

Little Sweet 381

Chapter 381: Your only chance for a comeback

Ye Wanwan's gaze was locked on him, preventing him from escaping her gaze. "Understood?"

Luo Chen was still digesting what she meant by her third statement, but when he heard what she said, he nodded subconsciously.

Ye Wanwan was unsatisfied. "Speak up."

Luo Chen hurriedly responded, "Understood!"

Ye Wanwan's expression then became gentler. "If I really wanted to do anything to you, I would've done it much earlier - why would I wait till now? What I see in you is your real value."

"I know many managers are akin to pimps - not only do they have unspoken rules with the artists under them, but they even make their artists drink and sleep with them."

"Because of this practice in the showbiz, those artists who are serious about acting and want to walk the right path become fools in the eyes of others instead."

"But I can guarantee that I will never force you to do those things; I'll be with you every step of the way and you only have to focus on one thing--acting well!"

"But this is based on the premise that you're worth making me spend so much energy on you!"

When he heard that, Luo Chen's face turned much warmer as he said firmly, "I will work hard."

Ye Wanwan sat on the sofa and looked at him sternly. "Not only do you have to work hard, but you have to fight with your back to the river [1]; this is your only chance for a comeback."

"You know very well yourself that Zhou Wen Bin has been keeping an eye on us. The only reason why we succeeded this time was all because we grabbed hold at a key moment and were in the right place at the right time, so he couldn't stop us even if he wanted to."

"If you fail this time, all the efforts you put in would go to waste and you might never get such a good opportunity again in your lifetime!"

"Got it."

"It's good that you understand. Go and have an early night and we'll talk about your script tomorrow."

"En."

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Si family's old residence.

The old madam looked at the stack of documents in the brown paper bag and her fingers trembled vigorously. "This... this is simply..."

A well-dressed socialite sat next to the old madam and said worriedly, "Grandma, don't be too agitated! I didn't dare to show you all this before because I was worried you'd get upset!"

The old madam looked at the stack of documents regarding Ye Wanwan in the paper bag and was filled with disbelief and wrath. "Are all these legitimate?"

The socialite quickly replied, "Without a doubt! Grandma, if you don't believe them, you can do a check yourself!"

"Grandma, I hope you don't mind me being nosy. I heard a few bad things about this Miss Ye from my sisters in the circle, but I didn't really believe them at first. After all, I trust in 9th brother's taste but they made it sound so convincing and I was really worried about 9th brother, so I went to investigate by myself. I didn't know the truth till I went to check myself and when I did, who knew I would find so many unbelievable things..."

"This Miss Ye not only took drugs, but she's promiscuous--she was chasing other men while dating 9th brother... this... this is simply..."

"Our 9th brother is such an outstanding man - how could he date such a disgraceful woman?"

The socialite's voice was full of indignation.

The old madam shut her eyes. After a while, she finally suppressed all the emotions in her eyes and said, "Alright, I got it. You may go now!"

The socialite furrowed her brows. "Grandma, what are you planning to do with this Miss Ye? I heard that 9th brother is completely head over heels for this woman; I'm afraid you're the only person who could convince 9th brother!"

The old madam looked sharply at her. "I know what to do, Qin Yu. Watch your mouth - you must not let anyone know about this."

Chapter 382: Inflicting an injury on oneself to trick the enemy

"Grandma, Qin Yu understands. We shouldn't air our dirty laundry in public."

The socialite wanted to say more, but she was worried that going too far was as bad as falling short, so she bid farewell to the old madam and left obediently.

After the socialite left, the old madam recovered her calm countenance. "Old Zhong, go get someone to investigate."

She knew her grandson wasn't someone who was reckless, so she didn't ask about Ye Wanwan's identity and past, even when she knew her family background differed drastically from Si Ye Han's. She didn't mind - as long as her grandson fancied this girl, this weary, old body would go all out to support his decision.

But on the premise that this woman was true towards Ah Jiu!

She would not easily trust an outsider's words, but she had to find out the truth behind this. Since she knew about the rumors, she couldn't sit by and do nothing.

"Yes," the old housekeeper replied.

During the gradually deepening night.

The old madam couldn't sleep the entire night.

The next morning, the housekeeper placed the information he gathered in front of her as fast as he could.

