

Little Sweet 731

Chapter 731: Little brat

Although Ye Wanwan didn't know much about investing in precious stones, there was gambling involved. As long as gambling was associated with it, there must be some luck involved.

As they were gambling with precious stones, it didn't matter how skillful or experienced one was - he or she would not be able to be certain of making a profit. Otherwise, investments in precious stones would've vanished a hundred years ago and there would be plenty of wealthy people everywhere on earth, right?

Memories from Ye Wanwan's previous life flashed in her mind. She slowly opened her eyes and watched as the white clouds floated by. Then she took out a book regarding investments in precious stones from her bag, about to obediently listen to Si Ye Han's nagging to build her foundation of gambling with precious stones.

But she only managed to read three to four pages before...

A hand suddenly appeared on top of her book and yanked it out of her grasp!

Ye Wanwan was taken aback and lifted her head instinctively.

Then she saw...

The one who snatched her book away was the 12-year-old boy.

The little boy didn't look guilty at all; he took the book and swaggered back to his seat.

Ye Wanwan looked at the little boy as she said, "Little friend, could you please return the book to me?"

"Why should I?!" The little boy turned around and glared at Ye Wanwan apathetically.

Ye Wanwan was somewhat speechless by this little boy's glare.

She had already read many rumors regarding little brats on Weibo and didn't expect to actually meet a "living" one today!

She already discussed having children with Si Ye Han, so nobody could really blame her for not being exceptionally fond of those creatures.

He brazenly took away a stranger's book, yet he wasn't the least bit apologetic and even thought he was doing the right thing...

In addition, the middle-aged couple seated at the side paid no attention to the boy's conduct. They didn't do anything to stop him and didn't bother explaining or apologizing to Ye Wanwan either.

"Are you his guardians?" Ye Wanwan frowned and looked at the middle-aged couple.

"What is it?"

The middle-aged lady with a slightly plump figure, slitted eyes, and light eyebrows looked at Ye Wanwan, annoyed.

"Your child took my book," Ye Wanwan said.

Hearing that, the middle-aged woman pouted disdainfully, glanced at the book her brat had taken and said disapprovingly, "It's just a book and you're a grown-up - why are you bickering with a child? Can't you let him take a look? Furthermore, can you even understand a word in this book?"

What the middle-aged woman said caused Ye Wanwan to be completely speechless.

Truly...

A dragon breeds a dragon, a phoenix breeds a phoenix, and the son of a rat can dig a hole.

Like begets like - a pair of bratty parents obviously raise a brat.

Before Ye Wanwan could speak, Eleven left his seat instantly. His face darkened and he snatched the book from the boy's hands instantly.

"How dare you snatch my book?!" The little brat saw that the book was snatched away from him and he exploded in fury. He lifted his feet almost out of instinct and was about to kick Eleven's thighs.

Eleven moved away slightly and the little brat couldn't even touch his pants at all. Eleven's face darkened further. He narrowed his eyes and looked at the little brat coldly.

"Who brought up such an uncultured thing?!"

Chapter 732: An atrocious encounter

After being yelled at by Eleven, the little brat was stunned and wasn't apologetic at all. He turned around directly with an aggrieved face and pounced into the middle-aged woman's arms.

"Mommy! He yelled at me!"

"What are you doing?!" Watching her son being bullied, the middle-aged woman didn't care who was in the wrong and stood up immediately. She shoved Eleven's left shoulder. "You're a grown man. How dare you bully a little kid! You son of a b**ch!"

What little kid? This child is over ten years old! How is he a little kid?

"Push me once more and I'll beat you up!" A cold light flashed in Eleven's eyes. Although he didn't ever hit women, this thing in front of him wasn't really considered a woman, right?

If he had known this would happen, he would've chartered a private jet over, but Miss Wanwan was still establishing her place in the company and trying to gain favor, so she couldn't be too particular. Otherwise, it would cause some tongues to wag.

"Hit me?" The middle-aged woman screeched, "All of you big and bulky men actually want to beat up a helpless woman and child? Are you guys shameless or what?! Come on, try hitting me, yeah?"

