all the weddings take if they married using every single one of their aliases?

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If they held a wedding using every single one of their aliases, she'd probably have to spend the rest of her life in an endless stream of weddings...

When Ye Wanwan saw that Si Yehan was seriously considering this, terror filled her, and she quickly reined the topic back on course.

"Ahem, hold it, hold it! What are you thinking? Who'd hold that many weddings? I just want to hold our wedding using Ye Wanwan's identity in China, alright?!" Ye Wanwan hastily said.

Si Yehan looked at her. "We naturally have to hold a wedding in China, but the Independent State..."

Ye Wanwan didn't dare to let him finish speaking and interrupted him at once. "It's very simple! We'll invite all of our friends and family from the Independent State to China! I've already told my parents and my grandpa, and they all respect our decision!"

After the law was revised, there were much fewer restrictions between China and the Independent State, and visits in between them were very easy.

Si Yehan furrowed his brows. "Are you sure you don't want to hold several more weddings in the Independent State?"

"Hold... several more?" Ye Wanwan glowered. "Calm down a little, baby!"

Si Yehan aloofly glanced at her. "I'm very calm."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Calm your a**!

Do you very calmly want to hold 100 weddings?!

...

A few days later, Ye Wanwan and Si Yehan boarded a plane to China.

Ye Wanwan's original intention for coming to the Independent State was to figure out her identity and background. Now that everything was revealed and she found out who she was, she naturally had to go back and give Dad, Mom, and Ye Mufan an explanation.

In the years that her memory was replaced, she lived in China as Ye Wanwan. During these years, she completely treated herself as Ye Wanwan.

Although this identity was fake, the interactions and bonds from this time were real.

There were many people in China waiting for her—waiting for Ye Wanwan.

She definitely had to go back and explain everything that needed to be explained.

Otherwise, it'd be unfair to her people in China.

Perhaps it was because proximity increased trepidation that despite having made mental preparations beforehand and deliberating every single word in her explanation, Ye Wanwan still unavoidably felt nervous when the plane landed.

During these years, Dad Ye and Mom Ye spoiled her with love and she also considered them as her family, even her con brother, Ye Mufan...

In truth, she didn't know how to reveal such a cruel truth to them. She didn't know how to tell them the daughter by their side wasn't actually their daughter. Their biological daughter had died in that explosion many years ago, and even her remains were lost.

If they were unable to accept this, then her only choice... was to strip herself from this identity that didn't belong to her forever.

Probably detecting the girl's mood, Si Yehan gently patted her on the head.

"Wanwan——"

While Ye Wanwan was lost in thought, Ye Mufan's exhilarated voice bursted from the arrival reception area.

Next to Ye Mufan, Ye Shaoting and Liang Wanjun had also come and were eagerly sifting through the throngs of arriving passengers. As soon as they saw her, their eyes lit up.

"Dad... Mom..."

"Brother..."

Ye Wanwan sprinted toward the three of them while Si Yehan stayed behind her, pulling her luggage.

"Wanwan!!!"

Liang Wanjun's eyes reddened when she saw her daughter, and she tightly hugged Ye Wanwan. "I'm glad you're back... I'm glad you're back..."

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Liang Wanjun closely examined this both strange and incredibly familiar girl who she hadn't seen for many days. Her fragile shoulders were slightly trembling as she said, "Wanwan, Mom thought... Mom thought you'd never come back..."

Ye Shaoting was also beside himself with excitement and turned around to wipe his tears when he heard his wife.

Ye Wanwan's eyes turned teary. She faintly felt something was off about Liang Wanjun's words but due to the storm of thoughts inside her mind, she didn't think too much about it. She quickly replied, "Mom, what nonsense are you spouting? Why would I never come back?! I'm your precious daughter! I still need to stay with you for the rest of my life!"

When Liang Wanjun heard that, she couldn't hold back her tears any longer, and they gushed out.

"Wanwan..."

