

601 Sit upright

However, Gong Xu wouldn't give up his seat for sure. He glared at Luo Chen unhappily and moved even closer towards Ye Wanwan.

Nevermind Han Xian Yu, but why is another person joining them? Annoying.

Ye Wanwan saw that Gong Xu wasn't giving up his seat and was thinking about where Luo Chen could sit when Han Xian Yu stood up and moved aside for Luo Chen, allowing him to sit next to Ye Wanwan. "You can sit here."

"Thank you, Yu-ge." Luo Chen thanked him then sat down next to Ye Wanwan.

Gong Xu immediately felt even moodier.

During such parties in the past, he would be the wildest and happiest but for some reason, he was feeling angry the whole time tonight.

Gong Xu's resentment transformed into a little ghost and floated out of his head: "Ye-ge, you don't even pay attention to me or play with me!"

Ye Wanwan sighed. "How do you want me to pay attention to you?"

She had been listening to his chatter the entire night.

Gong Xu was about to speak when Tang Xing Huo looked at him suspiciously. "Gong Xu, what's wrong with you? You're a grown man, yet you keep pestering Ye Bai!"

It was as if Gong Xu didn't mind Tang Xing Huo's ridicule; he glued himself onto Ye Wanwan's shoulder. "I just like Ye-ge. I like to talk to him - so what?"

Ye Bai was different from those boot-licking managers he used to have. His nonchalant mannerisms were simply too cool and he really liked the way Ye Bai disciplined him sternly.

Actually, even if it wasn't for Little Candied Plum, he quite liked Ye Bai as a person.

Gong Xu was deep in thought when that crisp scent wafted into his nostrils once again...

Why does Ye-ge... smell so good... and feel so soft...

Gong Xu wanted to get closer to Ye Wanwan subconsciously but was pushed away by her. "Sit upright."

This fella just stuck himself to me for no reason. He's really a big headache.

"Oh..." Gong Xu looked like he just got his heart broken.

Tang Xing Huo saw how Gong Xu was acting like an obedient baby and it simply stung his eyes. He couldn't bear to witness this, so he looked away.

Why do I find that Gong Xu's attitude towards Ye Bai is a little weird?

After Ye Wanwan stuck around for a while longer, she bid farewell and left.

"Why are you going home so early?" Gong Xu whined unhappily.

Ye Wanwan used the ten-thousand-year-old excuse: "My girlfriend doesn't want to go to bed alone."

Girlfriend again...

Gong Xu didn't have a choice and could only watch as Ye Wanwan stood up and Luo Chen naturally went along with her.

As Han Xian Yu had a work assignment and had to be up early, he left with them.

After Ye Wanwan left, Gong Xu, who always partied till the sun was out, suddenly slumped down onto the sofa like a deflated balloon and wasn't interested in anybody who tried to chat with him.

He initially had so many opportunities to fish out more information about Little Candied Plum, but in the end, he was

just focused on chasing away the flies around Ye Bai. What a grave mistake...

Blame all those flies for obstructing me! That's right, this must be the reason!

Tang Xing Huo was curious the whole time and when he saw that Ye Bai left, he quickly went over to fish out some juicy gossip. "Gong Xu, what exactly is going on with you, huh?"

Gong Xu was feeling irritable and he glared at him. "Don't talk to me, you're so damn irritating! Why do you have so much to say?"

Tang Xing Huo: "Huh...?" I just said one sentence, alright?

Seeing that Gong Xu was acting like it was that time of month[1], Tang Xing Huo was speechless.

...

602 Multi-level marketing?

At the same time, downstairs.

“Leader Yuan Sheng, it’s really a pity. Initially, this post of head captain was definitely yours, but in the end, that Ye Wanwan woman had a loose screw somewhere in her head and insisted on going against you!”

A certain Dark Team guard from the Si family said to Yuan Sheng.

“Leader Yuan Sheng must’ve given in to Ye Wanwan, otherwise...”

“Hng, if the late master was still around, we wouldn’t be in this state. The competition became a children’s game - letting a woman run into the ring in the middle of the fight? In the end, the post of head captain actually went to that garbage stutterer who can’t even speak clearly!”

