

## Little Sweet 791

### Chapter 791: Knocked into someone?

As Ye Wanwan was away for quite a long time, her work had piled up at Dazzling so she didn't stay over.

It was already very late at night when she left Jin garden.

Not long after she reached the garage, Ye Wanwan scanned the area instinctively.

Very soon, Ye Wanwan frowned – she wasn't sure why she felt somewhat uneasy like there was someone staring at her in the dark.

Ye Wanwan shrugged it off and thought she was simply too tired from the past few days.

She opened the car door and drove away.

On the way back to the apartment, Ye Wanwan opened the car windows and tried her best to keep herself awake.

It was late at night. The crescent moon hung high in the sky and with the night wind blowing gently, she felt pretty relaxed and content.

Not long after, the car slowed down. Ye Wanwan frowned as she read the road sign ahead with a throbbing headache.

There was road work ahead and cars weren't allowed to pass.

Ye Wanwan didn't have a choice but to make a u-turn and drive on the lane on the left side.

The road conditions weren't too bad and there weren't many cars coming in her direction. Ye Wanwan turned on the music and stepped on the accelerator – she disappeared within seconds.

“Swish!”

Suddenly, a shadow flashed past Ye Wanwan's eyes.

Ye Wanwan didn't have any idea what happened – she only heard a loud bang and felt a violent impact.

Ye Wanwan slammed on the brakes almost instinctively. The car drifted slightly and left black skid marks about ten meters long.

At this moment, Ye Wanwan sat in the driver's seat with her heart thumping.

She seemed to have seen a shadow flash by just now... then... she knocked into something...

“Acci... accident?” Ye Wanwan hadn't fully returned to her senses.

She didn't slow down at all and with that speed and impact just now, even someone with a copper head and iron skull would've definitely been crushed...

After ten seconds later, Ye Wanwan hurriedly opened the door and stepped out of the car.

Her two headlights were still flickering and illuminating the path ahead, but Ye Wanwan couldn't see the pedestrian she knocked into.

At this moment, Ye Wanwan realized the front of her car was dented from the violent impact and she also saw how strong the impact was.

"I'm doomed..." Ye Wanwan panicked and looked around anxiously.

Ye Wanwan searched all around, yet she couldn't find anything out of the ordinary.

Ye Wanwan walked to the front of the car swiftly and turned on her phone flashlight. She bent over and looked under the car carefully.

Ye Wanwan didn't dare to open her eyes. She was afraid she would find a dismembered corpse under her car.

However, there was nothing at all save for a little gas leakage.

"Huh..." Ye Wanwan straightened up and was perturbed.

*Could it be that I didn't hit a person just now?*

But thinking about it again, Ye Wanwan felt something was off. There was nothing at all and the car couldn't have knocked into air. Furthermore, even if she knocked into a dog or cat, it wouldn't have dented the car so badly.

And if she had really knocked into a cat or dog, it should leave a corpse at least...

"Could it be that I knocked into a lion or tiger?" Ye Wanwan scanned her surroundings.

Although she was in the suburbs and there shouldn't be wild animals scuttling around for her to knock into, right...?

Ye Wanwan looked at the dent carefully. Judging by the shape of this dent, it was definitely a human she knocked into. Also, Ye Wanwan saw a few strands of white hair; they probably belonged to an elder!

### **Chapter 792: A moving corpse?**

Ye Wanwan shivered. A hint of fear appeared in her eyes and she started thinking about that horror movie she watched before.

Could it be... that it was a ghost?

"It can't be, right?!"

Ye Wanwan felt a gust of cold wind blowing against her back and she shuddered.

With the speed of a hundred-meter-sprint, Ye Wanwan hurriedly opened the car door and sat in the car.

After she tried her best to calm down, Ye Wanwan took out her phone and initially thought of calling Si Ye Han, but she was afraid he would worry...

As she gave it a second thought, she thought she'd better hand it over to the police to handle.

"What's the number of the traffic police, huh..." Ye Wanwan raised her head and mumbled to herself.

"The traffic police number should be 110." All of a sudden, a sweet and gentle voice rang out in the car.

"110 is the number for the Ministry of Public Security... I think the traffic police number should be..."

Before Ye Wanwan completed her sentence, her eyes instantly constricted. If it wasn't for the limited space in the car, she would've already jumped.

Beads of cold sweat ran down Ye Wanwan's forehead. From the rearview mirror, Ye Wanwan realized there was a young man sitting in the back; she hadn't even noticed when he entered.