"What despicable being are you - bullying a woman and a child?!" The middle-aged man who had been silent the whole time suddenly stood up and waved his fist like he was about to punch Eleven.

However, before his fist could reach Eleven, more than ten Dark Team guards on the plane stood up.

With over a dozen big and tall men standing up at once on the confined plane, it was simply eye-grabbing.

In just a moment, the middle-aged man froze and over ten pairs of eyes stared straight at him. It was as if he was sitting on pins and needles - the middle-aged man had his fist frozen in the air and failed to move at all.

Their bickering attracted the attention of a flight attendant immediately.

Seeing that there was a situation on the plane, the flight attendant rushed over and persuaded them to stop gently, putting an end to the fight.

The infuriated and arrogant middle-aged couple didn't expect there would be so many people protecting Ye Wanwan and didn't dare to continue causing a ruckus. They took advantage of the flight attendant's persuasion, extracted themselves from the embarrassing situation and returned to their seats.

"Darn it. We'll deal with these people once we arrive in Myanmar." The middle-aged man sat down but was still burning with rage. He swept his gaze across Ye Wanwan and the others and scoffed, "These ignorant fools. How dare they provoke me! I'll make sure I put all of them to death!"

Eleven couldn't be bothered to quarrel with this atrocious family. After he passed the book over to Ye Wanwan, he got the other guards to sit down. From beginning till end, Xue Li and the group of experts hadn't said a single word and only watched coldly at this farce.

Ye Wanwan took the book and didn't say much about it - nobody really cared about a small episode like this.

The plane finally arrived at their destination in the afternoon that same day.

Myanmar, H city:

Ye Wanwan and the others had just exited the plane when the family of three appeared again.

"There are so many of you but big deal, huh! Just wait and see!"

The middle-aged couple glared sternly at Ye Wanwan then strode off.

Ye Wanwan couldn't be bothered with this low-level family and didn't give a care about them. She picked up her luggage with Eleven and everyone else and walked towards the airport exit.

Before Ye Wanwan and the others walked out of the airport, a man wearing a pair of black shades and black top walked briskly towards them with a card in his hand.

Chapter 733: City of gambling on stones

Eleven and Xue Li stepped forward to greet the person and seemed quite familiar with him.

After they greeted one another, the guy in the black shirt smiled at Ye Wanwan and spoke very politely, "Good afternoon, Miss Ye... my name is Ma Bing. I am Mr. Xu Yi's friend from Myanmar and I was informed of Miss Ye's visit this time, so Mr. Xu Yi instructed me to pick you up."

Hearing that, Ye Wanwan nodded. Before flying to Myanmar, Xu Yi already informed her about this.

This Ma Bing was very famous in city H. It was said that he worked for both the good and the bad sides and was quite experienced in gambling on precious stones.

Myanmar's H city was known as the city for the gambling on precious stones. The exploding profits from gambling on precious stones had given this city its prosperity and buzz but also caused disorder in the city - security was very disorganized and this city was a place where both dragons and snakes [1] existed.

As the saying went, "The mighty dragon is no match for the native serpent." If they relied on only Eleven, Feng Xuan Yi and the others, it wouldn't be adequate. After all, they weren't familiar with the place, which was why Xu Yi called up Ma Bing beforehand.

This Ma Bing was part of the local mafia bosses, so with him around, it would save them a great deal of inconvenience.

"Hello, Mr. Ma Bing, sorry to trouble you." Ye Wanwan smiled.

"Ay, Miss Ye, don't say that. You're the mistress of the household, so it's my pleasure to be able to service Miss Ye. Furthermore, Xu Yi and I are bosom buddies. If it weren't for Xu Yi that one time, I would've starved to death on the streets of Myanmar!" Ma Bing chuckled.

Ye Wanwan and the others followed Ma Bing and strode out of the airport.

On the way out, Ye Wanwan asked Ma Bing about the situation in H city regarding the appraisal of precious stones. Ma Bing naturally answered her frankly.

Myanmar's H city was known as the city of precious stones but was also the place where the risk of appraising these stones was highest.

It was unlike ordinary gambling on precious stones; in H city, they only gambled on jadeite and the value of jadeite was very high right now. It had a huge international market and with such massive profits, many people came to try their luck.

