

Little Sweet 1121

Chapter 1121: How could you be afraid of your own wife?

Gong Xu couldn't help but say, "It's just a glass of wine. Do you have to be like that?"

Ye Wanwan: "I have to be like this because I'm afraid of my wife."

Gong Xu was dumbfounded. "..."

"You're a grown man. How could you be afraid of your own wife?!!!" Gong Xu directly cried out from the depths of his heart.

After saying that, Gong Xu felt that what Ye Bai said wasn't entirely correct. Ah, Brother Ye's "wife" was also a man...

Ye Wanwan ignored Gong Xu's whining and moved to a quieter area to make the call.

The phone call was quickly answered.

Ye Wanwan: "Hey, Ah-Jiu, Ah-Jiu~"

At that moment, Si Yehan was sitting on the sofa, answering the call from Ye Wanwan inside the Little House of Rose.

Tangtang, who was sitting beside him, could hear that the call was from his mother. He quickly scurried over and stared intently at Si Yehan.

Si Yehan glanced at the little fella then put the phone on speaker before saying, "Hm, aren't you at the gathering?"

When Ye Wanwan heard the sexy, low male voice coming from the receiver, she hurriedly replied, "Yeah, that's right. That's why... there's something I wanted to ask you about... Tonight, can I..."

Si Yehan: "You can't drink."

Ye Wanwan didn't even need to finish talking for Si Yehan to know what she was thinking, as though he was the bug inside her stomach.

"Uh... Just a bit! Isn't it fine if I drink just a little bit? I'm really happy today! Our first movie is done filming! It's such a celebratory day, so how could there be no wine? A banquet to celebrate the end of filming without drinking isn't lively!"

Even if Gong Xu hadn't said anything tonight, Ye Wanwan had already prepared to drink.

Si Yehan, who had strict morals, didn't waver under Ye Wanwan's excuses and only retorted back with one word: "No."

Ye Wanwan didn't give up. "Rules are dead, people are alive! Can't you break the rules just this once? Please? Ah-Jiu... Darling... Baby... Hubby?"

Si Yehan: "... You're sure it's only a little?"

Once Ye Wanwan heard that, she nodded. "I'm sure – really sure. Don't you trust me? I'm so obedient!"

Si Yehan expressed his doubt. "..."

Ye Wanwan: "So it's fine? I like you the most! I love you the most! I really won't drink too much!"

After a moment of silence, Si Yehan finally replied, "Know when to stop."

So he's agreeing!

Ye Wanwan instantly became overwhelmed with happiness. "I knew you were the best!"

Tangtang, who had been listening to his parents' entire conversation, was now staring at Si Yehan with a look of disapproval as if he was telling his daddy that he had no principles.

"Daddy, you don't keep your word. This isn't right. Drinking is bad for the body," the little fella said sternly.

Si Yehan frowned and glanced at the little fella before handing the phone over. "You can try."

Sure, I'll try!

The little fella harrumphed as he took the phone. "Mommy!"

Once Ye Wanwan heard Tangtang's voice, she felt as if she couldn't be any happier. "Tangtang! Do you miss Mommy?"

"Yes, Tangtang misses Mommy!" the little fella honestly replied. As the little fella listened to his mommy's voice, his stern face gradually became soft and adorable.

"How are you so obedient? Baby, sleep first and don't sleep too late. Mommy will quickly finish up and come sleep with you!"

"Hm, don't worry Mommy. Tangtang will take good care of himself."

"Baby's so obedient. Mommy likes you the most! Mommy's going to hang up first. Muah~"

"Hm, bye bye Mommy~"

After finishing his call with his Mommy, Tangtang felt satisfied as he hung up the phone.

Hm, the adult didn't stick to his principles while the child completely forgot to convince his Mommy not to drink...

Chapter 1122: Miss Wanwan drank?

Si Ye Han gave his son a look. "..."

The little fella, who had just complained to his daddy, seemed to finally realize he had forgotten his mission and was pressing his lips together in frustration.

But once he thought back to his phone call with his mommy when he could hear her voice, he brightened up..

The little fella said seriously, "Mommy said she'll only drink a little bit. Mommy knows her limits. The books say that drinking in moderation is fine."

Si Ye Han had a headache and put down the documents in his hands.

She'll naturally be fine...

It's other people who aren't going to be fine.

After a moment, Xu Yi, Feng Xuan Yi, Eleven, and a group of team leaders marched over to give Si Ye Han their weekly reports.

Once the group of people reported what they had to say, they prepared to leave, but Si Ye Han ordered them to stop.

Si Ye Han: "Wait a minute."

