

Little Sweet 891

Chapter 891: Speak of the devil

Dragon Burial Hill in the suburbs of Beijing:

In the forest, on a tree covered with leaves and large branches...

Nameless Nie was suspended in midair on one of the branches with his legs crossed. He chewed on a blade of grass and was pulling the leaves overhead languidly.

Under the gigantic tree, a mixed-blood guy with a big build was filled with worries as he held his head and looked at the man on the tree. "Captain, how long do we have to hide here for?"

Nameless Nie replied lazily, "We'll take it one day at a time~"

Brick-moving foreigner: "But hiding isn't the solution..."

Nameless Nie sighed. "Ay, Little Sweetie, you think I like hiding in such a deserted and old place filled with unwanted tombs? Pretending that I have no signal would be too easy for that Little devil to uncover so I could only run to a place where there really isn't any signal!"

Brick-moving foreigner: "..."? *That isn't the point, alright?*

"Captain, didn't you say you'd ask boss Ye for help?"

Nameless Nie glanced at him helplessly. "Do you really think that ancestor of mine can be fooled so easily like a three or five-year-old kid?"

Brick-moving foreigner: "..."? *Isn't that true?*

Nameless Nie continued, "Anyway, this plan isn't quite reliable and it's our last resort. Otherwise, if he finds out I haven't found his real mom, he'll kill me for sure. I'll just drag this out as long as I possibly can and see if I can find his real mom. Even if I can't his real mom, his real dad would be fine too..."

The brick-moving foreigner shook his head. "But we've been searching for almost four years..."

Nameless Nie tossed away the grass in his mouth and sighed. "Why am I cursed?! Why do I have to have such a nephew! Look at that guy's nephew from the Mu family – he's so adorable and moe. How could that dumb guy have such a cute nephew when I don't! And there's also president Ji's grandson – aiyo, he's such a sweet talker! But what about me – I only have this little devil! Little Sweetie, am I right?"

The brick-moving foreigner was stirred up and nodded with agreement. He thought his captain made sense and was about to chime in but the moment he looked up, he paused and his eyes widened in shock...

A phrase immediately appeared in his head: *Speak of the devil!*

The little devil suddenly appeared behind the tree not far away and there were two bodyguards by his side. His icy gaze paused on him for a second then it slowly turned to Nameless Nie, who was on the tree.

The brick-moving foreigner was simply scared out of his wits. He quickly said, “No... no no no! Captain, I think your nephew is really cute and obedient. He’s very well-behaved and cute – anyone who sees him will like him. I’ve never seen any other kid as mesmerizing and likable as your nephew...”

At that moment, he had to pull out all the Chinese words he knew that could be used to praise a child.

Sitting on the tree branch, Nameless Nie felt a sudden chill down his spine, but he didn’t think much of it. He looked at his team member with shock. “Damn! Little Sweetie, have you been in the burial hill for too long that a ghost possessed you? How could you say such things that go against your conscience?”

The brick-moving foreigner was extremely anxious. He hurriedly waved his hand towards Nameless Nie, hinting at him to stop talking completely.

However, Nameless Nie didn’t pick up the distressed cue from his own team member and continued cursing...

Chapter 892: So this is what uncle thinks

Nameless Nie: “Have you met a child so unappealing? He is simply a little devil who made his way to earth!”

The little devil said softly, “Devil...?”

Nameless Nie didn’t realize who spoke and nodded his head. “Exactly, he’s a little devil! Do you know the abyss of suffering I’ve gone through in the Nie family all these years?! Little Sweetie, let me tell you – there’s no use even if we found his?parents. He’s so?savage that his parents wouldn’t acknowledge him for sure!”

Upon hearing this, the brick-moving foreigner covered his face and held his forehead. He had completely given up on rescuing his captain.

The little devil’s jet-black eyes narrowed and he spoke slowly, emphasizing every word: “Is that so? So this is what uncle thinks, huh?”

Once that child-like voice rang out, Nameless Nie was completely stunned as he hovered on top of the tree. He finally realized that the voice of the person who spoke just now didn’t seem right and his stiffened neck creaked as he looked down from the tree...

In the next second, he saw his little ancestor who was supposed to be more than 1,000 miles away, the little devil whose parents wouldn’t acknowledge him. It was truly his real ancestor appearing right before him...

