

1101 Hiding a woman inside?

“Then what do I need to prepare right now?” Jiang Yanran asked nervously.

“I’ll first send your information to the crew and help you register. You shouldn’t have any problems signing up to audition with your grades at Imperial Films. Then I’ll send the script and the related information to you, so study it well. Ask me anything you don’t understand. The dancing shouldn’t be hard for you, so you just need to practice a bit later,” Ye Wanwan instructed.

Jiang Yanran bobbed her head. “Yes, got it! I understand!”

“Do your best and don’t be nervous! It’s okay even if you don’t pass. Just consider it a valuable learning experience.”

“Okay!”

...

After the matter was dealt with, Ye Wanwan started making arrangements for Jiang Yanran’s audition.

As she expected, the registration was a success, and she quickly received confirmation from the crew about the location and time for the audition and also sent them a simple script and some related information.

Ye Wanwan skimmed over everything, and her expression became serious. The name of Jasmine’s female protagonist was Lin Moli, and Lin Moli’s character wasn’t that simple. In the beginning, she was a naive girl, but after the war broke out, she lost her memory during the chaos and become another person...

What was hard was the storyline after Lin Moli lost her memory and the series of complicated emotional turmoil that was caused by the clashing of conflicting memories.

It looked like Ye Wanwan had to take some more time to study it. Since she only had a rough synopsis of the script right now,

she planned to find similar movies and use them as references before seeking out Jiang Yanran and helping her prepare.

For the next few days, Ye Wanwan prepared for the Jasmine audition. Everything was also smooth sailing with Gong Xu and Luo Chen, except for Gong Xu's demonic mantras that assaulted her ears for five minutes every day.

Late at night, Ye Wanwan glanced at the time on her phone, and her brows furrowed.

Si Yehan hadn't returned yet.

Si Yehan appeared to be very busy recently. Because he was busy late into the night and was afraid of disturbing her and Tangtang, he had been living at Jin Garden the last few days.

That guy... how can he bounce back into his old habits as soon as his body gets slightly better...

Ye Wanwan kissed Tangtang's forehead before lightly getting up and changing.

She couldn't put her mind to rest no matter what, so she decided to drive to Jin Garden.

Shortly, the car arrived at the entrance.

Under the moonlight, Ye Wanwan saw that all the flowers, fruits, and vegetables she planted in the garden were growing well, and their fresh fragrance permeated the air.

Although they didn't seem to match the elegant villa, they were thriving nicely and added some life to the place.

Ye Wanwan pulled her jacket tightly before walking to the front door.

When Ye Wanwan approached the front door of the main building, her face drastically changed, and she subconsciously halted.

Aside from the clean smell from the plants in the garden, she could detect a faint coppery smell in the air the closer she got to the front door...

The smell of blood...

The face of Xu Yi, who had been guarding the front door, was seen as soon as he saw Ye Wanwan. “Miss... Miss Wanwan... why are you here?!”

Ye Wanwan could detect something amiss with Xu Yi’s expression and suspiciously asked, “I’m not allowed to be here?”

What was Si Yehan doing inside in the middle of the night with Xu Yi guarding the doors?

Xu Yi quickly replied, “No, I meant it’s already so late, so why did you come over at this time of the night? Was there something urgent...”

“I was just worried about him. I was afraid he’d forget about his health again when he got busy,” Ye Wanwan said as she walked inside the house.

However, Xu Yi reflexively stepped forward to block Ye Wanwan. “Miss Wanwan, please wait...”

Ye Wanwan lifted her brows when she saw this. “Steward Xu, why are you acting so guilty? Is Si Yehan hiding a woman inside?” “Moli means ‘Jasmine’

1103 Absolutely won't climb a wall

Ye Wanwan looked up and was about to say something to Si Yehan when she noticed something odd. She intently stared at him and got closer to take a sniff.

Under the moonlight, he was wearing a white dress shirt, and his cold and aloof face was as bewitching as usual, but his dark hair appeared to be a little wet...

Moreover, there weren't any bloody scents coming from him. Instead, he had the clean and fresh fragrance from a shower.

"What?" Si Yehan met her glittering eyes.

"Hm, you showered?" Ye Wanwan asked.

Si Yehan nodded. "Yeah."

Was he worried that the scent of blood would scare her? So he intentionally took a shower before coming to see her...

With that thought, it wasn't only Ye Wanwan's jacket-covered body that was warm, but her heart also felt like it was encased in hot water.

"These past few days... have you been taking care of the Si Mingli matter?" Ye Wanwan asked with concern.

She didn't know whether the person acting behind Si Mingli was found yet. She herself had been trying to get Old Jiang's group to use the lead of Tang Long and the Noise of Dragons mercenary group to scout for information. Unfortunate, the lips of mercenaries were sealed too tightly, so they couldn't find the person behind Si Mingli.

Si Yehan's gaze turned a tinge severe. "Don't worry about that. I'll take care of it."

Then he stared at her with eyes as dark as an abyss and said, "Wanwan, promise me one thing."

“What?” Ye Wanwan looked up.

“Don’t let the events from last time happen a second time. As soon as there’s danger, leave the Si family immediately and leave the country, understand?” Si Yehan sternly ordered her.

Ye Wanwan’s brows furrowed. “There won’t be a second time! Isn’t your body healed? Dr. Sun didn’t find any problems in your last few check-ups and said you were recovering very nicely!”

Si Yehan didn’t refute her. “Yes.”

“So you can’t allow business to interfere with your sleep! Staying up late is very harmful to the body! It’ll harm the liver and kidney, and cause a decline in memory skills and hair loss! Most importantly, you’ll turn ugly! If you turn ugly, I’ll climb a wall!” Ye Wanwan warned him in a low voice.

Si Yehan glanced at her plainly. “What did you say?”

“I said staying up late is harmful to the body!”

“Not that sentence.”

“Staying up late will cause you to turn ugly!”

“Next sentence.”

“Um... Even if you turn ugly... I absolutely won’t climb a wall! Wait no! I won’t take a second look at other men no matter how handsome they are! You’re the most handsome even if you turn ugly!”

Si Yehan: “...”

...

Under Ye Wanwan’s tight watch, Si Yehan finally got back to a normal sleep schedule. She also successfully finished her exams, and it was soon the day of the audition.

Ye Wanwan accompanied Jiang Yanran to the audition location.

“Don’t be nervous. Just act as you normally do...” Ye Wanwan was speaking to Jiang Yanran when her phone rang.

Ye Wanwan switched to a male voice exasperatedly. “Hello?”

“Brother Ye...” Gong Xu’s demonic voice came through the phone as usual.

“Pause. Call me again later, I’m busy right now,” Ye Wanwan interrupted him.

“You’re busy? Why are you busy again?! Luo Chen and I both aren’t there, so what could you be busy with? Did you find another fresh piece of meat behind my back?!” Gong Xu asked with alarm.

Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched. Gong Xu’s instincts were truly like that of a wild beast...

“What wild dreams are you having? What fresh meat? That’s nonexistent. I’m busy enough with you alone. I don’t plan to accept any new artists,” Ye Wanwan irritably snapped.

Technically, I’m not lying. Jiang Yanran isn’t fresh meat or a new artist... I recruited her a long time ago...

1105 Well-grounded

Ye Wanwan wasn't worried about outside factors affecting the results of this audition.

In her previous life, there must've been a lot of companies who wanted to install their artists as the female lead, but Peng Yuanhu would rather delay shooting for two years than use an actress he was dissatisfied with.

With Peng Yuanhu's status in the industry, he had absolute control over the casting. Not a single outside factor could affect his decision except for the artist's own abilities.

Other actresses left in succession after they finished their auditions, but Jiang Yanran drew a number near the end, so Ye Wanwan had to wait.

However, Ye Wanwan waited for nearly two hours, and Jiang Yanran still hadn't come out.

Ye Wanwan was looking at her phone when a staff member wearing a cap and holding the script rushed out. He anxiously and excitedly surveyed the room before asking, "Who is Miss Wanwan?"

When Ye Wanwan heard this, she stood up from her chair. "I am."

The staff member suspiciously examined Ye Wanwan and asked with furrowed brows, "You're Ye Wanwan?"

"I am," Ye Wanwan repeated.

The staff member was startled briefly. "Didn't you come to audition?"

When he first noticed the girl, he thought she was a student who also came to audition.

"I came to keep a friend company," Ye Wanwan answered.

"Is your friend Jiang Yanran?" the staff member asked.

"That's right."

“Then come with me!” the staff member ordered without saying anything more.

Ye Wanwan’s eyes glinted. “Okay.”

The staff member hastily led Ye Wanwan inside.

In the audition hall, the director, assistant director, producer, screenwriter, and investors were all present. Jiang Yanran was reservedly standing in front of a long table while the producer kept asking her all types of questions.

“Miss Jiang, what pay are you asking for?”

“Miss Jiang, we’re requesting that you start on with the cast and crew in three days, do you have a problem with that?”

“Miss Jiang, you should know about the situation with this film. It’s been delayed for a long time, so we hope you can look over this contract as soon as possible...”

Jiang Yanran was evidently unprepared to deal with this sort of situation, discomfort clear on her face. “I’m sorry, I’m not too experienced about these matters. Can you please wait until my friend comes and directly speak with her?”

When Jiang Yanran heard footsteps coming from the doorway, she looked up in pleasant surprise like she had seen a savior. “Wanwan!”

Ye Wanwan walked toward Jiang Yanran and hugged her in comfort.

“Wanwan, I got it!” Jiang Yanran was flushed from excitement.

Although Ye Wanwan had already guessed that when she heard the producer’s questions, she was still emotional when she heard Jiang Yanran telling her outright. “Congratulations, Yanran!”

Because of her family background and talent, Jiang Yanran had superb fundamentals from a young age, so she was well-grounded even though she didn’t have practical experience.

“Wanwan, you guessed correctly! The scene I drew was the one where the female protagonist danced under the moonlight

after she lost her memories!” Jiang Yanran said excitedly.

The producer looked at Ye Wanwan and asked with slightly furrowed brows, “Miss Jiang, this is the friend you mentioned?”

“That’s right, Producer Wang!” Jiang Yanran nodded. She had recovered her calm since Ye Wanwan was next to her.

“Hello, Producer Wang!” Ye Wanwan calmly greeted the producer. “You can directly talk to me about any issues related to the contract and shooting.”

1106 I'll completely listen to her

The producer was briefly startled. He reckoned Jiang Yanran had probably dragged a friend over in a rush to help her discuss her contract because she wasn't signed with a company and didn't have a manager.

It was a bit of a taboo for artists to discuss their own resources and contracts in the entertainment industry, so Jiang Yanran couldn't negotiate her price or terms.

However, wasn't it too rash of her to get such a young girl to discuss this?

This was why he hadn't wanted to cast fresh new talent. The negotiating part would be too troublesome.

He had no alternative though. Director Peng uneasily relented and chose a female lead who satisfied him, and they could finally start shooting after waiting for more than half a year. Everyone nearly cried from how joyful they were. He had to progress with the discussion regardless of how troublesome it was.

The producer couldn't help but suggest, "Miss Jiang, I suggest you decide for yourself so that things go faster."

He would rather directly discuss it with Jiang Yanran instead of discussing it with someone inexperienced. It would save him the trouble of having a three-person negotiation.

Jiang Yanran shook her head and said determinedly, "I don't understand these matters. You can just talk with my friend. I'll listen to her completely!"

Ye Wanwan couldn't help chuckling. Wasn't this child too honest? Wasn't this child afraid she would sell her out?

Ye Wanwan could understand the producer's concern. She simply looked too young, so he didn't consider her reliable.

The main point was that she didn't expect the director and crew to make a decision so quickly and wanted to discuss the contract on the spot, so she had no choice but to represent Jiang Yanran with this identity. "Yanran just finished her exams, and it happens to be summer vacation now, so Yanran can enter the film crew at any time and will have enough time to shoot the film. Neither you nor the director have to worry about this. As for the compensation, it will be in accordance with standard practices. Yanran is still a newbie, after all, so we won't demand an exorbitant price. However..."

Ye Wanwan swiftly stated all the problems clearly and distinctly then listed all the questions they wanted to be answered on their side. The producer became more and more surprised as he listened to her.

This... this level of negotiation, experience, and comprehension of insider information—how did a student accomplish it?

A moment later, the producer had a drastically different expression as he looked at Ye Wanwan. "Miss Ye, may I boldly ask how old you are?"

"I'm a first-year student at Imperial Media University," Ye Wanwan answered.

Although she would get her diploma today, she still hadn't obtained it yet.

"Miss Ye is truly fearsome. How are you so knowledgeable about the industry?" Producer Wang couldn't help but ask.

"I'm interning at Age of the Immortals, so I am somewhat acquainted with this information," Ye Wanwan offhandedly replied before turning to Jiang Yanran. "Did you hear what we discussed just now? Bring up any problems you have right now so we can discuss them as soon as possible."

Jiang Yanran's gaze at Ye Wanwan was brimming with admiration. "I don't, I don't! Your decisions will do!"

She was in utter disbelief that her idol was discussing her contract for her! How could she have any problems?!

And so, with extreme efficiency, Ye Wanwan managed to settle the majority of the contract and the shooting time with the crew on the spot.

As Peng Yuanhu looked at the contract that the producer handed him, his furrowed brows finally eased. “I can finally shoot this film while I’m alive...”

“That’s right, Director Peng! Congratulations!” Everyone else was also very excited.

Peng Yuanhu walked over to Jiang Yanran. “Miss Jiang, I’m very happy to see outstanding new talent like you and am also very glad that you participated in the audition today! I hope we can work well together!”

1108 Is my boyfriend handsome?

Professor Li Yan had a big grin on his face. “Oh, child, Imperial Media University has existed for nearly a century, but only three people have managed to skip to graduation in one go. This news has spread throughout the entire school already; how could I not know?”

“Last night, I mentioned it while I was having dinner with your grandfather and a few other friends. Your grandfather didn’t say anything outright, but his tail was nearly raised to the sky!”

Ye Wanwan didn’t know whether to cry or laugh when she heard that. However, she really did have to thank Professor Li for mentioning her in front of Grandpa repeatedly. It helped create a good impression for her Grandpa.

“Oh, Wanwan, you should be free now that you’re done with your exams, right?” Professor Li suddenly asked after some chatting with her.

When Ye Wanwan heard this question, her heart skipped a beat, and an ominous feeling washed over her.

Professor Li looked expectant as he asked, “When are you free, Wanwan? I’ll invite your grandfather and grandmother, and our two families can have a casual meal together. That punk of mine just happens to be back as well!”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Why hadn’t Professor Li forgotten about this matter yet...

What casual meal... This was nothing but a matchmaking gala...

She couldn’t anymore, and she had to explain it clearly.

Ye Wanwan scratched her head and abashedly said, “I’m truly sorry, Professor Li, but I’ve been busy with studying and

writing my thesis, so I didn't have any free time. Now that I'm finally free, I made plans with my boyfriend to go on a trip, so I won't be free these next few days..."

Professor Li was startled. "Wanwan, you have a boyfriend?"

Ye Wanwan nodded. "I do."

Professor Li instantly felt his heart aching like his chosen flower had been picked by someone else. But after thinking about it, he found something was amiss. "That's not right... Girl, you aren't lying to me, right?! I talked to your grandfather earlier, but he didn't mention you had a boyfriend!"

Ye Wanwan rushed to explain. "Um, Professor Li, you know about my family's situation. I don't see Grandpa and Grandma often, so they don't know I have a boyfriend yet!"

"You really aren't lying to me?"

"Of course I'm not! Why would I lie to you?"

"Oh, Wanwan, I know you young people are averse to matchmaking and arranged marriages, but let me tell you. I'm not boasting when I say my son is handsome and is a perfect match with you!" Professor Li merely thought "I have a boyfriend" was Ye Wanwan's excuse, so he strongly plowed through.

Ye Wanwan coughed. "Um, about that... Professor Li, I don't think looks are important. Feelings should be taken into greater consideration..."

Professor Li was immediately irked. "What, girl, you don't believe me? Let me show you a photo!"

In order to snuff out Professor Li's hopes, Ye Wanwan had no choice but to wave her hand fiercely and say, "No, no! I really don't care about looks! I actually prefer them uglier since they feel safer..."

Ye Wanwan was trying her hardest to persuade Li Yan when she heard rustling footsteps from someone treading on fallen leaves.

Ye Wanwan automatically looked behind her and was shocked at first before her eyes shot wide open.

Si Yehan was wearing a bluish gray suit and was holding a large bouquet of fiery red roses as he walked toward her...

On this rare occasion, Si Yehan was wearing something other than black and he was holding a fiery bouquet, making his face more eye-catching than usual.

Ye Wanwan was nearly blinded from how dazzling he was. She was dumbfounded as she looked at him. “Ah... Ah-Jiu... why... why are you here?!”

1110 Everything you say is right

The family of three chose a hotpot restaurant for their celebration.

“Hehe, I got my diploma and Yanran also passed her audition, so this can be considered three simultaneous happy events in the family! Cheers!” Ye Wanwan joyfully held up her orange juice.

Si Yehan glanced at her. “Three happy events?”

Tangtang also blinked and inquired, “Mommy, isn’t it two happy events?”

Ye Wanwan propped her chin up and peered at Si Yehan. “Yes, three happy events. I graduated, Yanran passed her audition, and your dad’s EQ improved. There’s nothing wrong with my math!”

Si Yehan: “...”

Si Yehan glanced at her. “My EQ is really low?”

Ye Wanwan sighed. “In reality, with your looks, if your EQ was high, I should’ve fallen in love with you at first sight!”

There wouldn’t have been all that turmoil...

In reality, she never understood what she was thinking back then. How desperate did she have to be to not want someone like Si Yehan and be so hell-bent on a jackass like Gu Yueze?

She clearly had a thing for faces, so she shouldn’t have disliked Si Yehan so much even if he was a bit terrifying back then, right?

After all, for someone with a face complex, the most important principle was “You’re good-looking, so everything you say is right.”

If her attitude back then eased up just a little bit, Si Yehan wouldn't have been so violently triggered by her, and there wouldn't have been such a vicious cycle. Then their fate wouldn't have been so tragic...

Si Yehan, whose heart was pierced by his wife: "..."

When Si Yehan heard Ye Wanwan's words, his expression fluctuated for half a day before he stared at her darkly and said, "How do you know you didn't fall in love with me at first sight?"

Ye Wanwan was startled. "Huh? I did? Why don't I remember?"

She clearly remembered that she was directly brought to Jin Garden by the people sent by Si Yehan. As strangers who met for the first time, Si Yehan told her she would live there from now on and couldn't go anywhere; there was no room for objection. Hence, their first meeting couldn't be considered pleasant...

Si Yehan's eyes darkened, but he quickly concealed the change in his eyes. "Let's cut the cake. A mousse cake melts faster."

"Oh, okay! Tangtang, bring the cake over here!" Ye Wanwan merely thought Si Yehan's love at first sight question was an off-handed question, so she didn't think too much of it and happily cut the cake.

At the same time, at Emperor Sky Entertainment:

Ye Yiyi, Liang Shihan, and Liang Shihan's assistant were all in the conference room.

The assistant carefully said, "Sister Yiyi, I just received a reply from the film crew. Shihan didn't get cast. Also, they said they found a suitable female lead..."

Ye Yiyi wasn't surprised Liang Shihan didn't pass the audition since Peng Yuanhu's strictness was well known in the industry. Many big-name actresses also didn't pass the audition.

However, there were only new talents in the college auditions, so she couldn't help but feel surprised that they found a suitable female lead that fast.

Without waiting for Ye Yiyi to speak, Liang Shihan hurriedly asked, “They already found a suitable candidate? Who was it? Which company’s artist got accepted? Could it be Global’s?”

She was the only one from Emperor Sky who went, so whose company’s artist was it if it wasn’t hers?

The assistant answered, “I scouted around. I heard that it was a first-year student from Imperial Films who hasn’t signed onto a company yet. She signed the contract herself. She was probably lucky!”

Liang Shihan didn’t look too good when she heard that. “Also a student from Imperial Films like me? Who? Do I know her?”

1111 This doesn't look too safe

“Let me think. I think her name was Jiang... her name was Jiang Yanran...” the assistant replied.

“It was actually her!” Once Liang Shihan remembered Jiang Yanran’s close relationship to Ye Wanwan, her expression became even uglier.

“Sister Yiyi, can’t you think of something? I really want to act in Director Peng’s film. Jiang Yanran succeeded and she’s only a student without a company backing her. Isn’t it nonsense that I didn’t succeed?” Liang Shihan begged as she tugged on Ye Yiyi’s sleeve.

Ye Yiyi frowned. “Shihan, it’s not that I don’t want to help you, and if it was a different director, our company could still rely on favors, but Peng Yuanhu is a director who casts based off his mood. No one can sway him. The casting for this film has already been decided, so don’t think about it anymore. The company will make better arrangements for you.”

Once Liang Shihan heard that Ye Yiyi wouldn’t help her, she immediately became unhappy up until the last sentence. Only then did she brighten up a little. “Really? Thank you so much, Sister Yiyi. I knew you would treat me the best!”

Ye Yiyi laughed. “We’re family. You don’t need to thank me.”

Liang Shihan appeared satisfied. “Sister Yiyi, you don’t need to worry. You’re the eldest miss of the Ye family and the only eldest miss. Ye Wanwan and her family can’t even show their faces in public so they can’t possibly make something out of nothing! What Life and Death Struggle? Just from the name, you can tell it won’t become popular. Let’s wait for them to go bankrupt!”

...

At a hot-pot restaurant.

Ye Wanwan ate until she couldn't eat anymore before she finally rested, content.

After the bill was paid, Si Yehan didn't directly get the car because Ye Wanwan was still too full, so they went on a stroll with Tangtang.

"Are you still not feeling well?" Si Yehan had a helpless expression as he watched the girl rubbing her stomach.

"Hm... I don't feel well..." Ye Wanwan mourned. "Why didn't you two remind me to eat less!"

Si Yehan: "..."

Tangtang: "Mommy, Tangtang was wrong..."

The father-son pair shared the same thoughts. She was eating so happily - who could bear to tell her to eat less?

Si Yehan glanced at the pharmacy across the street then said to Ye Wanwan, "Wait here a bit. I'll go buy you some digestive pills."

"Oh... Okay..." Ye Wanwan obediently nodded but after she agreed, she seemed worried. "But hurry back... It's late at night... It's not too safe... You're so handsome... What if you encounter some female perverts..."

The corners of Si Yehan's lips curved upwards. His expression was hard to read. "No one's more perverted than you."

Ye Wanwan instantly retorted back unhappily, "Hey, how am I perverted..."

Si Yehan's been slandering me constantly! Really!

"Mommy, are you okay? Tangtang can rub your stomach for you!" The little fella helped Ye Wanwan rub her stomach with concern.

"Thank you, baby. Muah~"

Ye Wanwan was in the middle of circling the fountain when suddenly, a girl headed towards her.

The girl was looking down with a lot of stuff in her arms. She appeared absent-minded and wasn't looking where she was

going, so she ran straight into Ye Wanwan. The stuff in her hands scattered on the ground...

“Ah! I’m so sorry! Miss, are you alright?” Ye Wanwan watched as the girl bent down in front of her to pick up the stuff on the ground.

“It’s nothing, it’s nothing... Sorry... I’m so sorry that I ran into you...” The girl kept apologizing.

Ye Wanwan helped pick up her stuff and noticed the contents of the papers. She couldn’t help but notice that the scattered papers were all the girl’s resumes.

The girl was working the same job as her. They were both managers...

1113 Somewhat Similar

The next day, Ye Wanwan arrived at the Jiang family home to visit Jiang Yanran's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Jiang were too passionate because they kept encouraging her to eat more. It wasn't until she quickly recounted what happened the previous night that she was let off the hook.

Otherwise, if she ate until she was stuffed today, the adult-child duo at home would nag her to death.

"Ah, Wanwan, luckily you've been by Yanran's side all these years. Otherwise, who knows how Yanran would've ended up..." Every time they remembered how they hadn't seen Song Zi Hang's true colors and how they nearly married their daughter into the Song family, which was equivalent to throwing their daughter into a fire, the Jiang couple shivered from the fear in their hearts.

"Uncle, Auntie, you're being overly polite. Yanran's my friend," Ye Wanwan replied.

"It was also thanks to your help with the casting call this time. To be able to work with Director Peng in her first film, our Yanran is so lucky to have you as a friend. It's truly a blessing!" Mrs. Jiang couldn't help but sigh with emotion. If Ye Wanwan had been a man, she would definitely have married her daughter off to her.

Jiang Yanran immediately added, "Dad, mom, Wanwan is really amazing. She was really accurate when she helped me figure out the plot details!"

"At the time, many other capable girls also drew the same scene and I heard the producer saying that their performances were all better than mine. They danced more beautifully, but in the end, Director Peng still chose me..."

"Really? Why was that?" Mrs. Jiang asked with curiosity.

Jiang Yanran replied, “It was Wanwan who specifically told me that if I were to draw this scene, I needed to hold back when I danced. She said that I should enjoy the dance without showing off.”

“Because in that scene, the main female protagonist had a condition after losing her memory. Although she was a great dancer prior to losing her memory, dancing is a kind of thing that needs endless training in order to maintain the fluidity of movement. For a person who hasn’t danced in so many years, if they suddenly had to dance, the body wouldn’t be able to recreate the same quality of movement even if they loved dancing...”

“That makes sense! So it was like that. Not many would notice this type of small detail.” Mr Jiang nodded.