In addition, the precious stones in H city were also the most valuable in the world - all the precious stones here were judged by their sizes, color, and luster.

Ordinary precious stones in the country were valued at tens of thousands of yuan to thousands of yuan per catty while the better ones from Myanmar's H city could reach up to hundreds of thousands of yuan per catty, so a rock weighing over a hundred catties would cost at least ten million yuan. Once it was revealed to be an empty stone, there would be no return for one's hard-earned savings.

In H city, there were many gamblers of precious stones who became wealthy or bankrupt overnight.

Many of these speculators lost their family fortunes in gambling on precious stones; in order to find out whether the rocks were worth anything, the only way was to crack open the rocks which also meant that the lives and possessions of speculators all depended on it.

"Heh, Miss Ye, this industry of the jade trade - you either get rich overnight or lose your entire life's savings."

Ma Bing took small quick steps and stepped in front of Ye Wanwan. "As a matter of fact, just a few months ago, a company specializing in precious stone excavation from H city excavated a giant rock weighing 300 catties. It was a superb grade with regards to its color, luster, and quality. The value rose to 400,000 yuan a catty, and it was said that it might contain a jade of the highest quality. Not long after, a rich merchant brought along an expert in precious stones to appraise the rock and spent over 100 million to buy that huge rock. Miss Ye, can you guess what the outcome was?"

"What was it?" Ye Wanwan laughed and probed curiously.

Actually, she already heard about this in her previous life when she came to Myanmar.

Chapter 734: How dare you hit me?

Ma Bing slapped his thigh immediately and said, "The huge rock that weighed 300 catties and cost more than 100 million... was completely empty - not a single piece of jade was inside. That rich merchant leaped off from the roof of a 30-story building that very day. That fall was... ay..."

Ye Wanwan felt very helpless about this as well. This was the case with gambling on precious stones - even if one had an exceedingly specialized strategy, they couldn't determine whether profits would be made. Of course, that was a good thing for ordinary folks.

In H city, there were many similar cases to that rich merchant.

In her previous life, how much preparation did Qin Ruo Xi do?

Alas, Qin Ruo Xi still returned home with nothing. If it wasn't for the strong capital the Si family had, this massive loss would've caused utter despair and death if it happened to other rich businessmen.

Ma Bing kept talking to Ye Wanwan about the events happening in H city and led them to the best hotel in the city. After ensuring that everything was settled, Ma Bing left.

Ye Wanwan let Feng Xuan Yi, Eleven and the others rest for a day.

When Ye Wanwan entered her hotel room, she unpacked her luggage and stood at the floor-to-ceiling window. She had some thoughts running in her mind as she looked at the heavy traffic beneath the tall building.

In Myanmar's H city, aside from being relatively more developed in the jade trade, it was also much more chaotic.

The northern part of Myanmar's H city was considered a sensitive area with quite a number of militants.

In such a chaotic city, there were great opportunities; it could be described as having gold littered everywhere, but just one slightly careless mistake could cause you to be buried in this foreign land.

With the co-existence of both danger and opportunities, many speculators found it to be a great place.

However, this great place had many skeletons of people with lost fortunes buried inside...

"BANG!"

The loud noise pulled Ye Wanwan back to reality abruptly.

In an instant, Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows and turned towards the source of the noise.

The originally strong and big door of the room was now shattered to pieces.

"BANG!"

In just a few blinks of the eye, the entire door of the hotel room was smashed open by someone.

The second the door shattered, 34 youths charged into Ye Wanwan's room.

These youths were hooligans. They had knives and clubs in their hands and leading the group was the middle-aged couple from the plane.

"It's this b*tch!" The middle-aged woman yelled and pointed at Ye Wanwan the moment she saw her by the window.

The middle-aged woman then charged forward ferociously. She raised her arm and directly waved it towards Ye Wanwan.

"POW!"

But the moment that woman's arm moved downwards, Ye Wanwan remained calm and gripped that middle-aged woman by her wrist.

The middle-aged woman's slap froze in midair.