“Shut up!” Yuan Sheng’s gaze swept across them and his face turned gloomy.

At that moment, Yuan Sheng was filled with fury at the mention of Ye Wanwan and Feng Xuan Yi’s names.

“Right right right, let’s not talk about that woman - she dampens our mood. Today, we, Dark Team 4, are out here for a small get together. We have to drink till we’re gone!”

While they spoke, Dark Team 4 reached the entrance of the bar.

Yuan Sheng had just become the leader of Dark Team 4, so they decided to throw a party for him.

At this moment, Ye Wanwan and the others ended their gathering and were making their way out of the bar.

“Dark Team?”

When Ye Wanwan saw the Si family’s Dark Team guards in front of the bar, she was stunned. She thought back

and guessed that Dark Team 4 was there to celebrate Yuan Sheng becoming their new leader.

Ye Wanwan came out disguised as Ye Bai and was hidden amongst the crowd, so the guards of Dark Team 4 didn't notice her.

The assistant took Luo Chen back. Han Xian Yu then turned to Ye Wanwan and asked, "Ye Bai, are you still going over to your girlfriend's place?"

Ye Wanwan: "En."

Han Xian Yu nodded. "Alright then, I'll take my leave first."

Ye Wanwan: "Alright, take care."

"Sure." Han Xian Yu had already taken a step forward, but in the end, he turned around and urged Ye Wanwan worriedly, "You don't look too good tonight. Remember to take some medicine if you're not feeling well."

"Sure, thanks!" Ye Wanwan said gratefully.

Han Xian Yu: "Goodnight."

Ye Wanwan: "Goodnight."

After they said their goodbyes, Han Xian Yu went into the car that was already waiting by the road.

"Yu-ge, are you going back to the apartment?" The driver glanced at the man in the back seat and asked.

Han Xian Yu thought about it then finally decided, "Forget it, head to the villa."

Initially, he stayed at the apartment only to hide from the paparazzi, but after that, since Ye Bai was living next door, he continued staying at the apartment so that it would be convenient for him to go over from time to time for a chat.

But lately, Ye Bai hadn't been going to the apartment often, so staying there by himself was pretty meaningless.

"Alright," the driver replied.

Ye Wanwan didn't care much about seeing Yuan Sheng and the others at the bar.

However, just as Ye Wanwan was about to get a cab to head to Jin garden, something caught her eye and she stopped in her tracks.

She saw that about a hundred meters away, a man dressed as a Taoist devotee with a bewitching appearance was slowly making his way towards the bar.

The bewitching Taoist devotee held a horsetail whisk in his left hand and a white cloth streamer in his right. He even had a bottle gourd hung around his waist and he really looked quite spiritual.

If Ye Wanwan hadn't met him previously and knew how unreliable he was, she might really be deceived by his appearance...

"The Taoist devotee from that multi-level marketing (MLM) group?" Ye Wanwan was somewhat taken aback and never thought she would see one of the members of the five-member MLM group here.

Seeing that devotee, Ye Wanwan was slightly suspicious. Are these people here to do MLM?

603 What a big bully

“What era are we in - always scamming and deceiving people, swindling their money away!” *Spit*

When the guards of Dark Team 4 saw that bewitching Taoist devotee, one of them spat at his feet.

The Taoist devotee stopped instantly, bent over to look at his feet then lifted his head and asked the bodyguard, “Bro, were you the one who spat on my shoe?”

Hearing that, the bodyguard sneered. “Yes, you’re right. I did it. So what? Do you have a problem?”

“No no no.” That bewitching Taoist devotee quickly shook his head. “No problem, I was just asking.”

The members of Dark Team 4 burst out in laughter - at least this b*stard was sensible.

“Get lost, don’t be an eyesore here.” Yuan Sheng waved him off.

“Alright, alright.” The bewitching devotee turned around and left.

However, he only took two steps forward before he suddenly turned around.

“Fate has brought us here - why don’t you let this poor Taoist read your fortune today...” The bewitching Taoist devotee didn’t even wait for him to reply. He immediately closed his eyes, started chanting and moved his fingers.