"Old madam, I already sent people to check - once a person comes in contact with the kind of drug Miss Qin Yu stated in her report, he or she would be addicted for life. Miss Ye has been living in Jin garden these two years. According to the private doctors in Jin garden, they did a full body checkup on Miss Ye and everything was normal - there was no sign of that drug in her body, so it was most likely a rumor."

The old madam's expression relaxed slightly and she indicated for him to continue.

Thus, housekeeper Zhong continued: "As for her promiscuity, it's completely baseless. Miss Ye's social circle is very pure, it's just that..."

"Just that what?"

"Just that it was true that Miss Ye had a fiance before she met 9th master, but we can't exactly say that Miss Ye betrayed 9th master since she didn't choose to be with 9th master willingly..."

The old madam was clearly surprised by this result. After all, there wasn't a woman who didn't like her grandson.

"Then why did she and Ah Jiu look so loving before?"

"This... people have emotions after all... maybe they developed feelings for one another after being together for some time..." Housekeeper Zhong considered his words carefully before answering.

The old madam took a deep breath. The space between her brows was filled with weariness. "I don't have any expectations of her and I don't care how they met. Since they're together now, I only wish for her to be true towards Ah Jiu."

Housekeeper Zhong consoled her: "Ever since 9th young master fell in love, he did change for the better and Miss Ye doesn't seem like a treacherous sort of person."

"Today, I even heard from assistant Xu Yi that Miss Ye especially rushed down to the company to urge 9th young master to have his meal. You know that 9th young master doesn't care about anything else once he starts working, but that Miss Ye had her way with him and insisted that 9th young master eat his meal even if she had to feed him; she even accompanied 9th master for a short time on the road."

"The children can take care of themselves. 9th young master is blessed by the ancestors, old madam, so you don't have to worry too much."

The old madam relaxed slightly and sighed. "I hope so."

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During the week, Ye Wanwan had been closely monitoring Si Ye Han's whereabouts and movements, watching Si Ye Han's diet and sleep.

Time flew by and Si Ye Han would be going overseas the next day.

The past few days, she hadn't found a suitable time or reason to stop him.

She thought about it carefully--Si Ye Han could've given in to her over unimportant matters but with such a big issue like this, he would never allow her to mess it up.

Pillow talk and beauty traps couldn't possibly work, so she was probably only left with...the ruse of inflicting an injury on herself to trick the enemy...

Ye Wanwan was exasperated. She didn't have a choice, so she could only grit her teeth, drag out the trays of ice that she prepared in the freezer and poured them all into the bathtub...

Chapter 383: You're not allowed to leave!

Ye Wanwan soaked in the ice bath for almost half a day before crawling out of the bathtub, freezing and shivering.

She had never gone through such torture ever since being reborn; she really risked such high stakes by playing with her health...

After returning to the living room, Ye Wanwan packed everything she prepared the past few days and stuffed it all into a huge piece of luggage. Then she brought it along and returned to Jin garden.

When she flagged a taxi to head to Jin garden, it was already late at night.

Ye Wanwan passed the luggage in her hand to the servant to bring upstairs then casually asked, "Is 9th master back yet?"

"Miss Wanwan, he isn't," the servant replied.

When Ye Wanwan heard that, she creased her brows tightly.

For this project, Si Ye Han had been working non-stop for almost three whole years and lately, since this was a critical period, he worked overtime every day and couldn't get even three hours of sleep.

And this was even with Ye Wanwan monitoring him closely, forcing him to take a nap whenever she saw an opportunity.

She knew the state of his body very well; she knew very well that if he continued on this way, his health would decline dramatically, yet she didn't have any ideas on how to stop him...

Ye Wanwan laid in bed and waited until dawn, but Si Ye Han still hadn't returned.

When she woke up, it was already the morning of the next day. There were remnants of a familiar, cold aura next to her.

Seeing the bright sky outside, Ye Wanwan sobered up instantly, got up and bolted down the stairs.

She saw a couple of cars parked at the entrance from afar. One of the people standing nearby was Si Ye Han's main driver while the others were his bodyguards.

Si Ye Han was discussing some matters to his servant at Jin garden and when he was done, he walked towards the gate.

Xu Yi jogged in front and opened the door of the backseat. Liu Ying and the others were also preparing to get into the car.