Xu Yi, Eleven, and everyone else stopped in their tracks.

Xu Yi asked, "Ninth Master, do you still have orders for us?"

"All of you are going to accompany me when I pick up Wanwan later," Si Ye Han said.

"Yes, Ninth Master!" Xu Yi replied, but he went silent because he noticed Si Ye Han just said "all of you".

Xu Yi: "How many need to go?"

Si Ye Han: "Everyone."

Xu Yi was shocked. "All of us need to go?"

Si Ye Han: "Yes."

Xu Yi: "..."

The bodyguards all looked at one another. Wasn't it a bit much if all of them went?

Despite the doubt in their hearts, they didn't dare question the master's orders. They merely thought he was too doting on Miss Ye.

At that moment, Tangtang's footsteps could be heard as he came downstairs. "Daddy, I want to go pick up Mommy too!"

Although Xu Yi told them all beforehand about this child, everyone still sweated when they heard the word "Daddy."

In the crowd, Feng Xuan Yi was silently staring at the kid and cocked his brows when he heard the child call out for his dad.

Si Ye Han glanced at the little fella. "Did you forget what Mommy said?"

Tangtang looked down. "Mommy said Tangtang needs to sleep... But... Tonight, Mommy is going to drink. Mommy's a girl and coming home after drinking isn't safe! Tangtang wants to go pick up Mommy!"

Once the bodyguards heard the little boy's words, nearly all of them looked up with expressions of disbelief on their faces.

What?!

Miss Wanwan... is drinking???

It was as though a storm was thundering throughout the living room. Everyone was shocked.

"Steward Xu, what's going on? Why would Miss Wanwan drink? Didn't Master ban her from drinking? How could she be drinking?!" Eleven urgently asked Xu Yi in a low whisper.

"That's right, Steward Xu! How could Miss Ye be drinking?!"

"How could Master let Miss Ye drink?"

Everyone scurried over to Xu Yi like a herd of ants. Xu Yi was also shocked. "How do I know?! I only knew Miss Wanwan was going to a banquet to celebrate the end of filming for her movie..."

How could I know that Ninth Master would allow her to drink?!

No wonder... No wonder Ninth Master's taking so many people to pick her up!

He must be scared Miss Wanwan will drink too much and go crazy. Who could hold her back? Is bringing all these people just a precaution?

Please! Even we can't hold her back, okay...

If we go, we'll only be offering our heads!

In the end, Tangtang kept his promise to his Mommy and went upstairs to sleep.

As for Xu Yi, Eleven, Feng Xuan Yi and everyone else, they could only follow their Master like lost souls as they went to go pick her up...

Chapter 1123: Igniting my heart

At this moment in time, inside a reserved room inside a certain bar in the Imperial City.

"Cheers! The first glass is for successfully finishing our movie!"

"The second glass is for me, who will soon gloriously sit on the throne for Best Actor! Cheers!"

...

Tonight, Gong Xu was very vivacious and in a short amount of time, he finished a huge bottle of wine by himself.

It wasn't enough for him to drink alone and kept dragging Ye Wanwan to drink along with him.

Han Xianyu was observing from the side with a frown. He headed over with a glass of wine. "Gong Xu, that's enough. I'll drink with you. Ye Bai can't drink that much."

“No, no, I want Brother Ye to drink with me!”

As Gong Xu said this, he rushed over to Ye Wanwan. “Brother Ye, can I ask you some questions?”

“What do you want to ask?” Ye Wanwan swirled the wine in her glass as she glanced at Gong Xu.

Although Ye Wanwan hadn’t drunk too much and was drunk, however, under the dim lighting, her glittering eyes were alluring and made people want to cross the line.

Gong Xu didn’t know why he reddened the more he observed her and was dumbfounded.

Ye Wanwan: “Say something!”

Gong Xu didn’t return back to reality until Ye Wanwan’s prompted him and he drunkenly asked, “Brother Ye, you... do you have a lighter?”

Ye Wanwan didn’t smoke so naturally, she didn’t have a lighter. Thus, she replied, “Nope!”

Gong Xu then muttered, “Nonsense! Then how did you light a fire in my heart?”

Ye Wanwan had black lines all over her head: “...”

Han Xianyu: “...”

Luo Chen: “...”

“Brother Ye, I have a super ability, a really amazing, super ability! Do you know what it is?” Gong Xu asked again.

Ye Wanwan raised her brows. “What is it?”

Gong Xu: “Super... I super duper like you!”

Ye Wanwan and everyone else: “...”

Gong Xu continued staring at Ye Wanwan. “Brother Ye, Brother Ye, last one! It’s really the last question! Do you know what I like to eat?”