“So I purposely performed with a few flaws so it seemed as though I was dancing as I normally would. Once I finished performing, Director Peng asked me why I performed like that and I told him the truth. Afterwards, Director Peng chose me.” Jiang Yanran got excited as she recounted the story.

Ye Wanwan smiled. “I was only explaining a little about the female protagonist.”

Ye Wanwan appeared listless as she seemed to have suddenly thought of something when she stopped speaking.

She realized that ever since she had been reborn, she felt she suddenly had a lot of potential and talent in martial arts. It was only that her body wouldn’t listen to her and would always run out of steam.

Isn’t feeling the same as what Jiang Yanran’s character is feeling?

It wasn’t that she had talent but never learned martial arts. Instead, she was more like a machine that hadn’t been used in years.

So when she started exercising and recovering, her movements and fighting abilities kept getting better...

Once she realized she had gone too deep into her thoughts, Ye Wanwan immediately came out of her reverie and said, “I’m

here today because of a specific matter.”

After Ye Wanwan said that, she took out a contract.

Once Jiang Yanran saw it, she instantly accepted the contract happily. “Is this our contract? Wanwan, you’re finally willing to give me a title! Mom, quickly hand me a pen!”

1115 There's still my son

Ye Wanwan swept her eyes over the documents scattered over Ye Mufan's desk. She casually picked up a sheet of paper and asked, "Did you hire any suitable managers?"

Ye Mufan sighed. "Nope! I interviewed several and none of them were any good! They were too impatient! Not one seemed competent!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

It wasn't easy for him to be able to call others impatient...

"Any good ones wouldn't come to a small company like ours; we've only gotten inexperienced and unreliable ones, so it's hard to find anyone..." Ye Mufan complained.

Now that Ye Wanwan brought on Jiang Yanran on top of the other three artists they had, they really needed more manpower to help them out.

Ye Wanwan thought about it before asking, "Oh right, was there a girl surnamed Yao who came to interview today?"

"Surnamed Yao? Nope! Why?" Ye Mufan asked.

Ye Wanwan replied, "Last night, I went for hot-pot with my son and my boyfriend and I coincidentally met a girl and saw her resume. She was looking for a job as a manager."

"I saw her resume and she seemed pretty reliable, so I gave her my card and told her to come interview at our company. But she didn't come!"

Just as Ye Mufan said, anyone who had any slight ounce of ambition would choose bigger companies. There was no way they would come to their start-up.

There were too many start-ups in recent years that weren't reliable. They typically ran for about one or two years then they would close down and run away from debt. There were even some which closed down after half a month or even after ten days or so. This was why even though the competition to

get into a big company had become even more intense than before, people were still more inclined to apply for positions with them instead.

But at this moment, Ye Mufan was completely focused on the part where Ye Wanwan said, “Last night, I went for hot-pot with my son and my boyfriend!”

“Boyfriend, you only think of your boyfriend. You’ve never even gone out for hot-pot with me, your brother!” Ye Mufan complained.

Ye Wanwan frowned. “What do you mean never? Didn’t I have hot-pot with you last week?”

Ye Mufan: “That was at home with mom and dad! We’ve never gone out by ourselves!”

Ye Wanwan: “I wasn’t alone with my boyfriend. My son was there too!”

Ye Mufan: “...”

His heart felt so heavy that he didn’t want to argue anymore.

He was seriously suspecting whether this girl was lying to him or not!

That kid couldn’t really be her illegitimate child with that wild man right?

Ye Mufan was about to ask when the phone on his desk began to ring.

It was the front desk receptionist. “Director Ye, there’s a miss surnamed Yao here looking for you. She says she’s here for an interview.”

Ye Mufan looked stunned and he glanced at Ye Wanwan.

“There’s a girl surnamed Yao here. Is she the one you were talking about?”

Ye Wanwan’s eyes glittered. “It should be, let her in!”

“OK!” Ye Mufan turned back to the phone. “Let her in.”

After a moment, a girl knocked on the door and came in. It was Yao Jiawen, the girl Ye Wanwan met the night before.

The girl appeared plain and looked like she would blend in with a crowd. Her hair was neatly combed and she was wearing a Chanel suit which was out of season and appeared to be rather old.

It was clear she knew how heavily people in this industry focused on their style of dress, but because of her financial circumstances, she couldn't afford to buy newer clothes and could only wear an appropriate brand-name outfit.

Not only did she look decent but her expression was very natural and poised, giving off a comfortable aura.

“Nice to meet you, my name is Yao Jiawen. I previously worked at Wisdom Media and I...” Yao Jiawen did a simple self-introduction.

Ye Mufan looked through the girl's resume and appeared very satisfied. He glanced at Ye Wanwan, who was seated on the sofa. “Amazing, you can even find treasures while eating hot-pot?”

1116 Rapid Progress

Their company couldn't support gods but inexperienced staff wouldn't cut it. People like this were perfect.

From the girl's resume, they could tell she was a hard-working individual.

Ye Wanwan sent Ye Mufan a look then coughed lightly before saying to Yao Jiawen: "Nice to meet you. Miss Yao, was it? My friend mentioned you to me before."

Yao Jiawen hurriedly replied, "You must be... Chairman Ye? Last night, I accidentally bumped into your friend then she gave me your card. But I didn't dare give you a call out of the blue so I directly came to your company to interview..."

Ye Wanwan nodded, indicating that she understood. "You two can continue."

Thus, Ye Mufan asked Yao Jiawen several questions and she was able to smoothly answer all of them.

After ten minutes passed, Ye Mufan nodded his head in approval then glanced at Ye Wanwan. "Boss, what do you think?"

"Not bad. Pretty good. If there are no other issues, you can come to work tomorrow," Ye Wanwan replied.

Yao Jiawen was speechless with surprise but then showed a conflicted expression.

"What is it, is there a problem?" Ye Mufan asked.

Yao Jiawen appeared depressed with several degrees of embarrassment. She hesitantly asked Ye Mufan, "I... Can I... Can I receive three months' pay in advance..."

She hadn't even started work yet she wanted three months' advance pay. No matter which company it was, they would never agree.

From the looks of Yao Jiawen, she had evidently worked in this industry for many years, so she should understand this unspoken rule. It was likely she had no other choice, which forced her to make such a request.

Ye Mufan said tentatively, “Regarding advanced pay, if you worked here for a while, I might still consider your request. But you haven’t even started working yet, and you want advanced pay... Do you have any reason for asking this?”

Yao Jiawen’s expression became even more embarrassed. “I... I’m really sorry. I know this request is unreasonable, but because the competition at Wisdom was too fierce... I put a lot of my own money into my work to help new trainees... I haven’t been able to save up in recent years... I also just quit my job and my dad suddenly got sick...”

“Ah, I really sympathize with you, but this isn’t in line with company procedures...”

If this was before, Ye Mufan would’ve directly given her money after seeing how pitiful she looked. But now, he first needed to think of the company, which showed his dramatic growth.

Ye Mufan thought for a while before turning to look at Ye Wanwan. “Boss, what do you think?”

Yao Jiawen watched as Ye Mufan asked Ye Bai. She appeared rather confused.

Isn’t the boss of this company Ye Mufan?

Why does it look like Ye Mufan’s asking Ye Bai for permission?

Moreover, Ye Mufan appeared to be afraid of Ye Bai...

Ye Wanwan replied, “It’s fine. Have her report to the finance department to get her pay tomorrow.”

Three months’ pay in exchange for a suitable employee. It wasn’t a bad deal.

Yao Jiawen let out a sigh of relief and gratefully said, “Thank you, thank you Director Ye. Thank you Chairman Ye!”

Ye Wanwan: “No need for thanks. Your capabilities are reason enough for us to fulfill your request.”

Yao Jiawen went silent. Her heart just got a shock. Ye Bai was saying he agreed not because of sympathy but rather because of her abilities. With that one sentence, he not only acknowledged her skills but also dissolved her embarrassment.

Yao Jiawen: “Thank you...”

1118 Getting a dog behind our backs

Gong Xu suddenly let go of his complaints and his eyes glittered as he stared at Ye Wanwan, begging for praise. “Then quickly tell me more, Brother Ye. How am I handsome? In what way?”

Ye Wanwan pondered over how to word it before replying, “Hm... If you were a dog before, then now... You’re a wolf.”

Gong Xu collapsed. “Wuuu, Brother Ye, how could you scold me like this...”

Ye Wanwan was speechless. “I’m praising you! Can’t you focus on the main point?”

Gong Xu instantly continued asking, “Then what about Luo Chen? How about Luo Chen?”

Ye Wanwan thought about it before replying, “Luo Chen... His change wasn’t as drastic as yours!”

“Ahahaha... I knew it!” Gong Xu suddenly laughed aloud.

Ye Wanwan was speechless again. Is a drastic change something to be happy about?

Doesn’t a drastic change mean he was a bad person before?

The easily appeased Gong Xu was once again satisfied by a few words from Ye Wanwan.

Once Ye Wanwan finished chatting, she glanced at the time on her phone. “I have something in the afternoon so I’ll be leaving first! In these last few days, make sure to work hard! I’ll be fairly busy in the next few days so if you need anything, contact Jiawen!”

Gong Xu gnawed on his chopsticks as he rolled his eyes. “Oh...”

Not long after Ye Wanwan left, Gong Xu instantly grabbed Luo Chen, who was beside him. “Hey blockhead, did you notice it yet?!”

“What?” Luo Chen impatiently glanced at Gong Xu, who was acting strange.

“Something’s not right with Brother Ye. Every time he’s come to see us lately, he always leaves urgently like he’s rushing to go do something. The majority of the time, it’s that little mosquito who’s in charge of us. Aside from us two, what else could Brother Ye be busy with?”

Luo Chen furrowed his brows. “What are you saying?”

Gong Xu’s gaze darkened. “I suspect... Brother Ye got a dog behind our backs...”

Luo Chen: “...”

When it came to matters like this, Gong Xu’s instincts were oddly accurate.

While Gong Xu and Luo Chen were training, Ye Wanwan was focusing most of her time on Jiang Yanran...

...

...

Another week passed.

Gong Xu and Luo Chen’s training had finally come to an end. A Life and Death Struggle’s stationary team began taking shots of scenery for the film.

After returning from training, Luo Chen came back with a lot more muscle and everyone could see a change. As for Gong Xu... His change wasn’t as evident.

Under the sunlight, Luo Chen appeared to have gotten darker while Gong Xu remained just as pale as he was before. However he did seem to be more energetic.

If they didn’t know, they would’ve thought he went on vacation.

As Liu Qing explained the scene, Gong Xu acted like a young master, sitting down while taking a selfie as he asked Dong Zai to order lunch and dinner. Afterwards, he secretly used Jiawen's kindness to get her to buy snacks for him...

The entire production team, including Liu Qing, was all worried when they saw Gong Xu's attitude.

"Chairman Ye, now that their training's finished, they should be at their peak, so I want to film all the most difficult scenes first. What do you think, Chairman Ye?" Director Liu Qing asked.

"I think that's fine." On this point, Ye Wanwan was thinking the same thing as Liu Qing.

Liu Qing flipped through the script then said aloud, "Today, the first scene will be the most intense. It's the scene where Gong Xu will fight the antagonist. Xue Shao Yang has just entered the compound and is still his playboy self. He doesn't want to learn anything until he reaches a breaking point, causing his attitude to change and making him view his new profession earnestly."

1120 He has issues with his way of thinking

Thus, Gong Xu tried again.

Each time, Gong Xu performed better, but it was never enough to meet Ye Wanwan's expectations. It still felt as though something was missing.

She hoped Gong Xu could express an even more atrocious mentality than the scoundrel that bordered on insanity!

After a certain number of takes, Gong Xu refused to do it anymore. "I'm already vicious enough! How can I get any more vicious?! I'm at my max for viciousness!"

Ye Wanwan went silent for a moment then called Gong Xu over. "Come here."

"Uh..." Gong Xu headed towards her.

Ye Wanwan thought about it briefly then said to Gong Xu, "Now close your eyes and listen to my words. Imagine that you're at the training camp, deep inside the forest. You're only carrying one cracker and you have to survive for a month. You've gotten through to the twenty-ninth day after suffering for so long and on the thirtieth day, you finally can't persist any longer and you prepare to eat your snack, but at that moment, the cracker was stolen by a scoundrel. Now, what do you want to do?"

Gong Xu: "Kill! Him!!!"

Ye Wanwan: "... Alright."

This time, Gong Xu did it perfectly in one take.

The actor for the antagonist was a retired soldier. During the previous takes with Gong Xu, he held back to a certain extent, but this time, Gong Xu really pushed him to his limit.

"Cut! Perfect! Very good! The emotional control was perfect!" Liu Qing was extremely pleased.

Ye Mufan smiled lightly. Out of curiosity, he murmured to Ye Wanwan, “What exactly did you say to that brat, Gong Xu? He nearly went insane!”

Ye Wanwan: “Not much. I made him imagine how he would feel if his last cracker got stolen.”

Ye Mufan widened his eyes. “Is there something wrong with his way of thinking?”

Ye Wanwan: “You just realized today?”

Ye Mufan: “...”

The second scene that day was a fight approaching the end.

In the ending, Xue Shao Yang, who was originally a playful, gutless coward who was sometimes cold and selfish, actually died to save a little girl.

Shen Yue, who had gone through so much with Xue Shao Yang, had come to think of him as his brother. In this scene, he would hold Xue Shao Yang’s body in despair.

The focus of this scene was Luo Chen.

Luo Chen only needed one take to finish.

“Cut! Pass! Great!” Liu Qing cried out and applause erupted.

Luo Chen bowed as he retracted the sadness in his expression.

Luo Chen was so talented that he could already do this naturally...

Ye Wanwan looked at Luo Chen, looking like a mother who had watched her son grow up.

Luo Chen’s rate of improvement was simply too godly!

Gong Xu murmured sourly, “Hmph, so fake. I could tell it was acting with just one glance! If I really died, he would likely play with fireworks!”

Because of the high efficiency rate, several important scenes of the film were completed without a hitch and everyone on the production cast and crew could relax.

It was like that idiom that said a beard lathered was half-shaved. The time they spent doing the special training wasn’t

wasted.

Days passed as they followed an intensely packed filming schedule.

Because the filming process went very smoothly, they finished filming in half the expected time they allotted for filming.

The day they finished filming, Ye Wanwan had Jiawen reserve a private room for a banquet for all the cast and crew.

Once Gong Xu arrived that night, he began complaining.

“Brother Ye, if this was a regular day, I would let it go, but today is such a special day so you have to drink one cup at least!”

After he said that, he dragged Luo Chen over and asked, “Blockhead, don’t you agree with me?”

Luo Chen: “Don’t agree.”

Gong Xu: “F*ck! Traitor! Didn’t we say we were brothers-in-arms?!”

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes at Gong Xu. “Hold on a bit. I need to go make a call.”

“Hey, wait. Are you going to drink or not? Brother Ye, you still haven’t replied to me!” Gong Xu prompted.

Ye Wanwan lifted her phone. “I need to ask for permission regarding whether I can drink or not first.”

Gong Xu: “...”

1121 How could you be afraid of your own wife?

Gong Xu couldn't help but say, "It's just a glass of wine. Do you have to be like that?"

Ye Wanwan: "I have to be like this because I'm afraid of my wife."

Gong Xu was dumbfounded. "..."

"You're a grown man. How could you be afraid of your own wife?!!!" Gong Xu directly cried out from the depths of his heart.

After saying that, Gong Xu felt that what Ye Bai said wasn't entirely correct. Ah, Brother Ye's "wife" was also a man...

Ye Wanwan ignored Gong Xu's whining and moved to a quieter area to make the call.

The phone call was quickly answered.

Ye Wanwan: "Hey, Ah-Jiu, Ah-Jiu~"

At that moment, Si Yehan was sitting on the sofa, answering the call from Ye Wanwan inside the Little House of Rose.

Tangtang, who was sitting beside him, could hear that the call was from his mother. He quickly scurried over and stared intently at Si Yehan.

Si Yehan glanced at the little fella then put the phone on speaker before saying, "Hm, aren't you at the gathering?"

When Ye Wanwan heard the sexy, low male voice coming from the receiver, she hurriedly replied, "Yeah, that's right. That's why... there's something I wanted to ask you about... Tonight, can I..."

Si Yehan: "You can't drink."

Ye Wanwan didn't even need to finish talking for Si Yehan to know what she was thinking, as though he was the bug inside

her stomach.

“Uh... Just a bit! Isn't it fine if I drink just a little bit? I'm really happy today! Our first movie is done filming! It's such a celebratory day, so how could there be no wine? A banquet to celebrate the end of filming without drinking isn't lively!”

Even if Gong Xu hadn't said anything tonight, Ye Wanwan had already prepared to drink.

Si Yehan, who had strict morals, didn't waver under Ye Wanwan's excuses and only retorted back with one word: “No.”

Ye Wanwan didn't give up. “Rules are dead, people are alive! Can't you break the rules just this once? Please? Ah-Jiu... Darling... Baby... Hubby?”

Si Yehan: “... You're sure it's only a little?”

Once Ye Wanwan heard that, she nodded. “I'm sure - really sure. Don't you trust me? I'm so obedient!”

Si Yehan expressed his doubt. “...”

Ye Wanwan: “So it's fine? I like you the most! I love you the most! I really won't drink too much!”

After a moment of silence, Si Yehan finally replied, “Know when to stop.”

So he's agreeing!

Ye Wanwan instantly became overwhelmed with happiness. “I knew you were the best!”

Tangtang, who had been listening to his parents' entire conversation, was now staring at Si Yehan with a look of disapproval as if he was telling his daddy that he had no principles.

“Daddy, you don't keep your word. This isn't right. Drinking is bad for the body,” the little fella said sternly.

Si Yehan frowned and glanced at the little fella before handing the phone over. “You can try.”

Sure, I'll try!

The little fella harrumphed as he took the phone. “Mommy!”

Once Ye Wanwan heard Tangtang’s voice, she felt as if she couldn’t be any happier. “Tangtang! Do you miss Mommy?”

“Yes, Tangtang misses Mommy!” the little fella honestly replied. As the little fella listened to his mommy’s voice, his stern face gradually became soft and adorable.

“How are you so obedient? Baby, sleep first and don’t sleep too late. Mommy will quickly finish up and come sleep with you!”

“Hm, don’t worry Mommy. Tangtang will take good care of himself.”

“Baby’s so obedient. Mommy likes you the most! Mommy’s going to hang up first. Muah~”

“Hm, bye bye Mommy~”

After finishing his call with his Mommy, Tangtang felt satisfied as he hung up the phone.

Hm, the adult didn’t stick to his principles while the child completely forgot to convince his Mommy not to drink...

1122 Miss Wanwan drank?

Si Ye Han gave his son a look. "..."

The little fella, who had just complained to his daddy, seemed to finally realize he had forgotten his mission and was pressing his lips together in frustration.

But once he thought back to his phone call with his mommy when he could hear her voice, he brightened up..

The little fella said seriously, "Mommy said she'll only drink a little bit. Mommy knows her limits. The books say that drinking in moderation is fine."

Si Ye Han had a headache and put down the documents in his hands.

She'll naturally be fine...

It's other people who aren't going to be fine.

After a moment, Xu Yi, Feng Xuan Yi, Eleven, and a group of team leaders marched over to give Si Ye Han their weekly reports.

Once the group of people reported what they had to say, they prepared to leave, but Si Ye Han ordered them to stop.

Si Ye Han: "Wait a minute."

Xu Yi, Eleven, and everyone else stopped in their tracks.

Xu Yi asked, "Ninth Master, do you still have orders for us?"

"All of you are going to accompany me when I pick up Wanwan later," Si Ye Han said.

"Yes, Ninth Master!" Xu Yi replied, but he went silent because he noticed Si Ye Han just said "all of you".

Xu Yi: "How many need to go?"

Si Ye Han: "Everyone."

Xu Yi was shocked. "All of us need to go?"

Si Ye Han: “Yes.”

Xu Yi: “...”

The bodyguards all looked at one another. Wasn't it a bit much if all of them went?

Despite the doubt in their hearts, they didn't dare question the master's orders. They merely thought he was too doting on Miss Ye.

At that moment, Tangtang's footsteps could be heard as he came downstairs. “Daddy, I want to go pick up Mommy too!”

Although Xu Yi told them all beforehand about this child, everyone still sweated when they heard the word “Daddy.”

In the crowd, Feng Xuan Yi was silently staring at the kid and cocked his brows when he heard the child call out for his dad.

Si Ye Han glanced at the little fella. “Did you forget what Mommy said?”

Tangtang looked down. “Mommy said Tangtang needs to sleep... But... Tonight, Mommy is going to drink. Mommy's a girl and coming home after drinking isn't safe! Tangtang wants to go pick up Mommy!”

Once the bodyguards heard the little boy's words, nearly all of them looked up with expressions of disbelief on their faces.

What?!

Miss Wanwan... is drinking???

It was as though a storm was thundering throughout the living room. Everyone was shocked.

“Steward Xu, what's going on? Why would Miss Wanwan drink? Didn't Master ban her from drinking? How could she be drinking?!” Eleven urgently asked Xu Yi in a low whisper.

“That's right, Steward Xu! How could Miss Ye be drinking?!”

“How could Master let Miss Ye drink?”

Everyone scurried over to Xu Yi like a herd of ants. Xu Yi was also shocked. “How do I know?! I only knew Miss Wanwan

was going to a banquet to celebrate the end of filming for her movie...”

How could I know that Ninth Master would allow her to drink?!

No wonder... No wonder Ninth Master's taking so many people to pick her up!

He must be scared Miss Wanwan will drink too much and go crazy. Who could hold her back? Is bringing all these people just a precaution?

Please! Even we can't hold her back, okay...

If we go, we'll only be offering our heads!

In the end, Tangtang kept his promise to his Mommy and went upstairs to sleep.

As for Xu Yi, Eleven, Feng Xuan Yi and everyone else, they could only follow their Master like lost souls as they went to go pick her up...

1124 My behavior when I'm drunk isn't too good

Ye Mufan had just returned from the restroom when he saw that Gong Xu was asking for disaster again. He instantly picked Gong Xu up and shoved him to the side. "What are you doing?! If you want to be crazy, go somewhere else! Don't stick to my Ye Bai!"

Han Xianyu breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that Ye Mufan had returned.

Gong Xu: "Nonsense! Brother Ye is clearly mine!"

Ye Mufan: "Pft, yours? How delusional you are!"

Gong Xu thought about it before settling for second best. "Then... then I'm Brother Ye's!"

Ye Mufan: "..."

Could this guy be any more shameless?!

Seriously, as soon as Ye Mufan thought about how Wanwan was going to tell Gong Xu the truth after the Golden Orchid Awards, he got riled up.

Gong Xu already acted like that when Wanwan was pretended to be a man! Who knew what he would do when he found out Wanwan was a woman?!

In the beginning, Ye Wanwan restrained herself from drinking too much. But when the atmosphere turned lively later on, she accidentally exceeded the limits of "a tiny bit."

However, it wasn't like qualifiers like "a tiny bit," "a bit," and "suitable amount" had a quantifiable definition, so she could interpret it however she wanted.

Ye Mufan saw that Ye Wanwan was so happy on such a rare occasion, and she had all her friends there. Plus, he was there, so nothing could happen. So, he allowed Ye Wanwan to drink as much as she wished.

Gong Xu plastered himself to Ye Wanwan like superglue.
“Brother Ye, come, drink! Keep drinking!”

Ye Wanwan was already tipsy by now. She raised her brows with a hint of inebriation on her face and languidly said,
“Baby Xu, I suggest you refrain from courting disaster. I heard... my behavior when I’m drunk isn’t too good. When I drink too much, I like to hit people...”

Han Xianyu: “Cough... This... I can attest to her terrible drunk behavior.”

Gong Xu was completely nonchalant. “That’s great! I like having you hit me!”

Fei Yang, the onlooker: “...”

Fei Yang seriously suspected Gong Xu had turned gay...

However, even if it was true, it was no wonder with Ye Bai’s looks, tsk tsk...

Hold on! His Xianyu treated Ye Bai so gently and specially... Could he also be...

A chilly feeling instantly surged through Fei Yang’s body.

He can’t! He can’t! I must give him a thorough reminder later!
He can’t err!

...

At the same time, Si Yehan’s troop of cars was already parked close to the bar.

Si Yehan, Xu Yi, and Eleven were sitting in the car in the front while the hidden bodyguards all sat in the two cars at the back.

A slender youth secretly left the car and ran to a supermarket. He came running back shortly after.

“Did you buy it, did you buy it?” everyone asked with haste.

“I bought it! I bought it! I bought three cups! The owner said this sobering tea was especially effective!” the slender youth hurriedly said.

“Ah, just the sobering tea alone won’t do, alright? I heard that milk was also good! Did you buy some milk?”

“That’s right! There’s also honey! I did a little searching just now. They say that tomatoes, grapes, and watermelons are also good. Why don’t we buy a little of each too...”

Everyone talked at once and gave their suggestions. Sweat drenched their foreheads as though this was a matter of life or death.

Suddenly, Feng Xuanyi interjected stutteringly, “N-not enough... These i-items just e-ease discomfort... They c-can only soothe h-hangover headaches and dizziness... They c-can’t sober s-someone up.”

Everyone: “...”

Everyone felt like heaven was crashing down on them.

No! Is our only option waiting for death...?

“Calm down, don’t panic! We have Ninth Master! Ninth Master is here! Ninth Master will handle it! We’ll be fine!”
The slender youth tried to pacify everyone.