The man had snow white hair that touched his waist, delicate features, and below his brows was a pair of radiant eyes that seemed capable of capturing one's soul; his face was like a piece of jade and his eyes were like the stars; he was sitting there silently, yet he looked so elegant.

His pair of elegant eyes landed on Ye Wanwan and he gave a faint smile.

This man seemed to have walked out from a picture – he had a mysterious aura around him and he seemed to be able to suck one's soul in, leaving one unable to resist him.

However, Ye Wanwan wasn't in a state to admire him at all. She looked at the man in the back like she had just seen a ghost.

"Miss... you... knocked into me just now." The man broke the silence and he chuckled softly as he looked at Ye Wanwan with that pair of eyes that could draw one's soul out.

After he was done speaking, he leaned forward and got closer to Ye Wanwan.

However, at this moment, Ye Wanwan used all her strength and punched the guy's flawless face almost instinctively.

Currently, Ye Wanwan's mind was in a whirl – she had just gotten into an accident and crashed into someone at full speed.

Logically speaking, for a normal adult, they probably would've been crushed to pieces after being knocked with that impact, yet this man didn't even have a scratch on him?!

Only three words echoed in Ye Wanwan's head: A moving corpse.

Ye Wanwan wanted to open the car door and escape, but that man actually held her back.

"Big bro... I didn't do it on purpose!" Ye Wanwan's face was filled with fear.

"Oh, no problem, it doesn't hurt at all anyway." The man smiled warmly and courteously.

"You're... fine?" Ye Wanwan finally had the courage to scan the man and he really seemed like he was alright.

But it was exactly because he was fine that freaked her out, alright!

Any normal human being would've been dead by now. Even if he wasn't dead, he should've been severely injured, yet this person was completely fine?!

"Be more careful when you're driving next time. You were lucky to have knocked into me – what would you have done if you knocked into some other pedestrian?" The man nagged like a senior.

"Yes yes yes... big bro, you're right... big bro, are you a human or a ghost?" Ye Wanwan asked carefully.

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The man was taken aback by her question. "You... thought you sent me to my death?"

Ye Wanwan knitted her brows. Didn't he die from this car crash, huh?!

### **Chapter 793: Car accident scam**

At this moment, she looked at this man with long white hair that reached his waist. He didn't seem to be what she thought he was...

The situation made Ye Wanwan a little flustered and she couldn't think clearly.

"I'm a human, not a ghost." The man chuckled softly.

Ye Wanwan was astonished. "Did I really knock you down just now?"

Ye Wanwan stared at the white-haired man and she looked even more puzzled. *The car's already so dented, yet he's still alive?*

"It did hurt a little." The white-haired man complained and nodded with a look of certainty.

"Are you... really alright? Do you want me to take you to the hospital?" Ye Wanwan knitted her brows.

"I'm fine, don't worry." The white-haired man smiled.

"That's good, then." Ye Wanwan nodded then said, "Compensate me now."

Upon hearing what Ye Wanwan said, the white-haired man was stunned. "You knocked into me, yet you're asking me for compensation?"

"That's what I said! Although I was the one who knocked into you, you're perfectly fine while my car... is not!" Ye Wanwan opened the car door and pulled the white-haired man out. She then pointed at her car. "Look at this – my car is so damaged thanks to you, so you can forget about leaving until you pay up."

"Miss, fortunes and riches are just superficial objects. You can't bring them to the grave with you, so don't be so greedy. Anyway, I don't have a single cent." The white-haired man shook his head.

"I don't care. You've damaged my car so badly – you must pay up!" Ye Wanwan insisted.

"Where did you learn this unreasonable behavior from?" The white-haired man stood rooted to the ground and looked suspiciously at Ye Wanwan.

Before Ye Wanwan could speak, the white-haired man suddenly laid next to Ye Wanwan's feet. "You... you've injured me. You have to pay for my medical bills..."

"Since when did I hit you?" Ye Wanwan was taken aback.

"Just a few moments ago, in the car... you punched me... hurry, pay for my medical bills. I can't take it anymore..." The white-haired man looked like he was in tremendous pain.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

*I was in shock in the car so I did punch him, but that was over half an hour ago. This white-haired man only started screaming in pain now – this arrow shot back at me... is a little too long, huh!*

"Enough, stop pretending. I'll just waive the compensation for my car." Ye Wanwan sighed.