Seeing that Si Ye Han was about to leave, Ye Wanwan's eyes constricted immediately and she dashed over as fast as she could...

Just when Si Ye Han took a step into the car, a strong force charged into him from behind.

In the next second, he was hugged tightly at the waist by a bundle of sweet-smelling softness.

Si Ye Han was startled for a second then he turned around.

After that, he saw that Ye Wanwan's hair was in a total mess and she was dressed in her pajamas with only one slipper on. She was panting and her whole face was filled with anxiety.

"You're not allowed to leave!"

Si Ye Han stared at her bare foot and frowned. "Where's your other shoe?"

Considering the situation right now, who cares about my shoe?!

Ye Wanwan panted as she grabbed onto Si Ye Han's arm tightly and repeated anxiously, "Don't go! Don't go overseas! Don't go to country B!"

In a moment, Xu Yi, Liu Ying, the bodyguards and everyone else's eyes were on Ye Wanwan.

The servants saw what was happening and hurriedly ran to pick up Ye Wanwan's slipper.

Si Ye Han was about to help her put it on, but Ye Wanwan was so agitated that she kicked her other slipper off as well. "Don't bother with the slippers! Are you listening to me? DON'T GO TO COUNTRY B!"

Ye Wanwan's mood had been fluctuating and unpredictable, hot-tempered and irritable lately, and Si Ye Han had gotten used to it. He brushed this off as another tantrum of hers and said, "I'll be back in a week."

Ye Wanwan was furious-- come back my a**! Yes, yes, you'll be back, but you would barely be alive by then!

Ye Wanwan whimpered and glued herself to him, "No leaving, no leaving! I'm not feeling well! It's torture - are you just going to leave me alone here?"

Si Ye Han knitted his brows. "Where are you feeling unwell?"

Ye Wanwan replied instantly, "I feel faint and my vision's blurry, my limbs are weak, and I can't even breathe properly... it must be a fever..."

Chapter 384: Beauty trap

When Si Ye Han heard her, he extended his large palm and placed it on her forehead. After a moment, his face relaxed. "Temperature's normal - you don't have a fever."

Ye Wanwan's expression turned gloomy.

WHAT!

I soaked in ice water for nothing! I actually already realized that when I woke up, I didn't have a fever and felt even more invigorated and could leap and run around!

She didn't have a choice anymore and could only show off her acting skills...

Ye Wanwan immediately protested, "Nonsense, why do I feel so uncomfortable then? Your hand isn't accurate at all! Liar! You just want to leave! You just want to leave me here alone!"

To be safe, Si Ye Han took a look at her, held her wrist up and placed his fingers on it.

Ye Wanwan looked at Si Ye Han's actions and was stunned, completely dumbstruck-- damn, since when did he learn how to take somebody's pulse?

Ye Wanwan swiftly withdrew her hand, but Si Ye Han had already roughly taken her pulse and knew she was fine. He said with a slight annoyance, "No messing around. Great White's in the backyard, go play with it."

Oooh, Great White!!!

Great White's back?

And he's in the backyard?

Ye Wanwan forced herself to resist this huge temptation and gritted her teeth then she clung to Si Ye Han's waist, unwilling to let go. "I don't want to! I don't want to! I don't want Great White! I want you! I want you to accompany me!"

Si Ye Han was a little surprised and his heart inexplicably softened. "Did you have a nightmare?"

Ye Wanwan's little head buried in his chest as she nodded repeatedly. "En, I had a nightmare. I had a very, very scary nightmare: I dreamed that you were in danger during your trip to country B, so can you not go?"

Si Ye Han caressed her hair. "It's always the other way around in dreams."

Ye Wanwan exclaimed anxiously, "But it was very real! I remember every image and every detail very carefully! I remember that all of you were plotted against, I remember that you were seriously injured and almost lost your life!"

At this moment, Liu Ying couldn't tolerate this anymore, so he turned to Ye Wanwan and said, "Miss Ye, I'm afraid you're overthinking. It was just a dream - how could you take it seriously? Master has our protection, so that would never ever happen. Please stop worrying!"

Ye Wanwan glared at him. "I know you guys are strong, but can you guarantee that there's no one out there stronger than all of you? How can you guarantee that there won't be any sudden attacks?"

Liu Ying perceived her words as trying to twist words and force logic on him. His eyes overflowed with hatred. He turned to Si Ye Han and reminded him respectfully, "Master, we don't have much time left."