"How dare you retaliate?!" The middle-aged woman glared at Ye Wanwan aggressively. "Do you realize your mother (I) will kill you today?!"

Hearing that, a cold light flashed in Ye Wanwan's eyes as she lifted her hand and gave the middle-aged woman a tight slap.

The sound of that slap was crisp and clear as it echoed throughout the suite.

A fresh red mark of five fingers instantly appeared on the middle-aged woman's cheek.

"How dare you hit me?!" The middle-aged woman was stunned by Ye Wanwan's slap, shocked in disbelief.

"With parents like the two of you, it was no wonder you raised a child like this," Ye Wanwan said indifferently.

"You bloody b*tch!" the middle-aged woman bellowed.

Following that, Ye Wanwan gave the middle-aged woman another slap.

Nobody expected that this seemingly frail woman before them would actually be so daring to slap that woman twice. The people who came with the middle-aged woman were somewhat astonished.

Chapter 735: A surprising outcome

"Hit her to death!" The middle-aged man was the first one to regain his senses and he yelled immediately.

Hearing that command, dozens of youth charged forward and surrounded Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan looked coldly at the people around her without any fluctuations in her gaze.

"KILL HER!" the middle-aged woman covered her swollen cheek and screamed.

This woman actually dared to hit me!

At that moment, those devils and monsters tried to charge towards Ye Wanwan.

However, before they could lay their hands on her, dozens of figures suddenly charged into the room.

Eleven, Feng Xuan Yi and over ten Dark Team guards rushed into the room and looked at the people surrounding Ye Wanwan.

Eleven's face turned gloomy. His room was right next to Ye Wanwan's and when he heard a commotion earlier, he felt something wasn't right, so he brought his men and rushed over instantly. However, he didn't expect that... it would be that atrocious couple from the plane with an entourage this time.

Eleven roared, "ARE YOU GUYS COURTING DEATH?!"

The middle-aged man saw the people who rushed into the room and was completely fearless. Instead, he chuckled, "Courting death? I think all of you garbage are the ones courting death - this is Myanmar's H city! It's my territory! Who do you think you are?! If you're a dragon, you have to bow down to me; if you're a tiger, you have to lie down for me!"

The young men brought over by the middle-aged man looked at Eleven and the others and scoffed at them.

This group of foolish foreigners still had no idea who this middle-aged man was - he was said to be the spy that housekeeper Xu Yi from the Si family in country Z planted in Myanmar H city; he held quite a bit of power in H city.

This group of foreigners was really unlucky. Of all people, they chose to provoke this middle-aged man. Weren't they the ones courting death, huh?

Eleven narrowed his eyes. He looked at the arrogant middle-aged man and his expression darkened.

"BEAT THEM UP!"

Eleven disregarded everything as he brought the Dark Team guards forward and charged towards the other group.

These Dark Team guards underwent training while those young gangsters were merely a mob. They were completely unable to hold back the Dark Team guards at all.

Before half a minute was up, those young gangsters were all on the ground and howling in agony; there was no way they still had the slightest bit of arrogance now.

Seeing the dozens of people knocked down in the blink of an eye, the joyful smiles on the middle-aged couple's faces immediately froze and cracked.

"They're all trained?"

The middle-aged man was in a daze. Each one of their enemies was highly skilled while they brought a bunch of young gangsters. They were completely pressed to the ground with a finger and weren't able to fight back at all, much less rebel...

At that moment, the middle-aged woman screamed at them with her high-pitched voice. "You guys are blind! We belong to the Si family from country Z. Come and touch us if you dare!"

The moment that woman's voice resounded...

Eleven and the others were flabbergasted.

Country Z...

Si family?!

The middle-aged woman thought the Si family's name had subdued Eleven and the others. She immediately raised her chin towards the middle-aged man delightfully.

The middle-aged man recovered the arrogance he had before and sneered at Eleven, "I don't care who you guys are. As long as you've offended me, there will be no good fortune for any of you!"

However, Eleven and the others looked at this couple with an even more bizarre expression.

Ye Wanwan was also surprised by the name the other party announced.

Chapter 736: Mistress of the household

However, before Eleven and the others could speak, Ma Bing returned once again.