"I suddenly realized that your punch wasn't so bad and I feel slightly better now." The white-haired man slowly stood up.

"Haha..." Ye Wanwan laughed. "So you were faking it, huh? You still have to pay up for the damage."

"Ay... I can't handle this pain anymore. I think you punched me too hard... hurry, pay for my medical bills..." The white-haired man looked like he was in pain and he laid back on the ground.

Ye Wanwan: "..."? *Why didn't I knock him to death just now...*

Finally, Ye Wanwan negotiated with the white-haired man; neither of them would extort from the other.

After the white-haired man agreed to it, he stood up.

"I'll get going if there's nothing else." Ye Wanwan was about to get into the car.

Upon seeing this, the white-haired man grabbed Ye Wanwan and stopped her. "You still got to compensate me!"

"What?" Ye Wanwan was shocked. *Didn't we just make an agreement? Why's he asking me for money again?*

"We settled on the punch but not the car accident; you still got to pay up." The man was firm.

"Aren't you alright?" The corners of Ye Wanwan's lips twitched.

"Ay... I can't take it anymore. I almost died from this accident... you gotta compensate me today..." The man acted like he was in agony and he laid on the ground for the third time.

#### **Chapter 794: Do you need help?**

Watching the amazing actor before her, Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded and wished she could give him one tight slap.

Before Ye Wanwan could say a word, an SUV came speeding in their direction.

Ye Wanwan and the white-haired man were in the middle of the road, yet the SUV didn't seem to have the slightest intention of slowing down at all. Instead, it accelerated faster and faster, coming straight for Ye Wanwan.

At that instant, Ye Wanwan retreated backward at lightning speed.

"Swish!"

The SUV went by in a flash and didn't knock into Ye Wanwan. Its speed didn't decrease and was about to knock into the white-haired man, who was playing dead on the ground.

The white-haired guy stood up instantly and his movements were swift – he actually managed to dodge.

In the next second, the SUV stopped and the door was opened – three men dressed in black stepped out of the car.

The one leading the group looked like he was in his thirties and was expressionless.

He merely glanced at Ye Wanwan before he made a gesture of slitting his throat to the other two men behind.

Seeing this, Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows. She felt quite uneasy before and felt that someone was following her. Not long afterward, these people showed up wanting to kill her.

"Qin Ruo Xi sent you guys?" Ye Wanwan probed.

Hearing that, the three men in black went blank and one of them instinctively blurted out, "Who's Qin Ruo Xi?"

Judging by their reactions, they didn't seem to be lying.

*It's not Qin Ruo Xi...?* Ye Wanwan thought to herself.

From what Ye Wanwan knew about Qin Ruo Xi in her previous life, with her cautiousness, she wouldn't choose a time like this to deal with her. Furthermore, she wasn't a threat to Qin Ruo Xi at the moment, so there wasn't any reasonable explanation for Qin Ruo Xi to send killers after her...

*But if it's not Qin Ruo Xi, who else would send people to assassinate me?*

Ye Wanwan's mind was working rapidly, yet she couldn't find any clues.

Initially, Ye Wanwan guessed it might be Feng Yi Ping and Si Ming Li who sent these people to deal with her.

But thinking about it more carefully, it wasn't realistic. When she was in Myanmar, she started a feud with those two and embarrassed them thoroughly. Everyone knew that if something happened to her at this critical point in time, they would be the first suspects. With Si Ming Li and Feng Yi Ping's shrewdness, they would never do something so foolish.

Without giving Ye Wanwan time to think, the three men in black charged forward and surrounded her.

In the blink of an eye, the three of them attacked her at the same time.

“How fast...”

Ye Wanwan was slightly surprised.

These three people were very skilled and even Ye Wanwan felt a little bit pressured.

With three of them attacking at the same time, each move could get her killed and every single move was murderous!

Currently, the white-haired man was standing nearby and his clear eyes were focused on Ye Wanwan's countermoves. He raised his brows.

*This girl's moves...*

“Do you need help?” Very soon, the white-haired man stepped forward and approached Ye Wanwan.

“Yes!”

Ye Wanwan was very straightforward.

“You do?” The white-haired man nodded. “Give me money then! I'll help you if you give me money – there's no free lunch in this world, don't you agree?”

Ye Wanwan was speechless. *Is money all he thinks about, huh?*

“100,000. 100,000 and I'll help you. What do you think?” The white-haired man followed Ye Wanwan closely.