Ye Shaoting clapped Liang Wanjun's shoulders. "Alright alright, don't cry. Isn't our child back? Look at you... don't scare our child!"

Ye Mufan also quickly started to comfort her. "That's right, isn't Wanwan back now? Let's go home first to talk!"

"Mom, let's go home!"

"Yes... Yes... Go home..."

...

At Golden Seas:

Soon, the family drove back to the mansion.

"Wanwan, where... where are you planning to live since you're back?" Liang Wanjun asked with a tinge of nervousness.

Ye Wanwan looped her arms around Liang Wanjun's arm. "I'll live at home! I want to spend more time with you!"

"Good good good..." A bright smile filled Liang Wanjun's face. "Mufan, hurry and put your sister's luggage in her room!"

"I know!" Ye Mufan resentfully grumbled. "Mom, I'm not talking bad, but the number of times you've smiled since you've seen my sister is more than the number of times you've smiled at me in an entire month!"

Liang Wanjun shot him a reproachful look. "Your sister is so well-behaved and clever and sensible and has such an outstanding boyfriend, but what about you? You haven't brought even a shadow home!"

Ye Mufan was speechless. "Mom, why are you launching a personal attack on me?! Why about all the girls I've brought home before?"

"Where do you get the face to mention the past? What kind of people did you bring home every day, huh? If it weren't for your sister looking after you, you probably wouldn't even have your pants left from being conned by those atrocious women!"

Ye Mufan's expression was as dark as the bottom of a pan. "Mom, these are blatant double standards! My sister was clearly more horrible than me before! Her taste in men was 100 times vile than my taste in women, alright?!"

Liang Wanjun pinched Ye Mufan by his ears without demur. "How can you say that about your sister?"

Ye Shaoting also glared at his son. "D*mn punk, is your skin itchy for a beating?"

...

As Ye Wanwan watched the conversation between this family of three, a sense of déjà vu hit her.

The similarities between this and the conversations between her real parents and Nameless Nie were stunning!

However, as Ye Wanwan watched them joking around harmoniously as a warm family, she recalled the words she needed to say later and found it harder to say them...

After setting down the luggage, the family sat down on the couches in the living room.

"Do Yanran, Gong Xu, and the others know about you coming back?" Ye Mufan asked.

"I haven't told them yet. I'm planning to secretly surprise them later!" Ye Wanwan replied.

"Oh right, the script you picked for Gong Xu was quite nice. He can probably contend for an award overseas this time!" Ye Mufan said.

"Oh...?"

"Yanran is also quite outstanding! Her journey has been very smooth and she isn't troublesome at all!"

"I wasn't worried about Yanran, of course."

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After a round of chatting, Ye Mufan sensed Ye Wanwan's absentmindedness and asked, "What are you thinking about? Why are you so distracted?"

Liang Wanjun quickly inquired, "Wanwan, are you too tired? How about you go to your room and rest?"

Ye Wanwan shook her head. "No..."

In the end, Ye Wanwan took a deep breath before pulling out a document file from her bag and looking at Liang Wanjun, Ye Shaoting, and Ye Mufan. "Dad, Mom, Brother, I actually came back this time because I have a very important matter to confess to you!"

Liang Wanjun's fingers clenched and she glanced at Ye Shaoting. "Very important... matter?"

Ye Shaoting gently patted Liang Wanjun's hand before looking at Ye Wanwan and asking, "What is it, Wanwan?"

Ye Mufan frowned deeply. "Just what is it? Why are you so solemn? Don't tell me..."

Ye Mufan's gaze shifted between Ye Wanwan and Si Yehan before landing on the document file in her hand. "Don't tell me you have an accident from your wildness? Ye Wanwan, you aren't premaritally pregnant, right?! Is that a physical exam from the hospital? Are you distracted because you're afraid Dad and Mom will beat you?"

Ye Mufan's fairly tightly packed hypothesis dissipated all of Ye Wanwan's suppressed grim emotions. She was rendered speechless. "..."