Very soon, that bewitching devotee opened both his eyes. “Bad, bad. I’m afraid you guys will encounter a bloody calamity soon!”

“What did you say?!” That guard who spat at the Taoist devotee was enraged and he scoffed.

This fella actually cursed me with a bloody calamity?!

“I said you guys will meet a bloody calamity soon...” The bewitching devotee repeated in a serious manner.

“Your mom! If you keep talking nonsense, I’ll kill you! Get lost!”

The bodyguard quickly moved forward and pressed on towards the Taoist devotee.

“Alright, alright. Forget it if you don’t believe me! But who’s going to graciously pay for my fortune-telling services? \$1,000. Thank you.”

After he said that, the devotee stretched his arm out towards the bodyguard.

Witnessing this situation before her, the corners of Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched. Is this devotee from the five-member MLM group insane? Can’t he see that there are so many members in Dark Team 4? By telling them that they’ll meet a bloody calamity, is he itching for a fight?

As expected, the bodyguard instantly bellowed in rage. “I think you’re courting death!”

Following that, the bodyguard’s fist advanced towards the devotee’s face.

When the devotee saw that, the corners of his lips lifted upwards, revealing a strangely terrifying and cold smile.

At the moment, all they saw was the horsetail whisk in the devotee’s hand raised. Before anyone knew what was happening, they saw the bodyguard’s body being flung away; he flew over ten meters before falling onto the ground hard.

“Whoa!”

The bodyguard spat out blood; his face was completely pale and his body trembled vigorously.

“Ay... I just said you’ll meet a bloody calamity... this poor Taoist is very accurate, yet you guys refuse to pay up - what a big bully.” The bewitching Taoist devotee shook his head and looked helpless.

Ye Wanwan was shocked when she saw what happened and a thought flashed in her head.

Expert...

Although it was just one single move, Ye Wanwan could already tell that this Taoist devotee wasn't a simple man.

And he was much more skilled than her!

"You're dead!"

Instantly, countless bodyguards surrounded the bewitching devotee.

"This poor Taoist shall read your fortunes too!" The bewitching devotee looked at those bodyguards and lowered his head, pinching his fingers like he was really concentrating.

In a flash, the bewitching devotee lifted his head and looked at all the bodyguards around him. "You guys... will meet a bloody calamity as well."

"Calamity your mom!"

The bodyguards yelled in anger.

604 Can't afford to offend

However, the insult just left his mouth when the devotee's horsetail whisk moved slightly and immediately caused those bodyguards to vomit blood.

"See, isn't this poor Taoist very accurate? I said you guys will encounter a bloody calamity, so why didn't you guys believe me, huh?" The bewitching devotee shook his head and sighed.

"You're so dead!"

Yuan Sheng's face was so dark that he looked as if he could explode anytime. Suddenly, he stepped out and directed an attack towards the devotee.

Yuan Sheng's strength couldn't be compared with the other members of Dark Team 4 - his attacks were vicious and firm, aiming directly for a kill.

"Little friend, you're going to encounter a bloody calamity next!" The bewitching devotee stared at Yuan Sheng, who was charging towards him.

Yuan Sheng naturally ignored him and reached the devotee in a few steps.

"Kneel down." The bewitching devotee sneered and suddenly pointed at Yuan Sheng's knees.

The bewitching devotee moved so fast that even Ye Wanwan couldn't see it clearly.

"Ah...!"

Yuan Sheng howled in pain instantly. At the same time, he plopped to the ground and knelt at the feet of the devotee.

"You..."

At this moment, Yuan Sheng looked at the devotee with his face covered in fear.

This devotee is the scariest character I've ever met in my life. I can't even see any of his movements at all!

“Misunderstanding, misunderstanding...” Yuan Sheng’s voice shook and went soft all of a sudden. As the saying went, a wise man knew when to retreat; there was no advantage in offending such a person.

“Oh, so it was a misunderstanding? Then, come clean my shoes for me, will you?” A harmless smile spread across the bewitching devotee’s face.

“This...”

Yuan Sheng gritted his teeth.

Darn it!

Alas, Yuan Sheng used his sleeves and wiped the spit off the bewitching devotee’s shoes.