“50,000. I won't haggle anymore; this is the lowest price. Give me \$50,000 and I'll help you!” The man hurriedly said.

“\$100!” Ye Wanwan extracted her body out of the fight for a moment and frowned.

“\$100? Are you trying to chase a beggar away?!” The white-haired man didn't bother with Ye Wanwan anymore. Instead, he turned to those three men in black. “Do you guys need help? Give me \$1,000,000 and I'll help you guys settle this!”

## **Chapter 795: So shameless**

Ye Wanwan: “...”

She had never seen someone so shameless before...

Those men in black were obviously normal people, so when they heard what the white-haired men said, they were all dumbfounded.

“Get lost!” One of the men bellowed.

“Ay? You really don't want to consider, dear?”

“Don't get in the way! Otherwise, we'll kill you as well!”

“I'll lower the price a bit – how about \$100,000?”

“...”

“\$50,000 – I can’t go any lower!”

“You’re asking for it!”

The three men in black couldn’t take it any longer. They looked at one another and charged towards that white-haired man at once, ready to eliminate the person in the way first.

The white-haired man smiled faintly. “Tsk, it’s really inexpensive – you’re buying three lives with \$50,000 eh...”

Ye Wanwan stared at the man. *What sort of person is he exactly?*

Even after her car was so damaged, he was still fine.

Even though she knew there were a couple of martial arts aristocratic families in country Z, their bodies could withstand a large degree of force after training to a certain standard, and having copper skin and iron skull wasn’t hearsay, wasn’t it a little too scary that he wasn’t even afraid of being hit by a car?

Moreover, his expression remained the same even when he was facing these three killers...

His skills might even be better than Nameless Nie and gang...

Could it be... that this mysterious person was a secret descendant of an expert?

With that thought, the three men in black were already pouncing on the white-haired man.

Following that, Ye Wanwan’s jaw dropped...

The sound of fists punching into a body kept ringing out – the white-haired man was surrounded by the three men in black and was being beaten to a pulp; he wasn’t able to retaliate at all.

Ye Wanwan: “Uh...”

*I seemed to have... thought too far and overestimated him...?*

*So this guy is purely a scammer who’s great at acting?*

With this skill, he had the guts to promote and sell himself to both sides to help with the fight? What was he even thinking...

Seeing that the white-haired man had no strength to retaliate at all, the three men didn’t bother with him any further and hurriedly attacked Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan’s eyes lit up and she focused all her energy on fighting back.

She was wrong about this strange white-haired man, but she was right about these three men. Judging from how they fought just now, these three were experts and just dealing with one of them would be tiring, not to mention all three at the same time.

And this place was in the middle of nowhere...

In a moment, countless thoughts flashed across Ye Wanwan’s mind.



However, just as she was thinking about how to deal with them, those men in black fell to the ground without a sound all of a sudden, one after another.

Ye Wanwan was stunned. *What just happened?*

*Could it be... that white-haired man?*

*But how could he take away three people's lives in a split second? What sort of skill is that?*

Alas, Ye Wanwan finally saw the white-haired man clearly. Behind those men in black, the white-haired man had a gun in his hand and there was a silencer attached to the gun.

All she saw was the white-haired man blowing his gun. He patted the dust on his shirt away and said in disgust, "Tsk, what era is this – people still fight? Which tomb did you guys come out from?"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

She really overthought things...

Once the white-haired man was done speaking, he stepped on the three men and walked towards Ye Wanwan. He stretched out his slender fingers and said, "Hand it over!"

"Wh-what?" Ye Wanwan was still in a daze.

White-haired man: "\$100 – you promised."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

*I thought he didn't agree to it? He's actually not even letting go of \$100...*

White-haired man: "What? You don't have cash? You can send it through WeChat."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

*Go to h\*ll with this mysterious identity, secretive expert...*

## **Chapter 796: I'm special and gifted**

Ye Wanwan held her head. *Why do I keep bumping into such weird people after being reborn?*

However, since she was reborn, her coping mechanisms were quite strong; if it was anybody else, he or she would've probably been confused and gone crazy.

"You don't have WeChat? What about QQ?!" The white-haired man was already reading out his QQ number in haste.

Ye Wanwan took out her phone and added his QQ helplessly.

The two of them added each other as friends. Then Ye Wanwan saw that his nickname was "Lonely Top Dog" and his display picture was a photo of himself. If it wasn't for his good looks, this head of white hair would make him look like a punk.