Feng Xuanyi: “N-ninth Master... s-spoils Miss Wanwan t-too much... I... I think... the p-probability of h-him watching M-Miss Wanwan hitting us f-from the side-sidelines... is v-very high...”

1126 Help tell your fortune

At the same time, in a car nearby, Si Yehan, Xu Yi, Eleven, Feng Xuanyi, and the hidden bodyguards of the Si family all watched as Ye Wanwan smashed a large dent on the car.

All the hidden bodyguards: "..."

Please protect me, Buddha...!!!

A dead silence enveloped the area.

As Luo Chen stared at the large crater on the car, he was also dumbstruck and forgot to push Gong Xu away.

He hadn't drunk that much alcohol tonight, so he clearly saw the large crater on the car. It absolutely wasn't an illusion.

Was this a feat that could be accomplished by a human?

Han Xianyu's expression was identical to Luo Chen's. Han Xianyu only knew that Ye Bai liked to flirt with people regardless of their gender when he was drunk. He didn't know Ye Bai could be so... violent...

Ye Mufan looked at the large dent then at his unsteady sister before madly rubbing his eyes.

Gong Xu didn't dare to approach Ye Wanwan at all and hid behind Luo Chen as best as he could. He begged, "Brother Ye, I was wrong. Brother Ye, I don't want to be beaten! I don't like to be on the other end of your fists at all! Don't misunderstand..."

Would he still be alive if Ye Bai's punch landed?

"D*mn! What's going on! This..." Ye Mufan finally reacted and shot toward Ye Wanwan like a bolt of lightning. "Wan... Ah, Ye Bai! Are... are you okay???"

Han Xianyu also hurried over and quietly asked Ye Mufan, "Did she act like this after drinking before too?"

Ye Mufan was stupefied. "Um... If she drinks too much, she'll go on a rampage... But it's never been this crazy..."

This was utterly insane! Did he have a fake sister?

When Ye Wanwan saw Ye Mufan leaning close to talk to her, she narrowed her eyes, which were full of yearning. “What? You want to fight with me too?”

Pure survival instinct pervaded Ye Mufan, and he quickly waved his hand in negation. “No, no, no! I don’t want to!”

Ye Wanwan glanced at Ye Mufan and felt that his face was quite pleasing to the eye, so she leaned toward Luo Chen. “Then... how about you?”

Due to Ye Wanwan’s sudden approach, Luo Chen’s eyes clashed into her unbelievably beautiful eyes and felt all the air leaving his lungs. He didn’t dare to breathe too hard, let alone speak.

“I... I...”

Ye Wanwan stared at the youth’s handsome and helpless face and pulled back. She pursed her lips as she said, “Forget it. You’re good-looking, I won’t hit you.”

Luo Chen: “...”

When Gong Xu heard that, he nearly fainted from crying too hard. “Brother Ye, I’m also very good-looking. Wahhh, why were you so mean to me? My Land Rover, my little car... Ah, you hit the car, but it’s my heart that hurts...”

Ye Wanwan ignored Gong Xu and turned to the forgotten Fei Yang. She sized him up before deciding, “You then! You aren’t good-looking!”

“... Huh?”

Fei Yang was about to cry. “You... you can’t discriminate against me like this, alright? I’m just slightly worse looking. Wait, no, I’m also very handsome, alright? It’s just not apparent because of their looks...”

Fei Yang finally realized. Ye Bai was especially fond of good looks when he was drunk!

Everyone present, including Ye Mufan, was all very handsome. He was simply a bit more average, but that didn’t

mean she could discriminate against him because of that and hit him, right?!

Fei Yang wanted to say that his HP took a critical hit...

“Help... save me...” Fei Yang’s bladder was about to leak as he stared at the large hole on the car.

Han Xianyu shot forward. “Ye Bai!”

When Ye Wanwan saw Han Xianyu, her eyes instantly brightened.

The man was as gentle as jade and had a soft temperament. He made the people around him feel like a spring breeze was brushing over them...

Ye Wanwan: “Little Big Brother, do you want me to tell you your romantic fortune? My fortune telling is super accurate!”

Han Xian Yu: “...”

1128 Did he drink fake alcohol?

Them?

They all are?

So many people?

The second Ye Wanwan heard Eleven, a murderous aura pervaded every inch of her already chilly face...

One of the team leaders was spooked out of his mind and shouted, “Sh*t! Eleven! Aren’t you too evil?!”

Eleven saw that Ye Wanwan finally stopped attacking him and he bent over, out of breath as he leaned on his knees. He didn’t care about his teammates’ anguished accusations at all. He continued telling Ye Wanwan, “Really, it’s them! I’m not lying to you!”

Brothers should suffer together, alright?! Why should I be the only one getting beaten?

“Great.”

Then I’ll do away with all of you.

Ye Wanwan’s voice sounded like it came from the pits of hell.

In the next second, Ye Wanwan charged toward Feng Xuanyi and the other hidden guards, sending them scrambling over each other.

As for their boss, Si Yehan... He acted as Feng Xuanyi predicted... He really watched uncaringly as they were beaten black and purple...

The only thing written on Ye Wanwan’s face was “Kill one if there’s one, kill a pair if there’s a pair.” Her possessiveness was terrifying.

Also... were they imagining things?

Why did it feel like Miss Wanwan's killing power increased by a lot?

Nearby, Gong Xu and his group were all flabbergasted.

If that punch to the car just now was a surprise, the present state was a complete fright.

Gong Xu was stupefied as he muttered, "Did... did Brother Ye drink fake alcohol?"

Luo Chen: "..."

Ye Mufan's feeling that he had a fake sister intensified. Although he knew his sister was quite talented and a lot of coaches complimented her, he didn't expect her to be this terrifying. She fought solo against so many people, people that looked like skillfully trained bodyguards.

A "swish" was heard in the air. Ye Wanwan did a round kick with the strength of a thousand bulls, aiming for the slender youth who went to buy sobering tea earlier.

The slender youth caught the hole in the Land Rover from his peripheral vision, and his face turned dark as mud. With that strength, if this kick landed, his head would explode!

"No! It's not! It's not me!!!" the slender guard shouted in the nick of time. He pointed in a random direction. "It's him... It's him..."

Ye Wanwan's icy eyes followed the direction of the slender guard's finger.

Gong Xu.

Gong Xu, who was suddenly being pointed at, was dumbfounded, and coldness enveloped him.

"Sh*t!!!"

If Gong Xu knew Brother Ye would be so scary after drinking, he wouldn't have pressured Brother Ye to drink no matter what!

Ye Wanwan's chilly gaze shot toward Gong Xu again.

Gong Xu felt his hair standing on end from the stare. He was stunned for three seconds before he decisively hugged Luo Chen. “No! It’s not me! I have a wife already! He’s my wife!”

Luo Chen: “...”

Luo Chen thought the hug was incredibly distasteful and subconsciously wanted to push Gong Xu away.

Gong Xu hugged Luo Chen like he was an oasis in the middle of the desert and refused to release him. “If you dare to push me away, I’ll say it’s you!”

Luo Chen... stopped moving...

At the key moment, Gong Xu’s shamelessness saved his own life.

Ye Wanwan continued to attack the other hidden bodyguards with increasingly frightening power. She didn’t care whether they were the ones she was looking for. She would rather kill them wrongly than spare them.

“It’s not me! It’s really not me!”

“That’s right! It’s not us!”

It’s yourself, alright?!

You’re having a couple’s fight, so why are you dragging us into it?!

This was truly the embodiment of the saying “When the city burns, it’s the fish in the moat that suffer”...

1129 Would your heart hurt?

Everyone was in danger.

Gong Xu's shameless move was like a ray of hope in the darkness.

Light shone from the slender guard's eyes. He was still bent over and breathing heavily. He looked at Eleven and asked, "Eleven! Division Leader Eleven! Since there aren't any girls here, why don't we pair up? I'll reluctantly be gay if it's just for a while."

When Eleven heard that, his face was darker than the bottom of a pan. "I'd rather be killed by Miss Wanwan..."

As expected, Gong Xu's flirtatious and unscrupulous actions couldn't be replicated by just anyone.

Si Yehan was originally approaching them with fury roaring in his chest, but when he saw Ye Wanwan explosively and murderously eliminating his harem, his destructive fury unwittingly mellowed.

When Xu Yi saw how Miss Wanwan was getting more vicious the more she beat the guards up while his master's expression eased and even looked a little happy as he watched the spectacle, he silently lit a candle for the guards.

It was a rare occasion that Miss Wanwan was the jealous one and she was going on a violent rampage too. They shouldn't count on Master to rescue them...

Xu Yi was lighting candles for the other people when he suddenly saw a shadow charging toward him.

"Ah!" Xu Yi nearly fell on the ground butt-first.

"You're the legitimate wife?" Ye Wanwan stared at Xu Yi, her eyes glowing with murder.

Xu Yi was dumbfounded. "No... It's not me! I have nothing to do with this! It's... i-it's... it's you!!!"

How could Ye Wanwan be willing to listen to him? Her eyes were fiery red and she angrily approached him with the intention of beating him up.

“Ah! N-ninth Master—” Xu Yi was terror-stricken.

The second before Ye Wanwan’s fist landed on Xu Yi, Si Yehan grabbed her wrist and stopped her attack.

Xu Yi glanced at the fist that was stopped a centimeter from his face and abruptly breathed a sigh of relief, on the verge of collapse.

Ye Wanwan stared at Si Yehan intently, the one who saved Xu Yi, and was about to explode on the spot. She ferociously asked, “Would your heart hurt if I hit him?”

What... what the hell?

Xu Yi was about to bawl. He shook his head like a rattle-drum. “No! No!!! That’s absolutely not it!!!”

What kind of logic is this?! I’m going to kneel at her feet!!!

Si Yehan looked at how Ye Wanwan was about to burst with rage, and the lingering fury in his heart was snuffed out. His broad hand covered her small hand, his pitch-black eyes reflecting her infuriated expression. His low and rough voice lightly drifted in the night. “My heart aches for you. Does your hand hurt?”

Even the car ended up with a hole from her punch, but her hand remained fair and dainty without the slightest sign of broken skin.

Ye Wanwan was almost instantly mesmerized by Si Yehan’s beauty. Her expression was hesitant as she asked, “You... you want to climb my wall?”

Ye Wanwan’s voice was still androgynous but it was returning to the soft and pure voice of a girl.

Thankfully, she wasn’t talking loudly and Gong Xu and the others were hiding as far away as they could, so they didn’t hear her.

Si Yehan's eyes were like the starry sea. "I've been yours from the start."

Ye Wanwan's eyes widened. "Eh? Really? Since when? Why didn't I know this?"

Si Yehan's lips twitched imperceptibly. "You'll know when you're sober."

Ye Wanwan wasn't too happy. "Why do I have to wait until I'm sober? I think I'm fine just like this!"

Xu Yi and the hidden bodyguards: 'It's not fine at all!!!'

This beating... happened for no reason at all...

What was most tragic was that their master didn't ask whether the victims were okay. Instead, he asked the attacker if her hand hurt!

This was so cruel!

They were so moved though... Master finally came out to pacify her!

This was the first time they ate dog food so willingly! This was lifesaving dog food!

1131 You're not sleeping with me?

After the bout of utter chaos, the group finally escorted their future mistress home.

Everyone was extremely cautious and stayed far, far away from Si Yehan, afraid of bringing disaster upon themselves.

After Xu Yi got out of the car and opened the car door for his master, he instantly retreated three meters away and didn't dare to even glance at his master.

If their Ninth Master ate vinegar by the tank then Miss Wanwan ate vinegar by the "ocean."

Also, she tossed the blame anywhere and everywhere, so you never knew when it would land on your head.

Too terrifying!

Ye Wanwan was walking with Si Yehan's help. She was halfway to the main door when she suddenly looked back.

Si Yehan asked, "What is it?"

Ye Wanwan intently stared at the hidden bodyguards behind them and said pensively, "I'm still worried. I should just beat them to death."

Si Yehan: "..."

The hidden bodyguards: "...!!!"

How could you do that?! What did we do wrong?!

Ye Wanwan pondered over it a little longer before waving her hand. "Forget it. I won't beat them..."

The hidden guards were joyous. That's great! Did Miss Wanwan's conscience return?

Just as the hidden guards thought that, they heard Ye Wanwan say, "It'll waste time. Every minute of the wedding night is

worth a thousand gold...”

The hidden bodyguards: “...”

They were going to die either way... They would either die from a beating... or die from overeating dog food...

With that, Ye Wanwan finally stopped wasting time on the people behind her and happily entered the house with Si Yehan.

At this point in time, Ye Wanwan’s wig was already ditched in the car and her jacket was pulled every which way. As soon as the door closed after them, she pressed Si Yehan against the wall and was about to pounce on him.

However, she was stopped halfway there. He ordered, “No fooling around yet. Drink some sobering tea first.”

Otherwise, her head would feel like it went through a blender again when she woke up the next morning.

She never learned from her mishaps.

Before Si Yehan went to pick her up, he had people prepare some sobering tea, so it was currently sitting on the coffee table in the living room.

Si Yehan walked over and touched the porcelain bowl. The temperature of the tea was perfect.

“Drink it.” Si Yehan handed the sobering tea to her.

Ye Wanwan stared at the bowl in Si Yehan’s hands in a daze. She was astonished. “You didn’t take me home to sleep with me? You brought me here to drink tea???”

When Si Yehan saw her bitter expression as though she’d been cheated, his face darkened. “...”

“Liar! I won’t drink it!” Ye Wanwan expressed her desire that she would rather die than submit when she discovered she had been deceived.

“Drink it. Otherwise, your head will hurt tomorrow morning.”

“I won’t! I didn’t come here to drink tea! I knew it. You were lying to me. I should just go and beat them to death now!”

Ye Wanwan's hair was disheveled. She tossed her jacket away and prepared to go out to fight again.

Si Yehan felt a headache dawning on him. He pulled her back and pressed her to sit down on the chair. He uttered between gritted teeth, "Drink first, then sleep!"

Ye Wanwan's head spun around. "Really?"

"Yes."

Then Si Yehan raised the soup spoon to her lips.

Ye Wanwan finally calmed down and obediently started drinking it.

She didn't know how the sobering tea was prepared, but it was both sweet and sour and tasted very good. After she drank a spoonful, her eyes squinted like a content cat.

Si Yehan fed her spoonful by spoonful, and Ye Wanwan glanced at Si Yehan after every spoonful.

Toward the end, Ye Wanwan appeared to have grown impatient and snatched the bowl from Si Yehan. Then she gulped it down.

After finishing the tea, Ye Wanwan handed the empty bowl to Si Yehan. "I finished, I finished. Done now? Can we sleep now?"

Si Yehan: "..."

1132 What do you like?

Si Yehan's eyes were like a cold pool of bottomless water as he looked at her and said, "Come here."

Ye Wanwan pounced like a tiny cannon as soon as she heard him.

Si Yehan's body leaned back a little from the impact, and two of the buttons on his dress shirt loosened.

When Si Yehan met her glittering eyes, he gently looped a hand around her waist. His tone was uncommonly gentle. "Let's talk."

Ye Wanwan's brows furrowed. "You said we'd sleep after I drank it..."

"Yes, I said that, but let me ask you a question first." There was a bewitching quality to Si Yehan's voice.

This trick was obviously very effective. Ye Wanwan obediently nodded. "Okay..."

Si Yehan watched her face as he quietly asked, "Do you like me, or do you like my face?"

"Your face," Ye Wanwan answered without hesitation.

Si Yehan's eyes narrowed imperceptibly. A second later, he buttoned his shirt as though everything was normal. "Sleep by yourself."

The second Ye Wanwan heard Si Yehan's words, she felt like thunder clapped across a clear sky and was dumbstruck.

Why?!?!?!?

Si Yehan walked upstairs; even his back showed his anger.

Ye Wanwan was stunned for a moment before chasing after Si Yehan. When she realized she couldn't catch up due to the speed of his long legs, she pushed off the stair railing and leaped forward, landing in front of Si Yehan and blocking his path.

Ye Wanwan asked, “Why?”

“Figure it out yourself.”

Si Yehan’s face was frosty. Then he coldly entered the bathroom without another word.

Bang! The door slammed on Ye Wanwan. Grievance bubbled up inside and she angrily jumped onto the bed and hugged the comforter.

So what if I like that he’s good looking?! Why’s he angry?! Why did he shut me outside?!

Why did he abduct me home but won’t sleep with me?

Ye Wanwan was furiously scratching the comforter when she suddenly felt something soft squirming underneath her...

Ye Wanwan bolted up from fright.

A second later, a soft and fair child burrowed out of the comforter.

The little fella was sleepily rubbing his eyes. When he saw Ye Wanwan, he dazedly sat there and blinked from still being half-asleep.

When he saw who it was, all his sleepiness dissipated. Brilliant joy sparkled in his eyes, and he instantly crawled up and sprang into Ye Wanwan’s arms.

“Mommy!!!”

Ye Wanwan was utterly dumbstruck when she saw the little child who burrowed out of the comforter without any warning, unexpectedly leaped into her arms and called her “Mommy.”

Si Yehan was calming himself down inside the bathroom when he suddenly heard her miserable scream from outside.

“Ahhh!!!”

Si Yehan opened the door and shot out of the bathroom.

“What happened?” Si Yehan had a fierce expression on his face.

Then he saw that Ye Wanwan was staring at the child in her arms with a pale and panic-stricken expression. “What... what

is this thing???”

Si Yehan: “...”

Si Yehan exhaled in relief while also rubbing his forehead with exasperation. A moment later, he answered, “Your son...”

Ye Wanwan was even more dumbfounded. She looked at the child then at Si Yehan. “Who birthed him?”

Si Yehan’s face turned a few shades darker. “You.”

Si Yehan thought, How could it be me who birthed the child?

Ye Wanwan shouted, “Impossible! How could we have a son before we’ve even slept together?”

1134 Horses can run on the grass field above my head

The next morning, Ye Wanwan was woken up by a nightmare.

Ye Wanwan fiercely sat up with cold sweat dripping everywhere.

She had a super frightening nightmare! It was too frightening!

Eh? Where's Si Yehan?

Tangtang also isn't here...

Si Yehan and Tangtang probably woke up already, so they were gone.

Ye Wanwan rolled off the bed with a panicked expression and didn't have time to put on her slippers before charging downstairs.

“Ahhh—”

Because she ran too hastily, she misstepped on the final step and fell forward.

When she was about to land on the hard floor, the expected pain didn't arrive. Instead, she landed in a pair of cold arms.

Si Yehan's files scattered all over the floor from his hands, and there was rage all over his face. “Walk properly! Why were you running?”

When he saw her bare feet, his face grew more displeased. “Where are your slippers?”

Ye Wanwan's neck cowered from the scolding. She had a pitiful expression. “Mm... I had a nightmare...”

When Xu Yi, who was reporting business matters to Si Yehan, saw this, he quickly picked up a pair of slippers from the shoe rack to hand to them.

After Xu Yi placed them down, he immediately hid far away with a swish and tried his best to lower his presence.

Sober and drunk Miss Wanwan are two completely different people! When she's inebriated, she can run across roofs and leap over walls. When she's sober, she can even trip down the stairs. (—.—||)

After Si Yehan helped her up and helped her put on the slippers, his expression eased a few degrees. "The things you see in your dreams are fake."

Ye Wanwan pouted and looked at Si Yehan as though he was a heartless jerk. She was full of accusations as she said, "Don't lie to me! It was so real! Really, really! I dreamed you married a wife, you married many, many wives—a whole harem of wives! I wanted to hit them, but your heart ached for them and you were mean to me! Seriously, horses can run on grass fields above my head! Ahhh, so infuriating!"

Si Yehan: "..."

Xu Yi, who was hiding in the corner: "..."

What?! What did I just hear?

Si Yehan felt a raging headache as he pinched his brows. "What kind of nonsense do you think about all day?"

Ye Wanwan plastered herself against Si Yehan's chest. "Is it really fake? Why did it feel so real then? I even dreamed they chased me around and beat me up! When I woke up, I felt like I was aching all over!"

Xu Yi's eyes widened, grief and indignation leaking out of them. "...!!!"

Miss Wanwan, you can't be like that!!!

How could you turn the truth inside out in your sleep?

It was clearly you who chased everyone around and beat us up, okay?!

You're aching all over because you used too much strength when you were hitting us, alright...

In his exasperation, Si Yehan had no choice but to pacify her.
“It’s fake.”

Ye Wanwan’s expression had just eased up when she remembered something else. Her head drooped down again.
“Woowoowoo... W-what was most hurtful was that... I also dreamed! I dreamed that Tangtang didn’t want me anymore...
sniff sniff sniff...”

Si Yehan rubbed his forehead, at a complete loss for words.

This was her so-called nightmare?

This was what Tangtang heard the moment he entered with Great White behind him.

The little fella dazedly stood there and finally reacted a moment later. He quickly pattered over to them. “Mommy! Tangtang didn’t not want Mommy!”

Ye Wanwan perked up. “Really? But Mommy dreamed Tangtang didn’t want me anymore! Tangtang wouldn’t abandon Mommy and forget Mommy, right?”

Baby Tangtang was very conflicted. It was clearly Mommy who forgot about him when she was drunk???

However, the little fella nodded with conviction. “Really! Mommy will always be Tangtang’s mommy! Tangtang absolutely won’t forget about Mommy! Sorry, Mommy, Tangtang made Mommy feel sad in her dream!”

Xu Yi from his corner: “...”

Alright, I finally understand what kind of spoiling created Miss Wanwan’s unreasonable personality... Having grass grow on one’s head means their partner is cheating on them

1136 I haven't reached the point of being starving and unselective

Gong Xu was joyful. "Go! Go quickly! Brother Ye is calling on you!"

This was the first time Gong Xu was jumping for joy about Brother Ye calling on Luo Chen instead of himself.

Luo Chen hesitated for a moment before he stood up. "Brother Ye... It's really nothing..."

Ye Wanwan raised her eyebrows. "If it's nothing, why are you all looking at me like you've seen a ghost?"

Gong Xu quietly muttered, "No, no, no. Brother Ye, you aren't a ghost. You're Zhong Kui; you can even catch ghosts!"

Ye Wanwan was rendered speechless. "..."

Luo Chen faltered, not daring to say anything. In the end, it was Han Xianyu who spoke. "Ye Bai, don't you remember anything from last night?"

Ye Wanwan scratched her head. "What about last night? I don't really remember it. My memory blacks out after I drink..."

Han Xianyu said with an exasperated expression. "Ahem, after you drink... you're a little..."

"A little what?"

Han Xianyu pondered over his wording. "A little... impulsive."

It was Gong Xu who couldn't bear it anymore and shouted, "Sh*t! How is that impulsive? That's just utterly violent, bloody, and cruel! Brother Ye, do you know what you did to me last night?"

Ye Wanwan pulled a chair back and sat down. She propped her chin up with her hand. “What could I possibly have done to you? I haven’t reached the point of being starving and unselective yet, right?”

Gong Xu was triggered instantly. “Brother Ye, you’re too awful! What about me?! I’m so handsome! How am I unselective?! How?! You clearly said I was good-looking last night, why did you do a complete 180 now...”

Ye Wanwan felt a headache coming on and sighed. “Can I get someone who can talk normally instead?”

Fei Yang’s timid voice came from the corner. “Director Ye, after you became drunk last night, you came downstairs with us. Gong Xu also drank a bit much and insisted on comparing notes with you...”

“And then? I hit Gong Xu?”

“Well, you didn’t hit Gong Xu, but you did punch a giant hole into Gong Xu’s off-road vehicle...”

Ye Wanwan blinked. Then she asked in disbelief, “I made a hole in an off-road vehicle? With my fist? Brother Yang, are you kidding me?”

Fei Yang replied, “It’s true.”

Ye Wanwan turned to Han Xianyu, and Han Xianyu lightly coughed before also nodding. “You made the hole...”

“If you don’t believe it, look at the photos yourself! I towed my car to the shop to repair it this morning. The clerk asked me the cause of the damage. I said someone punched it, and they asked me if I was dreaming...”

Gong Xu quickly pulled up a photo on his phone to show Ye Wanwan. There was indeed a fist-sized hole on the car’s hood.

Ye Wanwan said, “I also think you’re dreaming...”

Ye Mufan muttered, “You punched it. Everyone here witnessed it with our own eyes last night. Why didn’t I know you could get so strong when you’re drunk? Also, that what’s-his-face of yours, oh, Ah-Jiu, also came last night and brought several bodyguards. You went into a drunken craze and beat

up those bodyguards too. Then you left with that wild man. When I went over to pull you back, you actually asked me who I was, d*mn it...”

Ye Mufan’s point of focus was definitely his last sentence.

When Ye Wanwan finished listening to everyone’s accusations, she adopted the tone of a science show host and explained, “I think this must be a collective illness on your part and you had delusions. Not only did I wreck a car bare-handed but also had a group fight? Impossible! I never fight, OK?”

Gong Xu interjected, “Brother Ye, I think you might... have a little misunderstanding about yourself despite how long you’ve been alive...” “Zhong Kui is a mythological figure who’s supposed to drive away evil spirits.

1137 The true exper

Ye Wanwan looked at the convicted expressions of everyone in the conference room and grew hesitant. “Hm? I really punched a car bare-handed?”

Everyone nodded in unison.

“I also had a group brawl with my friend’s bodyguards?”

Gong Xu fiercely shook his head. “No, no, no! You didn’t!”

Ye Wanwan sighed in relief. “I knew it was impossible!”