The second Ma Bing stepped into the hotel room, he saw the ground littered with little boys who were beaten up and his face darkened. He then raised his head and his face turned gloomier as he looked at the middle-aged couple who were gloating and feeling victorious.

"Zhou Can, my boy, you're remarkable - such a big troop you got there." Ma Bing turned to the middle-aged man and sneered.

When the middle-aged couple saw Ma Bing, they were taken aback. The triumphant looks on their faces immediately disappeared into thin air.

This Ma Bing possessed great power in H city and was even a buddy of their boss, Xu Yi.

But why's this Ma Bing showing up here?

Could it be that Ma Bing had some connection with these people...

"Oh, Zhou-ge!" The middle-aged man didn't have time to think as he smiled and quickly stepped forward, taking out a cigarette from his pocket.

"Haha." Ma Bing sneered as he watched the middle-aged man bringing the cigarette over and he shook his head sarcastically. "Unacceptable, unacceptable. Old pal, your reputation is too high now. I wouldn't dare to accept your cigarette."

"Ma-ge... what are you talking about... is there some misunderstanding here...? Do you know these people?" Seeing how Ma Bing was acting, the middle-aged man knew something was wrong. Although he didn't have much interactions with Ma Bing in the past, he met him a few times before and Ma Bing never treated him with such attitude.

"Aren't you working for Xu Yi? Then... don't you know who this lady is?" Ma Bing scoffed.

"Ah... this is..." The middle-aged man's heart thumped violently. He stared straight at Ye Wanwan with a hint of doubt and anxiety.

"Old pal Zhou, you should know what sort of guy your boss Xu Yi is, right?" Ma Bing gave the middle-aged man side-eye.

"I do... I do... boss Xu is someone from the Si family in country Z - how could I not know..." the middle-aged man replied carefully.

"Since you know this, what on earth are you doing now?" Ma Bing sneered then looked at Ye Wanwan and said to the middle-aged man, "This lady before you is the Si family's... mistress of the household..."

"WHAT?" The middle-aged man was flabbergasted and stood rooted to the ground.

After he returned to his senses, he stared at the indifferent and cold Ye Wanwan before him and his eyes constricted instantly.

What did Ma Bing just say...

This woman is the... Si family's... mistress of the household?!

At this moment, the middle-aged man went completely blank. He felt like the world was spinning around him and his body went limp as he stumbled to the ground.

...

If what Ma Bing said was true and this woman was really the mistress of the household, then those people there were... the Si family's Dark Team guards...

No wonder each one of them was so skilled and dozens of their gangsters were beaten to the ground within seconds without a chance of retaliating at all.

All the middle-aged man felt was his cold sweat becoming colder against his skin. He couldn't figure out why the mistress of the Si family would come to Myanmar's H city and he didn't receive any calls from Xu Yi beforehand...

Furthermore, as the mistress of the household, even if she really came to Myanmar, she should've chartered a flight...

Why would she be on the same plane as us?!

"What mistress of the Si family? Ma Bing, why should we believe what you said?!" the middle-aged woman shrieked.

"Damn it!" Ma Bing glared at her sternly and gave her a tight slap on the face immediately.

This slap sent the middle-aged woman rolling on the ground.

Chapter 737: Building forces

Seeing her man still being sluggish and in a daze, the middle-aged woman shoved him. "Are you a man?! Your wife got beaten by him - what are you still standing there for?!"

"You b*tch!!" The middle-aged man returned to his senses and cursed at her before punching her to the ground.

"Haha..." Ma Bing stared at the middle-aged man. "Old pal Zhou, you're amazing. You have a knack for doing things, huh? Now, you dared to even offend the mistress of the household, Miss Ye. In the future, you'll be my big brother. I'll be your humble little brother and let you order me around - what do you think about that? Isn't that fantastic?"

Hearing that, the middle-aged man started sweating profusely. He didn't expect that this woman would actually be the Si family's lady of the household!

If he had known, he wouldn't have dared to offend her at all even if he had a hundred guts!

"Miss Ye! Miss Ye, I didn't know... Miss Ye, you're generous and forgiving. If I had known about your identity, I wouldn't have dared to do that even if you gave me 100,000 guts..."