His biography was truly hard to explain in a few words: "How lonely it is to be invincible, how empty it is to be invincible, alone at the top with the cold wind howling; who could understand my loneliness"...

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Ye Wanwan sent him a \$100 red packet through the app without a word.

The white-haired man smiled and accepted the red packet. Then he suddenly stared at her and asked, "Miss, who taught you those moves just now?"

Ye Wanwan glanced at him and simply replied, "I learned them myself. Why?"

Lately, various moves and strategies often appeared in her head.

When the white-haired man heard that, he raised his brows. "Are you sure you weren't taught by a handsome and amazing expert?"

Ye Wanwan: "...I think it's because I'm special and gifted."

The white-haired man choked. "Miss, you're not modest at all..."

Ye Wanwan: "Is there anything else? Otherwise, I need to go and repair my car."

"Ah, I suddenly remembered that I'm meeting someone for a spar. I'll get going first! Miss, if you really want to thank me, just help me with my QQ membership level! The annual fee one!" The white-haired man glanced at the big dent on her car and was afraid she would ask for compensation, so he hurriedly waved and ran away without a trace.

Ye Wanwan: "..."

*If he wants to act as an expert, could he do it all the way?*

*He's not putting in any effort at all...*

It wasn't suitable to stay there for long. After the white-haired man left, Ye Wanwan left as well and thankfully, the engine wasn't damaged, so she could still drive the car.

Judging by the fighters' moves, she could tell they had powerful sponsors.

However, these people seemed to be afraid and didn't dare to attack her openly.

*Just which power wants to take my life...*

*The elders in the Si family or Qin Ruo Xi?? Or is there a power behind the scenes that I didn't know about in both lives?*

In her previous life, she also encountered an assassination attempt like this. After that, she somehow died. She didn't even know how she died, so she didn't have any clues at all.

*And where did this white-haired man, who suddenly appeared then disappeared, come from? It's simply puzzling...*

With these thoughts running through Ye Wanwan's mind, she made a U-turn and drove directly to a courtyard in the suburbs of Beijing.

She already got Feng Xuan Yi to gather those mercenaries she brought over from Myanmar and settled them down somewhere.

With her current situation, it was the right time to build her army.

When Ye Wanwan arrived, those few people were all huddled together, talking about their new boss.

Little Lolita held her face. “Didn’t expect that the Black Widow would be so pretty; she’s even prettier than how they described her in those rumors...”

The fatty shook his head. “Of course she’s pretty – she drinks the blood of young girls like you to maintain her looks, eh!”

The guy with long hair said, “Why do you think the Black Widow would create this identity and hide in the Si family?”

The bearded man glanced at him and said, “Baby, you’re so dumb – do you even need to ask? Obviously, it’s for a man. Everyone knows the Black Widow loves good-looking men! It was rumored that even though the master of the Si family is brutal and violent, he’s extremely handsome. Tsk tsk tsk... boss entered the Si family with a hidden identity – what other reason could it be other than to sleep with him, huh...”

Ye Wanwan who was standing at the door: “...”

### **Chapter 797: Hope you get to bed him soon**

“Bbb-boss!” The few of them immediately stood up when they saw Ye Wanwan and their faces turned pale.

The elderly man hurriedly explained, “Madam, please ignore the two of them – they didn’t mean it.”

Little Lolita was so frightened that she cried. “Mommy, I don’t want to be sucked dry of my blood. I don’t want to be a human puppet...”

The bearded man’s legs trembled. “Boss, I was wrong, I was wrong. I shouldn’t have run my mouth!”

The guy with long hair quickly explained, “Yes yes yes, boss. Don’t stoop to Qiang-ge’s level! Boss, there must be a very important mission which is why you’re hiding in the Si family – we know, we know!”

Ye Wanwan strode over and sat down lazily on the black leather sofa. She glanced at the trembling and terrified people. “No, I just want to bed Si Ye Han.”

She was racking her brains for an explanation but it was fine now. They saved her the trouble.

The group of five mercenaries choked on their words: “...”

\*Cough cough cough...\* The long-haired man nearly choked to death on his own saliva. He struggled for a long time before he managed to say: “Uh, that... then I hope boss... can... bed him soon...”

The fatty obediently said, “Boss, do you need some help with that? I have a type of medicine that allows you to do whatever you want to him. No matter how good looking he is, he’ll listen to you!”

Ye Wanwan: "...no need."