Even Si Yehan's expression was difficult to describe. "..."

As soon as Ye Mufan spoke, Liang Wanjun harshly slapped him on the head. "D*mn punk, what nonsense are you spouting? Do you think Wanwan is as inappropriate as you?"

Ye Shaoting also agreed. "Even if Wanwan really was pregnant, that'd be a wonderful thing!"

Ye Mufan's expression was dark as he grumbled in displeasure at once, "Dad, you were just telling me last month that you'd break my legs if I dared to get a girl pregnant before marriage!"

Ye Shaoting said, "I did say that. Is there a problem with that?"

Ye Mufan choked, disbelief filling him. He grievously whispered, "I see it now. Between Wanwan and I, I'm actually the one who isn't the biological child..."

Ye Mufan's words sent the living room into silence.

Ye Wanwan was dazed for a few seconds before slowly realizing something.

What did Ye Mufan's words... mean?

From Liang Wanjun's "I thought you'd never come back" when she arrived at the airport earlier to the understanding that seeped into Liang Wanjun and Ye Shaoting's eyes when they heard she had something important to confess to them...

And then Ye Mufan's careless words just now...

Ye Wanwan furtively asked, "Dad, Mom, you know?"

Liang Wanjun and Ye Shaoting didn't speak at first, as if they didn't know how to respond.

In the end, it was Ye Mufan who scratched his head and replied, "Ahem, are you talking about how... you aren't my younger sister? If that's the matter... then we do already know..."

Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded for a moment before it was replaced by astonishment. She didn't expect them to have already known about this matter that she found so hard to explain. "How did you know?"

Ye Mufan was quiet for a moment before sighing. "My sister was overseas for a pretty long time and didn't spend a lot of time with us, so I really didn't notice at first.

"If you had kept acting so foolishly and had an absolutely awful taste in men and terrible flirting skills, I never would've suspected anything for my whole life.

"However, I'm at least certain of one thing: no matter what happens, genetics can't change abruptly.

"Even if a person suffered trauma and experienced some changes in their personality, their abilities couldn't undergo such a great transformation in such a short period of time. Whether it's your martial arts skills or some of your professional abilities, my sister couldn't accomplish those...

"Oh right, there's also your taste. That man next to you? He's completely different from the type my sister liked! Since she was young, my sister has only liked the fake gentlemen type like Gu Yuezhe!"

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Ye Wanwan turned blank for a while after hearing Ye Mufan.

She never expected the always unreliable Ye Mufan to also have such a meticulous side.

"When did you start suspecting it...?"

Ye Mufan thought about it. "I don't remember clearly. There were many things, but it was probably when you suddenly changed your attitude toward Shen Mengqi. At first, it was just those little changes, so I didn't think too much about it... The time that made me distinctly suspicious was probably..."

"When?" Ye Wanwan looked up.

Ye Mufan coughed and gulped as if there were still lingering fears inside him. "The time... the time you punched a giant hole in the hood of Gong Xu's sports car..."

Ye Wanwan's expression froze and she wordlessly clutched her forehead. "Alright..."

So it was the time she got drunk and went crazy...

"Later... I thought about everything from the beginning and realized you seriously changed too dramatically... You were clearly a fragile and delicate girl, but you would always stand in front of us and could resolve everything no matter what. You had a bad memory since you were a child, but now you suddenly have a photographic memory. Although it was plausible you learned some martial arts, you absolutely couldn't be that fearsome..." Ye Mufan said as he sifted through his memories.

“So you went and did a DNA test because you suspected my identity?” Ye Wanwan asked furtively.

Ye Mufan shook his head. “No. No matter how I suspected you, I never did a test. I just secretly mentioned it to Dad and Mom a few times in a roundabout way...”

Ye Mufan smiled helplessly. “In truth, I could tell that Dad and Mom also had some doubts, but like me, they also partially thought it was impossible. The other part was that they both subconsciously avoided this topic...”