Gong Xu then said, “You didn’t have a group brawl because you one-sidedly wrecked them!”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Finally, under everyone’s identical accounts of what happened, Ye Wanwan had no choice but to believe it was true.

Ye Mufan solemnly said, “Hence, the first business of our meeting today is to put ‘Prohibit Ye Bai from drinking alcohol’ into the employee handbook!”

Ye Wanwan helplessly mumbled, “... Must you be that dramatic?”

After Ye Mufan said that, he subconsciously glanced at Ye Wanwan’s hand. “Is your hand really fine?”

Ye Wanwan raised both of her hands in show. “They’re fine! They’re perfectly fine!”

Gong Xu’s eyes were glowing as he stared at Ye Wanwan’s hands. He touched them with excitement. “Brother Ye, you’re too awesome! Do you know internal exercises?! I should’ve learned from you instead! Why did I have to go to some special training camp?!”

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes at him. “Shoo. You can only learn to fight from me—what use is that?”

“Ah, learning to fight is good too!”

Ye Mufan slapped away Gong Xu's inappropriate hands and leaned closer to thoroughly examine Ye Wanwan's hands. When he ascertained that they were really fine after half a day, he finally relaxed but was still immensely suspicious.

Ye Mufan recalled the things he learned before and said, "Fighting and martial arts are separated into external and internal exercises. The fact that you were able to damage that car to this extent without a hint of damage to your body means you must've used your inner strength. Inner strength relies on breathing exercises and is an arduous journey that can't be accomplished in a day. Aren't you a bit over-the-top...?"

In order to make Wanwan learn some self-defense, Father hired renowned coaches and masters. However, she lacked perseverance and continuity, so how could she have trained to this extent?

Ye Wanwan muttered, "Although it might seem like it defies the natural order, it's not that rare to have a combination of talent and strength, alright? I've worked hard in my training during this past half year, alright? Anyway, I'm nothing and far from the best! True experts don't rely on some external strength or internal strength! They use integrative strength!"

Men were typically interested in these kinds of things. When Gong Xu heard that, he immediately inquired curiously, "Brother Ye, Brother Ye, what's integrative strength?"

Ye Wanwan thought about it. "Hm, basically speaking, it's the highest level of internal strength? True experts can utilize their bodies and strength together with perfection."

This was actually from an earlier conversation between her and Mr. Mu.

As Ye Wanwan explained, she couldn't help but recall the Independent State. That legendary place where experts ran rampant. Unfortunately, she would probably never have the chance to visit that place in her life.

The group went on a tangent for a while before returning to business. They decided on the upcoming promotion schedule.

After the meeting ended, Ye Wanwan took Gong Xu and Luo Chen, as well as Yao Jiawen, on their assignments without any time to waste.

Their upcoming schedule was packed tightly. They had three assignments in total today.

The first assignment was a show on Imperial City Satellite TV. Luo Chen and Gong Xu were both participating as guests.

1139 Handsome enough already

Shortly after, Hou Chongliang looked at Ling Shaozhe. When he faced Ling Shaozhe, his attitude made a 180° turn and he fawned all over Ling Shaozhe. “Ah, Shaozhe, why are you over here? There are too many people here, it’s too chaotic! Let me take you to your makeup room! Miss Yiyi personally ordered me to take good care of you because you’re too tired from running around everywhere to promote this film! Quick, quick! Please come with me. The air quality here is too awful...”

Ye Wanwan narrowed her eyes slightly. It didn’t take much thinking for her to realize that Hou Chongliang’s attitude toward them was due to Ye Yiyi’s special “care.”

Even though Luo Chen and Gong Xu were A-listers, they didn’t have a large company backing them up, and Emperor Sky and Worldwide Entertainment were both suppressing them. They had been busy shooting lately and hadn’t appeared in the public eye for several months, so they were partially on the backburner. No wonder Hou Chongliang was bold enough to underhandedly make trouble for them like this.

Upon seeing this, Ling Shaozhe revealed a gloating expression and glanced at Gong Xu and Luo Chen provokingly. Then he walked toward the makeup room meticulously prepared by the crew like he was the moon surrounded by a myriad of stars.

As soon as Ling Shaozhe left, Gong Xu erupted.

“F*ck! He actually dares to push this young master around?! I’m going to talk to that Hou guy!”

Ye Wanwan’s eyes turned a little colder, and she grabbed Gong Xu’s arm to stop him. “Enough. Calm down.”

Yao Jiawen also advised, “After all, we’re asking them for a favor. How about we just put up with it? It took a lot of

negotiations to get this assignment...”

Gong Xu grew angrier when he heard this. “Put up with it? Those words don’t exist in this young master’s dictionary! Are you really going to make me squeeze into the same makeup room as those people outside?”

Ye Wanwan naturally couldn’t do that. If Gong Xu and Luo Chen really had their makeup done in the public dressing room, who knew what kind of rumors would buzz around later?

Ye Wanwan said without any hesitation, “Of course you can’t.”

“Then what should we do now, Brother Ye?” Luo Chen asked worriedly.

Gong Xu quietly cursed, “D*mn it!”

Gong Xu was infuriated beyond words by now. A bunch of dogs who relied on their master’s power to bully them! Did they really think he would be in dire straits just because his dad stopped caring about him?

His mother left him with 20% shares before she passed away. It was just that he had to be married before he could use it! No matter how his stepmother wanted to isolate and push him down, his dad didn’t truly dare to disown him.

“D*mn it! If you press too hard, this young master will get married tomorrow!” Gong Xu said angrily.

Ye Wanwan raised her brows. “Married? What kind of reference is that?”

“Hmph! I own a 20% share in the Gong family’s company! It’s just that I can’t use it unless I’m married! I have no idea what my mom was thinking when she stipulated that I had to be married before I could use it...” As Gong Xu said that, he showed an incredibly grievous expression.

Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched. “Why are you making it sound like getting married is equal to killing you?”

Gong Xu instantly replied, “Isn’t getting married exactly the same as entering my grave? Unless I’m entering it with my

Little Candied Plum! Then I'm willing to enter even hell!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Extinguish your dreams already...

"Anyway! I won't get my makeup done outside even if you kill me! I can't! I'm still so angry! I must drag that Hou dude out here! It was them who f*cking begged me to be a guest on their show, but they have the guts to show me up now..."

Gong Xu was about to explode again. Yao Jiawen's pacification was useless and intensified his anger instead.

Ye Wanwan glared at him and said. "Enough, enough. I won't let you get your makeup done outside. Both you and Luo Chen don't need to go and get your makeup done. You're fine as you are. You're already very handsome right now and can go on the show like this."

As soon as Gong Xu heard that, his rampaging fury was snuffed out without a lick of flame remaining and transformed into fireworks that went off above his head. "Really? Really? I'm already really handsome right now?"

Gong Xu automatically omitted Luo Chen from Ye Wanwan's words.

1141 Be steady and don't go crazy

Lately, big productions had been showing in theaters. The films from Worldwide Entertainment and Emperor Sky Entertainment alone dominated 70-80% of the market, and there was a hustle of promotional activities, not to mention how they were intentionally suppressing Age of the Immortals.

Although all viewers gave the film positive ratings and reviews, everyone felt their hearts chilling when the results of the film's box office debut came out.

The box office only got to the several hundred thousands without touching the tip of Ling Shaozhe's film. Moreover, it was Gong Xu and Luo Chen's loyal fans who contributed to the several hundred thousands.

If this pattern continued, they would lose their life's savings.

Due to their mediocre box office performance, the company was in low spirits.

Luo Chen said, "Date with a Superstar is broadcasting today, maybe it will help the box office a little..."

For celebrities in the entertainment industry, fans were the most valuable but were also the easiest to lose.

In order to shoot A Life and Death Struggle, Luo Chen and Gong Xu hadn't made public appearances for several months. Fresh meat also came out like chives, one after another, so fans were disappearing at a high rate.

And now, the promotional period for the film was encountering obstruction after obstruction, and the box office results were quite worrisome.

At the moment, Yao Jiawen hastily entered with her phone in hand. She angrily shouted, "This is too much!"

"What is it?" Ye Wanwan asked with a frown.

Yao Jiawen held up her phone and said, “I was watching Date with a Superstar just now and discovered that all of Luo Chen and Gong Xu’s screen time in Date with a Superstar was cut out! There wasn’t even a single second left!”

They waited for 2+ hours and shot for 10 minutes. They originally thought they would get at least five minutes but ended up being completely cut out.

When Luo Chen heard Yao Jiawen’s words, his face darkened. He originally hoped this popular show could promote their film, but it was a no-go.

Similar things had been happening frequently lately.

They managed to obtain some good assignments with great difficulty, but their screen time on them was all squeezed into nothing. There was obviously someone purposefully suppressing them behind the scenes.

The smell of wine was still afraid of the depth of the alley. No matter how high quality the film was, it would be useless if nobody went to watch it. Moreover, their film topic didn’t have an edge against the pile of teen dramas and metropolitan romance films to begin with.

Yao Jiawen had a suggestion. “How about... we have Luo Chen and Gong Xu interact more on Weibo and attract some popularity?”

Ye Wanwan shook her head and rejected Yao Jiawen’s suggestion.

These interactions were fine if they were natural and suitable, but if they were too frequent and intentional, they wouldn’t escape malicious suspicions of playing gay. Instead, they would negatively impact their popularity with netizens unfamiliar with them.

Moreover, this didn’t solve the problem at its roots.

“I already told you about the current situation back at our first meeting, so you should have mentally prepared for it. My current plan is to stop our future promotions. Worldwide and Emperor Sky are clearly making life difficult for us, so any

further investments will be no use. Why don't we use that money to do other things instead?"

"Other things?" Yao Jiawen didn't understand.

Ye Wanwan handed a stack of documents to her. "That's right. We won't do promotions anymore. The remaining budget will all be used for charity."

Han Xianyu nodded and said, "That's a good idea."

Ye Wanwan said, "Brother Yang has more experience with this, so I'll have to trouble Brother Yang to help me out."

Fei Yang quickly said. "Not a problem."

Ye Wanwan's gaze swept over everyone. "For this segment, there's only one thing that everyone needs to do—be steady."

Then Ye Wanwan purposefully looked at Gong Xu. "Gong Xu especially, don't go crazy."

1142 A wooden club that's breaking apart an affectionate couple

“The time we have now isn’t bad for you. You can allow yourself to settle. Do more charity, read more books, learn more things, enrich yourself. Do you hear me?” Ye Wanwan said with concern.

Gong Xu dispiritedly slapped the table and said as though he was on his last breath, “Go crazy... I have no energy... I can’t see Brother Ye in female clothes... What meaning is there to my life...”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Can’t his life... be less boring? Can’t he do something more meaningful?

When Han Xianyu heard that, he shook his head and chuckled out loud. However, his face looked a little relieved.

“There’s also my Little Candied Plum. Ah, my Little Candied Plum... Why is our love so perilous...” Gong Xu peered resentfully at Ye Wanwan. “Brother Ye, I don’t like you anymore! Do you know what you look like right now?”

Ye Wanwan asked, “What?”

“A wooden club! A wooden club that’s breaking apart an affectionate couple!”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

“If you wore a dress for me, I’d reluctantly forgive you!”

“No need to be so reluctant. Thanks.”

Yao Jiawen pondered over it and realized this was all they could do.

If a little company didn't have any background and was intentionally bullied by a large company, nearly every step forward would be strenuous.

Yao Jiawen said, "Now, all that we can hope is for A Life and Death Struggle to make it to the finals of the Golden Orchid Awards. We have two male leads, so either one who qualifies will contribute to our reputation at least..."

Otherwise, not only would they lose money, but they also wouldn't gain any reputation.

Although they knew in their hearts that A Life and Death Struggle's topic was advantageous for obtaining an award, it wouldn't be good if they didn't win the award even if they made it to the finals.

Yao Jiawen actually didn't really understand Ye Bai's thought process.

With Gong Xu and Luo Chen's popularity, if they changed the film into a school drama and went the idol drama route, their box office performance wouldn't be so awful even with a large company suppressing them. At least they wouldn't lose money.

Although Ye Bai was truly capable, he was too new to the industry, so he was too idealistic sometimes.

Perhaps Ye Bai really did do this for Luo Chen and Gong Xu's benefit to help them transform their image and didn't want them to excessively exhaust their popularity, limiting themselves to earning money quickly. However, Ye Bai underestimated the cruelty of the market and the ability of big companies.

Although Ye Bai managed to obtain Xu Lin's script, he offended Emperor Sky, so the gains hadn't made up for the losses.

Currently, the company's funding chain was very tight and completely relied on this film to recover.

If this film crashed and burned, it'd be questionable whether the company could continue to operate...

“Jiawen, arrange the upcoming schedule,” Ye Wanwan instructed.

Yao Jiawen returned to the present and quickly nodded.
“Okay!”

...

In the following period, films from big companies were all being promoted and shown in theaters like wildfire. Meanwhile, Ye Wanwan took Luo Chen and Gong Xu to silently do charity work, going to mountainous regions to visit the children or to military bases to express their appreciation for the veterans. They completely transformed their original promotion schedule to perform charity and public welfare activities.

When Ye Wanwan learned that the Golden Orchid Awards nominated both Luo Chen and Gong Xu for Best Actor, she was with Gong Xu and Luo Chen and was chatting with a few veterans on some mountain.

As Gong Xu stared at his phone, his downcast face finally emitted an array of brilliant, eye-catching colors.

“Ahahahahaha! Brother Ye! Brother Ye! I was nominated for the Golden Orchid Awards’ Best Actor!”

Ye Wanwan looked at the list of nominations sent by Ye Mufan. “Calm down. It’s just a nomination.”

1144 In quite a good mood

Ye Mufan sighed on the other end of the phone. “It’s only been an hour, but our official website nearly crashed from the overload of insults... Our official Weibo account made a post telling them to watch the film before saying anything, but it was utterly useless.”

Ye Wanwan said, “They have a fixed impression of Gong Xu, and we’re Gong Xu’s company, so it’s pointless no matter what we say.”

Ye Mufan’s tone was serious as he said, “Wanwan, our current situation is pretty awful. We... are basically being boycotted... I contacted many partners in the past few days, but not a single one is willing to work with us. That bastard, Ye Shao’an, must’ve secretly done something.”

Their grandfather promised Ye Mufan that he would recover his right of inheritance if he could show off some achievements. Hence, Ye Yiyi and Ye Shao’an were besieging them from all sides this time. Combined with Worldwide Entertainment’s occasional ploys, their current situation ended up being very perilous.

If they couldn’t overcome this barrier, their company might have to close.

Ye Wanwan said, “Don’t fret too much. Didn’t Luo Chen and Gong Xu get nominated?”

Now that things turned out like this, Ye Mufan couldn’t help being a little irritable. He answered hotly, “So what if they were nominated?! Everything is useless if they don’t win! We allocated all our funds to this film. If things continue like this without any profits, our company is done for!”

He made a flurry of phone calls in the past few days and asked for help everywhere, but no fruits were borne.

He contacted Hou Chongliang, the director for Date with a Superstar and asked if he could put the deleted 10 minutes into

the next episode but was told that the footage had been erased already.

Ye Wanwan asked, “Brother Ye, do you believe in me?”

“Of course... I do...”

“Then don’t give up until the very last second, alright?”

Ye Wanwan’s voice flowed across his heart like a cool stream, pacifying Ye Mufan for some reason. “Wanwan, sorry, I was too brash. We’re still young. So what if we fail? The worst case scenario is that we’ll have to start again from the beginning!”

“That’s the right mindset!” Ye Wanwan chuckled lightly.

After conversing with Ye Wanwan, Ye Mufan finally calmed down. “That’s right. Grandfather wants us to come for dinner tomorrow night.”

“Alright, got it. If we return tomorrow morning, I’ll make it.”

...

The next day, at the Ye family’s old residence:

As soon as Liang Meixuan saw Ye Mufan, she said with a laugh, “My my, our Eldest Young Master Ye is back! You look like you’re in quite a good mood? I heard your film was nominated for the Golden Orchid Awards? Congratulations!”

Although Liang Meixuan was congratulating them, her tone was bursting with ridicule.

They might’ve gotten onto the finalist list, but who didn’t know they were just there as participants for the race? Plus, the internet was slinging them with insults, and their box office performance was a tragic spectacle.

Based on the current situation, Ye Mufan’s first film was a crushing defeat. It truly suited his title as a worthless idiot.

After being counseled by Ye Wanwan, Ye Mufan lost all of his previous irritability and said with a grin, “You’re too polite, Second Aunt. Naturally, I’m in a good mood. No one has gotten double Best Actors in the history of the Golden Orchid Awards. Emperor Sky and Worldwide have been established

for so many years but still haven't accomplished it. If my artists obtain double Best Actor, I'm afraid it would send a tornado through the entire entertainment industry and leave a mark in film history. The box office is absolutely minor compared to that."

When Liang Meixuan heard that, she snorted. "What? Double Best Actor? The committee of judges just thinks the script you stole from Emperor Sky is decent. It's already generous of them to allow you to make it to the finals as consolation. You actually want to win double Best Actor? I think you've gone mad! You're truly too egotistical!"

1146 Their fate

Monopolize both Best Actor and Best Actress?

Ye Mufan burst out laughing. "I really need to thank you for comforting me like that! That's not luck anymore. It's heaven-defying at that point, isn't it?"

Ah, next week was the award ceremony for the Golden Orchid Awards. Age of the Immortals' fate would be determined that day.

...

A few days later:

Today was Si Yehan's regular checkup day, so Ye Wanwan left the remaining jobs to Yao Jiawen and accompanied Si Yehan to Dr. Sun's for a checkup.

The checkup took more than two hours before it finally finished.

When Ye Wanwan saw Si Yehan and Dr. Sun exiting the room, she immediately went up and asked, "How is he?"

Si Yehan's eyes turned warm when he saw her anxious and concerned expression. He reached out to gently embrace her. "I'm fine."

Ye Wanwan glanced at Sun Baicao. "Dr. Sun, is he really fine? He started burying himself in work again lately. He even stayed up late behind my back a few times..."

Si Yehan looked exasperated as he listened to Ye Wanwan's tattling.

Sun Baicao looked at the couple with a big grin and said, "Don't worry, Miss Ye. Mr. Si is recovering very nicely. Today's acupuncture was the final course in the treatment. As long as he is careful about his health from now on, there shouldn't be any major problems."

Si Yehan said, "I already said I was fine. I know my limits."

Only then did Ye Wanwan relax. “Dr. Sun, thank you! Thank you so much! Is there anything else we need to be aware of?”

As Ye Wanwan spoke, Si Yehan’s phone rang.

Si Yehan glanced at the phone’s screen and concealed the strange look in his eyes before saying with a normal expression, “I need to take a call.”

“Oh, okay...”

Ye Wanwan nodded before continuing her conversation with Dr. Sun.

Dr. Sun told her a few things to be mindful of in detail, and Ye Wanwan wrote them down seriously.

By the time they finished speaking, Si Yehan still hadn’t returned.

Does a phone call take that long?

At that moment, a “clang” was heard. It sounded like something had broken in the courtyard.

Suspicion flitted through Ye Wanwan’s eyes, and she hurriedly went to the rear courtyard to look for Si Yehan.

From a distance, Ye Wanwan saw Si Yehan talking on the phone while standing under the eaves of the building. She was about to walk over but stopped when she got a clear look at Si Yehan.

Si Yehan’s current expression and aura were too terrifying

She had never seen him looking so frightening, even at the pinnacle of her fear of Si Yehan.

Broken pieces from a shattered flower pot laid next to Si Yehan’s feet. His entire body was enveloped by a terrifying, dark fog without a ray of light shining through; he was abnormally violent and gloomy...

“I do remember... I also remember you saying we weren’t related at all...”

Ye Wanwan thought the faint words she was hearing to be quite odd.

Who's Si Yehan on the phone with?

It doesn't sound like work-related matters...

While Ye Wanwan deliberated over this, Si Yehan hung up.

Only then did Ye Wanwan continue to walk over to Si Yehan.
“Ah-Jiu, what happened? You don't look so good...”

Before Ye Wanwan could finish speaking, he suddenly pulled her into an embrace.

Si Yehan's body was unusually icy. There was an intense and impregnable chilliness permeating through him, as though there was a giant black hole sucking all of his life and light. The strength of his hug nearly crushed her.

Ye Wanwan frowned. She ignored the pain and reached out to pat Si Yehan's back in comfort. “What is it?”

A moment later, Si Yehan's emotions seemed to have stabilized slightly, and he relaxed his hold on her a little bit. His voice was hoarse as he said, “Nothing. Just some clan matters.”

1147 The heavenly group of breathtaking beauties

Although Si Yehan said that, Ye Wanwan instinctively felt like it wasn't that simple.

Matters related to the clan shouldn't have provoked such a big reaction from Si Yehan, right?

Even she wasn't capable of angering Si Yehan to this extent...

Who was so impressive?

"You're attending the Golden Orchid Awards ceremony tomorrow night?" Si Yehan asked.

Ye Wanwan nodded. "That's right. There's still a banquet after the ceremony ends, so I'll probably be home late. Sleep early with Tangtang."

"Okay."

Ye Wanwan sighed as she leaned against Si Yehan's shoulders. "Ah, tomorrow's the ceremony. I'm so nervous! Why don't you give me some loving encouragement?"

"Don't drink."

"Oh..."

How boring...

...

The next day:

Ye Mufan summoned everyone early in the morning and started styling them one by one.

Ye Mufan rubbed his hands excitedly. "Even if we don't win any awards tonight, we're going to blind their lousy eyes!"

Gong Xu's hair was bursting with tiny clips as he nodded vehemently in agreement. "That's right. We definitely have the highest aesthetic appeal out of all the companies there! We're

the awesome and unrivaled heavenly group of breathtaking beauties!”

The corners of Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched.

What the hell was a “heavenly group of breathtaking beauties”...?

However, when she glanced at the average of their company’s face score, she couldn’t deny it!

Especially after going through Ye Mufan’s God-like craftsmanship and meticulous styling, their appearances were shining at their brightest.

Ye Wanwan glanced at Han Xianyu, who had his makeup done already and was sitting on the sofa.

As expected! He’s so handsome that he shines!

Upon noticing Ye Wanwan’s gaze, Han Xianyu sent her an inquiring look. “What is it?”

Ye Wanwan waved her hand. “Nothing, nothing. I was just nearly blinded by your handsomeness.”

Han Xianyu laughed out loud. “You’re also very handsome today.”

“You’re too polite!”

Ye Mufan, who was currently styling Gong Xu, suddenly saw something and screamed—

“Sh*t! Gong Xu, are you a pervert? Why the hell did you bring female clothes here for no reason?”

Gong Xu instantly jumped up and nervously snatched the colorful bag from Ye Mufan’s hands. “Give it back, give it back! Don’t touch it! I’m gonna kill you if you damage it...”

Ye Wanwan glanced at Gong Xu. “Female clothes?”

What’s up with this guy now?

Gong Xu aggrievedly hugged the bag as he looked at Ye Wanwan and sighed deeply. “Ah, Brother Ye, you were right before. If I knew today would come, why didn’t I work harder back then? If I did, I wouldn’t have watched helplessly as I

passed by Brother Ye in female clothes. I'm drowning in regret..."

Ye Wanwan was rendered speechless. When did I say that? He can't just make things up randomly, alright?

Moreover, shouldn't his focus be trying to see Little Candied Plum?

Why's he so hung up on making me wear female clothes now? Just how mischievous is this punk...

Gong Xu blinked and relentlessly looked at Ye Wanwan. A big grin spread across his face, his little canines faintly visible.

"Brother Ye, won't you consider wearing this? It's really pretty! Really, really!"

Ye Wanwan took out the dress Gong Xu brought to look at it. Her face instantly darkened. "What the hell is this?"

Oh, dear god! It's actually a princess dress...

There were at least several hundred sparkling little bows on it.

What kind of magical taste is this?

I'd rather die than wear this thing.

She suddenly fearfully recalled how she dressed bizarrely back when she had a screw loose in her mind...

Ye Wanwan tossed the dress back with a glowing expression. "Keep it for yourself to wear!"

1149 A hug for you

When Si Yehan heard her voice, his spine seemingly stiffened. Then he slowly looked up at Ye Wanwan.

“Come here.” Si Yehan’s eyes were like an icy pool of bottomless water as he stared at her unblinkingly.

Ye Wanwan docilely walked behind the desk and touched Si Yehan’s forehead with tightly furrowed brows. His temperature felt pretty normal.

When Ye Wanwan appeared in his line of sight, Si Yehan acted like an irritated wild beast who finally saw its master and instantly retracted his ruthless and encroaching aura.

“Ah-Jiu, do you feel unwell?” Ye Wanwan asked.

Si Yehan allowed her little hand to remain on his forehead and he wordlessly extended his arms, embracing her waist. After a period of silence, he said, “I did at first.”

Ye Wanwan was startled. Huh? Did at first?

Does he mean... He doesn’t anymore after I showed up?

Si Yehan’s labyrinth-style sweet talking was online again...

When Xu Yi saw this from his hiding spot next to the door, he was rendered speechless but he also breathed a sigh of relief. He knew it. No matter what happened, it could definitely be resolved by a visit from Miss Wanwan...

Ye Wanwan allowed Si Yehan to hug her and she softly said, “Are you too tired from being so busy the past two days? Do you need to sleep? I’ll keep you company.”

Si Yehan looked extremely fatigued, but he motionlessly kept her in his arms. “Don’t you have to attend the award ceremony?”

Ye Wanwan blurted, “The ceremony is nowhere near as important as you!”