The guy with long hair mumbled, "Stupid fatso, what do you know huh? That's not fun at all. With boss' abilities, it'd be so easy if she wants to force it on him."

The fatty immediately replied, "That's true, that's true. I was being noseey!"

At this moment, the elderly asked, "Madam, it's so late. Do you have something you need to tell us?"

Ye Wanwan warned them, "From today onwards, you guys will follow me around and I'll change your identities. Also, none of you are allowed to divulge my identity to anyone, understand?"

"Yes!"

"Thank you, boss!"

The five of them shouted at the same time.

Ye Wanwan assigned them some tasks before returning to the apartment.

Behind her, the five mercenaries watched as Ye Wanwan left and started whispering among themselves.

"It's been a close call for us all this time. If it wasn't for the Rose of Death's appearance, we wouldn't be here today!" The long-haired man sighed.

Thinking back to those days when they were on the run, the five people had a gloomy expression as they recalled their fallen brothers.

The fatty said, "We're a new team. Should we give something nice to boss to win her favor and to thank boss for saving us?!"

"What should we give her then? I like fluffy little bears! How cute would that be?!" Little Lolita asked.

"The adults are talking. Kids should move aside!" The fatty shoved Little Lolita away and moved closer to the long-haired and bearded man. "Boss couldn't bed the Si family's master after so long, so she must be really thirsty – why don't we offer her a few handsome men?"

"I think that's not a bad idea..."

"I think that would work!"

...

Late at night, Ye Wanwan laid on her bed, unable to fall asleep – too many things had happened recently.

Thinking about that white-haired man she saw that day, Ye Wanwan picked up her phone and looked through QQ.

*Which secret expert would exchange their QQ number with someone they just met? It's really strange.*

Ye Wanwan was thinking about it when she realized that the white-haired man had updated his nickname about an hour ago: "What's even lonelier than being invincible is not having Little Woriless by my side [cries]"

*Worriless?*

Ye Wanwan stared at the word on her screen.

*Is that a name or something else?*

It looked quite familiar...

### **Chapter 798: Must get it back**

The next morning, Dazzling Media:

“You’re finally done having fun?” Ye Mu Fan whined.

Ye Wanwan grinned. “I brought some gifts for daddy, mommy and you.”

Ye Mu Fan’s expression changed slightly as he mumbled, “At least you have some conscience!”

“We’re going to the old residence tonight, right?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“Yeah...” Once she brought this up, Ye Mu Fan’s face turned dark. “Can we not go? Aren’t things going well for us? Why must we go back and get bullied?!”

Ye Wanwan swept her eyes across him and her gaze was icy-cold. “I’ve said this before – you must win the Ye family back! Did you forget how they treated mom and dad?”

“Oh...’ Ye Mu Fan was embarrassed after receiving Ye Wanwan’s icy glare and he rubbed his nose. “Of course I want that too, but with our current abilities and grandpa and grandma’s prejudice against us, it’s as hard as ascending to the skies...”

Ye Wanwan looked at him. “You think grandpa and grandma’s trust in them is so strong that it can’t be broken?”

...

Evening at the Ye family’s old residence:

The two seniors had already heard about Ye Mu Fan’s involvement in the movie and the fact he had won so many big awards. They also knew about him serving as the vice president of the Fashion Association.

Otherwise, they wouldn’t have done something so groundbreaking as inviting him over for dinner for the very first time.

It was a Ye family clan gathering today, so many friends and relatives were present.

The second Ye Wanwan and Ye Mu Fan appeared, they attracted quite a bit of attention.

With their looks, this pair of siblings was simply too eye-catching when they stood next to each other.

Tan Yi Lan looked at the siblings who were very pleasing to the eyes, and her expression turned warm.

“Grandma!” After being nudged awake by Ye Wanwan, Ye Mu Fan kept his spirits up and walked towards the two elderly.

“Grandma, I brought a gift for you and grandpa – take a look and see if you like it!”

“It’s enough that you’re here. Why did you bring us gifts?!” Although that was what Tan Yi Lan said, she was still very satisfied.

Ye Mu Fan looped his arm onto Tan Yi Lan’s arm intimately. “I’ve earned some money, so the first thing I should do is buy you presents obviously!”

Tan Yi Lan was relieved to hear that and she said, “Mu Fan, you’re finally starting to be more sensible now. Lately, your performance isn’t bad and when I bumped into chairman Mu, he even praised you.”

“Did he praise me for getting the good genes from grandma – your fantastic taste in fashion?”