Ye Wanwan was confused. “Then how...?”

Then how did you confirm it...?

Although Ye Wanwan didn’t finish her sentence, Ye Mufan knew what she wanted to say and glanced at the man next to her. “A few months ago, your man suddenly visited in the middle of the night and told us the truth.”

Ye Wanwan turned to look at Si Yehan in shock. “Ah-Jiu told you?”

Why didn’t I know anything?

Ye Wanwan never expected Si Yehan to have told them the truth that long ago.

Ye Mufan nodded. “Back then, we did faintly sense something was off about you, but hearing the truth from his mouth was still too hard to accept... Then... he just stood outside the door and waited... and also apologized to Dad, Mom, and me...”

Shock covered Ye Wanwan’s face. She had no idea this happened.

Ye Wanwan looked at the man next to her again. “Why did you come back by yourself to do this?”

Si Yehan calmly replied, “Considering your personality, after learning about your true identity, you definitely couldn’t bear to conceal it from them and would tell them the truth. It was my fault to begin with, so you shouldn’t have to bear this weight.”

Ye Wanwan hadn’t anticipated Si Yehan would even consider that.

He knew she valued her relationships and didn’t want her to face it alone, so he helped her handle everything long, long ago.

Bitter and complicated emotions swelled in Ye Wanwan’s chest. She didn’t know what to say.

“What do you mean it’s your fault? You only did it because of me... It was me who was too weak and didn’t have the courage to face everything, so I selfishly asked you to help me forget those memories. Even if an explanation was needed, it should’ve been me who explained...”

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It was because of her weakness and avoidance. Yet, he unconditionally followed and indulged her wishes and supported her by himself.

He even took the Ye family into consideration for her.

Liang Wanjun and Ye Shaoting's emotions were more stable now.

Ye Shaoting said, "At first, Wanjun and I both couldn't accept this reality, so we didn't accept his apology and he stayed standing outside the door..."

Ye Shaoting sighed. "Later on... we calmed down... Thinking back on it... in a twist of fate, this matter also saved our family..."

Ye Shaoting's mind drifted as he replied, "Back then, when my daughter was studying overseas, she encountered a riot and everyone lost their lives in a blazing inferno in that riot without a single survivor. Because the explosion was too strong... no one's remains were preserved..."

Ye Shaoting took a deep breath and continued, "Back then, Wanjun was too heavily affected and her mental state deteriorated. She didn't drink or eat the whole day, and her health worsened more and more. She even tried to commit suicide several times. It wasn't until one day three years ago that we found our daughter. She was blessed and was saved by a kind passerby. She merely suffered some injuries and lost some of her memories..."

"Because our daughter was found, Wanjun finally lifted her head and we never doubted you weren't our daughter..."

Ye Wanwan replied with difficulty, "I'm very sorry. Back then... my memories were replaced already. I didn't intentionally deceive you, but it was me who caused this to happen so there's no defending myself!"

Ye Shaoting sighed. "Mr. Si already explained the general circumstances to us..."

Although Si Yehan withheld the more confidential bits, he sincerely explained the general events to Ye Shaoting and Liang Wanjun.

Ye Wanwan closed her eyes. "Apologies. I've caused a lot of trouble for you..."

Ye Shaoting looked at the girl in front of him and said while pained, "Although I don't know how memory replacement works, you were truly identical to our old Wanwan. If it was our Wanwan, the things she would've done actually wouldn't be all too different from what you did..."

"Back then, the second branch already wanted to target us, so the outcome would be the same even if it was a different Wanwan. And with such a useless father like me, Wanwan's fate wouldn't be any better right now even if she survived..."

"It was us parents who weren't able to protect our daughter well..."

"Dad..." Ye Wanwan hoarsely protested. "Don't say that. You're a wonderful father!"