Si Yehan was evidently pacified by her words and his gloomy expression eased up a lot. “Go on. I’m fine, just a little tired.”

After Si Yehan said that, he sent Xu Yi a warning look.

When Ye Wanwan saw that, she immediately piped up, “Don’t glare at Xu Yi! It was me who told Xu Yi to report to me if anything happened, so you aren’t allowed to blame him or punish him!”

“Okay.”

Xu Yi was spooked out of his mind from the glare, but he felt tears streaking down his face after hearing Ye Wanwan’s words.

The feeling of having the boss lady backing him up was great!

He felt very safe...

Seeing that the danger was temporarily gone, Xu Yi quickly retreated quietly.

Ye Wanwan was brimming with worry as she looked at the man in front of her.

Why’s Si Yehan’s expression so unsteady? It’s not like men have periods...

However, he was situated in such a high position. Such a large clan and company relied on his sole support. He had no choice but to digest all of his emotions by himself, and the immense pressure was unavoidable.

“Are you really fine?” Ye Wanwan worriedly asked.

“The only one who could make me not fine is you.”

“What a pleasure...”

Then Ye Wanwan burrowed toward Si Yehan and sat on his lap. She slid her arms around his waist and said, “Here, a hug for you. Recharge a little.”

Si Yehan chuckled lowly and tightened his arms around her. A moment later, he said, “Go back. I’m fine.”

Ye Wanwan carefully assessed Si Yehan for a long time. When she saw that his expression had returned to normal, she relaxed

slightly.

“Mm, then... before I leave, I need some loving encouragement! I need genuine loving encouragement!” Ye Wanwan requested.

Si Yehan’s large hand wrapped around the back of her head lightly and he quickly planted a kiss on her lips. “Return victoriously.”

Ye Wanwan’s heart pounded rapidly in her chest. She quietly complained, “I wanted you to encourage me, not seduce me, alright...?”

1151 Simply true love

At that moment, a notification rang from Ye Mufan's phone in front.

Ye Mufan nearly jumped. "Gong Xu, what the heck did you post this time? Didn't I say you weren't allowed to make a Weibo post before the award ceremony ended?"

Gong Xu revealed an innocent expression. "Sh*t! I didn't post anything!"

"You didn't post anything? Then why did my phone..."

Ye Mufan opened his phone and was astonished. It really wasn't Gong Xu who posted something.

Ye Mufan subconsciously glanced at Luo Chen in the back seat, his surprise evident.

"Sorry, it was me who posted," Luo Chen said.

Ye Mufan coughed lightly. "Yeah, I saw it. Forget it then since you posted it already..."

Gong Xu erupted the second he heard that. "D*mn it! What kind of differential treatment is this?! Why's it fine if he posts on Weibo, but not me? I object to this!"

Ye Mufan said, "Object my ass! Do you even know what he posted?"

"I'm gonna see what this punk posted!" Gong Xu said as he opened up Weibo on his phone.

Gong Xu angrily pulled up Luo Chen's most recent post.

When he saw what Luo Chen posted, he was shocked and looked a little mystified.

Luo Chen's Weibo post was very brief and only had four words.

[He's the best partner. @Gong Xu]

Shortly after Luo Chen posted that, there was an explosion of comments underneath the post.

[D*mn! Was Luo Chen's account hacked?]

[Gong Xu must've hacked Luo Chen's phone to post this, right?]

[Staunchly supporting Gong Xu at a time like this, it's simply true love!]

"D*mn..." Gong Xu stared at the Weibo post foolishly.

He evidently didn't think that Luo Chen, who had always been on bad terms with him and disliked him, would stand up for him at a time like this.

Gong Xu stared at that Weibo post for a long time with a tumultuous expression. After a while, he turned to Luo Chen seriously and said, "Luo Chen, tell me honestly—have you fallen in love with me? Have you been captured by my charming personality? I'd advise you to give up now! If I wanted to be gay, I'd only accept my Brother Ye!"

Luo Chen's slightly moved emotions were instantly dissipated by this fool. "... You're overthinking it."

Ye Mufan interjected. "Punk, if you talk nonsense again, I'm gonna kill you!"

"Felix, do you want to fight?! Why would you kill me?! I'm being gay with Brother Ye, not you! Why are you always opposing me?" Gong Xu, who was currently challenging Ye Mufan, had no idea that he was challenging the real "elder brother-in-law."

The group boisterously got out of the car, and Ye Wanwan happened to walk toward them. "What are you all up to this time?"

Gong Xu immediately fluttered toward Ye Wanwan like a butterfly and complained, "Brother Ye, I just said I wanted to be gay with you, but Felix said he was going to kill me! What does it have to do with him?"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

The results were about to be announced, so everyone was predicting the list of winners. In contrast, this guy was talking about being gay...

Fine, being mentally strong was also an advantage!

Ye Wanwan rolled her eyes at Gong Xu before she looked at Luo Chen. "Luo Chen, come here."

Luo Chen walked toward Ye Wanwan at once. "Brother Ye."

Ye Wanwan glanced at Luo Chen with a deep frown. His face was so haggard that even his makeup could barely cover it up. Thankfully, his outfit and hairstyle helped a lot, so when the lights were on him, people wouldn't see his haggardness from far away.

This child ruminated too much.

Ye Wanwan said, "We tried our best, and it's up to the heavens now. As long as you did your best, there's nothing to be disappointed about. Don't worry about the discussions on the internet. Pure strength is the best method to make people shut up. I believe in you."

Luo Chen's pupils contracted, and his eyes reddened mildly. "Yes, I understand, Brother Ye."

1153 Simply devilishly gorgeous

Ye Mufan frowned. “What? Why wasn’t this kind of problem addressed from the start?”

Most people walked on the red carpet individually or in pairs in order to obtain the longest exposure time. Now, they wanted his group to go up in a pack due to a lack of time?

Ye Mufan repressed his anger in his conversation with the staff member. “Moreover, this isn’t in accordance with the rules.”

The staff member impatiently said, “Plans can’t keep up with change. The audience won’t pay much attention to the people near the end anyway, so it’s insignificant. There are only two minutes left for your group, so you can only have them walk it in two sections at the most. If you’re unwilling to do it, you don’t have to. There are many people waiting behind you, so please don’t delay the schedule!”

After the staff member said that, he left in a hurry.

Ye Mufan was nearly angered to death. It was clearly the artists from Emperor Sky Entertainment who took up too much time in the beginning that created a time crunch for them. Yet, the staff said it was them who were delaying the schedule?

When Ye Wanwan saw Ye Mufan returning infuriated, she glanced at him. “Not enough time?”

Ye Mufan’s expression stiffened. “You knew already?”

Ye Wanwan glanced at Ye Yiyi and Ling Shaozhe, who were taking their time talking to the hosts on stage. Emperor Sky Entertainment was taking up so much time, so the organizers had to squeeze out time from the people behind Emperor Sky to compensate for it.

The organizers didn’t dare to offend a large company nor would they reduce the time for popular nominees, so they were

the only option.

The weak were prey for the strong. The entertainment industry had always been like this.

Ye Wanwan said decisively, “We’ll walk in two groups. Liu Qing and Zishan walk first. The rest of us will walk second.”

Gong Xu, Luo Chen, and Han Xianyu all nodded to show their agreement.

After Emperor Sky Entertainment’s artists finished walking, all that was left were small companies and unpopular artists. The dark throngs of photographers on each side were too lazy to even press their camera shutters.

Liu Qing and Lin Zishan soon passed through the red carpet and entered the venue after signing their names. The hosts completely overlooked their interviews.

There weren’t any important big-names near the end, so the male and female host chatted on the side and disinterestedly waited for everyone else to finish walking.

Then the crowd on both sides suddenly exclaimed in shock like a rolling wave.

The two hosts subconsciously looked up and were stunned.

That’s...?

Han Xianyu... as well as Gong Xu and Luo Chen... The other two people were a bit unfamiliar, but their appearances weren’t inferior to the other three at all...

From the other end of the red carpet, the five men, each with their own distinctive aura, slowly walked toward the stage like they were taking a stroll in their garden.

Any one of the five had a face score off the charts, not to mention the visual impact of these five people appearing together. They were... so radiant that people couldn’t look directly at them...

The photographers on the side couldn’t help but erupt into chatter. “D*mn! If we’re talking about good-looks... there

really aren't artists from other companies tonight who could compare to this group..."

"Nothing needs to be said about Han Xianyu and Gong Xu, but Luo Chen also underwent a large transformation this year. He was a bit green before, so why is his aura suddenly so strong?"

"I feel like the one with the strongest aura is the person in the center, right?! He's simply devilishly gorgeous! I think he's Luo Chen and Gong Xu's manager..."

"D*mn, even a manager's face score is this high?"

"That's not all! The other person is their company's boss. His face score is also off the charts! However, tonight is the award ceremony for the Golden Orchid Awards, so what's the use in being so handsome? There's tons of fresh meat in the entertainment industry! But how many are truly capable?"

"That's true... But... this company's face score is truly too high..."

1155 Why is it so gentle

It was Jiang Yanran calling.

When Ye Wanwan saw the caller ID, her eyes turned warmer. She glanced in the direction Jiang Yanran was sitting before picking up the call. “Hello?”

As soon as Gong Xu heard this “Hello,” his ears perked up. “There’s something fishy! How strange! Why is Brother Ye’s ‘Hello’ so gentle?”

“...” Luo Chen didn’t want to talk to him.

It was just a normal “Hello” — what was strange about it?

Jiang Yanran was currently carefully turning her head to look behind her. When she heard Ye Bai’s voice, her tone became excited. “Wanwan! Wanwan! Are you here yet? Why can’t I see you?”

Ye Wanwan answered, “I’m here. I’m a few rows behind you, but I can see you.”

“Really? That’s great!” Jiang Yanran instantly relaxed.

“Yes, I’m here. Don’t be nervous.”

“En en...”

Ye Wanwan said a few more words before hanging up. After an unintentional turn of her head, she saw that Gong Xu’s face was almost plastered to her phone.

Ye Wanwan’s expression darkened.

Gong Xu looked at her expectantly. “Brother Ye, who were you on the phone with?! Why were you talking so gently?”

“No one, just a friend.”

“A friend...”

Weird, was there something wrong with his sixth sense? Why did he feel like Brother Ye had a “lover” outside...

“Ladies and gentlemen, dear esteemed guests, greetings!
Welcome to tonight’s Golden Orchid Awards...”

As arousing music played in the background, the host on the stage announced that the award ceremony of the Golden Orchid Awards was officially commencing.

Everyone’s gaze instantly shot toward the stage.

After the opening remarks and performance finished, the long-awaited grandiose occasion of the entertainment industry finally pulled up its curtains.

The ceremony started with minor categories like Best Visual Effects, Best Production Design, and Best Motion Design to liven up the venue.

15 minutes later, the first popular category was brought up—Golden Orchid Awards’ Best Novice Award!

On stage, the award presenter’s personality was a bit energetic. After keeping the audience guessing for half a day, they finally announced the winner of the award: “The winner of the Golden Orchid Awards’ Best Novice Award goes to... the brightest new star of Dazzling Media this year... Cui Mingqian! Congratulations!”

Thunderous applause accompanied the presenter’s announcement of the winner’s name. The audience all gave their congratulations.

Cui Mingqian cried on the spot and hugged his manager, Cai Yongsheng, along with the cast and crew members near him. He was immensely emotional.

In the front-most seats designated for the higher-ups of the industry, Chu Hongguang nodded with obvious satisfaction.

He was the one who piled all the resources and helped Cai Yongsheng build up Cui Mingqian at a deficit cost.

After Ye Bai left, all sorts of rumors arose. People said Chu Hongguang sent his own relative to shove Ye Bai away, leading to a decline at Dazzling Media. How could he allow his pride to be trampled by everyone?

Hence, even if he knew Cai Yongsheng was good-for-nothing, he had to elevate Cai Yongsheng.

Reality proved him right—surviving in this industry required not only talent and capability. After Ye Bai left Worldwide, Ye Bai returned to nothing. His fate after conning away Luo Chen and Gong Xu was the best warning to the other celebrities under Worldwide.

As Cai Yongsheng watched his artist returning to his seat after accepting the trophy, he was high-spirited. He “nonchalantly” glanced in the direction of Ye Wanwan and her group.

1156 Unshakably confiden

Meanwhile, the production crew acted like they wanted the whole world to be in chaos and purposefully had the cameraman turn the camera to Ye Wanwan, as though they wanted to capture Ye Bai's loss of composure.

Unfortunately, the languid and serene expression on Ye Wanwan's face never changed and she calmly glanced at the camera lens focused on her, showing a light smile.

When that smile was displayed on the giant screen in the venue, everyone's gasps could be heard.

"So... so handsome..." a female artist muttered quietly.

"That's Ye Bai? Being a manager is truly a pity with a face like his!"

Cai Yongsheng looked at how Ye Bai pretended to be uncaring on the screen and inwardly sneered.

Already at his grave and still acting pretentious!

Punk, when you have no way out, you'll still have to obediently crawl back and beg me on your knees to save you!

The award ceremony continued.

The following major awards to be presented were Best Supporting Actor and Best Supporting Actress.

Both of these popular major awards ended up in the hands of Worldwide Entertainment. Then, Worldwide Entertainment also obtained Best Cinematography and Best Original Score...

Worldwide gained great momentum in the beginning, so Chu Hongguang's grin nearly covered his entire face. He was obviously very satisfied.

As for Emperor Sky Entertainment, Ye Yiyi remained unperturbed and looked unshakably confident.

After all, the real major awards hadn't been awarded yet.

On stage, the host was announcing the winner of the Best Adapted Screenplay—

“The winner of the Best Adapted Screenplay is... Rong Junwei!!!”

Applause roared through the venue and everyone congratulated Rong Junwei and his cast and crew. The image on the big screen also cut to Ye Yiyi and Ling Shaozhe.

Rong Junwei was a renowned producer. The work that made his name back then, *That Summer*, was popular throughout China. This time, Ye Yiyi only managed to invite him out of semi-retirement through Gu Yueze’s connections.

With such a strong producer and crew, it was unavoidable for Ling Shaozhe to become popular.

How ironic was it that *Emperor Sky*, who had a dispute with a screenwriter due to screenplay problems not too long ago, managed to win Best Adapted Screenplay?

It was evident that Emperor Sky Entertainment wanted to sanitize their names through the Golden Orchid Awards, and they had indeed succeeded.

Upon seeing *That Summer* winning an award, Liu Qing and his companions’ moods turned solemn.

Gong Xu couldn’t help but roast them. “Just a screenplay award! What’s so great about it?! Ling Shaozhe didn’t even get a nomination!”

However, Ye Wanwan understood full well that Ling Shaozhe didn’t need to win any award himself. He merely needed to ride on the tailwinds of *That Summer*.

“The winner... of this year’s Golden Orchid Award for Best Director is... the director of Luoshen’s *Legend*, Ren Zi’an! Director Ren, congratulations!”

Soon, another film from Emperor Sky Entertainment, *Luoshen’s Legend*, defeated its opponents and obtained Best Director Award...

Luoshen’s Legend was the film Emperor Sky Entertainment had used to shoot for the major awards this year. It was

nominated for many awards, including Best Film and Best Director. The actor for the male lead, Pei Heng, was also nominated for Best Actor.

A dance and song performance started on the stage. After a short break, the ceremony continued.

Ye Mufan's complexion looked awful by this point. "The next award is Best Film..."

On stage, the guest presenter announced, "The winner of Best Film is... Luoshen's Legend!!!"

It was Luoshen again...

When Ye Mufan heard the film's name, his heart sunk to the bottom of the valley.

Best Novice, Best Director, Best Film, Best Actor, and Best Actress—these five awards were the most important awards.

Now, Worldwide Entertainment obtained a Best Novice while Emperor Sky Entertainment obtained two major awards already, Best Director and Best Film.

1158 It felt especially safe

Ye Wanwan accidentally touched Gong Xu's neck and surprisingly realized that it was soaking with sweat.

This guy... he really is nervous...

Gong Xu felt a gentle hand covering his shoulder and patting it extremely gently. He felt like he was a little puppy without a leash whose owner finally leashed him and led him home.

I feel... really safe...

When Ye Bai's soft fingers flitted across his soaked neck, he also felt his heart fiercely skipping a few beats for some reason, and he even forgot his nervousness...

Before the winner of Best Actor was announced, the camera jumped between the nominees and also gave a few shots to the cast and crew and the higher-ups of the actors' company.

The camera landed on Pei Heng and Ye Yiyi the most, as though it was hinting at something...

"Alright, enough talking. We'll now invite our guest presenter, Director Sun Dongyu, to reveal the winner of tonight's Best Actor Award! Welcome, Director Sun!"

It was finally time to announce the winner...

The guest presenter, Sun Dongyu, accepted the envelope from the host and said, "Good evening. I'm very honored to have been invited here to present this award..."

In the audience, everyone's hearts jumped to their throats. On the screen, although the nominees looked like they were trying their best to stay calm, their expressions clearly revealed their nervousness.

"I think it's Ji Wenjing. Worldwide's Ji Wenjing is absolutely a talented actor. He's already been nominated three times, so it must be his turn this time, right?"

"That dark horse, Han Yi's, momentum is also quite fierce..."

“Ah, enough guessing, there’s no suspense about it. It must be Pei Heng! He was already half-retired at first. Emperor Sky Entertainment spent hundreds of millions to pull Pei Heng out of retirement just for this award! They’re determined to win!”

“Pei Heng does have the biggest chances. Luoshen’s Legend already won Best Director and Best Film. These two awards are the markers for Best Actor and Best Actress, after all!”

Pei Heng was nearly a shoo-in for winning Best Actor at this point.

Below the stage, the producer sitting next to Ye Yiyi confidently said, “Miss Yiyi, don’t worry! Luoshen’s Legend won both Best Director and Best Film, so it’s a sure bet that it’ll get Best Actor! I’ve already prepared the celebration banquet!”

Under everyone’s admiring and reverent gazes, Ye Yiyi maintained her serene expression and lightly nodded. “Thank you for your hard work, Producer Xue.”

On the stage, Sun Dongyu and the host echoed each other and kept the audience guessing for half a day before finally opening the envelope. The chattering and whispering in the audience completely disappeared; you could hear a pin drop.

Everyone’s eyes were locked onto Sun Dongyu.

Sun Dongyu began, “For this year’s Golden Orchid Awards...”

Ye Wanwan maintained her composure while Ye Mufan’s fists were tightly clenched and his eyes were unblinking. Luo Chen took a deep breath and closed his eyes.

Sun Dongyu continued, “Best Actor goes to Luo...”

When Sun Dongyu uttered “Luo,” everyone’s eyes turned to look at Pei Heng with unsurprised expressions.

Ah, it was Luoshen’s Legend as expected...

Ye Yiyi’s expression also relaxed while Producer Xue prepared to embrace Pei Heng with a wide grin...

However, at that moment, Sun Dongyu's voice exploded in everyone's ears. "Luo Chen!!!"

When everyone heard this name, the venue went abnormally silent for a second.

What?!

What did Sun Dongyu just say?!?!?!?

1160 Unprecedented!

Two... two male leads?

This means double Best Actor!

This was the first time double Best Actor occurred in the history of the Golden Orchid Awards! It was unprecedented!

This made everyone boil with emotion!

No one anticipated the Golden Orchid Award for Best Actor this year would have such an unexpected turn of events! Moreover, Luo Chen and Gong Xu both won Best Actor, creating double Best Actor for the first time in the Golden Orchid Awards' history.

Ye Yiyi originally thought she could handle just Luo Chen and could even use this point to knock down Gong Xu first.

However... she never would've imagined it would be...

Double Best Actor!

It was actually double Best Actor!

Panic appeared for the first time in Ye Yiyi's eyes.

Ling Shaozhe stared at Gong Xu like he'd seen a ghost.

Gong Xu, who he had always contemptuously looked down upon and thought had ridiculously horrible acting skills, actually... won Best Actor?

Producer Xue's face was also ashen and disturbed. He lowered his voice and asked Ye Yiyi, "Who the hell is this Ye Bai?! What's his background? This is unprecedented in the history of the Golden Orchid Awards... Miss Yiyi, I'm... I'm afraid... we can't suppress these two people..."

A single Best Actor was problematic enough already, but now, it was two Best Actors. Their impact wouldn't be double; it would grow explosively and exponentially!

It could already be foreseen that Luo Chen and Gong Xu's names would explode after the Golden Orchid Awards.

This was true for Gong Xu especially. His popularity and rallying power were already very terrifying to begin with. Now that his only dark blotch was erased, his comeback persona could easily provoke an explosive effect.

In this kind of situation, even if two big companies like Worldwide and Emperor Sky teamed up together, they wouldn't be able to suppress them.

This was the first occurrence of double Best Actor in the history of the Golden Orchid Awards. The outside world paid close attention to them, and the committee of judges also supported and had high hopes for them. If Worldwide and Emperor Sky wanted to forcibly suppress them, it would definitely cause negative criticism, not to mention whether they could even suppress them in the first place.

Ye Yiyi naturally knew this. She originally thought nothing could go wrong, so she hadn't expected this result. When she looked at Ye Mufan, her expression was extremely dark...

However, there was still someone who looked more awful than Ye Yiyi—Chu Hongguang.

When you thought about it, he spent so much money and piled so many resources, but all that did was help Cai Yongsheng make Cui Mingqian popular and win Best Novice.

Chu Hongguang originally wanted to prove that his judgment and decision were both correct.

In the end, Ye Bai turned around and managed to make Luo Chen and Gong Xu win Best Actor at the same time!

Even Gong Xu, whose acting skills were officially deemed trashy by the entire entertainment industry, managed to win a Best Actor with his help.

This turnaround... it stabbed his heart...

Chu Hongguang originally still insisted his decision was correct due to his pride and thought it was Ye Bai who was in the wrong, but he now drowned in regret.

If Ye Bai didn't leave back then, this could all be his! It could've belonged to Worldwide!

They could've angered Emperor Sky to death and even shaken Emperor Sky's position as leader, and they could've held their head high...

But now, everything was useless.

Chu Hongguang felt his face twitch. He wanted to strangle that trash, Cai Yongsheng!

"Brother Ye! I... I actually won Best Actor... Quick, pinch me..."

"No need to trouble him. I'll do it for you!" Ye Mufan teased mirthfully.

This was the first time Ye Mufan considered this guy pleasing to the eyes.

During this period of time, the Age of Immortals ran into snags everywhere it went. They were even kicked out of a show right before the award ceremony started. He had already prepared himself for death. He never expected a light at the end of the tunnel...

1161 Happily abused

The host's voice reverberated from the speakers in the ceremony venue...

“Luo Chen attracted everyone's attention and gained tremendous popularity with his debut in the film Terrifying Dragon. After three years of silence, he returned to the public eye through Terrifying Dragon 2, demonstrating his excellent acting skills once again. Then, in A Life and Death Struggle, he portrayed special forces soldier Shen Yue and fully illustrated the magnificence of a Chinese soldier with his superb acting skills...”

“In A Life and Death Struggle, Gong Xu perfectly portrayed Xue Shaoyang, a vivid and substantial character who's both a hero and villain. His acting skills improved in leaps and bounds, demonstrating to the audience that...”

After the host finished her recitation, she excitedly said, “This is too exciting! I didn't expect there to be two winners for tonight's Best Actor! Now, I'll invite our two winners to come up onto the stage!”

Ye Mufan quickly urged Luo Chen and Gong Xu to go: “Hurry and go up!”

“Ah, wait! Wait! Brother Ye, you haven't hugged me yet!”
Gong Xu opened his arms demandingly.

Ye Wanwan had no choice but to walk over and hug a certain large canine.

Only then was Gong Xu happy. He hugged Ye Wanwan as hard as he could.

Ever since Gong Xu met this person, his life had changed.

Initially, he did it for Little Candied Plum. However, before he knew it, this person began to grow in importance to him...

Although he was managed, scolded and even beaten every day, he was very happily abused every single day...

This person... Hm?

Why's Brother Ye's body... so soft?

Also... he smells really good...

Honestly... he honestly smells like a girl...

"Stop acting cute. Go already!" Ye Wanwan urged.

"Oh..." Gong Xu inexplicably felt his face boiling and his heart about to leap out of his chest.

He subconsciously clutched his chest.

D*mn! It's just a hug! Why the heck are you pounding so wildly?! Why are you pretending to be pure?!

Gong Xu dazedly stared at Ye Wanwan for a few seconds with a blush on his face before dizzily following Luo Chen onto the stage.

On the stage, one of them was calm and reserved while the other was free and unruly. As they walked shoulder-to-shoulder to stand underneath the glowing lights, they were brilliant and eye-catching, as though no darkness could stifle their radiance...

Countless viewers simultaneously watched the ceremony's livestream on their TVs and witnessed this scene, witnessing the rising of two stars...

At Imperial City Satellite TV's busy Date with a Superstar crew:

"Director Hou! Director Hou! Watch the TV, quick!"

Suddenly, the junior assistant dashed toward the director of the show, Hou Chongliang.

Hou Chongliang fiercely slapped the script in his hand and angrily shouted, "See what?! Can't you see I'm going crazy with work? Why are you watching TV at a time like this?! Dazzling Media's Cui Mingqian was stolen by Hot-blooded Adventure! I told you to invite Pei Heng! Have you reserved Pei Heng's timeslot yet?"

"That's not it... Director Hou! Look at this first! It's really important! Luo... Luo Chen... Luo Chen and Gong Xu both

won Golden Orchid Award for Best Actor!” the junior assistant said, breathing heavily.