Ye Wanwan panicked, so she stared at Si Ye Han and said, "If you dare to leave, I'll go to the cellar immediately and drink all the alcohol! I'll hit on all the guys and girls in Imperial City once! When you're back, you'll have a whole prairie of Siberia in your house!"

Si Ye Han: "..."

Ye Wanwan tiptoed and kissed his chin then pulled him towards the house. "Don't leave, don't leave~ Stay with me~"

After speaking, she got closer to his ear and whispered in a volume only Si Ye Han could hear: "Don't go alright~ Let's go back into the house~ We'll do some happy things~"

Si Ye Han's deep eyes immediately turned gloomy. He pinched his brows and stared at a certain little girl ruffling feathers and courting death.

"We'll delay leaving for half an hour." Finally, Si Ye Han relented.

With that said, he carried the barefoot Ye Wanwan and walked towards the house.

Ye Wanwan whined, unsatisfied. "Huh? Only half an hour? Isn't that a little too short?"

Si Ye Han: "Shut up!"

Chapter 385: Not gentle at all

After Si Ye Han left, Liu Ying was so furious that he punched the car door. "Sick, my a**! Rosy complexion and loud voice - how is she even sick?! Harassing master in front of so many people - she's completely shameless!"

A bodyguard by the side lamented, "This is my first time seeing BOSS' girlfriend and she's a knockout! No wonder she could make someone like our BOSS reluctant to leave!"

Liu Ying shot a look at the person who spoke and scoffed, "Femme Fatale! She only knows how to throw a tantrum from day to night, harassing master non-stop. She doesn't know the seriousness of the situation even at this point! Master will be driven to death by her someday!"

The others started to sigh too. "With such an important matter, she's definitely a little inconsiderate..."

"Could she bear responsibility for holding up negotiations? Ridiculous!"

"Heard this woman is a daughter of a small and humble family, so obviously she wouldn't be as considerate as Miss Ruo Xi."

"Don't compare that kind of woman to Miss Ruo Xi!"

"Ay, I don't know what BOSS is thinking; this kind of woman really isn't qualified to be the head of Si family's household at all, right?"

...

In the bedroom upstairs.

After she was given a warning, Ye Wanwan was still relentlessly whining softly in Si Ye Han's embrace without any fear of death: "I didn't say anything wrong - it really is too short. Actually, I think seven days might be enough..."

Si Ye Han placed the girl on the sofa, loosened the tie around his collar and stared at her, looking like he wanted to devour her.

Ye Wanwan swallowed. She finally shut up and stopped making trouble.

Si Ye Han stared at her. "Tell me, what are you trying to do?"

Ye Wanwan exploded in anger: "What are you talking about? What can I do, I just can't bear for you to leave. I just don't want you to leave, alright? You're so insensitive! Fine! Leave! Just go! Go wherever you want! I won't care about you anymore!"

She thought of a thousand ways and a hundred plans to stop him from sending himself to his death - she froze herself till her bones ached last night and even suffered an insult of "femme fatale" by his men. It wasn't easy for her, alright?

In the end, this bastard didn't even appreciate her kindness!

Ye Wanwan took the blanket from the sofa and wrapped herself in it.

The girl's depressing voice came from under the blanket: "Baddie, pervert, great devil... so mean to me... so hateful... always so cold... not gentle at all... why should I care about you... just go wherever you want..."

An air of silence...

After some time, Ye Wanwan thought Si Ye Han had left but then she felt a strong force removing the blanket. Ye Wanwan instantly grabbed onto one of the edges and didn't let go.

Si Ye Han used just a little strength and was able to pull away the blanket from Ye Wanwan.

He was about to speak but was unexpectedly faced with the girl's tearful little face...

Ye Wanwan hugged her knees and wiped her face with her hands then asked, expressionless, "What's the matter? Why haven't you left yet?"

Si Ye Han pursed his thin lips as if he was facing a great crisis or difficulty and stared at her, unmoving.

A long while later, the man finally said, "Other than this request, I can agree to anything else."

Ye Wanwan paused when she heard that then she turned her head slowly towards him, "Anything?"

Si Ye Han replied, "Yes."

Ye Wanwan thought about it. "Then I want to go with you!"