This man standing in front of him was someone he really couldn’t afford to offend...

“Is this fine...?” Yuan Sheng asked.

“Please pay up for the fortune-telling service.” The bewitching devotee smiled.

“Sure...” Yuan Sheng took a deep breath then took out ten pieces of brand-new hundred dollar notes and handed it to the devotee.

“En... that’s not enough. \$1,000 per person. There’s so many of you... forget it, I’ll give you a discount - \$10,000 will do.”

“I don’t have that much cash...” Yuan Sheng shook his head.

“No cash?” The bewitching devotee took out a POS machine from his chest with ease. “I support the use of credit cards as well.”

Everyone’s expression: “...”

Ye Wanwan sized the bewitching devotee up and was completely astonished.

Initially, she thought this handsome-looking devotee and Nameless Nie were just multi-level marketers.

She never expected that this devotee would be so terrifyingly adept. That Yuan Sheng was totally toyed around by him and

didn't even have the chance to fight back... no, he didn't even have the right to fight back!

"Where did this bunch of people and that Nameless Nie come from...?" Ye Wanwan was curious.

She remembered that during her grandfather's birthday banquet, she bought an extremely precious bone from Nameless Nie's little stall for a price of a hundred yuan. At the time, she thought she was just lucky, but it looked like this group of people weren't as simple as they appeared on the surface.

Now, Yuan Sheng took his card out and swiped \$10,000 on the bewitching devotee's POS machine.

The remaining guards of Dark Team 4 stared at the bewitching devotee and were totally frightened like they'd just seen a ghost. They never heard of such a scary person in Imperial City...

"Let's go!"

Yuan Sheng wasn't in the mood to celebrate anymore. He waved the guards off, turned around and left. He didn't want to stay there for a second longer.

605 I have a son, yet I didn't know about it?

“Thank you for your patronage. Hope to see you again!” The bewitching devotee waved Dark Team 4 goodbye.

After Dark Team 4 left, the bewitching devotee hummed a tune and seemed to be in pretty good spirits.

“Hehe, \$10,000... enough for the captain to have as many dumplings as he wants...” the bewitching devotee mumbled.

With this \$10,000, he wouldn't have to worry about this month's performance anymore and would definitely be one of the top performers in the group. I don't have to go to Africa now...

Ye Wanwan watched for a little while then was about to leave.

However, the bewitching devotee suddenly spotted the nearby Ye Wanwan and immediately walked towards her.

Standing next to Ye Wanwan, the bewitching devotee sized her up and smiled after some time. “Famous Ye, we meet again.”

Ye Wanwan was slightly taken aback. I'm dressed as a man, but he could still tell it was me?!

“What Famous Ye? You got the wrong person, okay?” Ye Wanwan coughed lightly and concealed her identity.

“Babe, this disguise of yours is a little rough. If you want, I can teach you something more advanced...” The bewitching devotee shook his head and sighed. His eyes were filled with disdain. This Famous Ye simply put on a men's outfit and applied some makeup, thinking that this would be enough to hide from me... is she kidding me?

“You could tell?” Ye Wanwan was amazed.

She planned out her male disguise meticulously that even her parents wouldn't be able to recognize her, yet this devotee actually saw right through her with just a glance?!

“Looks like, really looks like...” The devotee didn’t answer Ye Wanwan’s question but mumbled to himself instead.

“Looks like what?” Ye Wanwan asked out of curiosity.

“Like Worryless Nie...” the bewitching devotee murmured.

“Who’s Worryless Nie?” Ye Wanwan was puzzled.

“Forget about this first. Famous Ye, how old are you this year?” The bewitching devotee realized that when he took a closer look, this Famous Ye really looked similar to the Worryless Nie from the photo.

“20, why?” Although Ye Wanwan didn’t know what this devotee was up to, she still answered him truthfully.

“20?”

When the bewitching devotee heard that, he pondered it for a moment. If she’s 20 then their age doesn’t really match. Worryless Nie should be about 23 or 24 this year...

“Famous Ye, have you lost your memory before? Or been together with a wild man? Or perhaps lost your memory and been together with a wild man?” The bewitching devotee quickly asked a string of questions.