“Oh, you ah...”

Seeing that Tan Yi Lan was so happy with Ye Mu Fan sucking up to her, Liang Mei Xuan gritted her teeth.

Liang Mei Xuan strode over and mumbled, “Mom, I heard Mu Fan is a stylist for a small subsidiary company under Worldwide? How could our people from Emperor Sky work for Worldwide? If this comes out, what would people think...”

Ye Mu Fan sneered, “2nd aunt, I’m afraid you’re quite shallow, huh? As the saying goes, ‘Learn from the foreigners in order to gain command of them.’ We have to know ourselves and the enemy, then we’ll be able to emerge victoriously – I’m working at Worldwide in order to find out more about them and understand the way they work.”

Behind him, old master Ye walked over and nodded. “What Mu Fan said makes sense.”

Liang Mei Xuan didn’t have anything to say. Her face was covered in resentment.

She couldn’t tolerate it and wanted to continue when a little hand tugged at her arm lightly, asking her to stop.

Ye Yiyi was wearing a beautiful light blue evening gown and she walked over to Tan Yi Lan. “Grandma, I have good news – we’ve reached an agreement to collaborate with Splendid Pictures for our key TV series this year...”

When Tan Yi Lan heard that, she directed all her attention to Ye Yiyi. “Really?”

Splendid Pictures was the country’s top movie production company, synonymous with the word “BIG.”

When Ye Mu Fan heard that, his eyes turned gloomy. While he was still struggling at a small subsidiary company, Ye Yiyi had already reached a level that was beyond his reach...

## **Chapter 799: Aren’t you ashamed at all**

Liang Mei Xuan looked at Ye Mu Fan’s deflated expression and her happiness was restored. “Ay, my Yiyi-jie is outstanding. Everyone says she’s educated and well-balanced and has a pure heart and spirit; even Yue Ze’s parents keep saying she’s smart and capable. Many friends and relatives of the Gu family keep

asking if Yiyi has any elder or younger sister who they could get to know and I immediately thought of Ye Wanwan; I wanted to play matchmaker but was afraid that...

Liang Mei Xuan was praising Ye Yiyi while bringing up the Gu family. She was directly stabbing Ye Wanwan in the heart and even pretended to be hesitant to speak up. What she meant was that Ye Yiyi had a cousin but she couldn't introduce her because she might bring down the entire family's reputation.

"Liang Mei Xuan, what do you mean by that?! Are you trying to throw shade on someone! Don't forget who the marriage was arranged for in the first place! You stole something that belonged to Ye Wanwan, yet you're still acting so smug here – aren't you ashamed at all?!" Ye Mu Fan held it in earlier and didn't say anything but listening up to this point, he finally reached his limit.

Ye Wanwan glanced at Ye Mu Fan.

If she was the Ye Wanwan from her previous life, she would've reacted much more strongly than Ye Mu Fan.

In her previous life, she resented that Ye Yiyi always pretended to be generous, elegant, high and mighty, and they always stepped on their family whenever they could.

Just thinking about the fact that Ye Yiyi had stolen her fiance, whenever Ye Yiyi simply opened her mouth to speak, that would be enough to cause Ye Wanwan to lose control. Furthermore, there was Liang Mei Xuan fanning the flames by the side.

Each time they returned to the old residence, she would cause a ruckus.

Even if the two elderly didn't like her mother, she was still their granddaughter. They chased her out of the house only because she utterly embarrassed the Ye family many times and insisted on cutting all ties with the Ye family. The two elderly had run out of patience for her, which was why she was in this state...

And the present Ye Wanwan obviously wouldn't do something so silly.

Upon hearing Ye Mu Fan's questioning, Liang Mei Xuan looked surprised. "Mu Fan, what are you trying to say? I merely wanted to play matchmaker for Wanwan but was afraid Wanwan would think I'm too nosey and get upset – how am I throwing shade, huh?"

"But I have to ask YOU what YOU mean by that – stole what that belonged to Wanwan? Yue Ze broke up with Wanwan before he got together with our Yiyi. It was done openly and aboveboard, and the two of them are in love – you really shouldn't go around talking like that."

"Everyone knew how Wanwan was like in the past. Look at your conscience and ask yourself if it was you, who would you pick? With relationships, you can't force anything."

*Tsk, open and aboveboard, two of them are in love, huh?*

*She set me up then threatened my father and finally, hooked up with Gu Yue Ze, slowly destroying our family completely...*

Liang Mei Xuan spoke while she observed the reactions of Ye Wanwan and Ye Mu Fan calmly.