Seeing that Si Ye Han remained silent, Ye Wanwan acted up again and buried herself back into the blanket.

In the next second, Si Ye Han said, "Alright."

Ye Wanwan's face that had been frozen before finally warmed up. She rubbed her nose and raised both her arms towards the man. "Carry me there!"

Chapter 386: My boyfriend will take care of me

Si Ye Han turned to the girl who had both her arms raised towards him and in the end, he obediently walked over, picked her up and placed her on the bed.

Ye Wanwan swiftly changed into her clothes, packed her luggage and dragged it to the wall.

Meanwhile, downstairs:

"What did you say? That woman's coming along with us?" Upon hearing what Xu Yi said, Liu Ying's face was filled with disbelief.

Didn't expect that this woman would come along on this trip to harass master when she couldn't stop him; she's totally outrageous!

Xu Yi coughed lightly. *cough* "Yes, for the sake of convenience. we probably need to get a few female bodyguards."

Liu Ying was enraged. "This is absurd! It's such an important matter; what are we bringing a hindrance of a woman for?"

Xu Yi sighed. "Ay, don't talk so badly about her. Do you want to be scolded again? 9th master made up his mind, so no matter how much you dislike her, she's still the one 9th master's chosen..."

"If it wasn't for the fact that she's the one 9th master's chosen, do you think I would've tolerated this up till now?"

Liu Ying's face was filled with rage while Ye Wanwan happily hooked arms with the master and walked out of the house with a fresh outfit.

There were also two bodyguards by the side, dragging her luggage for her.

Ye Wanwan had a little pink carryon, a larger piece of luggage and an extremely large black luggage that was approximately 30 inches large that she brought over from her apartment the night before.

After bringing the pieces of luggage down, everyone raised their brows at Ye Wanwan's various pieces of luggage, especially that shockingly huge one.

She brought so many things--is this big missy going on a holiday?

Ye Wanwan couldn't care less about the looks from those people and warned, without a change in her expression: "Everything here includes my precious clothes and makeup - they have to be protected well, so don't lose them. Especially the black one."

"Yes, Miss!" The bodyguards coughed lightly.

Liu Ying jogged up to them and turned to Si Ye Han anxiously. "Master, the journey is long and the road conditions are bad. If we bring Miss Ye along, I'm afraid there'll be many delays."

What he really meant was that Ye Wanwan would obstruct them.

Ye Wanwan hugged Si Ye Han's arm, pursed her lips and gave a sidelong glance at Liu Ying. "I have my boyfriend to take care of me. Don't you think you're worrying a little too much, huh?"

Liu Ying was exasperated. "Master's going on an important business meeting this time. If you really care about master, you shouldn't be giving him trouble now..."

Before he could finish, Si Ye Han shot him an icy glare. "Liu Ying."

Having received his master's warning, Liu Ying clenched his fists tightly and didn't make a sound.

Seeing that Si Ye Han was standing by her side, Ye Wanwan raised her head. She thought Liu Ying hadn't been triggered enough, so she kissed Si Ye Han on both cheeks.

As long as Liu Ying was angry, she'd be happy.

As expected, once Liu Ying saw her "shameless" act, he immediately became even angrier.

Ye Wanwan smiled wryly, curled her lips and glanced at Liu Ying before saying faintly, "I think you should just be worried about yourself~ I have nothing to do so I'll read your fortune--you'll meet a bloody calamity on your first day in country B. Tsk tsk, you'd better be careful!"

In her previous life, this incident involving Si Ye Han getting robbed was a huge deal. After Si Ye Han and the others returned, Ye Wanwan learned about everything that happened, including all the details, from their conversations.

From her memory, she recalled that Liu Ying got into a fight with someone on the first day they arrived in country B for some reason; he even ended up breaking his head.

"You..." Liu Ying perceived this as Ye Wanwan cursing him; he got so mad that his lungs nearly exploded.

Chapter 387: Severe danger

Si family's old residence.

Clad in the latest Chanel outfit, the socialite sat on the sofa, brewing tea for the old madam thoughtfully. She said obediently, "Grandma, 9th brother won't be home for some time. Qin Yu's worried that you'll be lonely, so I came down especially to keep you company!"

The old madam held a string of beads in her hands as she nodded without changing her expression. "En, you're very thoughtful, but I don't need you to stay with me. Just take care of yourself."