Ye Wanwan: “...” I really feel like tearing his mouth off right now...

“Or maybe... you might have a five-year-old son but don’t know about it?” the devotee asked seriously.

The veins on Ye Wanwan’s forehead protruded slightly. “...” I have a son but don’t know about it? Are you an idiot?

Seeing that Ye Wanwan was silent, the devotee asked seriously: “Babe, can you let me take a look at your chest...”

Ye Wanwan couldn’t tolerate this anymore. She narrowed her eyes and glared at the devotee. “Tsk tsk, my friend, I’ve read your fortune just now - I’m afraid you’ll encounter a bloody calamity yourself tonight!”

The devotee swallowed hard when he saw the fake smile on Ye Wanwan’s face and realized that he asked for a beating by asking these questions. He forced a laugh and said, “Ha...

haha... I just predicted that my house might be on fire. I'll get going first... get going first..."

"Babe! We'll meet again if we're fated to do so!" The lowly devotee immediately took off.

Looking in the direction the devotee had gone, Ye Wanwan pinched her brows, completely speechless.

He's very skillful but probably has something wrong with his brain - he's simply nuts...

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[Mini Theater:]

Little Devil: Mommy!

Ye Wanwan: Who are you? Don't be silly. I'm only 20 - how could I have a son your age?!

Little Devil: "Daddy!"

Si Ye Han: Wanwan, I don't have an illegitimate child, trust me.

Little Devil: ...so both my daddy and mommy don't have any idea they had me?

606 I'm really starving

“I'm back!”

Ye Wanwan returned to Jin garden and the first thing she saw when she opened the door was Si Ye Han sitting on the sofa in the living room with his laptop.

Seeing Si Ye Han sitting in the living room, Ye Wanwan was slightly puzzled. “Eh? Baby, why are you sitting here and not in your room?”

Si Ye Han was about to speak when Ye Wanwan sat her butt down. “You said before that the lighting is better there; are you going to tell me that the feng shui in the living room is better now? You don't have to say one thing and mean something else! I know you were especially waiting for me to come home!”

Si Ye Han: “...”

She used to be so afraid of Si Ye Han, but now, when she saw him, she couldn't stop teasing him.

Ye Wanwan wanted to continue teasing him but realized she didn't have any strength anymore. She immediately covered her belly and wailed, “Baby, I'm hungry~”

Si Ye Han glanced at the girl next to him then leaned over and kissed her on the lips.

Ye Wanwan coughed lightly. “Uh, not that kind of hungry. I'm really starving!”

“You didn't eat?”

“What's there to eat at that kind of gathering!” Ye Wanwan whined.

She spent the entire night listening to Gong Xu prattling on like a broken recorder.

Si Ye Han waved his arm and called a servant over.

Shortly after, the kitchen prepared a table full of piping hot dishes for supper. They had everything from wontons to steamed stuffed buns and all kinds of dumplings.

In the past, Ye Wanwan didn't even dare to ask for permission to leave the house, but now, there was supper prepared for her even when she came home late - she felt like she was simply dreaming.

As long as she kept the great devil happy, her life would be pretty good - everything was manageable with a great devil who wasn't jealous.

Ye Wanwan was happily enjoying her supper and feeding Si Ye Han a few mouthfuls when her WeChat suddenly exploded with notifications and kept ringing non-stop.

As expected, it was Gong Xu spamming her once again.

[Gong Xu: Ye-ge, when exactly are you going to let me meet Little Candied Plum?]

[Gong Xu: Ye-ge, do you not love me anymore?]

[Gong Xu: Otherwise, why wouldn't you arrange some work assignments for me?]

[Gong Xu: Ye-ge, are you ignoring me and blocking me...]

...

Ye Wanwan was speechless as she read the messages. Who in the entire entertainment industry has the ability to block you, great young master?

[Ye Bai: I prepared the script for your upcoming show, please be patient.]

Ye Wanwan replied swiftly then quickly muted her phone.

Gong Xu had too many black marks against him; his reputation was horrendous and it was impossible to clear up his name.