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes. “You like to eat everything!”

Gong Xu: “That’s not true! I like to... stare at you with infatuation...”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

This fella... must be stupid drunk! He’s actually flirting with me like I’m a woman...

The crowd was all watching Gong Xu in his drunken stupor amusedly, laughing aloud together.

In the corner, Fei Yang couldn’t stop chuckling and said to Han Xianyu who was sitting beside him, “This brat, Gong Xu. If I didn’t know better, I would’ve thought he was gay!”

Han Xianyu acted as though he didn’t hear what his manager said and instead, he stood up and headed towards Gong Xu and Ye Wanwan.

Gong Xu, that brat, was drinking while staggering about, his entire body pressing tightly against Ye Wanwan's body.

Han Xianyu wordlessly used one hand and picked Gong Xu up. "Gong Xu, why don't you have a drink with me?"

"Brother Xianyu! Let's drink! Let's play!" Gong Xu then chugged his glass and soon after, he went back to Ye Wanwan's side.

Han Xianyu once again stopped him with his arm, evidently afraid he would bump into Ye Wanwan. Afterwards, he sat in between them, separating the two.

After drinking a few more glasses with Gong Xu, Han Xianyu gently said to Ye Wanwan, "Drink less. After all, you're..." A girl.

At this moment, Fei Yang who had just been making fun of Gong Xu was stunned.

This... What's this situation...

Why do I feel that Han Xianyu's so caring about Ye Bai?

Even the tone he used to speak to Ye Bai was even warmer than the one he used with other people...

Gong Xu, who noticed that Han Xianyu had stolen his spot, was about to throw a tantrum but right at that moment, Ye Mufan returned from the bathroom.

Chapter 1124: My behavior when I'm drunk isn't too good

Ye Mufan had just returned from the restroom when he saw that Gong Xu was asking for disaster again. He instantly picked Gong Xu up and shoved him to the side. "What are you doing?! If you want to be crazy, go somewhere else! Don't stick to my Ye Bai!"

Han Xianyu breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that Ye Mufan had returned.

Gong Xu: "Nonsense! Brother Ye is clearly mine!"

Ye Mufan: "Pft, yours? How delusional you are!"

Gong Xu thought about it before settling for second best. "Then... then I'm Brother Ye's!"

Ye Mufan: "..."

Could this guy be any more shameless?!

Seriously, as soon as Ye Mufan thought about how Wanwan was going to tell Gong Xu the truth after the Golden Orchid Awards, he got riled up.

Gong Xu already acted like that when Wanwan pretended to be a man! Who knew what he would do when he found out Wanwan was a woman?!

In the beginning, Ye Wanwan restrained herself from drinking too much. But when the atmosphere turned lively later on, she accidentally exceeded the limits of "a tiny bit."

However, it wasn't like qualifiers like "a tiny bit," "a bit," and "suitable amount" had a quantifiable definition, so she could interpret it however she wanted.

Ye Mufan saw that Ye Wanwan was so happy on such a rare occasion, and she had all her friends there. Plus, he was there, so nothing could happen. So, he allowed Ye Wanwan to drink as much as she wished.

Gong Xu plastered himself to Ye Wanwan like superglue. "Brother Ye, come, drink! Keep drinking!"

Ye Wanwan was already tipsy by now. She raised her brows with a hint of inebriation on her face and languidly said, "Baby Xu, I suggest you refrain from courting disaster. I heard... my behavior when I'm drunk isn't too good. When I drink too much, I like to hit people..."

Han Xianyu: "Cough... This... I can attest to her terrible drunk behavior."

Gong Xu was completely nonchalant. "That's great! I like having you hit me!"

Fei Yang, the onlooker: "..."

Fei Yang seriously suspected Gong Xu had turned gay...

However, even if it was true, it was no wonder with Ye Bai's looks, tsk tsk...

Hold on! His Xianyu treated Ye Bai so gently and specially... Could he also be...

A chilly feeling instantly surged through Fei Yang's body.

He can't! He can't! I must give him a thorough reminder later! He can't err!

...

At the same time, Si Yehan's troop of cars was already parked close to the bar.

Si Yehan, Xu Yi, and Eleven were sitting in the car in the front while the hidden bodyguards all sat in the two cars at the back.

A slender youth secretly left the car and ran to a supermarket. He came running back shortly after.

"Did you buy it, did you buy it?" everyone asked with haste.

"I bought it! I bought it! I bought three cups! The owner said this sobering tea was especially effective!" the slender youth hurriedly said.

"Ah, just the sobering tea alone won't do, alright? I heard that milk was also good! Did you buy some milk?"