The socialite immediately agreed with her, "Grandma's right! Actually, spending time with grandma isn't something I'm qualified to do, but..."

The socialite paused purposefully, took a look at the old madam then continued, "I heard that... the woman with 9th brother went on a trip together with him. Since 9th brother isn't around, Ruo Xi jie jie has to deal with all the work at the company by herself. She's up to her ears in work, so I especially made this trip to see you. I hope grandma doesn't mind!"

When the old madam heard that, the hand that was rotating the beads stopped. "Did you say that Wanwan followed Little 9th to country B?"

"That's right, didn't you know already, grandma? Gosh, I have such a big mouth!" The socialite looked like she just realized she revealed too much.

"Why did Wanwan follow Little 9th?" the old madam asked.

"This..." Seeing that the old madam was probing, the socialite replied, looking like she was put in a difficult position: "Probably because Miss Ye and 9th brother have a great relationship and she couldn't bear to leave him!"

"I heard she made a scene for a very long time and said she wasn't feeling well. After that, she said she had a nightmare and dreamed that 9th brother would be in danger during this trip and wouldn't let him go no matter what. 9th brother didn't have a choice, so he brought her along!"

When the old madam heard that, her calm faced turned unnoticeably gloomy.

Especially when she heard "9th brother would be in danger during this trip."

The elderly usually found these sayings a taboo. Even if they were said casually, they still made her somewhat uncomfortable.

How could she say something like that just to force Little 9th to stay and keep her company?

The old madam shut her eyes and sighed deeply in her heart.

After all, she's still young and isn't very mature...

Everyone knew Little 9th was in a very respectable and honorable position, yet they didn't know how much hardship he had to endure in order to reach that position.

Even till today, everything seemed peaceful on the surface.

How much danger was hidden outside and within the Si family?

How many people were watching him?

Those people would pounce and bite him the moment he made the slightest mistake; if he didn't want to be put to death, he couldn't ever lower his guard at any time...

Her grandson had grown up in this environment ever since he was a kid; he never had a chance to indulge in the happiness of children his age.

Regardless of that girl's past, her qualifications or her family background, as long as she could make Little 9th happy, the old madam would tolerate everything she did.

But right now, she couldn't help but worry about her grandson's future.

If Little 9th insisted on letting a woman like this become the head of the household, his future would be very difficult.

If she was already like this, how long could she remain by Little 9th's side?

If her family background and qualifications were bad, being smart and virtuous could make up for it, but the madam was afraid that... ay...

The potential daughter-in-law whom she was most satisfied with was still Ruo Xi--she would be at ease in her grave if Little 9th had her by his side.

Too bad Little 9th didn't have any interest in Ruo Xi.

Maybe she should have a good talk with Little 9th when he returned...

Chapter 388: I want a deep kiss

Country B.

The private jet landed smoothly on the tarmac.

The group of people would head to a hotel for a little rest tonight.

Country B was currently politically unstable, so Si Ye Han and the others couldn't simply fly to their precise destination and had to drive. The entire journey would take about three days.

They would be on the road for three days and the road conditions to the towns couldn't be guaranteed; each member of the group was trained and naturally could handle small issues like this, but since they brought Ye Wanwan along, a delicate, pretty and troublesome woman, it was hard for everyone not to feel dissatisfaction in their hearts.

This negotiation was extremely important, after all. There couldn't be any mistakes.

Once they reached the hotel, Si Ye Han went into work mode.

Ye Wanwan leaned against the corner of his desk with her chin propped up in her palm. "Work! Work! You only know how to work! Is that stupid laptop better looking than me?"

Si Ye Han didn't stop typing. He gave a sidelong glance at her then tilted his head slightly and planted a kiss on her cheek to soothe her.

Ye Wanwan's face darkened. That was done so perfunctorily! Is he trying to make a kitten or puppy leave?

Ye Wanwan stared at him sternly. "I want a deep kiss, the kind that's three minutes long!"

Si Ye Han finally stopped what he was doing. It was like he was trying to conceal a fire in the middle of a cold lake as he stared at the girl next to him and said, "Wait till I'm done."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Wait my a**!!!

Ye Wanwan was simply breaking down!

In order to force him to rest a while, she already went all out, but this guy's reply nearly caused her to vomit blood!