Panicking, the middle-aged man fell to the ground and went on his knees. He crawled to Ye Wanwan and stuttered.

"Get lost!"

One of the Dark Team guards kicked him aside.

"You used the Si family's name and tried to crush all of us. You're so daring that you even dared to kick down Miss Ye's door, huh?" Another Dark Team guard sneered at the middle-aged man.

"Why don't we do this? I will deal with this person here and this group of scumbags." Ma Bing swept his gaze across the dozen young gangsters who were as silent as cicadas in the winter.

"Sorry to trouble you again." Ye Wanwan nodded slightly but didn't know whether to laugh or cry in her heart.

Ye Wanwan didn't expect to encounter such a thing in H city, not to mention someone working under Xu Yi...

"Miss Ye, don't mention it. It was my fault for not noticing earlier." Ma Bing sighed then waved towards the door.

Over ten men in black shirts rushed into the room at once and escorted those youths and the middle-aged couple out of the room.

When that couple was dragged out of the room, they were still wailing and begging for forgiveness.

But those voices diminished slowly as they were dragged further and further away.

After dealing with this pair of tyrannical paper tigers [1], Ma Bing then immediately requested a new suite for Ye Wanwan and sent a warning to the hotel manager.

After all, the middle-aged man was able to locate Ye Wanwan's room, so he must've received a tip-off from someone at the hotel. If this hotel manager continued to be so negligent, that wouldn't do.

When everything was settled, this incident came to a close.

In her new room, Ye Wanwan looked at the face of H city through the windows.

After this incident, Ye Wanwan realized the importance of having her own force; she couldn't always rely on the Si family's reputation.

Power would be her greatest bargaining chip.

If she could have her own forces...

Suddenly, Ye Wanwan's eyes lit up and she thought of something.

She vaguely remembered that in her past life when she arrived in Myanmar's H city, although she didn't go out alone often, she heard some news about H city from the Dark Team guards.

In her previous life, it was said that a group of mercenary was having a major fight with the local forces outside of H city, and everyone was killed eventually.

If she wanted to build her own force, this seemed like a good starting point - if she could save those mercenary for her own use...

Ye Wanwan's eyes glistened slightly. She then looked through her phone contacts immediately and called someone.

Chapter 738: Hired a group of five

Brick-moving foreigner: "Hello, who is this? Do you need someone to move bricks?"

Ye Wanwan: "... Move bricks?"

"This is Famous Ye." Ye Wanwan pinched her brows. This is so weird.

"Oh... boss Ye, have you changed professions? Do you need me to move bricks for you?" The brick-moving foreigner sounded a little urgent.

"Nnn-no, I wanted to ask if this is really your phone number..." Ye Wanwan sighed - she was trying to contact that young devotee.

"Oh, this isn't my phone." The brick-moving foreigner shouted, "Godly Rod, you have a call!"

"Your m*ther! What are you doing with my phone?! What if I can't find my phone and a client wants me to read his or her fortune! Losing one client is equivalent to one month's pay of brick moving for you - can you afford that, huh?!"

"Hello, this is the humble devotee. Feng shui or fortune-telling? Are you dropping in or would you like me to head over? There is an extra charge if you want me to head over." The devotee took the phone away and blurted out a fluent string of words.

Ye Wanwan was somewhat speechless but still managed to compose herself. "Neither fortune-telling nor feng shui."

The humble devotee: "Are you nuts? Why did you call me then?"

Ye Wanwan let out a deep sigh in her heart and replied, "I am Famous Ye."

"Oh, so it's Sis Famous!" The devotee changed his tone instantly. "Boss Ye, what can I do for you?"

The devotee was taken care of by Famous Ye during the filming before and earned a hundred bucks by simply playing dead - it was quick and easy money.

So seeing that she was calling him again, he thought there'd be some business to do.

Ye Wanwan laughed. "Is everyone there?"

"Yes yes yes! Boss Ye, don't worry; even if we're not together, we'll get together just for you. This time, even our captain is free. Tell us, what do you need us to act as? There will still be meals provided this time, right?"