Ye Shaoting took a deep breath. "You though—you, a single girl, stood your own ground and protected the entire Ye family by yourself. I truly can't blame you for anything... Moreover... these past few years... your mom and I... have truly been very grateful... grateful that you came to our side..."

Tears flowed down Liang Wanjun's face as she said, "No matter what, we can't change the truth that my daughter has passed away. The heavens have already bestowed us with a blessing by letting you come to our side. This was why I didn't dare to expose anything despite all the oddities I discovered."

“It wasn’t until Mr. Si told us the truth and completely shattered my hopes... I really couldn’t accept it at first, but...”

Liang Wanjun stared at Ye Wanwan. “But Mom’s more afraid... afraid that you’ll leave... I’m afraid... you’ll also leave me forever...”

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After learning the truth, Liang Wanjun struggled in agony. She couldn’t accept the truth that her daughter was dead through and through. More than that though, she couldn’t accept the girl, who’d kept her company all these years and whom she completely treated as her own daughter, could leave her and disappear from her life.

Ye Wanwan hastily grasped Liang Wanjun’s hand. “Mom, I won’t! I was only afraid you couldn’t forgive my deceit! If you’re willing, I’ll be your daughter my whole life!”

“Wanwan...” Tears poured down Liang Wanjun’s face like rainfall, and she sobbed as mother and daughter tightly hugged each other.

Ye Mufan gently patted Liang Wanjun’s shoulders in comfort. “Later on, during that period in between, we knew the truth, but we feigned ignorance and kept in contact with you like normal. On one hand, we didn’t know how to face you, but on the other hand, we were also afraid. We were afraid that you’d leave if we addressed the elephant in the room. And if you left, we wouldn’t have any reasons to keep you. After all, you aren’t actually related to us...”

Ye Wanwan instantly glared at Ye Mufan. “At least I’ve been your sister for so long. Am I that ungrateful? I’ve already planned to hold my wedding in China as Ye Wanwan! Of course, that’s if you’ll allow it... After all, this identity doesn’t belong to me...”

Ye Mufan’s eyes shot open. “You’re getting married? When?”

Ye Wanwan retorted, “Isn’t that why I came back to discuss the exact date with Dad and Mom?!”

Liang Wanjun and Ye Shaoting met each other’s eyes, seeing each other’s euphoria. “You’re holding your wedding in China? But for such an important event, you should allow your... your real parents to decide!”

Ye Wanwan quickly responded, “I’ve discussed it with my parents and Grandpa already! They all agree to me holding it here. At that time, they can come to China, and we can invite our friends over here too!”

Liang Wanjun and Ye Shaoting didn’t expect Ye Wanwan would choose to get married with the Ye family. They were touched.

“If you’re willing... of course you can!”

They couldn’t personally witness their daughter get married anymore, so this would fulfill one of their dreams...

...

That evening:

Ye Wanwan escorted Si Yehan to the front door.

"I'll stay with my dad and mom for now, and I'll go see Grandma tomorrow," Ye Wanwan said.

"Okay."

Ye Wanwan sighed. "In truth, I can handle it myself. I'm not a child; I was a golden manager at least, alright? I'm best at handling all kinds of tricky problems."

Si Yehan was so taciturn and inarticulate. She found it hard to imagine how he explained everything to the Ye family.

The man intently stared at the girl's face with his ocean-like eyes. His large hand patted the top of her head extremely gently and his voice sounded like he was praising a child. "Mm, you're very awesome. I know that."

For some reason, Ye Wanwan's heart started speeding up again merely from his simple praise.

Sunlight scattered across the man's icy eyes, melting them into a warm stream. He softly added, "However, if I allowed you to handle everything yourself, then what would be the point of my existence?"

He clearly did so much, but he never said anything. With one simple word from her and a willful request, he silently kept guard over her and never tried to explain himself even when he was misunderstood.

Ye Wanwan smiled tenderly at this cold man who was also a gentleman. "The best trade in my life was probably exchanging a shaobing for you."