Why exactly is this guy working so hard?

She always thought Si Ye Han acted like something was chasing after him.

But what could possibly threaten the great devil?

She could no longer live like this!

Ye Wanwan thought that if she stayed any longer, she would die from anger, so she stormed out of the room in a huff.

Why's she angry...

I wanted to do this to myself; it has nothing to do with her...

As she walked to the lobby, Ye Wanwan saw Liu Ying and a group of others.

When he saw Ye Wanwan roaming around in the lobby, Liu Ying's face turned completely gloomy. "Miss Ye, country B isn't safe at night. You should remain in the house and not roam around. Otherwise, if something happens to you, we would have to divert our attention to save you."

Ye Wanwan was still feeling depressed, so when she heard that, she scoffed instantly. "Captain Liu Ying, I'd say the same thing back to you. I told you before: you'll encounter a bloody disaster tonight. You better stay in the house and not walk around--it'll be bad if you delay the negotiations and drag everyone down!"

"Tsk, I'll encounter a bloody disaster? I'm afraid I might have to disappoint you!" Liu Ying said mockingly.

Several other subordinates standing next to Liu Ying also shook their heads and thought what Ye Wanwan said was hilarious.

cough "Miss Ye, the last time our captain bled was three years ago!"

"That's right! With our captain's skills, nobody could get close to him, much less hurt him or make him bleed!"

"What bloody disaster? This is simply ridiculous..."

Ye Wanwan yawned and looked lazily at all of them. "I'm very accurate when it comes to reading fortunes; I can't help it if you guys don't believe me!"

After Ye Wanwan left, the group of people in the lobby started laughing.

"Hahaha, she actually said our captain would encounter a bloody disaster - this is the funniest joke I've heard this year!"

"Exactly, exactly! I could laugh at this joke for an entire year!"

...

Chapter 389: Fortune telling god

Ye Wanwan roamed around and found that there was a beach nearby, so she walked over to take a leisurely stroll to ease her mind.

There was a large rock by the sand, so Ye Wanwan hugged her knees and sat on top of it, watching the tumbling waves before her.

Suddenly, there was a moment of bewilderment...

After she was reborn, she planned to keep pacifying Si Ye Han then think of a way to redeem her freedom and lead a life that belonged to her.

But right now, without realizing it, her life was more and more intertwined with that person. She was unable to discern and fully comprehend what would happen to her in the future.

Ye Wanwan hugged her knees while sitting there and fell asleep unknowingly.

Not far off, the phone of the female bodyguard who was hiding in the dark watching over Ye Wanwan suddenly rang and she immediately reported her whereabouts dutifully.

Very soon, a tall figure walked towards the reef, bent down and picked the girl up.

Probably because she sensed a familiar aura, Ye Wanwan snuggled into the man's embrace naturally and mumbled, "Too much... he's too much... does he want me to be a widow?"

"I won't," the low, hoarse voice replied.

"Liar... liar..."

In her previous life, if they hadn't gotten a divorce, she would've ended up becoming a widow...

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The next morning, Ye Wanwan realized that she was in the hotel bed when she woke up.

Si Ye Han wasn't by her side; he probably went off for a meeting with that group of higher-ups.

Ye Wanwan rubbed her temples, changed her clothes and went down to the restaurant for a meal.

Enemies are bound to meet.

She had just taken a step inside when she saw Liu Ying and his team of bodyguards eating.

After the group of tall and bulky bodyguards noticed Ye Wanwan at the entrance, they stopped eating instantly.

Each of their eyes turned to Ye Wanwan; the look they gave her was indescribable.

When Ye Wanwan saw this, she raised her brows and turned her gaze to Liu Ying subconsciously.

Then she saw...

Liu Ying sat in front of the dining table. He was dressed in his usual black outfit and his expression was gloomy. His underlings probably knew their captain wasn't in a good mood, so all of them were completely silent.

After seeing Ye Wanwan, everyone's gaze turned towards their captain instinctively...

After that, Ye Wanwan followed everyone's line of sight and saw that... Liu Ying had a white bandage wrapped around his forehead and there was fresh red blood seeping through it...