“Ffff-f*ck!!!!!!”

A miserable shout reverberated at the top of the hill.

“Bang!” Nameless Nie fell to the ground from the tree and landed harshly on a bed of leaves.

Nameless Nie gritted his teeth and looked at the brick-moving foreigner. “Little Sweetie! Why didn’t you tell me?!”

Little Sweetie looked very innocent. “I did, but you didn’t care...”

Nameless Nie pounded the ground with anger and looked at that icy little face. “You... how did you find me? Your stalking skills reached this level?! Damn, damn, damn! Are you even human?!”

The little devil looked condescendingly at Nameless Nie, who was on the ground. “Do I need stalking skills to find you?”

Nameless Nie was enraged. “Hey hey hey, don’t look down on me, eh! Let me tell you this – up til now, there’s no one who can break my record in hiding! As long as I don’t want anyone to find me, nobody would be able to!”

Nameless Nie spoke with great confidence.

Little devil: “Someone told me where you were, so I don’t need to try to break your record.”

Nameless Nie was dumbfounded. “What? Someone told you? Could it be... no, that’s impossible! Each of our team members is very honest and reliable; they would never be swayed by money and definitely wouldn’t give in to evil forces!”

The moment Nameless Nie said that, a phone rang.

Little devil answered the call with an expressionless face. “Hello? What’s the matter?”

The man’s extremely bewitching voice came through the receiver: “Hello, little young master. It’s me, the devotee. It’s nothing much; I just wanted to see if you’ve found captain? That place is quite secluded, so I better give you the details. After you reach the top of the hill, turn right then walk 500 meters then turn left. After that...”

The devotee wasn’t done speaking when someone else snatched the phone away from him. “Aiyu, are you stupid? You darn godly rod, move aside! Little young master, little young master, this is Little Flower. I’ve already drawn captain’s position on a map and sent the image to your phone. Please take a look!”

Nameless Nie: “...”

Brick-moving foreigner: “...”

Nameless Nie went blank for a full ten seconds before he snatched the phone. “YOU TWO BASTARDS! How dare you betray me! Wait and see——”

Chapter 893: Give my mother a surprise

Cries——

Wails——

Spray of Flowers and the devotee were startled by Nameless Nie’s sudden roar of anger.

“Ha... haha... glad you found him... captain, why do you say that? You can’t call this betraying you – we’re clearly trying to help your family get back together. Captain, have a great bonding session!”

“That’s right, that’s right, captain. We won’t disturb you any further! We’ll hang up first! Goodnight, captain~”

The two of them then hung up without hesitation.

Nameless Nie: “Goodnight your father!”

After yelling, Nameless Nie suddenly realized the air around him had turned colder. Then he saw his little ancestor’s face becoming extremely frosty.

Nameless Nie knew he had completely infuriated the little devil this time – not only did he fail at finding his parents, but he even hid from the devil on purpose.

Nameless Nie: “Big shot, what exactly do you want...”

Little devil: “Have you found my mother?”

Nameless Nie: “...”

Seriously, this line brings tears to my eyes...

Now I even have nightmares at night, dreaming that the demon whispers this exact sentence in my ear!

Seeing that Nameless Nie didn’t respond, the little devil pulled up a video. There was no gentleness in his voice at all as he said, “Uncle, I am sorry.”

When he heard these three words, “I am sorry,” Nameless Nie’s hairs stood on end. He stared at his phone and shouted out loud to stop him. “Don’t don’t don’t! Ancestor! Please give me a chance! Let’s talk this over! Ancestor! Baby! The cutest and most well-behaved baby in the universe!!!”

The little devil’s face didn’t change at all and it didn’t look like there was any room for negotiation. “Uncle, time is up and you’re left with no more chances.”

With that said, his thumb reached for the “send” button.

Seeing that the little devil was about to send that video of him and Spray of Flowers...

“STOP! I found your mom ah——”

Nameless Nie yelled and his voice kept reverberating throughout the empty woods.

“...” The little fellow paused for a moment. Even his little thumb stopped in midair.

Seeing that devil finally stopped what he was about to do, Nameless Nie looked like he was given a new lease on life...

*That... scared the h*ll out of me...*

If this video was sent out, he might be skinned alive by his parents...