"En..." Ye Wanwan thought for a moment before speaking. "There is indeed a job and it's great that all of you are together, but it requires you guys to go abroad."

"Abroad?" The devotee was stunned then he shouted, "Boss Ye has a job for us and we have to go abroad - do we take it or not?"

After hearing a bunch of noises through the phone, the devotee answered, "Boss Ye, which country is it? Is your filming crew going away to film a scenic shot?"

"Sort of... Myanmar's H city. Please check if all of you are able to come over," Ye Wanwan said.

"Going to Myanmar... Captain - do we go or not?!"

After some time, the devotee said, "Boss Ye, it's like this. Although we're willing to accept your job, we don't have the money to take a plane. It's about \$3,000 for a return trip and with five of us, it will cost up to \$15,000..."

"I will reimburse you," Ye Wanwan replied.

"We don't have money to take a plane at all... it's not a matter of reimbursement. How about this, you transfer \$15,000 over first... Miss Ye, don't worry, we've known each other for some time already. We won't lie to you." The devotee slapped his chest and promised her.

Ye Wanwan was very straightforward. She took down the devotee's bank account number and transferred the flight money over.

"Wait... boss Ye, we need to charge more for this trip. Aside from the reimbursement of the plane tickets, you have to pay for our meals and lodging. Also, we require at least \$1,000 per person. Otherwise, we won't be going." The devotee sounded very confident and self-righteous.

The corners of Ye Wanwan's lips twitched. "..."

He actually requested a higher fee when I've already transferred the money for the flight, so I don't really have a choice, right...

Chapter 739: Little devil's video call

"Sure, I agree to all your requests. In addition, on top of the \$1,000 each of you will be receiving, I'll pay all of you an additional \$1,000," Ye Wanwan said.

"You'll pay an additional \$1,000 for each person or..." The devotee asked uncertainly.

"Each person." Ye Wanwan was helpless. She felt like she wasn't suited to discuss business with these people and talking to them was exhausting.

"Haha, boss Ye, you're so generous. Don't worry, leave it to us. Just say the word and we'll make sure to do a splendid job!"

The corners of Ye Wanwan's mouth twitched. After she gave the detailed address to the devotee, she hurriedly ended the call.

She had to say that these five people were extremely efficient - they arrived at H city the very next morning and found their way to the hotel without needing Ye Wanwan to fetch them from the airport.

"Haha, Famous, we meet again."

Nameless Nie was dressed in a casual and relaxed outfit. Although his clothes were very cheap, they looked quite decent when he was wearing them and made him look very nice.

Spray of Flowers was still gorgeously dressed, following behind Nameless Nie with jolting buttocks.

The moment they arrived at Ye Wanwan's room, the beautiful iceberg man, who was carrying a coffin, laid on the floor immediately.

"Hubby, get up. You don't have to pretend to be a dead person in front of boss Ye," Spray of Flowers said to the beautiful iceberg man.

However, the beautiful iceberg man didn't seem to have any intention of getting up.

"Stand up right now! Don't you have any bones?!" Nameless Nie ordered.

Being chided like that by Nameless Nie, the beautiful iceberg man crawled up reluctantly from the floor.

"Haha, boss Ye, they're ill-disciplined, sorry about that..." Nameless Nie was embarrassed.

"Oh... that's fine, I'm used to it." Ye Wanwan didn't find it strange at all.

Seeing that beautiful iceberg man, Ye Wanwan couldn't help but feel curious. How did this man actually convince the hotel staff to allow him to bring a coffin in...

"Boss Ye, what do you have for us this time?" Nameless Nie sat down on the sofa and crossed his legs, acting like a successful man there to talk business.

"Hey, your ancestor is video calling!"

"Hey, your ancestor is video calling!"

...

Before Ye Wanwan could speak, Nameless Nie's phone starting ringing and the ringtone was simply... out of this world.

After he heard this ringtone, Nameless Nie's expression instantly changed while the devotee, Spray of Flowers, and everyone else turned to look at each other. That ancestor again...

"Sor-sorry..." Nameless Nie smiled apologetically at Ye Wanwan before answering the video call.