When Ye Wanwan saw that, her depressed mood instantly improved. She strode in and even picked the seat opposite Liu Ying. Ye Wanwan propped her chin on one hand and admired the bandage on Liu Ying's forehead. "Aiya~ Am I seeing things? Isn't this our amazingly skilled captain Liu Ying who hasn't bled in three years? He was actually beaten up and badly bruised! Am I dreaming?"

Liu Ying's face was darker than the black coffee on the table. He instantly twisted the ladle in his hand in fury.

Those bodyguards who were mocking Ye Wanwan last night had their heads buried. They kept coughing one after another and felt their faces burning.

Who'd have known what this woman said would actually come true?!

It's unbelievable!

Ye Wanwan looked at those big men acting like quails and chuckled. "Now all of you know how accurate my fortune telling is, huh? How is it? Do any of you want me to read your fortune? I'll give you a twenty percent discount oh~"

Chapter 390: Young man, you'll encounter a romantic calamity soon!

cough cough She even wants to read our fortune?

Hearing what Ye Wanwan said, all of their expressions were like this: "..."

Nevermind that Ye Wanwan was gloating at their misfortune, but she even wanted to delude them with lies!

Liu Ying suppressed his boiling rage and said, "Miss Ye, please watch what you say. I was just unlucky last night."

A skinny young man with a crew cut standing next to Liu Ying was probably a fan of Liu Ying, so when he saw his captain being ridiculed, his face turned slightly ugly. "Miss Ye, please don't joke about these things!"

Ye Wanwan was in a good mood and didn't argue with him. She sized him up and asked, "What's your name?"

The youth was stunned then replied, "Song Jing!"

"Ah..." Ye Wanwan continued looking at him, her expression very subtle.

Didn't expect that it would actually be him...

"Miss Ye, do you have something to say?" Song Jing sensed that the way Ye Wanwan stared at him gave him goosebumps.

Ye Wanwan lowered her gaze, laughed, extended her hand and pinched her fingers (like what fortune tellers do) then lifted her head and looked at Song Jing. "I read your fortune just now! I predict that..."

"Predict what?" Song Jing blurted out instinctively.

Although the crowd watching the commotion felt that it was beneath their dignity, they still turned to Ye Wanwan out of curiosity, wondering what she nonsense she had to say.

Ye Wanwan said faintly, "I predict that you'll encounter a calamity in the near future."

When everyone heard that the corners of their lips twitched-- a calamity again? Can she come up with something new?

Song Jing's expression remained unchanged, "What calamity?"

Ye Wanwan stroked her chin and considered her words carefully. "Uh, it's a... romantic calamity..."

Everyone was dumbfounded and cursed silently-- what on earth is a romantic calamity?

"It's not luck in romance but rather a romantic calamity, and this calamity is extremely dangerous!" Ye Wanwan acted like it was a very serious matter.

Thanks to her super powerful memory, even if it was merely a few words from her previous life, she took note and remembered them clearly.

She remembered that a long time after the incident happened, while a couple bodyguards were chatting, they mentioned that there was someone by the name of Song Jing whom a foreign brawny man fancied while they were in country B and he nearly couldn't protect his chrysanthemum flower [1]; the story was quite explosive...

As of now, Liu Ying's incident actually did happen according to her predictions, so the safety of Song Jing's chrysanthemum flower was quite... worrying...

Ye Wanwan cupped her chin and said in a bewitching tone, "I have a way to break the curse. Do you need me to give you a hint? 20 percent discount oh!"

Song Jing's face darkened. "No need for that, thanks for your concern Miss Ye."

Ye Wanwan showed a worried expression. "You really don't need it? It's very dangerous! It could cause you severe pain!"

Even though the brawny man didn't get what he wanted in the end, it surely caused enormous psychological trauma...

You could tell from Luo Chen's behavior just how serious the impact would be on most straight men.

Seeing that Song Jing didn't believe her at all, looking at Ye Wanwan like she was a fool, she could only sigh regretfully and stop pursuing the matter. She left right after eating.

When they saw the retreating figure of Ye Wanwan, Song Jing scoffed in disbelief, "Is there something wrong with this woman's brain?"

"She's really a little weird and confusing!" The person next to him shook his head and laughed.

"But captain, she was right about that incident!" someone piped up.

"That's just her dog s*** luck. Is there something wrong with your brain too? And romantic calamity? That's extremely dangerous? Who knows what the h*** she's talking about!"

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