"That's right! There's also honey! I did a little searching just now. They say that tomatoes, grapes, and watermelons are also good. Why don't we buy a little of each too..."

Everyone talked at once and gave their suggestions. Sweat drenched their foreheads as though this was a matter of life or death.

Suddenly, Feng Xuanyi interjected stutteringly, "N-not enough... These i-items just e-ease discomfort... They c-can only soothe h-hangover headaches and dizziness... They c-can't sober s-someone up."

Everyone: "..."

Everyone felt like heaven was crashing down on them.

No! Is our only option waiting for death...?

"Calm down, don't panic! We have Ninth Master! Ninth Master is here! Ninth Master will handle it! We'll be fine!" The slender youth tried to pacify everyone.

Feng Xuanyi: "N-ninth Master... s-spoils Miss Wanwan t-too much... I... I think... the p-probability of h-him watching M-Miss Wanwan hitting us f-from the side-sidelines... is v-very high..."

Chapter 1125: Mom! HELP!!!

Everyone: "..."

Ouch, that stings, captain.

Captain! Can you please stop talking?

Hey, can you give us some hope to live?!

Why do we feel like we were called here to be punching bags?

...

In the private room of the bar, everyone had fun and relaxed that night. The end-of-filming banquet eventually came to an end.

People bid their farewells one after the other. Ye Wanwan, Gong Xu, Luo Chen, Han Xianyu, and Ye Mufan all waited on the side of the road for their car to pick them up.

Gong Xu was completely drunk. The more he drank, the more annoying he became.

It took both Luo Chen and Han Xianyu to carry Gong Xu.

"Brother Ye, let's PK! Let's fight! Brothers who haven't fought aren't true brothers! Didn't you say you liked to fight whenever you drink too much..."

A certain wolfdog had no idea he was walking to his grave.

Ye Wanwan leaned against Ye Mufan's shoulders. Her inebriated eyes brightened a few degrees. "You... want to fight with me?"

"Right! Come on, come on! I'm super awesome now!" Gong Xu was extraordinarily proud.

Gong Xu was full of brute force after consuming alcohol, so he quickly shrugged off Luo Chen and Han Xianyu and sprang toward Ye Wanwan.

Although Ye Wanwan couldn't walk straight due to her intoxication, she was unbelievably agile when Gong Xu attacked. With a tiny shift, she dodged his attack.

A blur dashed across Gong Xu's eyes, and Gong Xu discovered Ye Wanwan had disappeared. He instantly became flustered. "D*mn... Doesn't count... I drank too much... so my eyes are blurry..."

Gong Xu continued to deliver punches to Ye Wanwan.

However, it was like Ye Wanwan could predict his next moves and dodge them every time. Several dozens of moves later, Gong Xu hadn't managed to touch even a corner of Ye Wanwan's clothes. Instead, he ended up exhausted and gasping for air.

Ye Mufan was planning on pulling Gong Xu away, but when he saw that Gong Xu was at a complete disadvantage, he decided to watch the show from the sidelines. Wanwan had practiced martial arts before and was quite good at it, so she shouldn't have any problems dodging Gong Xu's attacks.

On the other hand, surprise flickered through Luo Chen's face. Ye Bai looked too refined normally, like an aristocratic young master who led a pampered life. Luo Chen hadn't known Ye Bai was this skilled at martial arts.

Although Gong Xu was drunk, his fighting skills were enough to handle normal people after his training. However, he couldn't even land a single hit on Ye Bai.

Gong Xu was unwilling to accept this. He turned braver with each failure. "Ahhh! I refuse to accept it! I'll beat you up!"

After fighting Gong Xu for a while, Ye Wanwan looked bored and impatient. When she saw Gong Xu attacking again, she pursed her lips. This time, she didn't dodge and swung her fist instead—

In the next second, there was a resounding "bang"!

Ye Wanwan's fist brushed past Gong Xu and smashed onto the giant Land Rover off-road vehicle behind Gong Xu like a clap of thunder...

Her fair and dainty hand forcefully created a large crater on the hood of the off-road vehicle. Immediately after, a puff of dark smoke rose from the hood. Even the engine was damaged...

Gong Xu: "..."

Luo Chen: "..."

Han Xian Yu: "..."

Ye Mufan: "..."? *What the h*ll is this?*

When Gong Xu heard the loud sound, he reflexively turned around and looked.

Gong Xu stared at the smoking hood with its large dent in a daze and instantly sobered up.

After being dumbstruck for one second, two seconds, three seconds, Gong Xu screeched like a startled cat. He dashed behind Luo Chen and wrapped himself around Luo Chen.

Mom! HELP!!!