Hou Chongliang was startled. “What... what did you just say?”

The junior assistant exclaimed, “I said, Best Actor! Best Actor! Double Best Actor! Luo Chen and Gong Xu!”

Hou Chongliang stared at the junior assistant like he was a fool. “Are you freaking kidding me? Gong Xu? Best Actor?”

There was probably no one who would link “Gong Xu” and “Best Actor” together.

“Really! Watch it yourself if you don’t believe me, Director!”

As the junior assistant said this, he placed his phone, which was playing the Golden Orchid Awards’ livestream, in front of Hou Chongliang.

1165 Intense figh

Everyone's eyes were fixed on Jiang Yanran.

There was a lot of admiration and jealousy from other celebrities in the mix.

Her debut film was the work of Director Peng Yuanhu, and she even won Golden Orchid Award for Best Actress.

Such a high starting point and so young. Plus, her innate ability and appearance were both outstanding. Her future ahead was bright.

How many people had to spend five years, a decade, or perhaps even several decades before they reached this height? How many agencies spent an innumerable amount of energy and resources to build a film star like her? Yet, she easily obtained all this and entered the entertainment industry with such a radiant halo above her.

Some of the seniors in the entertainment industry had high praise for her...

"Heh, each new generation truly surpasses the previous! Such an outstanding novice is a rare sight in the entertainment industry!"

"She's truly a one in a thousand good seed! No wonder she was chosen by someone as picky as Director Peng!"

"Jiang Yanran will probably become the second Qiao Yufei in the entertainment industry! Back then, Qiao Yufei also won Best Actress with her first film at the age of 19. Three years later, she advanced onto the international scene and is an incontestable A-lister!"

As Peng Yuanhu listened to the compliments around her, he showed a rare satisfied and praising expression. "This girl is quite decent indeed. Her foundations are very solid, and her perception is very strong, but..."

"But what?" someone asked.

“There’s probably a great teacher coaching this girl behind the scenes!” Peng Yuanhu said pensively.

The person next to her grew interested. “Oh? A great teacher coaching her? Could there possibly be a better teacher than you, Director Peng?”

Peng Yuanhu watched as Jiang Yanran walked onto the stage. “It’s just a guess. That girl is clearly a completely inexperienced novice, but she performs too well. She barely made a single mistake in the past few months with the film crew...”

...

No matter what, a nearly perfect talent like this with enormous potential and regarded so well by Peng Yuanhu, even gaining a priceless compliment from him, would certainly instigate an intense fight amongst all the agencies.

There were countless other people who wanted to recruit her, just like Ye Yiyi and Tan Wei.

Chu Hongguang was one of them.

As soon as the winner was announced, Chu Hongguang immediately ordered the higher-up from Worldwide Entertainment sitting next to him: “Director Xiang, you must sign this girl before Emperor Sky Entertainment does!”

Xiang Jie, the Director of the Talent Recruitment Department at Worldwide Entertainment, answered, “Chairman Chu, I’ve been keeping an eye on Director Peng’s film, so I did some research on Jiang Yanran as soon as I learned about the audition results!”

“And then?” Chu Hongguang promptly asked.

Xiang Jie started, “When I learned that Jiang Yanran was just a normal student and wasn’t signed with an agency, I personally went to talk to her. However, she rejected me.”

“That girl didn’t agree even when we, Worldwide, went to recruit her, so she was probably waiting for the results of the Golden Orchid Awards to come out to ask for a higher price!” Xiang Jie continued.

Chu Hongguang pensively said, “Satisfy her regardless of her asking price!”

Recruiting an already existing talent was much better than spending a large amount of money to support a novice who might not even become popular.

Unless they were the kind of managers with sharp foresight and an extremely strong ability to produce a god, producing a big name artist was harder than ascending to the heavens, especially for an artist that went the talent route...

The name “Ye Bai” suddenly surfaced in Chu Hongguang’s mind, eliciting another wave of pent-up frustration.

Because of an erroneous decision, he now had to expend several times more time and energy to compensate for the loss.

1166 Especially thank one person

Xiang Jie answered, "Alright, Chairman Chu, I understand! I'll definitely complete this task to the best of my abilities!"

Chu Hongguang worriedly added, "Regardless of the price Emperor Sky offers, suppress them however you wish! Do this as soon as the award ceremony ends!"

"Yes..."

Upon overhearing the conversation between Chu Hongguang and Xiang Jie, Cai Yongsheng inwardly rubbed his hands and said, "Uncle, how about you let me take care of this? I'll definitely do a good job!"

Chu Hongguang quietly shouted, "Shut up! If you dare to interfere in this matter, leave the company! You useless piece of trash!"

Cai Yongsheng looked aggrieved. "How... how am I trash... at least I won a Best Novice..."

"You have the nerve to mention that?!" Chu Hongguang was nearly angered to death.

Xiang Jie stayed silent and tried his best to minimize his presence, unwilling to interfere with their argument.

However, he was rather sympathetic toward Chu Hongguang. It was Chu Hongguang who personally made an exception and hired Ye Bai back then.

Although he did do it to control Zhou Wenbin in the beginning, Ye Bai was an unexpectedly rare talented individual and led Dazzling Media to great heights.

Talented individuals were too important to a company, let alone a genius-level talent like Ye Bai.

He watched his own nephew forcing away Ye Bai and then helplessly watched Ye Bai turn things around completely and

produce two Best Actors while under the suppression of both Emperor Sky Entertainment and Worldwide Entertainment...

If he hadn't forced away Ye Bai back then, all these benefits would be Worldwide's...

Ahem, if I were Chu Hongguang, I'd also turn crazy from anger...

...

Below the stage, all the guests, artists, and agency higher-ups fervently looked at the girl on the stage.

Countless agencies were already prepared to fight for her...

Jiang Yanran was wearing a red gown that Ye Wanwan chose for her. She resembled a budding flower who was slowly unleashing her radiance.

"We'll now invite our newly crowned Best Actress to give us an acceptance speech! If you please, Miss Jiang Yanran!" The host politely handed the microphone to Jiang Yanran.

"Thank you." It was Jiang Yanran's first time experiencing this kind of situation, so being nervous was unavoidable. Her hand was shaking as she held the microphone.

Underneath the stage, Ye Wanwan's eyes shot past the crowd and landed on the girl with a singular focus.

As Ye Wanwan recalled Jiang Yanran's fate in her previous life, her heart was full of warmth as she watched the glowing girl.

She warmed other people but also warmed herself.

Jiang Yanran's eyes reddened faintly as she looked at Ye Wanwan in the audience.

Jiang Yanran first bent down to give a deep bow. Then she took a deep breath before she looked up and spoke into the microphone.

"First of all, thank you to the evaluation committee and organizers for presenting me with this kind of opportunity. I must also thank Director Peng for trusting me and giving me

this role. Thank you to all my companions in the cast and crew and your hard work over the last several months...”

Wild applause rang underneath the stage.

Jiang Yanran chose the most secure type of opening by thanking everyone.

Then Jiang Yanran paused briefly before she resolutely continued, “In addition to this, I also need to thank one person especially.”

Typically, when artists mentioned they needed to give special thanks to a person during their acceptance speech, there was either gossip or something worthy of discussion.

Hence, everyone waited for Jiang Yanran to continue with interest and anticipation.

Jiang Yanran’s eyes were brimming with gratefulness and warmth. “If it wasn’t for her, Jiang Yanran wouldn’t be standing here today.”

1168 An utter freak

“D*mn!!!”

Someone exclaimed in the silent crowd, disturbing the silence and eliciting a rumble of uproar.

“Jiang Yanran already has a manager? And her manager is Ye Bai?”

“Ye Bai... Isn't Ye Bai Luo Chen and Gong Xu's manager?”

“Sh*t! Producing two Best Actors is frightening enough already! Then without giving us time to recover, he gives us a Best Actress! This Ye Bai! Is he a freak?!”

“Isn't this too frightening?!”

...

Meanwhile, Chu Hongguang sat stiffly like a statue in his seat. “What... what did that girl just s-say?”

Xiang Jie was also shocked out of his mind. When he heard Chu Hongguang, he quickly regained his senses and wiped his sweat. He gulped and looked at Chu Hongguang's deathly pale face as though he'd lost too much blood. He answered cautiously, “Ji-jiang Yanran just said... her manager... is Ye Bai... She... Jiang Yanran already has a manager...”

“Ye Bai?”

“Yes...”

Chu Hongguang's face went from ashen to the color of liver. He shakily clutched his chest and couldn't utter a single word...

Xiang Jie jumped in fright. “Chairman Chu! Chairman Chu, are you alright?”

Chu Hongguang shakily searched his body.

Xiang Jie quickly dug out a small bottle of heart-saving pills from Chu Hongguang's body and fed them to him.

Only then did Chu Hongguang raggedly recover, but his face still resembled a corpse's...

In the next second, Chu Hongguang's eyes shot toward Cai Yongsheng like ice daggers.

Upon receiving his uncle's murderous and flaying gaze, Cai Yongsheng didn't dare to boast and cowered in his seat.

This... this is really f*cking cursed!

Is Ye Bai, that bastard, still human?

D*mn it... If I had known... I would've treated Ye Bai better before... and wouldn't have made things so ugly...

Chu Hongguang had a chest of fury without anywhere to vent. He felt like he could see his tragic future...

"Ahem... um... um... u-um..."

On the other side, the vice president of Emperor Sky Entertainment, Tan Wei, was also embarrassed. He evidently never expected this result...

This was a worse result than having Jiang Yanren stolen by Worldwide...

He had no idea where their news went wrong. Jiang Yanran had a manager already.

And her manager was Ye Bai from Age of the Immortals, who worked under Ye Mufan...

He was Ye Shao'an and Ye Yiyi's confidant, so he naturally knew Ye Mufan was slowly threatening Ye Yiyi and Ye Shao'an's inheritance status in the Ye family.

The results of this year's Golden Orchid Awards even represented Grandfather Ye's decision...

They were f*cked this time...

"Miss Yiyi... um..." Tan Wei had no idea what to say after even half a day.

Ye Yiyi's nails dug into her palms as she stared intently at Ye Mufan and Ye Bai.

If there weren't cameras around her, she would've probably slammed her phone onto the ground and left on the spot.

Under everyone's shocked and almost numb gazes, Jiang Yanran held her trophy and slowly walked down the stage, heading toward Ye Wanwan.

Ye Mufan tactfully yielded his seat, and Han Xianyu also stood up to yield his spot while clapping.

Ye Wanwan stood up and opened her arms with a faint smile while looking at Jiang Yanran.

Jiang Yanran couldn't hold back the tears rolling down her face. "Actually, I've always... I've always really wanted to say this to you... Thank you..."

Thank you, Wanwan.

1169 Can't you see my head has turned green?

Ye Wanwan embraced the girl. “Congratulations! No need to thank me, you’ve been wonderful from the start...”

All the cameramen at the venue instantly aimed their cameras to capture the newly crowned Best Actress embracing her legendary manager.

Thunderous applause exploded after a shock swept through the crowd.

All the agencies who were just planning to poach Jiang Yanren were now completely dumbfounded.

The newly crowned Best Actress with an unlimited future already “belonged” to someone.

No one expected that the biggest headline of tonight wasn’t Best Actor or Best Actress. It was actually a manager!

A manager who debuted merely a year ago yet already produced two Best Actors and one Best Actress...

As for the Age of the Immortals, only Ye Mufan knew about Jiang Yanran. No one else knew Jiang Yanran was under Ye Wanwan.

However, Han Xianyu still looked fairly calm. To him, no matter how astonishing something was, he could take it in stride if it happened to Ye Bai.

As for Luo Chen and Gong Xu, Luo Chen was shocked while Gong Xu had a more comical expression.

Gong Xu was staring at Ye Bai and the newly crowned Best Actress while he dazedly told Luo Chen, “Fool... look at me...”

Luo Chen looked at Gong Xu with incomprehension.

Gong Xu asked, “Tell me what’s different about me.”

“Different?” Luo Chen echoed with furrowed brows.

Gong Xu was about to break down. “I’m green! I’ve turned green! Can’t you see it?! Can’t you see that the grassland above my head is enough to raise an entire Mongolian tribe? Brother Ye actually lied to me! He really was having an affair behind my back!”

“...”

Below the stage, in places unseen by the camera, countless people were discussing this legendary manager.

“What’s Ye Bai’s background? How come I’ve never heard of this person before?” a certain female super A-lister asked with interest.

In contrast to those golden managers who’d already become famous and were managing super A-listers, Ye Bai wasn’t a familiar name to some people.

Now though, this person managed to produce two Best Actors and one Best Actress in a single night. No one could overlook his existence anymore.

In the audience, a knowledgeable celebrity from Worldwide quickly answered, “Ye Bai was originally working for Worldwide. After Chairman Chu transferred him to Dazzling Media, he made Luo Chen popular all by himself and poached Gong Xu from Zhou Wenbin, thoroughly taming Gong Xu. After Ye Bai took over Dazzling Media, Dazzling Media’s performance steadily climbed...”

“He worked for Chu Hongguang? Then how come I heard he went to Age of the Immortals later and even took away Luo Chen and Gong Xu...?” someone asked.

An artist under Dazzling Media glanced in Chu Hongguang’s direction and pointedly said, “It’s only because Chairman Chu saw that Dazzling was earning more and more money, so he wanted to insert his own people in the company and transferred Cai Yongsheng there.”

“As soon as Cai Yongsheng entered the company, he set up obstructions for Ye Bai everywhere he could. He used Gong Xu and Luo Chen to bring popularity to his own artist, even

used them to create rumors and used them as stepping stones. He forced Ye Bai to leave...”

Everyone liked to listen to gossip, so they all excitedly pressed, “And then?”

“And then you know the rest of the story. Luo Chen and Gong Xu are staunchly loyal. They ignored Cai Yongsheng’s threat about boycotting them and left with Ye Bai!”

“Tut tut, good thing they left with Ye Bai!” someone commented.

1171 Changed something rotten into something magical

[I've already watched A Life and Death Struggle twice! It's truly excellent and Luo Chen and Gong Xu are both superb in it. Too bad there are so little showings and the haters and internet navy keep defaming it. I can finally hold my head high now!]

[Agreed, the netizen above me! However, why do I feel sad that I can't watch Luo Chen and Gong Xu livestream themselves eating sh*t...]

...

Fei Yang and Yao Jiawen, who were waiting outside, also learned about the results.

Both of them were very excited and rushed to help the assistants and bodyguards escort Ye Wanwan and the others into the minibus.

The minibus was very spacious, so everyone could sit inside.

Fei Yang's face was flushed red from excitement. "D*mn, Gong Xu, good job! Luo Chen is fine, but you actually won Best Actor! The entire entertainment industry is in an uproar!"

"Hmph! You wanted to see me livestream myself eating sh*t? Keep dreaming!" Gong Xu spoke with a gloating tone, and his tail nearly touched the sky from how high it was swinging.

Fei Yang looked at Ye Wanwan with amazement. "Director Ye, you've changed something rotten into something magical! I bow at your feet!"

Gong Xu was instantly displeased. "Hey hey hey, watch your words! Who are calling rotten?! Haven't you seen what the

internet is saying? I'm just a pearl that was covered by dust! Haven't you gone to school?"

Fei Yang rolled his eyes at Gong Xu and ignored him. He excitedly looked at the girl sitting next to Ye Wanwan. "Ye Bai, your eyes are so d*mn sharp! Where did you poach this sister? Why didn't I notice?!"

"You have no idea how our manager group chat exploded when the winner was announced! Nearly all the golden managers were planning to poach her! Even I was tempted and was wondering if I could find a way to poach her since I thought our agency didn't have any female artists yet!"

"But then she gave her acceptance speech and revealed you were her manager! I was dumbstruck!"

Ye Wanwan listened to Fei Yang's gushing before she explained with a smile, "Our company's situation wasn't too bright before and Worldwide and Emperor Sky were both suppressing us. I was afraid Yanran would run into trouble, so I didn't sign her officially."

Fei Yang nodded with understanding. "I see!"

Jiang Yanran nervously introduced herself to everyone. "Hello, everyone. I'm Jiang Yanran. Please take care of me from now on!"

"Hello, hello! Don't worry, everyone is easygoing here. No need to be nervous!" Fei Yang enthusiastically said.

"Hello, I'm Director Ye's assistant, Yao Jiawen."

"Hello!" Luo Chen nodded.

Han Xianyu lightly chuckled. "So you're the Yanran who Ye Bai frequently mentions. Hello. Welcome to Age of the Immortals!"

Jiang Yanran blushed. "Hello, senior! I... I've always been your fan..."

Even though... she climbed the wall not long ago...

Jiang Yanran turned to Gong Xu. "Hello, Senior Gong Xu!"

Ye Wanwan was sitting in the middle with Jiang Yanran and Gong Xu on each side.

Gong Xu had been emitting a green light for a while now. He kept a stern expression and didn't respond even when Jiang Yanran greeted him.

Upon seeing this, Ye Wanwan inconspicuously sent him a warning glance.

He glared at me! He's glaring at me on his new lover's behalf!

Gong Xu instantly felt his heart crumbling into smithereens. He gave Jiang Yanran a side-glance and harrumphed. "Good that you know I'm your senior. You're the newest here, so you should know the rules..."

Gong Xu was about to position himself as the legitimate wife when Ye Wanwan interrupted him, "She came earlier than you."

"What? Earlier than me? Impossible!" Gong Xu stared intently at Jiang Yanran and asked, "When did you start following Brother Ye? How could you possibly have started earlier than me?! Why didn't I know this?"

1172 Will let you see tonight

Jiang Yanran pondered over it. Technically speaking, she agreed to follow Wanwan back in her third year of senior high.

Hence, she answered, “When I was in senior high...”

She was earlier than even Luo Chen...

Gong Xu felt like lightning struck across his clear sky. “Sh*t! Senior high?! Weren’t you still a minor?!”

Then, he bitterly and achingly turned to Ye Wanwan and looked at her like she was an unfaithful traitor. “Brother Ye, how could you do that?!”

Ye Wanwan exasperatedly said, “Enough, stop fooling around. Although Yanran started following me earlier, she debuted later. She’s still a little junior sister, so you need to act more like a senior brother.”

Gong Xu felt like his shattered heart was crumbling into powder.

Brother Ye has a new lover, I’m going to lose Brother Ye’s favor...

Fei Yang glanced at Gong Xu with raised brows and leaned close to Han Xianyu to quietly roast, “Xianyu, say, what’s up with Gong Xu’s strange reaction? Shouldn’t he be happy about the new arrival of such a pretty little junior sister? Why does he look at her like she’s a love rival?! If I didn’t know better, I would’ve thought he had a romantic thing going on with Ye Bai!”

Han Xianyu turned to look at Fei Yang with furrowed brows, “Brother Yang, don’t be absurd.”

When Fei Yang met Han Xianyu’s eyes, he started. I was just joking around! Why does Xianyu look so serious?

Detecting Han Xianyu’s displeasure, Fei Yang chuckled and said, “Just kidding, just kidding!”

Why do I feel like Gong Xu wasn't the only one who reacted strangely?

Fei Yang brushed away the torrent of thoughts in his mind. "Oh, right, let's head to the celebration banquet! We won't leave until we're drunk tonight! I've already reserved a room!"

From the front passenger seat, Ye Mufan glanced dryly at Fei Yang. "What did you just say?"

Fei Yang was perplexed. "Let's go to the celebration banquet...? What about it?"

"Not this sentence."

"Huh? Not this sentence? Then... 'we won't leave until we're drunk'?" Fei Yang was briefly startled before he promptly reacted. "Except for Director Ye!!!"

Han Xianyu chuckled. "I already told the waiter to prepare juice."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Am I really that frightening?

Now that Ye Wanwan was finally free, she quickly sent a Si Yehan a message to report the good news and specifically added: [Don't worry, I won't drink no matter how happy I am!]

It wasn't like she could drink even if she wanted to anyway?

They were keeping a very close watch on her...

"W-wait! Hold on!" Inside the car, Gong Xu suddenly shouted, "I won Best Actor?! Did I win Best Actor?"

Fei Yang looked darkly at his unhinged appearance. "How the heck did you win Best Actor with that intellect of yours???"

"Go away! What use is intellect? Can I eat it? Brother Ye said I just need to look pretty!"

Gong Xu ignored Fei Yang and turned to look at Ye Wanwan, his eyes blazing up like a roaring flame. "Brother Ye, I won Best Actor! Best Actor!"

Ye Wanwan feigned ignorance. "And?"

Gong Xu turned fretful. “Brother Ye, are you going back on your word? My Candied Plum! Where’s my Little Candied Plum?! Hurry! Hurry and call her!”

Ye Wanwan nonchalantly said, “What are you so anxious about? I’ll definitely let you see her tonight.”

I’ll see her tonight...

I’ll be able to see Little Candied Plum tonight!!!

Gong Xu felt like he was dreaming. He instantly tossed aside his thoughts about Little Junior Sister and large grassland to the back of his mind.

Right, there’s a more important matter...

1174 What's the difference between that and a sheep entering a tiger's den?

Ye Wanwan said, "Go. Why wouldn't we go?"

They needed to use this opportunity to rebuild their connections as quickly as possible.

There was no need to be on bad terms with the Film Association.

Ye Mufan nodded without hesitation. "OK! Dong Zai, turn around! We're going to the banquet!"

The car slowly turned around, and Ye Wanwan added, "Go slower. Safety is most important."

They did have to go, but they should still put on the proper airs required.

Gong Xu turned anxious as soon as he heard that they were going to the banquet. "Go to what banquet?! Who knows how late it will finish?! When will I finally see Little Candied Plum? How about this—you can all go, but Brother Ye will help me ask Little Candied Plum out so I can go see Little Candied Plum!"

"No."

"Why not?"

"..." Because I don't know how to be in two places at once.

Fei Yang broke into loud laughter and teased, "Why else! Of course Brother Ye doesn't feel safe about letting you see his sister by yourself! What's the difference between that and a sheep entering a tiger's den? You're too delusional!"

"Nonsense! Am I someone like that?"

"You 100% are, alright? Unless you turned gay!"

“You’re gay! Your whole family is gay! This young master is the straightest person in the world!”

Gong Xu loudly protested for the entire journey but had no choice to unwillingly follow the group to the banquet’s venue.

As soon as they arrived at the entrance, they saw two staff members from the organizer standing there, anxiously looking around.

“What should we do, what should we do? Are they here yet?” one of them incessantly urged.

“They aren’t!” The other person was also drenched in sweat since there was a whole hall of people waiting.

“Have you called them yet? Are you sure they’re coming?”

“The president said he called already!”

“Ah, please come! If they didn’t, that’d be so embarrassing! Everyone is waiting inside! What a joke would it be if the Best Actors and Best Actress didn’t show up?”

The other person instantly complained, “You have no one but yourself to blame! Why didn’t you treat them more politely back then?”

“D*mn! How’s it my fault? I was just listening to orders!”

While the two people argued, a black minibus slowly parked near them.

Their eyes brightened immediately and they sprinted forward to receive them.

“Ah, you’re all finally here! Excuse us for not going out to meet you, please generously pardon us! Please enter quickly!”

Ye Mufan was the first to exit the van. He fixed his lapels and pretended to be hesitant. “But we don’t have invitations. Can we enter?”

Embarrassment overcame the staff members’ faces. “Of course you can enter! Why would your group need invitations?! Just show your face! Showing your face is enough!”

“Right right right! Showing your face is enough!”

A cold glint flitted through Ye Mufan's eyes, but he knew when to stop. He opened the van's back door.

Luo Chen stepped out of the van, and then it was Gong Xu who was dragged out by Fei Yang.

After Han Xianyu got out, he didn't leave immediately. He placed his hand below the roof of the van and guided Ye Wanwan as she got out. Then, Ye Wanwan helped Jiang Yanran out of the van.

When Fei Yang caught Han Xianyu's considerate actions, he was briefly startled.

Eh, he even especially helped them protect their head...? Did he have to be so gentle?

With every person that got out of the van, the staff members' eyes grew brighter. They didn't even blink.

In a short amount of time, the tag "Heavenly Group of Breathtaking Beauties" had become one of the hottest searches on the internet. The impact was even greater when the staff members saw them in such close proximity.

Meanwhile, inside the banquet hall, the senior management members of the organizer all didn't look so good as they glanced at the hall entrance frequently.

Why haven't they arrived yet?

1176 Did she want to seduce “him”?

Ye Mufan’s flattery evidently worked like a charm on Ye Hongwei. Countless people have already sought him out tonight and complimented Ye Mufan and expressed their admiration that he had a grandson like that, so he was naturally in a good mood.

His eldest son’s mistake and his only grandson’s slovenliness had always been the largest knot in his heart.

Ye Hongwei turned to look at the person next to Ye Mufan, Ye Wanwan. “This is that Director of the Talent Recruitment Department at your company, Ye Bai?”

Ye Hongwei stared at Ye Wanwan for a few seconds with suspicion, perhaps finding her familiar-looking, but he didn’t think too much about it.

Ye Mufan coughed and secretly commended his sister for her superb disguise and acting skills. Even her own grandpa didn’t recognize her.

“That’s right, Grandpa!” Ye Mufan quickly introduced, “Ye Bai, this is my grandfather, the chairman of the board at Emperor Sky Entertainment.”

Ye Wanwan followed Ye Mufan’s lead and naturally greeted their grandfather. “Chairman Ye, hello.”

Ye Hongwei nodded with admiration in his eyes. “The rising generation is to be reckoned with. Mr. Ye is so young yet you have achieved so much already. You’re truly worthy of respect.”