Nobody would believe what he said – they would only believe this little devil!

His status in the family was truly pathetic...

The little fellow kept quiet for a long time then he looked at Nameless Nie firmly with his clear and bright eyes. "Take me to meet my mommy."

Nameless Nie forced the guilt down and hurriedly said, *cough* "Baby, don't... don't be so anxious! Even if you didn't say it, I was definitely going to take you to see her, but I need a little more time to collude... ah, I mean, I need a little more time to prepare and welcome you, right? Actually, I didn't want to tell you so I could give you a surprise. Look, now there's no surprise..."

Little devil: "I don't need it."

Nameless Nie racked his brain. "Then... then you have to at least prepare a little, right? Make yourself more presentable to see your mother. From what I know, your mom's extremely gorgeous! Of course, I don't mean it in a negative way – you're so adorable and your mom will definitely love you regardless, but isn't it good to allow your mom to love you more?"

Little devil nodded. "Sure."

Nameless Nie was so elated that he was close to tears – the little devil was finally willing to listen to him.

After speaking, the little devil looked at him. "Don't tell my mother that I'll be seeing her."

"Huh? Why?" Nameless Nie didn't get it and was prepared to collude with Famous Ye in advance – what if something went wrong?

Little devil: "Didn't you want to make it a surprise? That isn't a bad idea – I want to give my mother a surprise."

Nameless Nie: "...!!!"

Chapter 894: Little life is in your hands

Nameless Nie really wanted to kill himself!? *Why did I even suggest a surprise?!*

How would that be a surprise? She'll be completely scared, alright?

I really dug a grave for myself...

...

Imperial City, Victory Grand Hotel:

Nameless Nie: "It's really late. Aren't you going to bed yet?"

Little devil: "Jet lag."

Nameless Nie: "Oh..."

Nameless Nie: "Uh, just how many sets of clothing did you bring? Why do your outfits look the same? Just choose one!"

Hurry up and sleep once you're done choosing! I have to send a secret message to someone okay!

Little devil: "I'm meeting my mom. How could I be careless about it?"

Nameless Nie: "..."

Thanks to his nephew, after sleeping under bridges and streets for so long, Nameless Nie finally slept in a president suite.

However, he really wasn't in the mood to enjoy it since he was sharing a room with the little devil.

From the time they left Dragon Burial Hill, he had been looking for a chance to send a secret message to Ye Wanwan, but he hadn't gotten the chance to do so yet.

It was too risky to play tricks right under the little devil's nose – if he found out and saw through their act, it would be over for them.

In the end, Nameless Nie realized his only choice was to allow Famous Ye to freestyle and act on her own...

Ay, Famous Ye, my little life is in your hands...?

...

These two days, Ye Wanwan had been entertaining batches after batches of relatives and higher-ups. At nighttime, she could finally rest a little and check the company's WeChat quickly.

Si Ye Han had just finished showering and he walked out of the bathroom. He laid next to Ye Wanwan and read his documents without bothering her, although his existence was enough to "bother" her already.

[Ye Bai: Sorry, everybody, I've been busy due to some personal matters so I couldn't attend the script meeting.]

[Ye Mu Fan: Don't worry, I'm looking after the company here! But what have you been busy with, huh?]

She must've gone out to play with that wild man...

Ye Wanwan was chatting with Ye Mu Fan and Han Xian Yu about work when Gong Xu messaged her privately all of a sudden.

[Gong Xu: Ye-ge, Ye-ge, Ye-ge, ha! You're finally back! I'm going to die holding this in! There's some juicy gossip! Extremely juicy eh!]

[Ye Bai: What gossip? Are you coming out of the closet or is megastar Xie about to get married?]

[Gong Xu: Ye-ge, why do you talk exactly like Felix, huh! I'm not coming out of the closet and neither is megastar Xie about to get married – it's about Si Ye Han! That legendary Si family's master, Si Ye Han, died from an illness a few days ago. Did you know?]

Ye Wanwan looked at the private chat with Gong Xu then glanced at Si Ye Han, who just came out of the shower with his hair still damp and wearing pajamas. Then she decided to send Gong Xu an emoji that read: Dragging a 40-meter-long knife...