Chapter 1126: Help tell your fortune

At the same time, in a car nearby, Si Yehan, Xu Yi, Eleven, Feng Xuanyi, and the hidden bodyguards of the Si family all watched as Ye Wanwan smashed a large dent on the car.

All the hidden bodyguards: "..."

Please protect me, Buddha...!!!

A dead silence enveloped the area.

As Luo Chen stared at the large crater on the car, he was also dumbstruck and forgot to push Gong Xu away.

He hadn't drunk that much alcohol tonight, so he clearly saw the large crater on the car. It absolutely wasn't an illusion.

Was this a feat that could be accomplished by a human?

Han Xianyu's expression was identical to Luo Chen's. Han Xianyu only knew that Ye Bai liked to flirt with people regardless of their gender when he was drunk. He didn't know Ye Bai could be so... violent...

Ye Mufan looked at the large dent then at his unsteady sister before madly rubbing his eyes.

Gong Xu didn't dare to approach Ye Wanwan at all and hid behind Luo Chen as best as he could. He begged, "Brother Ye, I was wrong. Brother Ye, I don't want to be beaten! I don't like to be on the other end of your fists at all! Don't misunderstand..."

Would he still be alive if Ye Bai's punch landed?

"D*mn! What's going on! This..." Ye Mufan finally reacted and shot toward Ye Wanwan like a bolt of lightning. "Wan... Ah, Ye Bai! Are... are you okay???"

Han Xianyu also hurried over and quietly asked Ye Mufan, "Did she act like this after drinking before too?"

Ye Mufan was stupefied. "Um... If she drinks too much, she'll go on a rampage... But it's never been this crazy..."

This was utterly insane! Did he have a fake sister?

When Ye Wanwan saw Ye Mufan leaning close to talk to her, she narrowed her eyes, which were full of yearning. "What? You want to fight with me too?"

Pure survival instinct pervaded Ye Mufan, and he quickly waved his hand in negation. "No, no, no! I don't want to!"

Ye Wanwan glanced at Ye Mufan and felt that his face was quite pleasing to the eye, so she leaned toward Luo Chen. "Then... how about you?"

Due to Ye Wanwan's sudden approach, Luo Chen's eyes clashed into her unbelievably beautiful eyes and felt all the air leaving his lungs. He didn't dare to breathe too hard, let alone speak.

"I... I..."

Ye Wanwan stared at the youth's handsome and helpless face and pulled back. She pursed her lips as she said, "Forget it. You're good-looking, I won't hit you."

Luo Chen: "..."

When Gong Xu heard that, he nearly fainted from crying too hard. "Brother Ye, I'm also very good-looking. Wahhh, why were you so mean to me? My Land Rover, my little car... Ah, you hit the car, but it's my heart that hurts..."

Ye Wanwan ignored Gong Xu and turned to the forgotten Fei Yang. She sized him up before deciding, "You then! You aren't good-looking!"

"... Huh?"

Fei Yang was about to cry. "You... you can't discriminate against me like this, alright? I'm just slightly worse looking. Wait, no, I'm also very handsome, alright? It's just not apparent because of their looks..."

Fei Yang finally realized. Ye Bai was especially fond of good looks when he was drunk!

Everyone present, including Ye Mufan, was all very handsome. He was simply a bit more average, but that didn't mean she could discriminate against him because of that and hit him, right?!

Fei Yang wanted to say that his HP took a critical hit...

"Help... save me..." Fei Yang's bladder was about to leak as he stared at the large hole on the car.

Han Xianyu shot forward. "Ye Bai!"

When Ye Wanwan saw Han Xianyu, her eyes instantly brightened.

The man was as gentle as jade and had a soft temperament. He made the people around him feel like a spring breeze was brushing over them...

Ye Wanwan: "Little Big Brother, do you want me to tell you your romantic fortune? My fortune telling is super accurate!"

Han Xian Yu: "..."

Chapter 1127: Do you have a wife?

When Han Xianyu heard that, he choked and had a coughing fit. "..."

Fortune telling again... Why can't she use a different method?

When Han Xianyu met Ye Wanwan's sparkling eyes, he awkwardly said, "Ahem, no need for that..."

"Eh? Why not?" Ye Wanwan asked persistently.

"Because... you've told my fortune already..."

Regret appeared on Ye Wanwan's face when she heard this. "Eh? Really? Why don't I tell another fortune for you? Your life is missing..."

Ye Wanwan was about to continue when Han Xianyu hastily interrupted her after seeing something behind her that caused his pupils to contract. "*Cough*, Ye Bai. You... Look behind you..."

"Hm?"

Ye Wanwan looked behind her.

