

Secret Love 1841

Chapter 1841 Seventh Master of the Si family

Ye Wanwan paused. Not every brother died in Si Yehan's hands... Aside from Si Xia's father, there was one brother alive still ...

The Si family's Seventh Brother...

The Seventh Brother of the Si family that had never appeared...

"You are... the Seventh Master of the Si family?!" Xu Yi looked at Eleven in shock.

"Heh... Aside from eldest brother, only I, Old Seven, am left, no?" The corners of Eleven's lips turned up.

"D*mn... what the heck are they talking about? Why can't I understand anything at all?" Big Dipper turned to Seven Star.

Seven Star glanced at him. These were Sis Feng's connections during her years in China, so how could they understand? He just needed to silently watch the show like First Elder and Third Elder.

"H-how... how's this possible? You're actually Seventh Master..." Xu Yi looked at Eleven in disbelief.

There were a total of nine brothers in the Si family. Si Yehan was ranked ninth and had eight brothers above him.

Aside from the eldest brother, the second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth, and eighth brother all died in Si Yehan's hands. Only the seventh brother remained overseas and never returned.

Xu Yi clearly remembered how the previous patriarch rather favored the Seventh Master Si and planned to pass down the position as the Si family's patriarch to him. However, Seventh Master was greatly drawn to being a businessman and was very independent, and he rarely returned. When Seventh Master was young, he went overseas to follow and learn from some famous businessmen...

In the Si family, the seventh, eighth and ninth brother had a very good relationship despite being half-brothers from different mothers...

However, in Xu Yi's memory, Seventh Master was very gentle and possessed the air of an ancient scholar. This version of Eleven before him wasn't the slightest bit similar to that Seventh Master.

"Wait... When Sir was still alive many years ago, I saw Seventh Master once when he visited... Your appearance is greatly different from Seventh Master's appearance!" Xu Yi questioned suspiciously.

"Heh... You're right." Eleven pulled out an aged photo from his pocket.

There was a young youth in the photo, around 14 or 15 years old.

"If it weren't for Si Yehan, I wouldn't have needed to change my face to this, am I right?" Eleven mocked him as he pocketed the photo.

"Plastic surgery..."

Xu Yi furrowed his brows. He couldn't understand why Seventh Master changed his looks and how that was related to Ninth Master...

"What does this have to do with Ninth Master...? Before Ninth Master disappeared, he kept searching for news of you..." Xu Yi asked.

"Of course he did. Of course he wanted to find information about me. That Ninth Brother of mine wanted to find me... then kill me, right?" Eleven retorted with a faint smile.

"Um..."

Xu Yi was dumbfounded. What was going on...? Ninth Master had a good relationship with Seventh Master and never had any intention of killing Seventh Master. Moreover, why would Ninth Master want to kill Seventh Master?

Additionally, Ninth Master always missed Seventh Master and frequently mentioned Seventh Master to him, so there was no way Ninth Master wanted to kill Seventh Master!

"Aside from Eldest Brother and I, all the brothers died in Old Nine's hands. Heh... With Eldest Brother's personality, he wouldn't threaten Old Nine's position at all... So as long as I died, he could rest easy... I understand that intelligent ninth brother of mine the best," Eleven said with a chuckle.

Chapter 1842 Is there some kind of misunderstanding?

Ye Wanwan's lips twitched. She originally played into the plan to come to the Si residence to find Eric and discover what kind of person he was and his objective... Who would've expected she'd get such a good show... She never would've expected Eleven to be Eric and now this Eric turned out to be the seventh son of the Si family, Si Yehan's seventh elder brother!

During her time in China, Ye Wanwan frequently pacified Si Yehan and had heard him mention stories related to his brothers in the Si family.

Every single one of the brothers who died in Si Yehan's hands wanted his life. He originally didn't plan to attack them since they were brothers, after all, even if they were half-brothers from different mothers...

However, those brothers considered Si Yehan their mortal enemy and didn't appreciate or accept his continual merciful leniency. In the end, they crossed Si Yehan's bottom line, leading to him painfully make the decision to eliminate them.