Gong Xu sent an emoji covering its face with a handkerchief and acting shy then he replied:?[Gong Xu: Ye-ge, why do you want to chop someone up, eh eh eh!]

[Ye Bai: Hurry and delete them all! What nonsense are you talking about! Didn't the Si family already confirmed that Si Ye Han's fine?]

[Gong Xu: Oh, Ye-ge. you've also been paying attention to this, huh! I'm not talking nonsense eh, there's quite a hubbub about this and everyone in the upper-class knows about it. If it wasn't for what happened to Si Ye Han causing an upheaval in the Si family, this kind of news would never have spread. In summary, according to my opinion, Si Ye Han is definitely dead; the Si family is worried it'll lead to chaos, so they quickly eradicated all the related news then lied to the world that he's still alive...]

Gong Xu analyzed it clearly and logically and was very confident about his own conclusion.

Ye Wanwan looked at the word "dead" and really wanted to punch someone in the face. She gritted her teeth and replied with one sentence.

Chapter 895: What do you want to do

Si Ye Han heard the gritting of Ye Wanwan's teeth and tilted his head to look at her then his eyes inadvertently landed on her phone screen.

All he saw was Ye Wanwan typing furiously.

[Ye Bai: I think he's living well and fine though.]

[?Gong Xu: How are you so sure, Ye-ge? Is it your prediction again?]

[Ye Bai: Because he's on my bed right now.]

Si Ye Han: "..."

[Gong Xu:...]

Gong Xu crashed instantly.

Si Ye Han looked at the way she was gritting her teeth and a tinge of gentleness and warmth came over his face.

After about ten seconds, Gong Xu finally managed to climb back up.

[Gong Xu: Ye-ge ge, it's fine if you just joke around with me about this – we're all men and I understand! But don't ever let your boyfriend find out about it! Let me tell you, sometimes, a man's jealousy can be scarier than a woman's...]

Ye Wanwan tossed her phone aside and ignored Gong Xu's babbling. "This guy has a crow's beak – he can't say anything nice! Dead dead dead – how unlucky..."

Si Ye Han stretched his arm and stroked her head softly. "Doesn't matter what others say."

Si Ye Han recalled what Ye Wanwan said to Si Ming Li when they were in the dark chamber. "Live till your coffin rots."

Ye Wanwan nodded. "That's right! We have to believe in science! Dr. Sun already said that if we continue like this, your condition will improve and you'll be completely fine!"

Mo Xuan said she was Si Ye Han's "point of balance" and if that was the case, she definitely wouldn't have any problems on her end!

Aside from managing her company every day, she would be learning by Si Ye Han's side. She would only go to school occasionally to accumulate the course credits she needed, and her life and circle of friends were very simple. Her relationship with Si Ye Han was also more stable now, so there was definitely nothing in her life that could break this "point of balance"...

Not long afterward, Ye Wanwan received a lesson that left a deep impression on her. *You can't simply set up a flag on this guy...*

Si Ye Han placed down the document in his hands. "Go to bed."

When Ye Wanwan heard that, she blinked, "Ah? We're going to bed just like that? We're not doing anything?"

Si Ye Han looked at her plainly. "What do you want to do?"

Ye Wanwan rubbed her chin and blinked. "Although you don't want to have kids, don't you like the process of making them? Isn't your condition more stable now? Did Dr. Sun say we can't do it?"

She was just afraid Si Ye Han's condition would worsen...

A hot flash appeared in Si Ye Han's eyes but it was instantly put out and the iciness was restored.

After that, Si Ye Han said expressionlessly, "Dr. Sun said we can, but we need to take note of the time."

"Ah? How long?" Ye Wanwan asked.

Si Ye Han glanced at her. The look on his face made her want to clench her teeth instinctively.

Then she heard Si Ye Han's reply: "Ten minutes."

"Uh..." Ye Wanwan expressed her sympathy as she said, "Let's just sleep then..."

With Si Ye Han's physical strength, how could they do it within ten minutes...

The next morning.

As usual, Ye Wanwan woke up early to exercise. She wasn't sure why, but what Si Xia said that day bothered her a little.

Eleven, who was exercising with her, saw that Ye Wanwan wasn't herself, so he asked out of concern, "Miss Wanwan, are you okay?"

Ye Wanwan spat out the grass in her mouth and immediately raised her head and asked, "Eleven, let me ask you something – are my skills useless?"