Then she saw a person standing next to the black car parked behind her. The person's expression was colder than the night air.

Ye Wanwan blinked. Then she blinked again. Her eyes were completely glued to the man's face...

When she looked at that breathtaking face, the words she was originally going to say turned into "Your life is missing... calcium..."

Han Xian Yu: "..."

Si Ye Han: "..."

Ye Wanwan stared at Si Yehan and was rooted in place. "Beauty, you look very familiar. Have I seen you somewhere before?"

Han Xianyu: "..."

Are these all the pick-up lines she has?

Also, every time she sees this man... she forgets everyone else... and he's the only one in her eyes...

Si Yehan glanced at Han Xianyu from the corners of his eyes, displeasure still clear on his face.

If he hadn't come over, would the one missing from her life be someone else?

Ye Wanwan looked at the man in front of her and asked tirelessly, "Beauty, beauty, do you have a wife?"

Si Yehan stared at a certain aggravating girl and icily said, "I do."

Ye Wanwan's face turned cold almost as soon as Si Yehan finished talking.

In the next second, Ye Wanwan's eyes shot toward Eleven, who stood behind Si Yehan, as sharp as a blade. "Is it him?"

Eleven pointed at his nose with wide-open eyes. "Huh?"

Ye Wanwan's eyes were chilly as she declared while enunciating each word clearly, "You soon won't have a wife!"

Eleven felt like the blood in his veins had turned to ice. "What? I-it's not me!"

What's happening?

Why did I get shot even though I'm a bystander?!

Ye Wanwan didn't listen to Eleven's explanation at all. With a flash of her body, she charged swiftly toward Eleven.

Every attack of Ye Wanwan's was fierce and full of killing intent, as though her opponent had stolen her wife. Eleven was howling as he evaded. "No... It really isn't me!"

The other team leaders of the hidden guards were all flabbergasted by the scene before them.

*D*mn! A fight started like that?! What... what is this?! How unreasonable is she?!*

"Ah!!!" A kick landed on Eleven's leg, and his poor leg nearly snapped in half.

"Ninth Master! Help—"

Why aren't you clearing my name?!?!?!

To Eleven's despair, his Ninth Master just looked on as Miss Wanwan called another man "Little Big Brother" and complimented him as being good-looking. Hence, Ninth Master was embroiled in the fires of hell and didn't hear his plea for help at all.

Similarly, Miss Wanwan had turned her hell mode on after becoming drunk. Eleven couldn't fend for himself any longer.

If this continued, he would really lose his life!

Eleven was at an utter loss. When he saw that Ye Wanwan was being serious and sending fatal blows his way, he instantly pointed at the other hidden bodyguards behind him. "It's not me! It's really not me! It's... it's them!"

Chapter 1128: Did he drink fake alcohol?

Them?

They all are?

So many people?

The second Ye Wanwan heard Eleven, a murderous aura pervaded every inch of her already chilly face...

One of the team leaders was spooked out of his mind and shouted, "Sh*t! Eleven! Aren't you too evil?!"

Eleven saw that Ye Wanwan finally stopped attacking him and he bent over, out of breath as he leaned on his knees. He didn't care about his teammates' anguished accusations at all. He continued telling Ye Wanwan, "Really, it's them! I'm not lying to you!"

Brothers should suffer together, alright?! Why should I be the only one getting beaten?

"Great."

Then I'll do away with all of you.

Ye Wanwan's voice sounded like it came from the pits of hell.

In the next second, Ye Wanwan charged toward Feng Xuanyi and the other hidden guards, sending them scrambling over each other.

As for their boss, Si Yehan... He acted as Feng Xuanyi predicted... He really watched uncaringly as they were beaten black and purple...

The only thing written on Ye Wanwan's face was "Kill one if there's one, kill a pair if there's a pair." Her possessiveness was terrifying.

Also... were they imagining things?

Why did it feel like Miss Wanwan's killing power increased by a lot?

Nearby, Gong Xu and his group were all flabbergasted.

If that punch to the car just now was a surprise, the present state was a complete fright.

Gong Xu was stupefied as he muttered, "Did... did Brother Ye drink fake alcohol?"

Luo Chen: "..."

Ye Mufan's feeling that he had a fake sister intensified. Although he knew his sister was quite talented and a lot of coaches complimented her, he didn't expect her to be this terrifying. She fought solo against so many people, people that looked like skillfully trained bodyguards.

A "swish" was heard in the air. Ye Wanwan did a round kick with the strength of a thousand bulls, aiming for the slender youth who went to buy sobering tea earlier.