The only sibling left aside from the eldest brother was the seventh brother, but Ye Wanwan had never heard Si Yehan mention his seventh brother...

Although Xu Yi didn't really want to believe that this man before him was Seventh Master Si, he carefully considered it and Eric didn't seem to have any reason to deceive them. Eric now gained complete control over the Si family, and judging from the attitudes of Qin Ruoxi and the Si family higher-ups, the power behind him was also frighteningly immense, so there was no reason for him to impersonate Seventh Master Si.

Xu Yi wasn't willing to admit it, but he knew very well that this person was Seventh Master Si indeed...

“Seventh Master... Is there some misunderstanding here? Ninth Master never mentioned attacking you,” Xu Yi hastily tried to explain.

“Heh... Is that so?” Eleven’s lips turned up into an icy smile. “Xu Yi—Steward Xu—do you think I would believe you?” “But Ninth Master really didn’t say anything about attacking you...” Xu Yi persisted.

“Forget it... All of this is meaningless now...” Eleven snorted. “We can ignore the other brothers... But why did Si Yehan kill Eighth Brother...? Eighth Brother died in his hands.”

At the mention of his eighth younger brother, a frighteningly chilly glint flashed in Eleven’s eyes.

When Eleven was young, there was a time where he and his eighth brother depended on each other overseas, so they were no different from full brothers despite being half-brothers.

Eleven couldn’t understand why Si Yehan would kill Eighth Brother for the mere position as patriarch... His eighth brother.

“Seventh Master... It really isn’t what you think. Ninth Master gave them a profuse amount of chances, but they teamed up to create a method to kill Ninth Master, so Ninth Master had no choice...” Xu Yi sighed.

“Shut up!” Eleven shouted harshly. “I don’t care about the others, but Eighth Brother had zero interest in the position as the Si family’s patriarch... nor would he have harmed Old Nine... All of this was because Old Nine wanted to eliminate all obstacles...”

“Eleven, Si Yehan isn’t that kind of person,” Ye Wanwan butted in, looking at him.

Both Ye Wanwan and Si Yehan were in China still, so Ye Wanwan knew quite a lot about this matter.

“Oh... so you’re saying Eldest Brother would lie to me?” Eleven coldly looked at her.

At the mention of the Si family’s eldest brother, Xu Yi shook his head helplessly.

The eldest brother of the Si family might look innocent and harmless on the surface, but he, along with his son Si Xia, secretly hated Si Yehan immensely.

Chapter 1843 Old Seven, are you looking for me?

If it was the eldest brother who told all of this to Seventh Master, then Xu Yi didn’t doubt anything.

“Seventh Master, if it was really as you thought, why would Eldest Master and Si Xia still be alive today? They would’ve been eliminated by Ninth Master a long time ago...” Xu Yi said.

Ye Wanwan examined Eleven and couldn’t help but laugh inwardly. This Seventh Master Si was a bit complicated indeed.

He had an extremely good relationship with Si Yehan and his eighth brother when he was young, but his eldest brother secretly drove a wedge between him and Si Yehan and told him that Si Yehan was looking everywhere for him because Si Yehan wanted to kill him and resolve the problem at its roots... With no other option, Eleven was forced to undergo plastic surgery and sneak into the Si family.

To Eleven, the most dangerous place was also the safest place for him. By infiltrating the Si family after his plastic surgery and becoming a hidden guard, Si Yehan would never be able to find him and never imagine his seventh brother to be Eleven...

Moreover, to Ye Wanwan, Eleven did hold a bone-deep hatred toward Si Yehan or else he wouldn't have had Murderous Blood Gang try to assassinate Si Yehan. However, this seventh brother was also oddly conflicted. Eleven wanted Si Yehan's life but also didn't truly want Si Yehan to die since he was his youngest brother after all.

Back then, they accompanied Si Yehan overseas and Si Yehan got seriously sick and lost consciousness. Murderous Blood Gang took advantage of this to attack and wanted to kill Si Yehan...

And these people were hired by Eleven... Hence, if Eleven really wanted Si Yehan to die, he could've stood up and exposed Ye Wanwan's pretense as the Rose of Death. However, he didn't and cooperated with the act perfectly.