Ye Wanwan turned on her diplomatic praising mode. “Chairman Ye, you flatter me. Miss Yiyi is the actual intelligent and outstanding person here.”

Ye Hongwei glanced at his granddaughter next to him with some disappointment in his eyes.

Yiyi was rather decent, but she still had a ways to go to catch up to this young man in front of him.

Yiyi had to rely on the titan, Emperor Sky Entertainment, to stand behind her and her status as the eldest miss of the Ye family to end up her director position. Ye Bai was different though...

“Director Ye, you’re too humble. How could Yiyi compare to you? You have no one but yourself, and you had to build up from nothing. But in a mere year, you gradually went from a tiny manager to your current position. Your strategic skills and keen foresight are beyond the grasp of normal people.”

Then Ye Hongwei sighed and added, “If my two grandchildren could have but a mere tenth of your skill, I could be at ease!”

When Ye Shao’an heard that, his face looked awful. How could his father compliment a d*mn punk who came out of nowhere like that and even belittle Yiyi?

Ye Yiyi suppressed the darkness in her heart and said with a faint smile, “Grandfather is right, I still have many things to learn from Director Ye. I wonder if I can have more exchanges with Director Ye in the future?”

Ye Wanwan smiled and said, “That’s too much! I’m just lucky.”

Ye Hongwei was evidently more satisfied by Ye Bai’s lack of conceitedness and rashness. “Director Ye, you helped Mufan a lot this time! Allow me to salute you with a cup.”

Ye Mufan quickly interjected, “Um, he can’t drink due to his allergy to alcohol. A life was nearly lost after he drank last time.”

Nearly caused us all to lose our lives, that is...

Ye Hongwei uttered, “Well then...”

Ye Mufan quickly urged a waiter to bring a cup of tea over.

Ye Wanwan exasperatedly glanced at the tense Ye Mufan and had no choice but to accept the tea. “My sincere apologies, I shall substitute with tea then.”

Ye Yiyi imperceptibly exchanged a look with Ye Shao'an before stepping forward as well. She intently looked at Ye Wanwan and gently said, "Director Ye, I'd also like to salute you! Director Ye is truly fearsome, I've always wanted to seek instruction from you. Now that we finally got the chance to meet today, why don't we sit down on the side and have an in-depth conversation?"

Ye Wanwan's brows minutely raised. What does Ye Yiyi want? She can't possibly want to seduce me, right?

In Ye Yiyi's view, Ye Mufan was able to stand where he was today because Ye Bai was there. If she poached Ye Bai, then Ye Mufan was done for.

That did sound like something Ye Yiyi and Ye Shao'an would do...

1177 If you're so capable, poach even the cooking pots!

As soon as Ye Mufan heard Ye Yiyi's words, he immediately shot to high vigilance and defensively stood in front of Ye Wanwan. "Sorry, he doesn't have time!"

Then he turned to seek permission from his grandfather. "Grandfather, Ye Bai and I will go over there to greet a friend."

Ye Hongwei nodded. "Go on!"

Ye Mufan quickly led Ye Wanwan away.

"Discuss my a**! A person who is unaccountably solicitous is hiding evil intentions! I could tell Ye Yiyi wanted to seduce you with a glance!" Ye Mufan cursed as he walked.

Ye Wanwan gave him side-eye. "What are you so nervous about? Could I possibly be seduced?"

Ye Mufan was startled and thought about it. Oh, right.

Ye Yiyi thought she was so clever and wanted to poach the corner of his wall. What she didn't know was that Ye Bai wasn't the corner of his wall; Ye Bai was the entire house.

If you're so capable, poach even the cooking pots!

For tonight's banquet, the organizers reserved the entire Jialan Bar and decorated the entire bar in a dreamy and luxurious style.

By the bar counters, guests chatted over drinks in groups. In the hall, all the magnates conversed cheerfully. The sound of music was heard, and everyone invited each other to dance on the dance floor.

There was a group of young men and women surrounding Ye Bai. Many girls were itching to take the initiative to invite Ye Bai to dance.

Gong Xu forcibly squeezed himself inside. “Brother Ye! Brother Ye! Let’s dance!”

Tang Xinghuo showed his distaste. “Please, who wants to dance with a guy like you?!”

Gong Xu looked indignant and said, “So what if I’m a guy? Who said two guys can’t dance together? At worst, I’ll dance the female part!”

Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched, and she directly ignored Gong Xu. She walked to Jiang Yanran and courteously extended her hand. “May I?”

Jiang Yanran’s fangirl heart nearly leaped out of her chest. She frantically nodded, placed her hand on Wanwan’s hand and followed Wanwan onto the dance floor.

Behind them, Gong Xu’s resentment was about to burst out in apparition-form. “They only see the new love smile but never hear the old love cry!!!”

Tang Xinghuo broke into loud laughter. “Why do you sound like some resentful concubine from an emperor’s harem?”

“You’re the resentful concubine! Your whole family is resentful concubines! This young master is the empress!”

Gong Xu glared at Tang Xinghuo before scurrying to Han Xianyu for justice. “Brother Xianyu, don’t you think Brother Ye is being too biased?”

Han Xianyu was dazedly looking at the dance floor with a glass of red wine in his hand.

“Brother Xianyu, Brother Xianyu, what are you looking at? Did you hear what I said?”

Only then did Han Xianyu turn to look at him. “What did you say?”

Gong Xu’s face darkened. “Forget it, forget it. I’m done with you! Your mind hasn’t been online the entire day!”

Han Xianyu’s brows raised. “My mind hasn’t been online tonight?”

Fei Yang bobbed his head with a wine glass of his own. “It hasn’t! Xianyu, are you alright?”

Something felt weird to him...

Ye Wanwan had finished dancing a song with Jiang Yanran and was returning.

As soon as they left the dance floor, a cute girl with sweet looks ran toward Ye Wanwan.

This girl was one of the nominees of the Golden Orchid Award for Best Actress this year—Han Qingling,

“D-director Ye, hello...” Han Qingling shy greeted.

Ye Wanwan looked at her. “Hello!”

Han Qingling’s cheeks were red, and she turned to look at a spot behind her.

There were several celebrities standing together who were currently heckling and teasing her.

Han Qingling took a deep breath and finally gathered her courage to ask, “U-um... Director Ye, can you give me your... your private phone number?”

1179 You probably can't afford i

Ye Wanwan nodded in greeting. "Miss Ye."

There was an elegant and graceful smile on Ye Yiyi's face. "Director Ye... Say, it must be a stroke of fate that Director Ye's surname is also Ye. Perhaps we share a common ancestor?"

A sneer rose on Ye Wanwan's face at Ye Yiyi's method of claiming familiarity. "Is that so?"

"May I ask Director Ye a question?"

Ye Wanwan answered, "Of course."

"Why must Director Ye follow Ye Mufan so staunchly and loyally? Director Ye must know the rumors about Mufan, right?"

"Is this question important?"

Ye Yiyi smiled. "I just find it a pity. A fine bird chooses a flourishing tree to nest in. A talented individual like Director Ye deserves a better platform."

Ye Wanwan swished the juice in her cup and furtively said, "Miss Ye wants to... poach me?"

Ye Yiyi didn't expect Ye Wanwan to be so direct and forego any roundabouts. "I wager there's no one who doesn't want to recruit talent like Director Ye, right? However, I'm afraid there aren't many companies who can give the appropriate price except for our Emperor Sky."

Ye Wanwan nodded. "May I ask... what price is Miss Ye prepared to give me?"

Upon seeing an opportunity, Ye Yiyi turned joyous and quickly said, "I can give you terms that are second only to Zhu Boyang!"

Zhu Boyang was the chief golden manager at Emperor Sky Entertainment. He took 20 years to reach that position, but Ye Yiyi was giving Ye Wanwan terms that were second only to Zhu Boyang. Ye Yiyi was truly putting in her capital.

As though Ye Yiyi was certain Ye Bai would be tempted, she continued to confidently say, “Of course, the condition is that you must bring Luo Chen, Gong Xu, and Jiang Yanran over to Emperor Sky. If you can also bring Han Xianyu and Fei Yang over, you can list whatever terms you want!”

Ye Wanwan abruptly chuckled. “List whatever I want?”

“That’s right.”

Ye Wanwan sipped some of her bright red strawberry juice, the redness further adding to the alluring quality of her exquisite and gorgeous face. “However, I’m afraid you can’t afford the terms I want.”

Ye Yiyi smiled. “You can try us, Director Ye. If Emperor Sky Entertainment can’t afford it, I’m afraid not many other companies could afford it, no?”

Ye Wanwan stared at her, the humor in her eyes gradually transforming into icy snow. Then she stressed every word as she said, “What if... the terms I want is... the entire Ye family?”

Ye Yiyi’s confident expression promptly froze; even her perpetual elegance and graceful mask shattered and transformed into rage. “You... Ye Bai! What a big appetite you have!”

He actually wants the entire Ye family?

Is he mad?!

Ye Wanwan smiled. “Apologies, Eldest Miss Ye. If you want to poach me, then fulfill my requests. Otherwise, let’s not waste time.”

Ye Yiyi’s expression was as dark as the bottom of a pot as she watched Ye Bai leaving languidly.

Since their conversation had reached this point, it naturally couldn’t continue. Ye Yiyi swiftly returned to the corner to Ye

Shao'an.

"Yiyi, how'd it go?" Ye Shao'an urgently asked.

If they were able to poach Ye Bai, then Ye Mufan would be a toothless tiger and everything would be readily solved.

"Ye Bai said..."

Ye Shao'an rashly interrupted, "Said what? We can agree to any of his requests! Even if he wants to be above Zhu Boyang, it's not out of the question!"

"He said... Unless we give him the entire Ye family..."

1181 Fulfill your first wish now

As though it was premeditated, the rumor invaded the internet like a nest of bees in an extremely short amount of time. It soon entered the ranks of the popular searches and “What’s Trending.”

What was most ludicrous was that someone revealed a leak in the hottest post, claiming that Ye Bai was not only gay and liked men, but that he was also a pervert who liked to secretly wear female clothes in private...

Ye Wanwan: “...”

From a certain point of view, there was indeed nothing false about those words.

She did like men and also liked to wear female clothes...

There were probably a lot of celebrities at the dinner banquet who saw these rumors already, so they were currently giving her meaningful looks.

“Steward Xu, I understand. I’ll figure out a way to resolve it.”

Ye Wanwan had just hung up Xu Yi’s call and returned when Ye Mufan quickly asked, “Wanwan, have you seen the rumors on the internet yet?”

Ye Wanwan nodded. “I just saw them.”

Ye Mufan was glowering. “D*mn it! It must be the work of Ye Yiyi and the others!”

Gong Xu stared at his phone and nearly blew off his top. “D*mn it, what the h*ll?! They’re the perverts! What’s up with the rumors about you liking to wear female clothes? It seems like they accidentally leaked out from the company group chat last time, but we were just making a bet and saying you’d wear female clothes if you lost, okay? How did it turn into you liking to wear female clothes in private?”

“Brother Ye, don’t worry, I just made a Weibo post with screenshots of the entire conversation to clear your name!”

Ye Wanwan felt her heart growing warm at Gong Xu’s extremely infuriated appearance. “Clear what name?”

“Of course it’s to clear up those rumors and tell them that you don’t have that kind of lousy hobby!”

“No need.”

“Why no need?” Gong Xu frowned. What man could tolerate this kind of rumor?

Ye Wanwan casually glanced at him. “What if they aren’t rumors?”

Gong Xu was startled and dazedly looked at Ye Wanwan. “Eh... Huh? Wh-what do you mean?”

“What if I do like men and have a hobby of wearing female clothes?”

Gong Xu instantly froze when he heard the second half of her sentence. “Huh... Huh?!”

He knew Brother Ye liked men, but liking to wear female clothes...

Gong Xu stood there, dumbfounded. Who knew what he was wildly thinking, but his face started blushing.

“N-no way, right... Seriously? Brother Ye, you... you really have that kind of hobby...?” Gong Xu’s expression was indescribable.

Ye Wanwan chuckled at Gong Xu’s frightened expression.

Gong Xu relaxed when he heard that and resentfully said, “Brother Ye, you’re playing with me!”

Ye Wanwan didn’t explain and straightened her expression. “Gong Xu, you won Best Actor, so I’ll fulfill your first wish now.”

“First wish...” Gong Xu was confused briefly before his eyes lit up brightly. “Brother Ye, you’re saying... you’ll let me see Little Candied Plum?”

“Yes.”

Perhaps because bliss came too suddenly, but Gong Xu only processed it after being stunned for half a day. “S-seriously? Brother Ye, don’t joke with me! When? Where?”

Ye Wanwan fixed her sleeves as she said, “About 15 minutes later, here.”

Then she walked toward the door.

Ye Mufan hastily caught up and quietly asked, “Wanwan, you’re really gonna let that punk see ‘Little Candied Plum’?”

“I promised him.”

1182 Truly very educated

Ye Mufan grumbled, “Can’t you just... casually pacify him about it?”

Ye Wanwan wore a solemn expression. “A very important thing in a child’s education is that you must fulfill whatever you promised the child.”

Ye Mufan’s lips twitched. “A child’s education... I think you’re too deep into your pretend mother role...”

However, with Gong Xu’s IQ, there weren’t any issues with applying child education strategies to him.

After Ye Mufan finished roasting them, he worriedly asked, “Wanwan, are you doing this because of those rumors on the internet?”

Ye Wanwan said, “Those rumors are complete hearsay and won’t cause too much of an impact. I can resolve things with some public relations; it’d just be a little troublesome. But even without those rumors, I was already preparing to find an opportunity to reveal my identity, so why not today!”

It wasn’t like whether she crossdressed or not made any difference to Si Yehan, so it was time to show her hand to the Ye family.

Everyone happened to be there today, so she could take care of it all at once. It was convenient.

Ye Mufan could see the point in it, so he didn’t say anything. He merely grumbled, “That punk, Gong Xu, gets a reward for doing nothing...”

“Where are the keys to the van? My clothes and makeup box is in the trunk.”

“It’s with Dong Zai, I’ll go with you.”

...

Inside the banquet venue:

Gong Xu dragged Luo Chen toward him. “Blockhead! Quick, come here! Look at me!”

Luo Chen frowned. “What?”

“Take a good look at me! Look clearly! What do you feel?”

Luo Chen hesitated for a moment before he asked, “You... are green again?”

Gong Xu’s face turned dark instantly. “Blah! I’m asking you how I look! Are my clothes suitable? Is my hair messy? How’s my skin? Is there a pimple on my chin?!”

“...”

Tang Xinghuo snorted out loud. “I say, Gong Xu, what screw went loose this time?”

Gong Xu looked like a lovesick girl as he excitedly exclaimed, “I’m about to... about to see my goddess!”

Tang Xinghuo raised his brows. “Your goddess? Who’s your goddess?”

Gong Xu rolled his eyes. “Don’t you know who my goddess is?”

“Eh? Could it be the one you’ve been looking for? That Little... Little...”

“That’s right! It’s my Little Candied Plum! Brother Ye promised me that he’d let me see Little Candied Plum if I won Best Actor! He also told me Little Candied Plum would be here soon!”

After saying that, Gong Xu anxiously looked at the doorway.

Tang Xinghuo’s eyes also brightened, and his interest was piqued. “She actually managed to mesmerize you so that you mentioned her every day and stopped you from partying a whole year. Just how pretty is Little Candied Plum?”

Gong Xu looked at him disdainfully. “Pretty? How utterly superficial! Are you uneducated? Can my Little Candied Plum be merely described as ‘pretty’?”

Tang Xinghuo humbly sought instruction. “Then how should I describe her?”

Gong Xu seriously contemplated for a bit. “En... Very... Very, very, very pretty!”

Tang Xinghuo’s lips twitched. “You’re truly not superficial and very educated...”

...

Outside the mini bus, Ye Mufan was smoking as he waited responsibly.

Ye Wanwan changed very swiftly and finished everything in less than 10 minutes.

The sound of the door opening came from behind Ye Mufan.

Ye Mufan quickly squeezed the cigarette in his hand and stomped it out with his foot before he turned around.

1184 Elder brother-in-law?

When the girl next to Ye Mufan stepped in the banquet hall, the entire hall turned silent.

They originally thought the newly crowned Best Actress was good looking enough already, but she instantly turned plain-looking when compared to this girl before them.

Even Lin Qingran, who held the title “number one beauty” in the entertainment industry, couldn’t compare to this girl. If Lin Qingran was light from fireflies, then this girl was the midday sun.

Even though it was just a black gown, it didn’t dim her brilliance in the slightest. She somehow managed to carry the dark color in an eye-catching manner and was arrogantly beautiful.

A few seconds later, noise returned to the venue as countless people started talking and scouting information about her.

“Who’s the girl next to Ye Mufan? Someone in the industry? I don’t think I’ve seen her before?”

“Could it be a rookie from Age of the Immortals? Their face score is heaven-defying, isn’t it?!”

“Ahem, why are all the artists under Age of the Immortals so incredibly good-looking? Could it be that a hard requirement for entering Age of the Immortals is having a high face score?”

“Don’t guess blindly. Based on Ye Mufan’s cautious and nervous attitude, she doesn’t look like a normal artist under his agency. Could she be his female companion?”

“Female companion? But they don’t look that much like a couple...”

...

Currently, Gong Xu was frozen like a petrified statue as he stared at the girl next to Ye Mufan.

“F*ck me! B-beauty! I-isn’t that girl too pretty!” Tang Xinghuo, who had just been roasting Gong Xu for being uneducated, realized his vocabulary was also very poor for the first time. He really couldn’t find any other word to describe her besides pretty.

Tang Xinghuo’s eyes were shining as he quickly asked Luo Chen and Gong Xu, “Hey hey hey, who’s the girl next to Felix? Why haven’t I ever seen her before? Please introduce me and give me her number!”

The second Tang Xinghuo finished speaking, the dazed Gong Xu turned his head and maliciously glared at Tang Xinghuo. “Tang Xinghuo, you want to die?”

Tang Xinghuo speechlessly turned to Gong Xu, who looked like a hungry wolf protecting its prey. “Why are you so emotional? It’s not like I’m hitting on your wife!”

Gong Xu glared at him. “She’s my Little Candied Plum!”

Tang Xinghuo was shocked. “What did you say? She’s... she’s your Little Candied Plum?”

Ye Mufan unwillingly escorted Ye Wanwan toward Gong Xu.

With every step the girl took toward him, Gong Xu’s heart quickened a little bit. By the time she and Ye Mufan were standing in front of him, he felt like his heart was about to leap out of his chest and fly toward her.

He... he thought his feelings for Little Candied Plum had lessened...

But this re-encounter made him realize his feelings hadn’t changed at all.

Ye Mufan brought Ye Wanwan to Gong Xu and impatiently said, “You’ve already seen the person. Now you can leave and return to your daily life!”

Gong Xu was racking his mind for an opening remark but was interrupted by Ye Mufan. Old hatred and new enmities instantly mixed. “Ye Mufan! Do you want to fight?!”

Ye Mufan smiled and rotated his wrists. “Heh. I wasn’t too interested at first, but I don’t mind keeping you company if

you want to.”

Ye Wanwan glanced exasperatedly at Ye Mufan. “Brother!”

Ye Mufan instantly put away his fangs at his sister’s warning. “It was this punk who wanted to fight with me...”

Gong Xu, who was yowling for a fight with Ye Mufan, felt like he was struck by lightning when he heard the girl calling Ye Mufan “Brother.” He dazedly stared at her. “What... what did you... just call Ye Mufan? Brother?”

Ye Wanwan replied, “Yes. He’s my elder brother.”

1186 Possessed by Brother Ye?

Ye Mufan asked, “Do you know Kong Jiaming?”

“The one who directed Extraordinary Attack?” Ye Wanwan replied.

Ye Mufan nodded. “That’s right, him! Director Kong just called and said he had a screenplay on hand that suited Gong Xu and Luo Chen a lot, so he wanted to invite them to shoot it.”

Ye Wanwan asked with interest, “Really? What kind of script? Director Kong’s war films are quite well done.”

Ye Mufan clicked on his phone. “Look at it yourself. Here’s the outline of the screenplay that they sent over just now. The script is written by Zheng Hui. I read the synopsis and think it’s quite decent. The roles also fit Gong Xu and Luo Chen a lot...”

When Gong Xu, Luo Chen, and Tang Xinghuo saw Ye Mufan showing Ye Wanwan the screenplay, they just thought the girl was interested in the entertainment industry and didn’t think too much about it.

Ye Wanwan soon finished skimming the outline.

“How is it? Quite nice, right?” Ye Mufan asked.

Ye Wanwan nodded. “The screenplay is quite nice, but it’s not suited for Gong Xu and Luo Chen.”

“Why?” Ye Mufan didn’t understand.

“It’s another combination of an officer and prodigal, and it overlaps with A Life and Death Struggle. The first time is a classic, but we can’t possibly surpass the first time with a second time. Instead, it’d be all too easy to get typecast and it’d be disadvantageous if they wanted to play other roles in the future.”

“I think Gong Xu and Luo Chen can attempt a breakthrough with their current situation and try out different roles. Luo Chen, especially, is capable enough.”

Ye Mufan listened seriously and didn't doubt Ye Wanwan's words at all. “Then I'll decline it?”

Ye Wanwan nodded. “Decline it and thank Director Hong for his offer. Also, you can casually ask about the new film Director Hong and Fan Qihua are preparing to shoot next year, Wild Fire. The male lead of that film quite suits Gong Xu, so perhaps there's still an opportunity to work with him there...”

“OK, I understand. I'll reply to them after the banquet ends.”

As Gong Xu listened to Ye Mufan and Ye Wanwan's conversation, his adoring look gradually shifted. The sense of something amiss plagued him...

Um... Why do I feel Little Candied Plum's aura when she talks to Ye Mufan... is so... so familiar?

Gong Xu subconsciously looked at Luo Chen and caught the same thought in Luo Chen's eyes.

Gong Xu quietly asked Luo Chen, “Blockhead... Do you feel like Little Candied Plum's aura just now... really resembles Brother Ye?”

Luo Chen nodded. “It's very similar...”

“It's not just similar! It's like she was possessed by Brother Ye, alright?”

It wasn't only her tone and mannerisms when speaking but also her deep understanding of him and Luo Chen, as well Ye Mufan's attitude toward her. Everything felt off, didn't it?

W-what... is going on?

Ye Mufan continued telling Ye Wanwan, “Also, Date with a Superstar called again. That Hou coward was shameless enough to invite us to attend the next episode. Also, Hot-blooded Adventure, who broke the contract before the award ceremony, is now shifting the blame and saying it was a temporary worker who messed things up...”

“Don’t accept those two. Did any other variety shows contact us?”

Ye Mufan nodded and handed his phone to her again. “Of course there are! These are the ones who’ve contacted us so far. Take a look!”

Ye Wanwan pointed at two of the variety shows. “These two are decent. Have Gong Xu and Luo Chen pick one to attend.”

1188 Truly does like men

“Gong Xu, don’t be rash!” Luo Chen hastily pulled Gong Xu back.

However, how could Gong Xu be stopped? He had already reached out and grasped Liang Shihan’s wrist. “Apologize to her!”

Liang Shihan started to shriek exaggeratedly, “Ah! It hurts! Let me go! You think you can bully me just because you’re a Best Actor? If you don’t have some illicit relationship, why would you get so worked up?”

The commotion was too loud, so it instantly attracted attention from other guests. Everyone looked at Ye Mufan and the girl next to him strangely and pointed at them while whispering.

When Gong Xu was about to explode, Ye Wanwan calmly said, “Gong Xu.”

Ye Wanwan didn’t say anything, but a mere look from her caused Gong Xu to automatically and obediently release Liang Shihan’s hand and patter back to Ye Wanwan’s side.

When Luo Chen saw this, he glanced at Ye Wanwan, imperceptibly shocked.

Liang Shihan stared at Ye Wanwan like she was looking at some disgusting object. “Ye Wanwan, you’re truly outstanding! Have you already used your looks to climb into the bed of everyone in the agency? That Ye Bai is probably also mesmerized by that face of yours, right?! Otherwise, why would he willingly stay at your brother’s tiny, lousy company!”

Liang Shihan’s words elicited a wave of whispers from the crowd.

“It turns out that beautiful woman is Ye Mufan’s sister! But why do I keep feeling like that beauty is familiar looking and that I’ve seen her before?”

“Liang Shihan’s words make sense though. Think about it— couldn’t a fearsome person like Ye Bai work anywhere? Why did he have to choose an abandoned son expelled from his clan like Ye Mufan?”

“Pft, maybe she really did use a honey pot trap on Ye Bai!”

...

The horrible chatter around them naturally made their way to Ye Hongwei as well.

Ye Hongwei looked at Ye Wanwan with a deep frown. “What happened? Why is Wanwan here?”

Ye Shao’an, who was next to him, watched the show in amusement. “Mufan probably brought her here! Ah, that Mufan, doesn’t he know what’s proper and improper? If he used that kind of shameful trick, then he should keep a lower profile! Why did he bring Wanwan to this kind of place? How is that girl presentable?! Isn’t he just inciting other people to humiliate them?”

Ye Hongwei became infuriated. “Why are you still standing here?! Hurry and make that girl disappear!”

If this type of scandal was publicized about his granddaughter, the entire Ye Group would be humiliated as well.