She wasn't afraid these two would cause a ruckus, it would be best if they could start a big one – that would be exciting.

Lately, she noticed that the two elderly were starting to soften and her head starting hurting...

Ye Mu Fan was so mad that he nearly charged towards Liang Mei Xuan. "YOU..."

At this moment, Ye Wanwan, who hadn't spoken at all, pulled Ye Mu Fan back casually then smiled widely and walked towards the two elderly, Liang Mei Xuan, and Ye Yiyi. She said with crystal clear eyes, "Ge, you've misunderstood Second Aunt How could she mean it that way? Second Aunt really liked Yue Ze-ge before, and now that he's with Yiyi, Second Aunt is just really happy, so she simply said stuff like how the Gu family fancies Yiyi."

### **Chapter 800: I will never let you suffer**

"Furthermore, Yiyi-jie is really amazing. Yiyi-jie is now my role model and as for Yue Ze-ge, he's very compatible with Yiyi-jie so I sincerely give them my blessings. I hope they can get along well; otherwise, I wouldn't have taken the initiative to cancel the engagement at grandpa's birthday banquet that time. I did that because I don't want Yiyi-jie and Yue Ze-ge to be affected by me.

"I was too ignorant and willful in the past and made grandpa and grandma so worried and disappointed. Thankfully, there's 2nd aunt and Yiyi-jie by their side..."

Hearing what Ye Wanwan said, Liang Mei Xuan looked like she had just seen a ghost and Ye Yiyi furrowed her brows as well.

Ye Mu Fan was obviously dumbstruck.

Tan Yi Lan looked at her granddaughter carefully – not only did she change her style of dress, but even her character had also changed quite a bit. Although she was still doubtful, she still said, "It's great that you think this way."

Ye Hong Wei's cold and sour expression warmed up a little. "You're finally behaving properly!"

Ye Wanwan walked up to Liang Mei Xuan and took out a small box. She opened it and there was a jade beaded bracelet inside. "2nd aunt, I went to Myanmar for holiday and specifically bought you a jade beaded bracelet – it's not expensive but I picked it out very carefully. I hope you like it."

Liang Mei Xuan looked doubtful and skeptical \*. This brat... what's with the drastic change in attitude, and what tricks does she have up her sleeve? \*

Seeing that Liang Mei Xuan was in a daze, Ye Wanwan looked hurt and retracted her arm slightly. "I was rude, sorry. This thing is so cheap; it's not consistent with 2nd aunt's status at all..."

Liang Mei Xuan hurriedly accepted the item and hid the disdain in her eyes. She smiled. "Not at all! It's seldom that Wanwan is so nice! I really like it! Thank you!"

The old man was pleased to see this. He nodded and said in a serious tone, "Not bad, this is how a family should be; don't keep fighting anymore."



He was very satisfied with Ye Wanwan's performance today.

They chatted for a bit before Ye Mu Fan couldn't hold it in any longer and he pulled Ye Wanwan aside. "Wanwan, have you lost your mind? Nevermind that you're speaking so nicely to that woman, but you even gave her a gift!"

Ye Wanwan stroked the rose petals calmly. "You think I should squabble with her like you did? If you cause a ruckus today, those good impressions grandpa and grandma had of us would go down the drain."

"But we don't have to be so submissive with her, right..." Ye Mu Fan clenched his fists tightly when he thought of how Ye Wanwan swallowed her pride, humbled herself and suffered grievances for him. He felt unbearably awful.

He'd rather see her being willful and making a scene.

"Wanwan!" Ye Mu Fan looked at Ye Wanwan with a firm gaze. "Ge will definitely get back everything that belongs to us; I'll never let you suffer again!"

Upon seeing how serious he was, Ye Wanwan's expression turned gentler. "En, I believe that ge-ge can do it."

Behind them, Liang Mei Xuan suddenly walked over. "Tsk tsk, just a vice-chairperson of the fashion association, yet your ego is ascending to the skies. If our Yiyi was like you, wouldn't she have to beat a gong and set off firecrackers every single day?"

"You actually wanted to snatch a man away from our Yiyi – why don't you see and take a look at your reflection. See what kind of person you are!"

Ye Mu Fan recalled what Wanwan said and didn't want to quarrel with Liang Mei Xuan. He glanced at her, controlled his temper and ignored her.