"So should I call you Seventh Brother or Eleven?" Ye Wanwan asked him expressionlessly.

"Heh... It's just a name, so do whatever you want." Eleven chuckled.

"Eleven, your heart is rather conflicted." Ye Wanwan smiled faintly. "On one hand, you hate Si Yehan to the bones and want to skin him alive, but on the other hand, you're incredibly worried whenever Si Yehan encounters danger... and don't want him to die. In truth, when we were abroad and I pretended to be the Rose of Death, you could've exposed me to the people from Murderous Blood Gang if you really wanted Si Yehan to die, but you didn't... You still care about your brother, Si Yehan, am I right?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"Care about his life?"

Eleven snorted. "Master... Aren't you overthinking... I really do want Si Yehan to die... but I want him to die painfully.

When we were abroad, Si Yehan was seriously ill and unconscious, so there wasn't much point in him dying like that. And what fun would there be in it for me?"

"Oh?" Ye Wanwan looked at him strangely. "But didn't you just say Si Yehan was your brother, after all, so you didn't want him to die? Why did your opinion change again?"

Ye Wanwan's words caused Eleven to frown deeply.

Ye Wanwan had seen through this seventh son of the Si family by now. His heart was incredibly conflicted and even if he felt a tinge of familial feelings toward Si Yehan, he would never admit it verbally. However, an observer could pick up on his feelings from the things he did.

"Master, enough with the chit chat. Tell me: Where is Si Yehan?" Eleven looked at Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan shrugged. "Sorry, my good disciple. I really don't know where your adorable brother is. If you find him, do tell me."

"Old Seven, are you looking for me?"

Before Ye Wanwan could continue, an incredibly familiar voice penetrated the room...

Chapter 1844 Actually married

This indifferent voice took everyone by surprise.

A second later, dozens of well-trained men wearing tight-fitting windbreakers rushed into the Si residence.

At the very front was a man in a black suit walking slowly. His aloof eyes swept across everyone, as though he was a king who walked out from the night.

His perpetual unfazed expression evoked fury and rage from everyone in the Si family.

Qin Ruoxi's eyes glinted coldly. This man was back...

"Si Yehan ..."

Xu Yi was overjoyed with excitement at seeing Si Yehan. Ninth Master, who had been missing for several months, had finally returned to the Si family... He knew that there was no way anything could've happened to Ninth Master!

At that same moment, a Si family hidden guard swiftly walked toward the captain of the hidden guards and said something.

The captain's expression shifted, and he hastily walked toward Eleven and whispered, "Mr. Eric, Si Yehan broke through the Si residence's defense... Most of our offensive power has been captured..."

An icy emotion surfaced in Eleven's eyes.

In her spot, Ye Wanwan pensively surveyed Si Yehan. Didn't Si Yehan tell her he had something to take care of and needed to leave China first? So why did he come to the Si residence at a time like this...

It didn't require much thought to realize that if Si Yehan was Lord Asura, then there had to be numerous spies around the Si residence. Otherwise, Si Yehan absolutely wouldn't have gotten news of her trouble as soon as it happened and rushed to the Si residence in such a short amount of time.

"Ahahaha, ugly freak, long time no see! How are you?" Lin Que walked toward Ye Wanwan from Si Yehan's side and greeted her with a laugh.

"D*mn! Don't you freaking know how to talk? Who are you calling ugly freak?" Big Dipper coldly rebuked him.

"Eh..." Lin Que was a bit embarrassed and could only laugh awkwardly before correcting himself. "I was wrong... Ninth Sister..."

Before Ye Wanwan could respond, Si Yehan calmly ordered, "Lin Que... Escort them out of the Si residence."

"Understood, Ninth Brother."

Lin Que looked at Ye Wanwan again. "Ninth Sister, I'll take you out first. Let Ninth Brother handle the Si family's situation."

“Let Si Yehan handle it himself?” Ye Wanwan turned to Si Yehan. “Why?”

Si Yehan’s gaze landed on Ye Wanwan. The iciness disappeared and was replaced by an unusual gentleness. “It’s unrelated to you, so there’s no need for you to walk into this pool of muddy water.”