Ye Wanwan’s expression didn’t change at all as she listened to the increasingly awful assumptions around her. She looked at Liang Shihan and sardonically said, “You bought some internet navy just moments ago and said Ye Bai was gay and liked men. Now you’re saying Ye Wanwan climbed into Ye Bai’s bed? Can your esteemed company please remember to stick to the same story before defaming someone next time? Don’t make such idiotic mistakes.”

Liang Shihan stomped her feet in anger. “You... who bought an Internet navy to defame someone?! Don’t slander us venomously! A fly wouldn’t choose an uncracked egg! It’s clearly Ye Bai who has a fault! If he doesn’t actually like men and is a perverted crossdresser, why would that kind of rumor be floating around?”

Gong Xu was about to explode from his anger. What f*cking bullsh*t logic was this?

Ye Wanwan cast her eyes down and chuckled lowly. She furtively said, “You’re right. Ye Bai does like men.”

The second Ye Wanwan finished speaking, an uproar erupted in the area.

1190 Nearly didn't recognize you

Ye Wanwan glanced dryly at Liang Shihan and Ye Yiyi and answered the call, ignoring them.

“Hello, President Chen,” Ye Wanwan greeted.

When Chen Yanfeng heard a girl's voice from the other end, he reflexively started. “Eh, you are...”

“I'm Wanwan.”

Chen Yanfeng immediately regained his wits and said with a chuckle, “Oh, it's Wanwan! I didn't realize at first! You haven't arrived at the banquet yet?”

Chen Yanfeng knew Ye Wanwan used the “Ye Bai” persona on the outside, so he unsurprisingly found it strange when he heard Ye Wanwan speaking with a female voice.

Ye Wanwan answered, “I've arrived. It's just that I ran into some trouble.”

Chen Yanfeng quickly asked with worry, “Trouble? What is it? Don't worry and hold on! I'm outside already. I'll be right there.”

“Alright.” Ye Wanwan then hung up.

Liang Shihan snorted. “Eh, you're done faking already? Why didn't you pretend more realistically?! At least put the call on speaker!”

Liang Shihan merely thought Ye Wanwan couldn't keep faking it when Ye Wanwan stopped talking. She looked at the manager and said, “Manager Zhang, can't you see it now? This person clearly sneaked in here, and everyone knows why. In order to prevent guests from being disturbed, the organizers can't just stand by and do nothing, right?”

Too many pairs of eyes were watching him, so Manager Zhang naturally couldn't overlook it. Hence, he could only

assertively tell Ye Wanwan, “Miss, I’m very sorry. You didn’t receive an invitation, so please leave the premises immediately.”

Ye Mufan’s eyes narrowed, and he was about to say something when a commotion was suddenly heard from the doors. The artists all automatically stood to the side to yield a path and were reverently looking at the newcomer.

“President!”

“President Chen is here!”

There were a few higher-ups behind Chen Yanfeng. He casually greeted the guests before hastily headed straight for Ye Wanwan.

“Ye Wanwan, President Chen’s here now! Let me see how you’ll keep faking it!” Liang Shihan was overjoyed when she saw President Chen’s arrival and instantly headed toward the president, wanting to ask him to settle this matter.

Chen Yanfeng seemed to have not noticed Liang Shihan and walked straight past her toward Ye Wanwan.

When Chen Yanfeng saw Ye Wanwan’s dress, he mirthfully teased, “Ah, Director Ye, why did you suddenly wear female clothes? I nearly didn’t recognize you!”

Liang Shihan, who was about to tattle, was startled. What did President Chen call Ye Wanwan? Director... Ye?

Isn’t Ye Bai... the only director surnamed Ye at Age of the Immortals?

Did Ye Wanwan somehow attain some director position too?

However, what did he mean by wearing female clothes? Why do those words sound so strange?

Chen Yanfeng saw many people surrounding them and Manager Zhang was present, so he looked at Manager Zhang. “What happened?”

Manager Zhang quickly explained. “This miss entered without an invitation card, so I’m currently talking to her and requesting her to leave...”

Chen Yanfeng's expression dramatically shifted immediately. He angrily reprimanded the manager, "Utter nonsense!"

The president's anger caused Manager Zhang to jump. He had no idea what he did wrong. "Eh, President... w-what is it?"

Chen Yanfeng looked enraged. "Do you know who she is? I managed to invite her with great difficulty, but you wanted to kick her out?!"

"Huh? President! Sorry! I... I didn't know she was invited by you..."

Manager Zhang wasn't the only one. The people around them were all dumbfounded.

What's going on here?

1191 Explosive scoop

This girl was really personally invited by Chen Yanfeng?

But how is she worthy?

Chen Yanfeng glanced at Ye Wanwan and said with a chuckle, “When we were on the phone just now, I was wondering what kind of trouble you encountered, but now, I finally understand.”

Ye Wanwan’s expression was a bit exasperated. “Sorry for making trouble for you, President Chen.”

Chen Yanfeng hurriedly said, “Nonsense, nonsense. It was a lack of consideration on my part!”

Everyone was confused as they listened to Chen Yanfeng and Ye Wanwan’s conversation.

“Everyone!”

Chen Yanfeng raised his hand to signal silence from everyone. Then his eyes swept over everyone and said, “Miss Ye Wanwan’s arrival appears to have caused some misunderstanding, so I will now reintroduce Miss Ye to everyone.”

Everyone looked at each other, bewildered. Reintroduce?

Chen Yanfeng paused briefly before he continued, “Miss Wanwan is my dear friend’s daughter. When Wanwan started working, she didn’t use her real identity and name out of convenience and used an alias instead...”

Everyone looked further perplexed when they heard that.

An alias? This woman has another identity?

But what kind of identity deserves a personal invitation from Chen Yanfeng? Moreover, he didn’t even hesitate before going through the great effort of rescuing her out of trouble?

Everyone’s eyes were fixed on Chen Yanfeng.

Chen Yanfeng said, “Miss Ye Wanwan’s alias in the industry is Ye Bai. In other words, she’s the Director of the Talent Recruitment Department at Age of the Immortals.”

“...”

Chen Yanfeng’s seemingly feather-light words caused everyone present to descend into a strange silence.

Everyone thought they were experiencing an auditory hallucination.

Gong Xu was ready to spring forward to protect Little Candied Plum as soon as the situation took a bad turn. When he heard Chen Yanfeng’s declaration, he was stupefied for a second before cleaning his ears. “W-what did Old Man Chen just say?”

Luo Chen said, “He said Miss Ye’s alias is... Ye Bai...”

Tang Xinghuo interjected, “What the h*ll? Ye Mufan’s sister is Brother Ye? Did President Chen drink too much?”

All the other guests’ reactions were about the same...

“Eh, w-what did President Chen just say?”

“I think he said... he said that woman’s alias is Ye Bai! Sh*t! Ye Bai? Which Ye Bai?”

“How many Ye Bais does the industry have? Didn’t President Chen say she’s the Director of the Talent Recruitment Department at Age of the Immortals?! She’s Luo Chen and Gong Xu’s manager!”

“You’re kidding me right?! Ye Bai’s a man, okay?!”

Liang Shihan took half a day to recover from her shock. She humorously asked, “President Chen, are you mistaken about something? You just said... Ye Wanwan’s... alias is Ye Bai? Age of the Immortals’ Ye Bai? Director Ye is a man!”

Chen Yanfeng glanced at Ye Wanwan before he promptly explained. “That’s right, that’s right. Wanwan does indeed dress as a man when she’s working for convenience. Ye Bai is Wanwan’s alias and identity when she’s working. Hence, all the people who don’t know her think she’s a man.”

Everyone was astonished again when they heard Chen Yanfeng's explanation.

“Sh*t! Even a movie wouldn't make up this kind of plot, right? Ye Bai's actually a woman? This is too ludicrous!”

“But... President Chen was the one who said it, so it's probably the undeniable truth...”

“So... When the internet rumors said Ye Bai liked men and also likes to dress in female clothes... ‘he’ was a woman to begin with?”

“F*ck me! The explosive scoops from this year's Golden Orchid Awards are coming one after another!”

1193 Afraid enough already

Gong Xu was still trapped in his world-turning shock.

No matter how imaginative he was, he couldn't have imagined Little Candied Plum and Brother Ye were the same person!

While Gong Xu felt like his neurons had been put into a blender, the sound of footsteps came from behind him.

Han Xianyu walked out from behind him.

When Gong Xu saw the newcomer, he looked like he had seen his savior. He latched onto Han Xianyu. "Brother Xianyu! Brother Xianyu, did you hear? These people are crazy, right?! They must be crazy! They're actually saying Brother Xianyu is female!!!"

Han Xianyu glanced at Gong Xu and calmly said, "Ye Bai... is really a girl."

Gong Xu: "..."

Gong Xu was dazed when he saw Han Xianyu's calm expression. "You knew a long time ago, Brother Xianyu?"

Han Xianyu's gaze passed the crowd and traveled toward the girl surrounded by the crowd. "Not that long ago."

"Not that long ago still means you knew! Sh*t! Was I the only one who didn't know?"

Tang Xinghuo raised his hand. "I also didn't..."

Gong Xu ignored Tang Xinghuo and looked at Luo Chen. "Blockhead, why aren't you reacting? Are you dumbstruck?"

Luo Chen glanced dryly at him. "Is it that important whether Brother Ye is male or female?"

He already realized Ye Wanwan gave him a very familiar feeling, that inexplicably comforting feeling...

Especially when she spoke with Ye Mufan. At that moment, he nearly thought she was Brother Ye.

Gong Xu went mad. “You’re actually telling me it’s not important whether Brother Ye is male or female? Then would you also not care if I told you I’m also female right now?”

Tang Xinghuo’s body shuddered, and he quickly rubbed his arms. “I beg you to please don’t say such frightening things. I’m terrified enough already...”

...

At the same time, in some corner, Ye Shao’an, who kept driving a wedge between Ye Hongwei and the siblings, was flabbergasted.

There was no way he could’ve foreseen this kind of development. “Um...”

How’s this possible?!

Ye Bai is Ye Wanwan?

This is preposterous!

After listening to Chen Yanfeng’s introduction, the onlookers all walked toward Ye Hongwei and started chatting.

“Chairman Ye, congratulations, congratulations! You have such an outstanding granddaughter! Your granddaughter doesn’t concede to any men!”

“As expected of someone taught by Chairman Ye! The pupil truly surpasses the master!”

“Ay, we were all scouting the background of this Ye Bai earlier and wanted to poach him to our company! Who knew ‘he’ was Old Ye’s granddaughter!”

“Hahaha, isn’t that so? How can we poach her now?”

Ye Hongwei also evidently didn’t expect that youth he admired to be his granddaughter. She was a child of his Ye family. Emotionally, it felt like he had ridden a roller coaster. It was a bit hard to describe.

Ye Hongwei’s mood instantly brightened. “Everyone is too flattering. I’m also very shocked that this child accomplished her current achievements...”

“Chairman Ye, don’t be so humble!”

“Heh, it appears the Ye family will be in good hands!”

When Ye Shao’an heard “will be in good hands,” his teeth nearly broke from how hard he gritted them.

He was too careless. He only defended against Ye Mufan and completely forgot about Ye Wanwan.

Who knew this girl had been a sheep in wolf’s clothing the entire time and did so many things behind the scenes?

No wonder... no wonder that prodigal playboy, Ye Mufan, underwent such a drastic transformation so suddenly and turned so sharp.

It turned out it wasn’t that punk who changed. Instead, it had always been this girl pulling the strings behind him?

1194 My sister likes them good-looking

However, this girl was clearly an idiot trashier than Ye Mufan, so how did she suddenly turn into a completely different person?

This was utterly absurd! He couldn't figure it out no matter how hard he racked his brain...

After President Chen introduced her, an impenetrable crowd gathered around her.

"D-director Ye... You're really Director Ye? No wonder I kept thinking you looked so familiar!"

"Your makeup skills are... too extraordinary... it's better than a disguise!"

"You actually cross-dressed as a guy. Your strategy was too impressive..."

"Director Ye is utterly amazing! You have heaven-defyingly good looks regardless whether you're dressed as male or female!"

When everyone saw Ye Wanwan earlier, they were stunned by this girl's eye-catching face and unique aura, so they overlooked other things. They never would've expected her to be the same person as Ye Bai.

Ye Wanwan politely said, "My apologies. I merely wanted to work with more convenience. I didn't mean to deceive everyone."

Everyone expressed their understanding. "Ah, it's nothing, it's nothing. It's your freedom to dress however you want! This can't be considered deceit!"

Moreover, if Ye Wanwan worked in this industry with her appearance, it truly wasn't safe. No wonder Ye Mufan made her use a male persona out of worry.

“That’s right, that’s right!” other people echoed in agreement.

“No wonder you said you liked men and also liked to wear female clothes, Director Ye... this was truly a giant misunderstanding, haha...”

Everyone fervidly talked around Ye Wanwan and kept pointedly glancing at Liang Shihan.

Now that the truth came out, Liang Shihan, who had jumped up and down slandering Ye Wanwan in all sorts of ways without any proof, was equivalent to a clown.

Liang Shihan turned around wanting to seek support from Ye Yiyi, only to discover that Ye Yiyi had disappeared a long time ago. Hence, she quickly fled from the crowd with her tail between her legs.

Han Qingling stood in front of Ye Wanwan and stammered with an embarrassed expression, “Ahem, Director Ye... Sorry... about earlier... I really only acted so rudely and presumptuously earlier because of a game...”

Mirth spread across Ye Wanwan’s eyes. “It’s nothing.”

Han Qingling felt like her heart was struck by lightning when Ye Wanwan faintly smiled at her.

How can she be so good-looking and so mesmerizing?!

Especially when she looked at you with a faint smile. It felt like you were lovingly being spoiled.

... Director Ye was fatal to both men and women in female clothes!

Even Han Qingling, who was a girl, was captured, let alone others.

Ye Mufan’s close roguish friends from the past had already dragged him into a corner to interrogate him.

“Sh*t! Ye Mufan! You’ve truly kept it under close wraps! You actually didn’t even tell us, your friends?”

“That’s right! You’re awful! Wait, that’s not the important thing! The important thing is... does Director Ye have a

boyfriend yet? Young Master Ye, what do you think of me?” a fresh meat who went the stylish-man route asked excitedly.

Ye Mufan was indifferent. “So-so!”

The fresh meat instantly said, “No, no! Look again! Look closely! We have so many years of friendship. You can’t be that heartless, right?”

Ye Mufan maintained his cold face and rolled his eyes. “Give up! My sister likes them good-looking!”

“D*mn! Ye Mufan, what the heck do you mean?! I’m not ugly, okay?”

Ye Mufan ignored this group of playboys and abandoned them to walk toward Ye Wanwan.

1196 I can't soften

Gong Xu's gaze was evasive but he also longingly snuck peeks at the girl. His mind crumbled the more he peeked.

Although he remarkably wanted to see Brother Ye wearing female clothes—this desire was even more intense than his desire to see Little Candied Plum—he never would've expected it to be in this fashion...

"Brother Ye! How... how could you be like this?!"

"What?"

"Why did you lie to me?!"

"If you didn't use your power tyrannically and bullied my artist, I wouldn't have used such special methods." Ye Wanwan looked exasperated.

Back then, she and Gong Xu were on opposing sides. This punk was too much of a scoundrel, so she made use of this opportunity.

When Luo Chen heard Ye Wanwan, he was shocked briefly before his expression instantly turned warm.

Back then, Gong Xu was still on the same side as Zhou Wenbin. Gong Xu used his power and overbearingly wanted to steal the secondary supporting role that he obtained with difficulty in Terrifying Dragon 2. He thought he was finished and was even prepared to accept his fate and go to Zhou Wenbin...

To his surprise, Brother Ye rescued him again.

In contrast to Luo Chen's reminiscent gratefulness, Gong Xu's heart felt like it was stung by a hive of bees. "You... all you know is that Luo Chen is your person! What about me then?"

Ugh! Utterly driving me mad!

Ye Wanwan said, "You really weren't back then, but you are now. Aren't I telling the truth now?"

When Gong Xu heard Ye Wanwan's "you are now," his howl broke off. "If... if I wasn't such a scoundrel back then... and didn't bully Luo Chen... would you have not lied to me then?"

"If you weren't that scoundrel back then, I wager we probably wouldn't have met, no?"

Gong Xu thought about it. That was true. If things happened differently, I wouldn't have left Zhou Wenbin and followed Ye Bai.

"Anything else you want to say?" Ye Wanwan decided to resolve everything now. Otherwise, who knew how long this guy would have his knickers in a knot with his personality?

Gong Xu immediately said, "I do! I... I have something to say to you... Wait, no... I have something to say to Little Candied Plum! I must say it this second! I can't wait a millisecond longer!"

He had waited a long time already to say these words intended for Little Candied Plum.

Ye Mufan couldn't help shouting, "What else could you possibly have to say?!"

Gong Xu was so aggrieved that he nearly started crying. "The girl I've liked for so long and spent so much time searching for ended up being right under my nose. I also offended my elder brother-in-law so greatly. I'm already so miserable. Why can't I say a few words to Little Candied Plum?"

"Hey! Who's your elder brother-in-law?!"

Ye Wanwan glanced at Ye Mufan, telling him to stop provoking Gong Xu.

Truthfully speaking... Gong Xu... was rather tragic this time...

Ye Mufan vigilantly stared at Gong Xu and grumbled at Ye Wanwan, "Wanwan, why are you listening to his nonsense?! This punk doesn't have any pure intentions toward you! He wants to seduce you!"

Ye Wanwan gave Ye Mufan side-eye. "So what are you worrying about? With my man's looks, do I look like someone

who can be easily seduced?”

Ye Mufan choked. “...”

Gong Xu felt pain piercing him when he saw Ye Mufan whispering something to Ye Wanwan. His elder brother-in-law must be saying bad things about him.

Why did I have to run my mouth off? Why do I have to insult Ye Mufan all the time?!

Look at Han Xianyu, his relationship with Ye Mufan was so amicable...

After Ye Wanwan took care of Ye Mufan, she turned to Gong Xu again. “Alright, speak.”

Gong Xu took a deep breath but wilted when he was about to speak. He stared at Ye Wanwan’s face, and his face was conflicted as he made a request. “Brother Ye, can you... can you soften up a little... When I see you looking like that, I really can’t think of you as Little Candied Plum...”

Ye Wanwan answered, “I can’t soften up. Make do with it.”

Gong Xu: “...”

1198 Tangtang-brand floral pruner

She was just fretting over how immensely difficult it was to prune this peach blossom and Tangtang appeared.

What was more effective than Tangtang's pruner?

Gong Xu's eyes shot open and his face filled with disbelief. "Th-that's impossible!"

Ye Wanwan lightly coughed. "Uh..."

However, before Ye Wanwan could say anything, Ye Mufan piped in, "How's it impossible? This is my sister's son! If you don't believe it, look at this child's face! His eyes, nose, and mouth are identical to my sister's!"

He didn't care anymore. An enemy's enemy was a friend. Taking care of Gong Xu was the most important matter at hand.

This punk had a worse reputation than him, so how could he allow this punk to tarnish his sister?

Gong Xu instantly turned to look at the tiny child hugging Ye Wanwan.

This child was absurdly beautiful, a noble aura emanating from him despite his young age.

He stared at the child for a long time and wanted to prove that Ye Mufan was lying. What he tragically realized was that Ye Wanwan and the child looked more and more similar the more he looked at them...

There wasn't any disharmony when the mother and son duo were standing together!

D*mn! I wanted to graft the flower but it turns out... it turns out the tree bore fruit already?!

As Ye Wanwan hugged Tangtang, she worriedly looked around. “Where’s Daddy?”

Why did Tangtang run over by himself first? Si Yehan should be nearby, right?

She was immensely glad he didn’t stumble onto that scene just now!

She had been unlucky so many times, but her luck finally shone for once!

Tangtang replied, “Daddy went to the back to get something for you.”

Ye Wanwan mumbled, “Oh, I see...” That’s wonderful!

“Tangtang, you’re truly Mommy’s lucky star!” Ye Wanwan smacked another smooch on Tangtang’s cheek.

He helped her take care of such a gigantic danger before Si Yehan arrived. She was simply too blissful.

The sudden praise from Mommy caused the little fella to purse his lips with happiness all over his face.

He was originally worried Mommy would be angry he didn’t properly sleep early. Thank goodness he listened to Daddy’s words and came to pick up Mommy.

At that moment, Ye Wanwan saw a familiar figure appearing behind Tangtang and walking toward them.

Unsurprisingly, Si Yehan also came.

Ye Wanwan was once again very, very glad that Tangtang’s arrival took care Gong Xu. Otherwise, chickens would be flying every which way by now.

“Ah-Jiu~”

Ye Wanwan instantly stood up and sprinted toward Si Yehan.

Si Yehan stared at the high heels under Ye Wanwan’s feet with a frown, his face darkening slightly. “Why are you running?”

Ye Wanwan looked up and smiled like a blossoming flower. “Because I’m happy to see you!”

Her arms were around his waist, but Si Yehan silently placed the box he was holding onto the ground. “Change your shoes.”

After the box was opened, a pair of comfortable sandals was revealed.

This was what Tangtang said he went to grab?

Ye Wanwan’s eyes glitteringly stared at Si Yehan like he was a little angel who’d grown a pair of wings. “Help me put them on~”

Si Yehan intently stared at her for a moment before making her hold his shoulders. Then he bent down and helped her switch into the sandals.

Although he had a cold expression, his movements as he helped her change her shoes were incomparably careful.

Ye Wanwan plastered herself onto him as soon as he straightened back up. “Also, also, also! Did you see the message I sent you? We won two Best Actors and one Best Actress tonight! You haven’t complimented me yet!”

Si Yehan replied, “Not bad.”

Ye Wanwan’s face fell when she heard that. She was in utter disbelief. “That’s all???”

Si Yehan glanced at her gloomy and extremely disappointed expression. After a brief hesitation, he bent over and laid a feather-light kiss on her lips.

Behind them, the completely forgotten Gong Xu: “...”

I should be under the car instead of next to the car so I can’t see how sweet you two are...

1200 What, did you think I liked men?

At a certain mansion in Imperial City:

Han Xianyu took off his elegant, high-end tailored jacket and walked to his wine cabinet. He opened a bottle of red wine, poured a glass, and walked to the balcony.

Behind him, Fei Yang couldn't help but feel surprised that Han Xianyu was drinking at this time of night.

Han Xianyu's life was very disciplined and healthy. Unless he needed to attend a social function or entertain his friends, he rarely drank by himself.

However, this wasn't too odd. Maybe he was drinking a glass or two because he was in quite a good mood due to their agency's overwhelming victory.

Fei Yang didn't scrutinize this minor detail. He exuberantly followed Han Xianyu and started gossiping, "My goodness! Tonight's news was too frightening, wasn't it?! Ye Bai was actually Ye Mufan's sister, Ye Guanguan. This is simply..."

"It's Wanwan, the 'Wan' from 'Long hair wounds a monarch's heart'," Han Xianyu interrupted Fei Yang and corrected him as he stood in front of the balcony and looked at the ink-colored night.

"Oh oh, right! Wanwan, Ye Wanwan! Xianyu, you don't know but the entire industry has exploded! Every single one of my group chats is talking about this, and my phone is about to explode from these people calling me! Sh*t, I'm also completely dumbfounded. I only learned about this tonight, alright? However, Xianyu, you, on the other hand, already knew about this!"

As Fei Yang spoke, he remembered something and suddenly slapped his head. "Sh*t! Could it be... could it be the woman you were in a scandal with last time was Ye Bai?"

Han Xianyu sipped his wine but didn't say anything, implicitly agreeing.

Realization dawned on Fei Yang. "F*ck me! No wonder! I was wondering why you would suddenly care about a girl so much! For her, you caught someone cheating and also fought for her justice! Also also, I also realized your attitude toward Ye Bai's been weirder and weirder lately. You were absurdly gentle. I was wondering why you were so considerate and gentle to a man! You almost made me think, ahem..."

Think that you turned gay...

Fei Yang stopped himself in time. He turned to look at Han Xianyu like his world was crumbling down on him. "So... Ye... Ye Bai's really female?"

"If not?" Han Xianyu finally spoke. He glanced at Fei Yang and swallowed a sip of red wine before slowly saying, "What, did you think I liked a man?"

Han Xianyu's low voice dissipated in the night breeze.

Fei Yang didn't process what this sentence meant at first. Three seconds later, he looked up at Han Xianyu with a swish with a dramatic change in expression.

Sh*t, sh*t, sh*t!

What did Xianyu mean?

D-did... did he admit... he liked Ye Bai?!?!?!?

Fei Yang was rooted to his spot from the shock.

He stared at Han Xianyu, flabbergasted. He seemed to have learned something remarkable. "Uh, Xianyu... you... you like Ye Bai?"

Han Xianyu remained silent.

Although Han Xianyu didn't say anything, Fei Yang had been by Han Xianyu's side for too long and knew him too well. Fei Yang could guess from his eyes.

Moreover, he already noticed something amiss with Han Xianyu before he found out Ye Bai was a girl.

After Fei Yang calmed down, he thought, ‘Thank goodness Ye Bai’s a woman and Xianyu didn’t turn gay!’

Ye Bai had given Han Xianyu a hand during his most difficult time. Later, their thoughts collided in every respect. Thinking back on it, considering the fact that Ye Bai was female, it wasn’t strange that Han Xianyu ended up liking Ye Bai.

Fei Yang lightly coughed and probed, “Um... Then what do you plan to do? Do you need to... confess or something?”

Han Xianyu drank his glass of red wine in one gulp. “Not every type of feeling needs to be verbalized.”