Right now, the best solution was to solve the root of the problem and let him have a piece of work where he could display his skills.

After all, the most fundamental skill for an actor was still his acting skills.

An artist acting was the best PR.

However, to produce a piece of work that was good enough was quite a challenge for Gong Xu.

Even if he started to cram some training now, getting his acting skills to take a giant leap in such a short amount of time was impossible, so she could only put in some effort with his script. As it turned out, she knew about a script that was very suitable for Gong Xu.

If everything went smoothly, Gong Xu would have a sliver of hope...

Si Ye Han looked at Ye Wanwan's phone that was vibrating non-stop and frowned.

Ye Wanwan noticed and immediately slide her phone away then said solemnly, "The people in the entertainment industry don't have anything to do now; they love spreading gossip, including all kinds of messy news. They really are shallow. Baby, don't you worry, I'm not like them!"

Si Ye Han looked suspiciously at her in a casual manner. "Oh? How are you different?"

Ye Wanwan hugged her bowl of rice. "I can never be full!"

Si Ye Han: "..."

607 Took the initiative to ask her out

Imperial Media University:

There was a professor's class worth listening to that day, so Ye Wanwan deliberately took time off to make a trip to school and also to handle some procedures for skipping a year.

After class, Jiang Yan Ran asked Ye Wanwan to have a meal with her nearby.

“Wanwan, you're finally back. I'm so bored! I'm practically living alone in a dorm that's supposed to be for four people - one of them only comes once every one to two weeks and I can't even remember how the other two look like already. I heard they already signed contracts at an entertainment firm!” Jiang Yan Ran whined and complained.

Most art major students at Imperial Film University started working once they were in their first year. Many of them even debuted before starting university, so it was very normal for attendance to be low. It was the same case for Imperial Media University as well - many students only rushed to accumulate their credits when exams were around the corner.

Ye Wanwan laughed. “Why, is Chu Feng not providing you with enough company?”

“He's been following a tutor around to do research!” Jiang Yan Ran replied then she suddenly recalled something and said, “Oh right, Wanwan, guess who I bumped into a few days back?”

“Who?”

“Shen Meng Qi!” Jiang Yan Ran said, “She was so fake and invited me to join Assembly of Stars Entertainment and even said she wants to sign me!”

When Ye Wanwan heard that, a mocking smile appeared on her face. Shen Meng Qi wasn't being fake, she was

deliberately showing off.

Jiang Yan Ran was just a student nobody was interested in, while Shen Meng Qi was already a rising star in the entertainment industry, the big missy of Assembly of Stars Entertainment - her future was limitless.

“However, Assembly of Stars Entertainment is progressing quite well - they produced quite a number of popular newbies. Shen Meng Qi just debuted and was already crowned the “fashion leader”; seniors in the fashion industry praised her outfits before...”

Ye Wanwan didn't have to guess to know who was behind the packaging of Shen Meng Qi.

At this moment, Ye Wanwan's phone starting ringing.

Ye Wanwan was taken aback when she saw the caller ID.

It's brother calling...

Ye Wanwan knitted her brows. She went silent for a while before she answered. “Hello?”

“Are you in school? I'm at your school gate. Come out, I need to talk to you,” Ye Mu Fan said over the phone.

Ye Mu Fan actually took the initiative to invite me to talk?

Ye Wanwan considered it for a second and replied, “Five minutes.”

Seeing that Ye Wanwan didn't look too great, Jiang Yan Ran asked, “Wanwan, who called?”

“My brother.”

“Ah...” Jiang Yan Ran knew a little about Ye Mu Fan and when she heard that, she asked carefully, “Is your brother still working at Assembly of Stars now?”

Ye Wanwan nodded. “He asked me to meet him, so I'll have to go over for a bit.”

“Oh, oh. Go ahead then. It's getting late and I have to return to school anyway. See you soon.”

“Sure, bye bye.”

...

After they left the restaurant, Ye Wanwan walked in the direction of the school gate.

As expected, she saw a familiar figure the moment she approached the gate.

Although the artists Ye Mu Fan styled were all bright and beautiful, he was dressed in clothes that were bought from street stalls. But since he had a fashion sense and good taste, he still looked dashing.