“Unrelated to me...? How so?” Ye Wanwan’s mouth curled up into an inscrutable smirk. “Am I not your wife...? Since we’re married already, your business is my business. What’s there to separate between us?”

Si Yehan previously told her it was because they were married that the ancient Si clan of the Independent State hunted them down. According to Si Yehan’s explanation, they were legitimately married, so they should naturally share both fortune and misfortune as husband and wife.

“W-what the heck?!”

Big Dipper looked at Ye Wanwan and Si Yehan in shock. “D*mn... Married? Since when?! Why didn’t I know this?”

Chapter 1845 What should we do about Emperor Ji then?

Even Seven Star, First Elder, and Third Elder were surprised. Wasn’t their president the girlfriend of this Patriarch Si from China... How long had it been? How did they become husband and wife all of a sudden?

“Why are you everywhere?” Ye Wanwan glanced at Big Dipper.

“You can’t, Sis—I mean, Sis Wanwan... It’s fine if you just want to have fun since you can have as many boyfriends as you want... but you can only have one husband... Ah, Sis Wanwan, how could you get married to the patriarch of a family from China...? You can’t, you absolutely can’t! I don’t consent to this marriage!” Big Dipper said as he frantically shook his head.

“You talk too much,” Seven Star said to Big Dipper expressionlessly.

“What do you mean I talk too much?” Big Dipper was confused.

“This is Sis Wan’s private business,” Seven Star answered.

“Blah! You’re such a lapdog! Do you know what devoted loyalty is? A loyal person like me has to advise Sis Wanwan! I’m doing this for Sis Wanwan’s benefit! What the hell do you know? Shoo!” Big Dipper shoved Seven Star to the side.

Big Dipper continued: “Sis Wanwan, you really can’t... If you’re married to this guy... what would we do about Emperor Ji then?”

“Emperor Ji...”

The Si family higher-ups looked at each other, bewildered. They had never heard of Emperor Ji... Who was that? The name was rather intimidating though.

At the mention of Emperor Ji, the gentleness in Si Yehan’s eyes instantly disappeared. A terrifying storm enveloped them instead, along with gray clouds and frightening thunder.

“If Emperor Ji won’t do... Lord Asura is also good. I think you and Lord Asura are quite suitable, Sis Wanwan... D*mn, I get it! Sis Wanwan, don’t tell me you’re crazily infatuated with Lord Asura but couldn’t get him, so you took a fancy to this thing...” Big Dipper turned to Si Yehan in astonishment.

This Patriarch Si from China looked nearly identical to Lord Asura from the Independent State and only had a different hair color... as though they were identical twins...

“Yes, that must be it... Sis Wanwan, you must love Lord Asura to death and love him so much you’ve lost yourself... This is why you like this punk and married him...” Big Dipper rubbed his chin and kept nodding as he analyzed the situation.

Si Yehan’s expression eased up minutely.

“However, Sis Wanwan, even if you can’t get Lord Asura... Emperor Ji will also do! Emperor Ji isn’t any worse than Lord Asura. Let me think it through for you... There’s no criticism about Emperor Ji’s looks for sure—he’s on par with Lord Asura... As for money... probably the same... Their status... I also think they’re neck and neck. Their fame is the same too... Of course, I suspect it’s Lord Asura and Emperor Ji who are a true pair... So even if it’s Emperor Ji, I don’t think you can get him, Sis Wanwan. I don’t think either Emperor Ji or Lord Asura will take a liking to you... But even if Lord Asura and Emperor Ji don’t work out, there’s my Brother Shen still...”

As Big Dipper prattled on incoherently, Ye Wanwan’s expression blackened. Shen your grandfather!

There could only be one person who matched the “Brother Shen” mentioned by Big Dipper: The great landlord of the Shen family...

Aside from Big Dipper, there was also one other person who adamantly wanted to matchmake her and Eldest Young Master Shen... Nameless Nie.

“Why are you so noisy?”

The silent Third Elder seemed unable to endure Big Dipper’s prattling any longer and irritably looked at Big Dipper.

Chapter 1846 Do we have a son?