The slender youth caught the hole in the Land Rover from his peripheral vision, and his face turned dark as mud. With that strength, if this kick landed, his head would explode!

"No! It's not! It's not me!!!" the slender guard shouted in the nick of time. He pointed in a random direction. "It's him... It's him..."

Ye Wanwan's icy eyes followed the direction of the slender guard's finger.

Gong Xu.

Gong Xu, who was suddenly being pointed at, was dumbfounded, and coldness enveloped him.

"Sh*t!!!"

If Gong Xu knew Brother Ye would be so scary after drinking, he wouldn't have pressured Brother Ye to drink no matter what!

Ye Wanwan's chilly gaze shot toward Gong Xu again.

Gong Xu felt his hair standing on end from the stare. He was stunned for three seconds before he decisively hugged Luo Chen. "No! It's not me! I have a wife already! He's my wife!"

Luo Chen: "..."

Luo Chen thought the hug was incredibly distasteful and subconsciously wanted to push Gong Xu away.

Gong Xu hugged Luo Chen like he was an oasis in the middle of the desert and refused to release him. "If you dare to push me away, I'll say it's you!"

Luo Chen... stopped moving...

At the key moment, Gong Xu's shamelessness saved his own life.

Ye Wanwan continued to attack the other hidden bodyguards with increasingly frightening power. She didn't care whether they were the ones she was looking for. She would rather kill them wrongly than spare them.

"It's not me! It's really not me!"

"That's right! It's not us!"

It's yourself, alright?!

You're having a couple's fight, so why are you dragging us into it?!

This was truly the embodiment of the saying "When the city burns, it's the fish in the moat that suffer"...

Chapter 1129: Would your heart hurt?

Everyone was in danger.

Gong Xu's shameless move was like a ray of hope in the darkness.

Light shone from the slender guard's eyes. He was still bent over and breathing heavily. He looked at Eleven and asked, "Eleven! Division Leader Eleven! Since there aren't any girls here, why don't we pair up? I'll reluctantly be gay if it's just for a while."

When Eleven heard that, his face was darker than the bottom of a pan. "I'd rather be killed by Miss Wanwan..."

As expected, Gong Xu's flirtatious and unscrupulous actions couldn't be replicated by just anyone.

Si Yehan was originally approaching them with fury roaring in his chest, but when he saw Ye Wanwan explosively and murderously eliminating his harem, his destructive fury unwittingly mellowed.

When Xu Yi saw how Miss Wanwan was getting more vicious the more she beat the guards up while his master's expression eased and even looked a little happy as he watched the spectacle, he silently lit a candle for the guards.

It was a rare occasion that Miss Wanwan was the jealous one and she was going on a violent rampage too. They shouldn't count on Master to rescue them...

Xu Yi was lighting candles for the other people when he suddenly saw a shadow charging toward him.

"Ah!" Xu Yi nearly fell on the ground butt-first.

"You're the legitimate wife?" Ye Wanwan stared at Xu Yi, her eyes glowing with murder.

Xu Yi was dumbfounded. “No... It’s not me! I have nothing to do with this! It’s... i-it’s... it’s you!!!”

How could Ye Wanwan be willing to listen to him? Her eyes were fiery red and she angrily approached him with the intention of beating him up.

“Ah! N-ninth Master—” Xu Yi was terror-stricken.

The second before Ye Wanwan’s fist landed on Xu Yi, Si Yehan grabbed her wrist and stopped her attack.

Xu Yi glanced at the fist that was stopped a centimeter from his face and abruptly breathed a sigh of relief, on the verge of collapse.

Ye Wanwan stared at Si Yehan intently, the one who saved Xu Yi, and was about to explode on the spot. She ferociously asked, “Would your heart hurt if I hit him?”

What... what the hell?

Xu Yi was about to bawl. He shook his head like a rattle-drum. “No! No!!! That’s absolutely not it!!!”

What kind of logic is this?! I’m going to kneel at her feet!!!

Si Yehan looked at how Ye Wanwan was about to burst with rage, and the lingering fury in his heart was snuffed out. His broad hand covered her small hand, his pitch-black eyes reflecting her infuriated expression. His low and rough voice lightly drifted in the night. “My heart aches for you. Does your hand hurt?”

Even the ear ended up with a hole from her punch, but her hand remained fair and dainty without the slightest sign of broken skin.

Ye Wanwan was almost instantly mesmerized by Si Yehan’s beauty. Her expression was hesitant as she asked, “You... you want to climb my wall?”

Ye Wanwan’s voice was still androgynous but it was returning to the soft and pure voice of a girl.

Thankfully, she wasn’t talking loudly and Gong Xu and the others were hiding as far away as they could, so they didn’t hear her.