Eleven: "...huh?"??*Did I hear her wrong?*

"I'm asking you – am I very useless?" Ye Wanwan thought he hadn't heard her, so she repeated her question.

Chapter 896: Secret family clan

This question made Eleven stunned for a long time.

After some time, Eleven came to his senses and hurriedly said, "Miss Wanwan, how could that be? Did someone gossip and spread rumors? Don't listen to them – they were all defeated by your hands. How could anyone be so shameless to say you're useless? If your skills are considered useless, what about us then?"

Eleven got Feng Xuan Yi involved. "Captain Feng, am I right?"

Feng Xuan Yi nodded sincerely and indicated his agreement. "Yes, tea-teacher... teacher... is amazing..."

Ye Wanwan sighed. "However strong one someone is, there will always be people who are stronger..."

Ye Wanwan recalled the killers she met when she just returned from Myanmar and that white-haired man who appeared from nowhere...

If it wasn't for that strange white-haired man that night, she wouldn't have been able to deal with those killers with her current abilities.

When Feng Xuan Yi heard that, his eyes lit up and he stuttered, "Even th-though that's... that's true... but... teacher... is already... really ggg-good... compared to... ordinary people..."

Ye Wanwan looked at Feng Xuan Yi, interested in hearing more. "Ordinary people? Then who are the abnormal people?"

Feng Xuan Yi pondered his answer. "For example, a few secret family clans..."

Ye Wanwan: "Secret family clans?"

When Eleven heard that, he started to explain further. "For instance, martial arts families. Following the decline of the cold weapons era, it was a common belief that martial arts had declined. When in fact... there were still many ancient martial arts aristocratic families all over the world with unfathomable strength."

"Miss Wanwan, look at us – we're the so-called secret agents who were secretly groomed by aristocratic families. We may look very powerful, but to a real secret family clan or to an ancient martial arts aristocratic family, we're probably no different from child's play."

Ye Wanwan listened attentively and asked, "Do these secret family clans and ancient martial arts aristocratic families really exist?"

Eleven explained, "It's said that in foreign countries, the power of such a secret family clan is so terrifying that they could overpower the nation. But this is all beyond the knowledge of ordinary folks so naturally, no one really knows, not even us – it's all hearsay!"

Looking into the distance, Feng Xuan Yi murmured, "To ordinary people... the world they know... really isn't the complete picture..."

Ye Wanwan glanced at Feng Xuan Yi. "Well, this is..."

Take a group of mercenaries for example – in China, mercenaries were forbidden and such groups weren't allowed to exist, but ordinary people didn't even know what a mercenary did. There were so many mercenary groups in the world...

After chatting for some time, Ye Wanwan concluded training for the day. She had an etiquette lesson with Si Ye Han that night, so she had to conserve some energy.

"Oh right, I heard the Si family has to host that Mr. Mu next month – he doesn't have a simple background, does he?" Ye Wanwan simply asked in passing.

Eleven thought for a bit and replied, "That Mr. Mu seems like an average businessman on the surface, but it's rumored that he's enigmatic and impossible to predict. No one really knows what he does and the Qin family has always been quite interested in establishing a relationship with him..."

"I see..." Ye Wanwan rubbed her chin and mumbled to herself, "Mu Sui Feng..."

Why does this name sound somewhat familiar, huh?

Ye Wanwan waved off the uneasy thought in her head, took a shower and headed to the office.

Chapter 897: Held her in high regard

Late at night.

On the leather sofa, Si Ming Li glanced coldly at his confidant. "Have the arrangements been taken care of?"

"Old master, don't worry. The people I dispatched are experts hired at a high price – no matter how skilled that woman is, she could never fend off so many attackers. Anyway, they're all hired fighters, so we don't have to appear in person at all; it'll be done in complete secrecy and nobody will know it's us."

Si Ming Li said sternly, "Are you sure there's nobody by that woman's side protecting her?"

His confidant replied firmly, "I already double checked – the house where that woman lives only has five servants. Aside from the bodyguard, who might have some martial arts skills, the others are all old, weak and sickly – they're not a threat at all. Since Si Ye Han will be going overseas soon with the Mu family, it's the best chance for us to strike."