“Third Elder, what are you saying? It’s not like you don’t know my Brother Shen’s background. If Sis Wanwan marries Eldest Young Master Shen... we can also benefit... All of the Shen family’s wealth and assets... we can take part in it.. Tsk tsk tsk...” Big Dipper brimmed with excitement.

Third Elder merely snorted. “What a joke... Do we lack money?”

He then promptly turned to Ye Wanwan. “In truth... I don’t care about the money. The main thing is that Eldest Young Master Shen is rather agreeable to the eyes and treats you especially well. I think it’d be very nice if you married Eldest Young Master Shen... You’d live a blissful life. How about... you get divorced from this Patriarch Si first?”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

First Elder: “...”

Big Dipper: "..."

Seven Star: "..."

"D*mn! Are you people that hungry for money? So what if Eldest Young Master Shen is rich? You can't eat money as food!" Lin Que looked enraged.

"Brother, did your head get kicked by a donkey? You can't eat money as food?" Big Dipper's gaze landed on Lin Que.

He quickly curiously added: "You actually know Eldest Young Master Shen? Could it be you've been to..."

"Eh..." Lin Que, who regained his wits, was startled for a second before frantically shaking his head. "No no no, I haven't gone, I haven't gone... How would I know any Eldest Young Master Shen? Wasn't it you who said Eldest Young Master Shen is rich...? I just said it randomly, so please don't misunderstand... I just think that true love is priceless... and you don't have money with you when you're born, and you can't take it to the grave with you... So it's not useful to want so much... Anyway, my Ninth Brother and Ninth Sister have married already, so what are you guys blindly urging her for? Haven't you heard of the saying 'Advocate for reconciliation and not for divorce'? Don't be so immoral!"

"Are you guys done chatting?" Eleven coldly interrupted before Lin Que could continue, his eyes coldly glinting.

Si Yehan turned to Eleven immediately. "It's been a long time, Old Seven."

"Heh...Ninth Brother, it's truly been a long time. Your heart has turned rotten." Eleven met Si Yehan's eyes.

"This is private business between us. Let Wanwan leave first," Si Yehan said.

Eleven chuckled. "Sure. No matter what, Ye Wanwan is my master still, and I never wanted to harm a hair on her head.

If it wasn't because I wanted to lure you out, I would be chatting with Ye Wanwan over some alcohol right now. Why would we have ended up in this plight?"

"You can chat, but you can't drink alcohol!" Big Dipper interjected.

Seven Star agreed. "Yes..."

Si Yehan ignored Big Dipper and turned to Ye Wanwan. "Go back first. This is my private business with Old Seven."

"I already said that we're married already, so there's no such thing as private business, alright?" Ye Wanwan retorted matter-of-factly.

Si Yehan frowned and wanted to say something, but Ye Wanwan's line blocked every rebuttal he had and rendered him speechless.

"Oh right... You previously said we were married... So I have a question for you." Ye Wanwan's eyes twirled, and she cheerfully looked at him.

“What question?”

“Do we... have a son?” Ye Wanwan asked nonchalantly.

“No,” Si Yehan answered.

“Oh really? But why do I keep feeling like we have a son...?”

Chapter 1847 We're brothers

Si Yehan was silent for a moment, not knowing how to answer.

This supposed marriage was merely a lie generated to make Ye Wanwan believe the story he fabricated, so how could they have a son?

“What are you standing around for? Capture Si Yehan!”

The nearby Qin Ruoxi suddenly ordered coldly.

The Si family's hidden guards grew restless.

Although the fighting forces outside the Si residence were subdued by the people Si Yehan brought, there was still a lot of usable manpower inside the Si residence, so everything would go smoothly as long as they captured Si Yehan!

“I didn't order for Si Yehan to be captured right now.” Eleven looked at Qin Ruoxi frostily.

“But, Mr. Eric...” Qin Ruoxi frowned at him.

Eleven ignored her and turned to the nearby Xu Yi. “Prepare some food and alcohol, Xu Yi. Old Nine and I are going to talk.”

Xu Yi looked at Si Yehan and waited for his nod before actually leaving.

A moment later, several people followed Eleven into the living room while the Si family higher-ups and Qin Ruoxi waited outside. Si Yehan and Ye Wanwan's respective group also entered.