The little money he earned, aside from giving some to his parents, was all spent on Shen Meng Qi.

In the past, Ye Mu Fan was very particular about his style of dressing and only wore custom-made clothes from certain brands; even a small accessory had to go through over ten stages of customization as he insisted on everything being unique.

608 Have a boyfriend?

Ye Mu Fan also loved picking out her outfits, buying clothes for her and even designing a beautiful customized dress and gown for her.

After Ye Wanwan went through that terrifying attack, she gained weight the past two years and nearly all her clothes were specially picked out for her by Ye Mu Fan according to her figure and size. Even after she gained all that weight, she still looked good and never felt inferior due to her weight...

“Ge... [1]”

Hearing Ye Wanwan’s voice, Ye Mu Fan’s back stiffened then he slowly turned around and looked at her.

All he saw was a girl with a ponytail dressed in a light blue dress. She stood there elegantly like a lotus flower breaking the surface, dazzling his eyes.

This was the first time they met since her grandfather’s birthday banquet.

He always knew his own sister was beautiful. Even after she gained weight, it couldn’t conceal her charming looks, but he never knew that she was this pretty.

He was stunned when he saw her at the banquet that day, but this girl in front of him right now was even more lively and vivacious than before.

Just like a flower that was full of dew and sunshine.

Compared to her horrendous and weird style of dress in the past not to mention the fact that she used to chase after Gu Yue Ze, it was like those were two completely different people.

At first, he didn’t believe she could change, but after such a long time, he had to believe that she really was different now.

Ye Wanwan didn’t know what to say all of a sudden and spoke up only after some time. “You were looking for me?”

Ye Mu Fan was also silent for a long while before replying: “I heard from mom and dad that you’re seeing someone now?”

“That’s right. I already said so that day at the banquet when I called off the engagement with Gu Yue Ze. I’m in love with someone else.”

Ye Mu Fan probably heard something from Liang Wan Jun and Ye Shao Ting as there was slight displeasure on his face. “When will you stop going for guys just because of their looks? He works at the Si Corporation and his last name is Si - he probably doesn’t have a simple background. Also, you looked so horrible before, so why would he have a thing for you? Why would he be faithful and never leave you? You believe whatever he says, huh? He said he works at the Si Corporation but does he actually?”

Ye Wanwan was calm. “I know what I’m doing.”

Ye Mu Fan scoffed. “What do you know? Aren’t you sick of always being lied to?”

Ye Wanwan was forced to suppress her anger and she looked at Ye Mu Fan coldly. “Tsk, at least I’m better than you - I got back on the right path, but you? You’re still being manipulated and controlled by Shen Meng Qi! Why would Shen Meng Qi have a thing for you and never leave you? You believe whatever she says, huh?”

“You...” Ye Mu Fan was at a loss for words and yelled back, “Don’t compare any random person to Shen Meng Qi! I’m not here to fight with you; I have something important to tell you. Let me ask you - are you working at Dazzling Media?”

“What, is there a problem?”

“Resign immediately,” Ye Mu Fan said.

“Reason?”

Ye Mu Fan was very agitated. “Reason - must there be a reason? Don’t you know that Dazzling Media is the rival of Assembly of Stars Entertainment? They’re trying to bring down Assembly of Stars Entertainment everywhere and oppose them! Yet you’re still working at Dazzling - what’s the meaning of this?”

Tsk, how could I not have known?

Ever since she became the director of talent recruitment, she was the one who was secretly beating down Assembly of Stars Entertainment and snatching their resources.

609 Is there something wrong in your head?

Ye Wanwan curled her lips and mocked him. “You can be a slave for daddy’s driver, so why can’t I work for a subsidiary of Worldwide?”

“YE WANWAN!” Anything related to Shen Meng Qi would provoke Ye Mu Fan instantly. “Don’t make it sound so horrible. Uncle Shen is no longer dad’s driver and even if he was, it’s nothing to be ashamed of!”

“Meng Qi has always been so nice towards you and put in good words for you; she’s always thought about you and stood behind your back. She even repeated a year in school just to accompany you but what did she get in return? You insulting her and her parents as well?”