Si Ming Li's face darkened. "Do a clean job and remember, I want her alive."

"Yes!"

After his confidant left, Si Yi Qian, who was sitting on the opposite sofa, said, “Father, are you sure you want to capture that woman to threaten Si Ye Han?”

Si Ming Li sneered coldly and said frostily, “That bastard, Si Ye Han, was so harsh this time. If we don’t retaliate, he’ll really think we can be easily bullied!”

“No matter how useless Yi Jie is, he’s still my son. I really can’t stand that young guy and little s!t always humiliating us. I want to see how important this woman is to Si Ye Han and how far he’ll go for her!”

Si Ming Li looked at his second son and said confidently, “Yi Qian, I know you’re careful, but the mercenaries I hired this time were all C grade and above – it’ll be difficult for that woman to butt in!”

The ranking of mercenaries in descending order was S, A, B, C, D, E, and F. Anyone who could join a mercenary group was highly skilled. It was exorbitant to hire an A-ranked mercenary and an S-ranked mercenary was akin to a phoenix feather and unicorn horn [1] – even if you had money, that didn’t mean you would be able to hire them.

Even the lowest-ranking ones came at a high price, not to mention how Si Ming Li offered a high price to hire three C-ranked mercenaries.

Using C-ranked mercenaries to capture that woman could be considered as viewing her with high regard.

With that thought, Si Yi Qian felt at ease.

...

As Si Ye Han was going overseas to discuss business, Ye Wanwan returned to the little house of Rose.

There was a fresh floral scent in the little house and everything was silent and peaceful as usual.

Ye Wanwan went upstairs to shower after she had her meal.

The housekeeper, Old Jiang, was carefully inspecting the doors and windows, Fatty Heidi?was cleaning up the kitchen while stealing some food, and long-haired Tang Bin and bearded man Song Qiang were?trimming the flowers and lazily patrolling the area. The lolita maid, Jiaojiao, was drooling as she clutched her phone and eagerly ogled a melodramatic idol?drama series...

In the shadows of the yard, three figures approached them silently.

The leading mercenary said, “There’s an old man, a chef and a little maid inside the house – they all don’t have any fighting abilities. Only that gardener and security guard are middle-aged men; we’ll deal with those two first...”

The other mercenary next to him nodded, indicating agreement.

“Alright then. Joe, you go upstairs and Mack will deal with that chef. I’ll go deal with those two men!”

“OK!”

The three of them were about to take action when one of the mercenaries suddenly stared at the two men not far away and revealed a suspicious look. “Wait, wait...”

Why did he feel that the long-haired gardener and bearded security guard looked so familiar like he had seen them somewhere, huh...

"What is it?" The person next to him asked.

The mercenary shook his head and quickly withdrew his conjecture. "Nothing much... let's act according to the plan!"

Chapter 898: I'm terrified

Ye Wanwan went downstairs after showering. In the end, she saw Little Lolita sitting on the sofa, crying her eyes out.

"Jiaojiao, what's going on?"

Little Lolita sobbed, "Master, in this drama series, the female lead contracted a terminal illness and the male lead died with her in the name of love – it's too sad! Master, this male lead acts really well, it's so touching..."

Ye Wanwan peeked at Little Lolita's phone and was speechless.

The male lead was actually Gong Xu...

It was one of the most exaggerated melodramatic drama series Gong Xu had acted in during his early years; his acting was very awkward, yet this girl watched till she cried.

Cough "Continue watching then..."

Ye Wanwan took the disc and was about to head back upstairs when the fatty walked over attentively. "Master, master, the supper for tonight is spicy crayfish! Please wait a moment! It'll be ready very soon!"

"Uh..." Ye Wanwan sniffed the alluring fragrance in the air and lowered her head to look at her waistline.

After these guys realized that using a beauty trap wouldn't work, they started to change their strategy and bombarded her with delicacies instead. Her clothing size was just about to increase now.

Thankfully, Ye Wanwan forced herself to workout every single day. Otherwise, she would definitely return to being as fat as before.

At the same time, in the yard.

The three mercenaries had divided the tasks and after they were certain of the situation in the yard, they strode over and directly climbed over the wall.

After the two mercenaries left, the leader pushed aside the shrubs quietly and headed in the direction of the long-haired man and bearded man.