At the dinner table, Eleven smiled and said, “Old Nine, this is a plate of black-hearted meat specifically prepared for you.”

Si Yehan didn't pick up his chopsticks and simply watched Eleven calmly.

“Old Nine, you must've never expected me to change my face, hide in the Si family, and become a minor hidden guard, right?” Eleven asked with a faint smile.

“Say, Seventh Brother, don't be so foolish. From the first time you came to the Si family to apply to be a hidden guard, Ninth Brother knew you were Seventh Brother,” Lin Que said after throwing a piece of fatty meat into his mouth.

Eleven's expression shifted. “Impossible!”

“How's it impossible? Seventh Brother, don't you know your own martial arts skills... With your skills, how did you manage to enter the Si family if it weren't for Ninth Brother's approval?” Lin Que explained.

Eleven sunk into silence.

A moment later, Big Dipper suddenly picked up his chopsticks and said to Seven Star, First Elder, and Third Elder, "Come, come, come, let's eat and drink... None of it is poisoned."

"How do you know it's not poisoned?" Third Elder was puzzled.

"Of course I know." Big Dipper pointed at Lin Que. "I watched this guy eat a bunch. He should be dead now if it was poisonous."

Ye Wanwan:

Lin Que cursed, "F*ck... why are you freaking so evil?! You treated me like a guinea pig?"

"Pay attention to your tone and attitude when you speak to me... Or else I'm gonna make you the next headline." Big Dipper rolled his eyes.

Eleven's lips turned up. "Heh... So it's like that... Nicely done, Old Nine, you saw through my identity but didn't say a word and had me stay in the Si family within your sight... This way, you could kill me anytime you wanted."

"Kill you?" the silent Si Yehan suddenly asked. "Why?"

"Why?!" Eleven abruptly stood up, nearly flipping the table. "Old Nine, why are freaking trying to pretend with me?!"

Si Yehan didn't take offense and remained seated. He looked at Eleven and said, "We're brothers."

"Brothers?!" Eleven threw his head back with laughter. "Are we brothers? Was Old Eight your brother? Brothers, huh... My girlfriend, Lin Yun, died in the hands of the Si family hidden guards that you sent! But now you're freaking telling me we're brothers?!"

Chapter 1848 I didn't do it

Si Yehan didn't get angry at Eleven, who had lost his composure, and silently watched him instead.

"Si Yehan, it appears you really don't have much humanity in you," Eleven coldly mocked after sitting back down.

Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows. During her last venture in China, Ye Wanwan frequently mingled with Eleven, Little Stutterer Feng Xuanyi, and the others, so she once heard Eleven mention his girlfriend, Lin Yun.

Moreover, when Yuan Sheng, the hidden guard trained by Qin Ruoxi, fought with Eleven during the qualification trials to be the captain of the Si family hidden guards, Yuan Sheng specifically used Lin Yun's death to ridicule Eleven's ineptitude. It was that time that Eleven's state of mind collapsed and he nearly died in Yuan Sheng's hands.

Eleven once mentioned he was unable to protect his beloved woman, Lin Yun, due to his incompetence and caused her to die tragically. Hence, Ye Wanwan always thought Lin Yun jumped into a lake to commit suicide after being sexually assaulted by drunken men... Now though, Eleven was saying Lin Yun died in Si Yehan's hands. What was going on?

Eleven saw Ye Wanwan's confused expression and apathetically said, "Ye Wanwan, I remember once telling you that my childhood sweetheart was humiliated by drunken men at knifepoint... and I abandoned my girlfriend and ran out of fear... and caused Lin Yun to take her life in the lake... In truth, that's just a story I made up... The original version was that Si Yehan found my girlfriend and my residence and ordered people to capture me. I happened to be out and only my girlfriend was home... Those people tried to coerce Lin Yun into revealing my information, but she refused, so they ended up killing her..."

Ye Wanwan remained silent.

"What do you think? Isn't this very similar to the story I made up...? In the end, my girlfriend died because of me... It's just that the truth is cruder. In the edited story, my girlfriend committed suicide after she was assaulted by drunken men, but the truth was... my brother killed my girlfriend."