From the corners of Ye Wanwan's eyes, she could see that on Nameless Nie's screen was a little boy dressed in a black British custom suit, sitting in a mansion.

"What a beautiful child..." As a person who cared a lot about appearances, Ye Wanwan was immediately drawn in by the little boy in the video call.

The little boy's face seemed to be decorated with white powder and carved out of jade. There wasn't a single spot that wasn't beautiful and delicate on his face. However, he was expressionless and had an indifferent little face - it seemed incompatible with his age.

Ye Wanwan stood behind Nameless Nie and sized up the little boy out of curiosity. In the next few seconds, their eyes met.

The moment they looked at each other, Ye Wanwan suddenly realized one thing...

"Why does this child look so... familiar?"

Ye Wanwan thought about it while looking at the little boy in the video call. She kept staring at him and suddenly, she froze.

This demeanor, this attitude, his little expressionless face and the way he's acting like he's above common mortals...

He seems to be a mini version of Si Ye Han...

Amazing...

Chapter 740: Are you my mother?

"Are you my mother?" The little boy's eyes, which didn't move initially, began forming small ripples.

"Huh... what? Your mother?" Ye Wanwan was taken aback by the little boy's question.

I'm not even married yet, okay?!

How could I have a son your age...

However, I really don't mind... having such a beautiful little boy...

"My little ancestor, please don't spout nonsense - this is my client, not your mother!" Nameless Nie panicked.

"Oh."

After hearing what Nameless Nie said, the little boy's eyes returned to its original calm state.

"So you're saying you haven't found my mother yet." The little boy stared at Nameless Nie. The corners of his lips lifted upwards, revealing a terrifying aura.

"Uh... you can say that... but we have some leads..." Nameless Nie felt meek when he saw the smile on this little ancestor's face.

"This is the tenth time you're saying this," the little boy replied indifferently.

Cough cough... "Don't be anxious, uncle will definitely find a mother for you." Nameless Nie sighed.

"So you're planning to simply find a woman to mess with me," the little boy said.

Before Nameless Nie could continue, the little boy interrupted him and said coldly, "I will be going to country Z personally in a few days' time, so you better find my parents before then. If I really go over, I'm afraid you'll have a serious mental breakdown."

The little boy didn't give Nameless Nie a chance to reply. He merely glanced at Ye Wanwan, who was behind Nameless Nie and ended the video call silently.

Ye Wanwan wanted to take a few more glances but realized the video call had ended.

This little doll wasn't big at all, but the aura around him was 1.8 meters wide, ah...

"Your son?" Ye Wanwan asked.

After asking, Ye Wanwan stared at Nameless Nie and found it quite strange - she couldn't tell that this unreliable captain actually had such a beautiful son...

Ay, he was really... beautiful... really adorable...

Nameless Nie was rendered speechless by her question. If I had such a scary son, I'd rather die.

"He's my younger sister's son," Nameless Nie replied.

"Then... shouldn't he recognize his own mother?" Ye Wanwan thought it was quite weird since the little boy looked straight at her and called her "mommy"... How could he not recognize his own mother?

"Ay..." Nameless Nie sighed and patted his head. "It's a long story."

It was as if he didn't have anyone to rant to normally; Nameless Nie grabbed Ye Wanwan and spewed out a stomachful of bitter complaints. "Like me, my sister left home at a young age and at first, our family arranged a marriage for her, but who knew she would refuse to return home and even found a wild man on the outside. She disappeared right after giving birth... not only does this little brat not know who his mother is, but he doesn't even know what his father looks like!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

This set of parents is really amazing to be able to hide from their own son - it's quite a feat.

"Famous Ye, you don't know how difficult this child is... he's smart and terrifying..." Nameless Nie looked as if he was about to cry. If that little devil is really coming over in a few days' time and Woriless Nie is still not found, I'm going to be in deep trouble...

All of a sudden, Nameless Nie had an idea. He stared at Ye Wanwan and his eyes glistened. "Famous Ye... could you do me a favor?"

Seeing Nameless Nie's desperate expression, Ye Wanwan replied without hesitation, "I've got no money. I'm not lending."