Alas, when the leader stretched his arms out to part the branches in front of him, two heads suddenly appeared before him and his two targets were squatting there, staring straight at him...

The long-haired guy got excited. "Aiyaya, Qiang-ge, look, look. There really is a little thief here! Qiang-ge, you're amazing!"

Bearded man: "Of course!"

"You... you guys..." The mercenary was shocked, but he was well-trained and calmed himself down very quickly. He still looked brave upon being noticed.

Tsk, they actually think I'm a little thief? Seriously, ignorant people have no fear!

The old housekeeper was patrolling the area and walked past them when he saw the mercenary who broke inside. He was momentarily stunned as well and said, "What happened? Who is he?"

The long-haired man and bearded man shrugged their shoulders. "Who knows? Why don't we take him in and see what he says?"

Finally, in the living room, the five servants were all held back.

Ye Wanwan was sitting on the sofa, waiting for her supper. She hadn't expected three men in black shirts to come to her instead. They even captured her little crayfish – oh wait – her five subordinates too.

"Ah ah ah— Master, Jiaojiao is terrified! Don't kill me! Don't kill Jiaojiao!" Little Lolita was grabbed by the neck by a ferocious-looking mercenary and she was crying fearfully.

Meanwhile, the fatty had a plate of little crayfish in his hand with a sharp knife pointed at his back.

The long-haired man, bearded man and old housekeeper were also brought inside and were monitored by the side.

"All of you, shut your mouths and give me some peace! You're not allowed to make any noise. I can allow all of you live – this has nothing to do with you guys, understand?" the leader of the mercenaries bellowed out sternly.

The mercenary who had the fatty with him glanced at the servants who couldn't fight back at all and mockingly said, "Tsk, this was such an easy mission, yet they hired three of us C-rank mercenaries..."

When Ye Wanwan heard that, she looked at the three men and her expression was indescribable.

Uh, three... C-rank mercenaries?

Chapter 899: What hatred, what grudges?

When the Little Lolita heard that, she started sobbing and wiped her tears. "Master, Jiaojiao is about to die. I can't be by your side anymore. When I'm no longer with you, you must eat well and sleep well, alright..."

The corners of Ye Wanwan's lips twitched like she was about to collapse. *Isn't this a line from that melodramatic series she was watching just now?*

The mercenary behind Little Lolita swept his gaze across the five servants and thought they looked pretty familiar, but he just couldn't recall where he saw them before...

Although he found them quite familiar, he didn't dwell on it and focused on completing the mission instead.

The mercenary noticed Little Lolita had the closest relationship with Ye Wanwan, so he grabbed her neck and looked gloomily at Ye Wanwan, who was on the sofa. He threatened, "Miss Ye, we don't want to create more problems, so I advise that you cooperate with us and follow us back. Otherwise, we might have to sacrifice a few lives for nothing."

Ye Wanwan didn't bother with the bunch of actors and looked at the mercenary, aiming to fish out more information. "Who sent you guys over?"

Judging by these people's skills and ranks, they were definitely a different batch from the ones who tried to knock her out on the road.

The leader looked at her condescendingly. "Miss, I think you don't know what's going on here and we have no obligation to answer your question."

"Si Ming Li? Or Qin Ruo Xi?" Ye Wanwan continued interrogating.

The other party's eyes turned cold. "I already said we have no obligation to answer your question!"

He then looked at the time on his watch in annoyance. "Please."

Ye Wanwan chuckled. "Forget it then. I just wanted to find out who had such a deep hatred against the three of you."

"What are you trying to say? Stop dragging things out!" The leader was losing his patience as his palm headed for Ye Wanwan directly.

However, before he could even get close to her, the old housekeeper protected Ye Wanwan and stood in front of her. "Outrageous! You're not allowed to be rude towards her!"

The mercenary's eyes were frosty. "You old thing, don't you understand what I said? If you don't want to die, shut the h*ll up and get away! And you guys, get over there and form a line. Hold your heads down and squat there. Don't get in my way!"

The other mercenary looked disdainfully at the servants in the room – a bodyguard who didn't dare to fight back at all, a fat chef holding a plate of crayfish like a dumba**, a maid who kept weeping and an old man about to enter his grave. "Tsk, they could've simply hired a couple fighters to deal with such nobodies; why did they have to hire mercenaries? I don't even feel like laying my hands on them!"