Ye Wanwan still didn't say anything because she knew Si Yehan absolutely wouldn't do something like that.

However, Eleven looked like he was telling the truth... so there had to be some giant secret behind all of this.

"What, Old Nine, isn't there anything you want to say?" Eleven's gaze landed on Si Yehan.

Si Yehan expressionlessly replied, "If I didn't do it, why should I say anything?"

Eleven's eyes shot open in anger. "Si Yehan, I've truly overestimated you! You aren't a man at all! You dared to do it but don't have the guts to admit it?"

"Seventh Master... There must be a misunderstanding here. If something like this happened, I would know for sure..." Xu Yi hastily said.

Si Yehan might be vicious and savage, but he absolutely wouldn't do this kind of thing!

Having someone hunt down Eleven and kill Eleven's girlfriend? It was utter nonsense!

Moreover, even if Ninth Master really did this, he would openly admit it.

"Haha, Brother Eleventh, I'm an outsider and the business of the Si family has nothing to do with me, so I'm not biased. I just want to know who told you these things?" First Elder, who had been content watching the show from the sidelines, suddenly asked with a grin.

"Someone told me, of course," Eleven replied.

"Who was it? Can you tell us?" Ye Wanwan inquired.

Chapter 1849 Eldest Brother told me

"Forget it. It's no big deal telling you guys; it was Eldest Brother who told me all of this," Eleven answered.

Xu Yi's expression shifted. The Eldest Brother of the Si family: Si Bayi...

Si Yehan looked contemplative when he heard it was Si Bayi who told him.

“Seventh Master... You mustn’t take Eldest Master’s words seriously!” Xu Yi urgently exclaimed. “Second Master... Third Master... as well as Eighth Master—it was because of Eldest Master’s wedge-driving words that they teamed up and wanted to kill Ninth Master!”

Although Si Bayi normally wasn’t any threat to Si Yehan in the Si family, his mouth was extremely sharp, and he frequently sowed dissension between his son, Si Xia, and Si Yehan, not to mention their brothers.

“Oh... Xu Yi, are you saying it was Eldest Brother, Si Bayi, who did all of this then framed Old Nine for it? Is that it?” Eleven looked at Xu Yi.

Xu Yi hastily shook his head. “N-no, I didn’t say it was Eldest Master who did it, but it’s true that Eldest Master likes to sow dissension.”

Xu Yi thought that there was a giant power behind Eleven supporting him and helping him concoct schemes. Who would’ve expected this supposed giant power to be Si Bayi... It appeared he overlooked Si Bayi.

Si Bayi typically didn’t physically threaten Si Yehan; there was just that mouth of his. This was why Si Yehan hadn’t harmed Si Bayi.

“Eleven, think about it—Ah-Jiu didn’t even have any intention of harming someone like Eldest Brother, Si Bayi, so would it be reasonable for him to have any intention of harming you?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“Heh... That’s just an excuse.” Eleven snorted.

Si Yehan asked, “Did I need to?”

“Old Nine, what do you mean?” Eleven turned to Si Yehan.

Si Yehan was silent for a moment before replying, “You said that I kept looking into your whereabouts and even killed your girlfriend.”

“That’s right.” Eleven angrily glared at him.

“Then...”—Si Yehan examined Eleven—“I’ve found you.”

Eleven frowned.

“If I wanted to kill you, you would be cremated right now,” Si Yehan concluded concisely.

“Say, Seventh Brother, how could you be so simple-minded? Ninth Brother’s men have completely controlled both the Si residence’s interior and exterior... Do you think Ninth Brother is refusing to admit it because he’s scared of you? Why don’t you go out and take a look?” Lin Que suggested.

Eleven didn’t reply and pulled out his phone.

He connected to all the surveillance located inside and outside the Si residence.

Both the interior and exterior of the Si residence had been completely seized by that unknown power, and the Si family’s higher-ups were under their control; only Qin Ruoxi managed to flee somewhere.

“What do you think?” Si Yehan asked aloofly.

“Si Yehan...” Eleven coldly stared at him.