Si Yehan’s eyes were like the starry sea. “I’ve been yours from the start.”

Ye Wanwan’s eyes widened. “Eh? Really? Since when? Why didn’t I know this?”

Si Yehan’s lips twitched imperceptibly. “You’ll know when you’re sober.”

Ye Wanwan wasn’t too happy. “Why do I have to wait until I’m sober? I think I’m fine just like this!”

Xu Yi and the hidden bodyguards: *‘It’s not fine at all!!!’*

This beating... happened for no reason at all...

What was most tragic was that their master didn’t ask whether the victims were okay. Instead, he asked the attacker if her hand hurt!

This was so cruel!

They were so moved though... Master finally came out to pacify her!

This was the first time they ate dog food so willingly! This was lifesaving dog food!

Chapter 1130: Return to our home

Si Yehan patted Ye Wanwan's head. "Let's go home?"

Ye Wanwan's eyes sparkled. "Your home?"

Si Yehan's dark eyes turned darker, and he repressed the impulse to kiss her. "Our home."

Ye Wanwan didn't want anything else. She nestled into the car on her own...

Some distance away, Ye Mufan finally regained his wits when he saw Ye Wanwan entering the black car.

"D*mn! Bastard! Get back out here! How could you randomly enter someone's car?!" Ye Mufan quietly cursed and rushed forward.

By the car door, Ye Wanwan tilted her head as she looked at him. "Who are you?"

Ye Mufan was nearly angered to death. "Sh*t! I'm your f*cking brother!"

"I don't know you." After Ye Wanwan said that, she turned around and entered the car.

Cold gales of wind whistled through the air.

Ye Mufan: "..."

*D*mn girl! She... she actually said she didn't know me!*

She tossed her brother out of mind beyond the highest heavens just because she had a boyfriend now, didn't she?!

Si Yehan's eyes rested on Ye Mufan for a second before he reached out to protect the top of Ye Wanwan's head as she entered. Then he followed her into the car too.

Soon, the black cars disappeared into the night.

Only then did Gong Xu and the others run out from their hiding places.

Gong Xu cautiously looked ahead of him. "They... they left?"

Luo Chen instantly threw off Gong Xu's arms.

Ye Mufan angrily pulled Gong Xu toward him. "B*stard, what kind of drink did you give her?"

Gong Xu was sullen and looked extremely innocent. "Liquor... just liquor... Lafite... and whiskey as well... I drank it... and you all drank it too..."

Ye Mufan angrily tossed Gong Xu away.

Gong Xu was trembling. "Ah... what a painful realization... No wonder Brother Ye never drinks! I won't force Brother Ye to drink ever again, wahhh!"

"Next time?" Ye Mufan angrily ordered, "No one is allowed to let Ye Bai drink alcohol from now on! I'm adding this rule to our company's handbook!"

Fei Yang, who had hidden far away, nodded frantically and agreed, "We can have that rule! We must have that rule!"

This was Ye Mufan's first time meeting Ye Wanwan's boyfriend.

Thinking back on it, Ye Mufan was contemptuous when the little girl who always said her brother was the most handsome suddenly said to him that her boyfriend was 100 times more handsome than him.

Now... d*mn it... he had no choice but to admit... it was just as that d*mn girl said... her boyfriend was 100 times more handsome than him...

No wonder! No wonder that d*mn girl suddenly didn't care about Gu Yueze anymore and didn't have any lingering feelings for that jerk.

Wanwan previously said her boyfriend was an employee of the Si Corporation, but from the looks of it, he brought bodyguards with him. Could he be some minor manager or director?

He was so young, yet he had already advanced to a position with bodyguards assigned to him in the Si Corporation. He hadn't advanced so far using his face, right...

Fei Yang sneakily approached Han Xianyu and quietly said, "Ah, Xianyu, there's something... I don't know if I should say it though..."

"What is it?"

"I think... you should stay far away from Ye Bai from now on!" Fei Yang advised solemnly.

"He only acted like this because he drank too much," Han Xianyu said.

Fei Yang hastily shook his head. "N-no, that's not what I mean... I just discovered... Ye Bai's sexual orientation... is abnormal... He likes men, doesn't he?"

Even if he acted crazy because he drank too much, the fact that he hit on men when he was drunk... That couldn't be easily excused, right?

When Han Xianyu heard that, he was speechless. "..."

Fei Yang understood Han Xianyu too well. As soon as he saw Han Xianyu's expression, he detected something was amiss. "F*ck me! He seriously likes men?! Xianyu, don't tell me you already knew this! Xianyu, you must stay strong!"

Don't... don't turn gay...