One of the mercenaries named Joe reluctantly attacked the bearded man, who seemed to be the most skilled in the group.

A "swish" resounded.

He actually... missed...

The little bodyguard actually managed to intercept his fist halfway and he wasn't even sure what moves the bodyguard used.

Meanwhile, a terrifying and deadly aura that could never come from a little bodyguard started to pour down in torrents.

Fear crept up in Joe's heart as he acutely sensed the danger. "You... you..."

The other two mercenaries frowned when they saw what was happening. "Joe, what are you doing? What are you waiting for? Deal with him right away!"

"I..." The mercenary tried to retract his arm but he couldn't move an inch. He was panicking so badly that cold sweat was trickling down his forehead.

The bearded man held onto that mercenary's fist and turned to his partner, who had his arms crossed and was waiting for a good show. "Ay, baby, did you hear that just now? The three of them are mercenaries eh!"

Chapter 900: People in the same profession

The long-haired man chuckled. "Qiang-ge, of course I heard that!"

The bearded man laughed weirdly. "Hahaha, we thought he was a little thief at first... didn't expect that... we'd meet someone in the same profession..."

The moment the two words "same profession" were heard...

"AH——" Following the horrifying scream, the mercenary was sent flying out and his entire body knocked into the wall heavily.

"Joe!!!" The other two mercenaries turned pale with fright as they looked at that bearded man with disbelief.

What did this man just say... same profession?

This little bodyguard is actually also a mercenary?

Darn it! We shouldn't have let our guards down!

Joe clambered up with much difficulty, but the moment he stood up, he was sent flying once again and this went on a countless number of times.

In the huge living room, there were resounding "bangs" came one after the other. It was the sound of his body crashing against the wall.

The leader realized the situation wasn't in their favor and decided to join the fight. In the end, he just moved his feet when he saw a head of long hair flashing by. That long-haired man was blocking his way.

"Courting death, huh!" The leader howled furiously and waved his fist.

"Crash—"

In the next second, the long-haired man used the same technique as the bearded man and sent him flying across the room.

The fatty narrowly dodged the incoming leader and immediately bellowed, "F*ck! The one with the surname Tang! What are you flinging at huh! How dare you hurt my little crayfish – I'm going to fight it out with you!"

"Damn it..." The second mercenary, who was flung across, was in disbelief as he looked at the long-haired man who seemed so gentle and weak.

Well... what's going on here?

How could this guy be so terrifyingly skilled...

No way! I have to think of a solution!

The leader's eyes lit up then he charged towards the fat chef in front of him.

In the end, the moment he moved, the fat chef before him actually disappeared without a trace like a spirit...

After some time, a cold and eerie voice rang out from behind him: "Looking for me?"

"Ah—" The leader was scared out of his wits. He instinctively ran towards the exit, but when he reached the door, a kick sent him flying.

The person who kicked him was the one he called "old thing" ... the old housekeeper...

Who... who exactly are these people...

How could two C-rank mercenaries be left unable to retaliate at all?!

The mercenary who was grabbing the Little Lolita noticed that the situation was unfavorable and hurriedly let the Little Lolita go and stepped forward to help.

He pushed her away harshly and Little Lolita's body swung violently; the little pink bunny-shaped necklace around her neck was yanked off and the crystal broke into pieces instantly.

"My... little bunny... master gave it to me..."

Little Lolita stood there in a daze and stared at the necklace on the floor. The innocence and cuteness gradually dissipated from her eyes and turned into a creepy, cold-blooded, murderous stare.

The fatty at the opposite side was so cold that he sneezed. "Aiyaya, this is really bad..."

The bearded man gulped. He even stopped torturing the man.

The mercenary was about to leave, but Little Lolita, who was standing in front of him, grabbed him.

After that, he heard a sweet-sounding voice. "Little ge-ge, where are you going? We're not done acting in this scene, eh..."

"Get lost!" The mercenary didn't think much of it and was about to toss her aside, but he realized the girl's hand was unmoving. "You..."

“You killed my bunny, so you shall use your life to repay me then...”

In the next second, there was a loud “slam.” Her petite figure actually performed a shoulder throw on that tall and muscular man and he crashed to the ground harshly.