“Seventh Brother, shouldn’t you switch tracks and think about it now? The Si residence is under Ninth Brother’s complete control now... If it was really as you said and Ninth Brother has been hunting you down... he should be attacking you now. Why would he waste his words on you for so long?” Lin Que asked.

Eleven frowned deeply and slowly sat down in the chief seat, taking a swig of alcohol.

Previously, Eleven thought that Si Yehan didn’t admit it out of fear for him... Now though, the Si family was under Si Yehan’s control and it would be a piece of cake for Si Yehan to kill him... So why didn’t Si Yehan attack? Why did he stubbornly refuse to admit to his previous actions instead?

Chapter 1850 Old grievances dispelled

Eleven wasn’t stupid. After a moment of contemplation, his expression shifted. “Si Bayi?!”

“Where’s Eldest Brother?” Lin Que asked curiously.

Eleven shook his head with a frown. Eldest Brother left the Si residence a long time ago and didn’t inform him of his destination...

“It’s just as I’ve been telling you, Seventh Brother, anything that comes out of Eldest Brother’s mouth is nonsense and more nonsense... Think about it—Si Bayi is the eldest son of the Si family but the position of Patriarch Si got ‘usurped* by Ninth Brother, so how could he be happy about it? And he himself isn’t capable at much; his strength is his ability to drive a wedge between people,” Lin Que explained exasperatedly.

“Then why didn’t you kill Eldest Brother?” Eleven asked.

“Kill Si Bayi?” Lin Que pursed his lips. “Seventh Brother, the things you say. Ninth Brother can’t kill Eldest Brother just because he likes to sow dissension when he himself hasn’t done anything out of line, right?”

“So... you’re saying I was deceived by Eldest Brother...?” A cold glint flashed through Eleven’s eyes.

“Isn’t that obvious?” Ye Wanwan retorted.

Upon seeing the misunderstanding resolved, Si Yehan slowly stood up and said to Eleven, “Old Seven, I’ll leave the Si family to you from now on.”

“Old Nine... I... But in the end, you still killed Old Eight...” Eleven gritted his teeth.

Si Yehan expressionlessly replied, “He wanted to kill me. I gave him too many chances, but it was all futile.”

“Is that so...” Eleven murmured softly.

If it was really as Si Yehan said, then Eighth Brother did deserve to die. The true kin-slayer wasn’t Si Yehan; it was Eighth Brother... Si Yehan was merely forced...

“Old Seven, take good care of Grandmother... The Si family will rely on you from now on.” After saying that, Si Yehan looked at Ye Wanwan and asked, “Do you still remember our promise?”

Ye Wanwan sardonically looked at Si Yehan. "I know. I'll stay in China and obediently wait for you to return."

Yes..."

A trace of gentleness tinged Si Yehan's eyes, but he led Lin Que and his other men away a moment later. As for the mess that was the Si family higher-ups, he tossed them all to the still-dazed Eleven.

After Si Yehan was completely gone, Big Dipper incredulously turned to Ye Wanwan. "Sis F—Wanwan, no way, right? Are we really going to remain in China...? My mom's still in the hospital. I can't abandon my mom..."

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes at him. Did this guy have the brains of a pig? They still had so many things to resolve in the Independent State, so how could they remain in China forever?

"M-master..." Eleven's gaze landed on Ye Wanwan. "My apologies..."

Ye Wanwan smiled at him. "Since you've acknowledged me as master, what's there to apologize for? You were also deceived by Eldest Brother."

"I know Eldest Brother is still in China! I'll definitely find him..." Eleven fumed with rage between gritted teeth. He would make Si Bayi pay for his wretched mouth!

Ye Wanwan didn't linger in the Si residence. Eleven would probably do a complete clean up of the Si family after Si Yehan's departure, and that had nothing to do with her.

Three days later, at the branch office of Stars Entertainment:

Eleven paid a visit.

"Say, why do you keep haunting us?" Big Dipper looked at Eleven inside the office disdainfully.

"I came here to find my master, so shut up," Eleven irritably rebuked.

"Teh." Big Dipper pursed his lips and ignored him.

"What is it?" Ye Wanwan asked, looking at Eleven.