Hearing how Ye Mu Fan was so faithful towards Shen Meng Qi and treated the Shen family as his own, attacking her to protect the Shen family, Ye Wanwan nearly laughed in frustration.

In her previous life, not only did Shen Meng Qi bully her till there was no good skin left on her body, but she directly ruined Ye Mu Fan’s life and in the end, her parents and family were all dragged into the mess...

She remembered very clearly that in order to let the Shen family get a piece of land for investment, she urged and sent Ye Mu Fan to the Ye family to steal the tender document.

And Ye Mu Fan actually went.

Alas, the Shen family got the piece of land, but Ye Shao An and Ye Yiyi found out what Ye Mu Fan did.

Although her father allegedly did something wrong, he was still the eldest son in the family. Ye Mu Fan was also the eldest grandson, so her grandparents were soft-hearted and let them

both come back home. This was why her second uncle and Ye Yiyi always viewed her family as a thorn in their sides.

Ye Shao An always wanted to destroy her father and was anxiously trying to find a way to do so. In the end, Ye Mu Fan simply handed it to him.

The final outcome was that her grandparents were enraged. They completely cut ties with her parents and even wanted Ye Mu Fan to take on legal responsibilities. Her father then went to jail in order to protect her brother which wore his body down thoroughly, and it was also at that time...

In this life, according to Ye Wanwan's estimations, that incident should be happening quite soon.

The competitive tendering of that land should be starting soon...

Judging by Ye Mu Fan's actions now, he would definitely do whatever Shen Meng Qi asked him to do...

Ye Wanwan couldn't keep it in any longer. She looked straight at him and yelled, "YE MU FAN! Could you please wake up? You're a small assistant stylist at Assembly of Stars Entertainment, you're hiding behind He Jun Cheng like a dog, helping them package their artists, but in the end, all the honor and credit goes to him. Is there something wrong in your head? What exactly are you thinking?"

Ye Mu Fan's expression didn't change at all. "What do you know? Shen Meng Qi's doing this for my sake! Ye Wanwan, let me tell you, Shen Meng Qi is the most important woman in my life and if you continue treating her with this attitude, there's nothing left to say between us!"

Ye Mu Fan left in a rage after he said that.

"You..." Watching Ye Mu Fan's retreating figure, Ye Wanwan wanted to stop him, tell him not to believe Shen Meng Qi and not to be foolish.

However, nothing came out of her mouth.

Because even if she said all this now, Ye Mu Fan wouldn't believe her and it would only worsen their relationship.

Even if he believed her, she could stop him once, but she might not be able to do so twice.

This time, she had to wake Ye Mu Fan up and give him a thorough lesson!

As for her parents... she could only let them suffer a little for the time being...

Otherwise, if she didn't settle this issue with her brother completely, her parents would experience even more heartbreak in the future...

610 A piece of cake

Assembly of Stars Entertainment:

A silver Ferrari whizzed over and stopped at the entrance.

A man dressed in exquisite brands from head-to-toe with an expensive pair of sunglasses adjusted his lapel as he stepped out of the car.

The moment he stepped into the company, there were quite a number of artists and staff members who stepped forward to respectfully greet him.

“Good morning, head stylist He!”

“Head stylist He, you said you’d be styling me before. When are you free? Everyone’s waiting for you!”

“Head stylist He promised me first, alright?”

There was no need to mention the importance of the stylist team behind a star. Many megastars had capable teams of top-notch stylists behind-the-scenes, allowing them to have redoubled power.

He Jun Cheng was now the hottest stylist in the entertainment industry. He won the last SN Fashion Grand Ceremony annual stylist award and was known as the “Godly Stylist” while Shen Meng Qi was also praised as the “Fashion Guru.” As long as she wore his outfits, she would instantly become a hit. She gained the favor of many fashion brands, receiving various endorsements the moment she debuted.

He Jun Cheng jingled the keys of the Ferrari and basked in the compliments then directly made his way to the top floor in his personal elevator.

In the dance studio on the top floor of the company:

He Jun Cheng quietly approached the woman who was practicing and suddenly hugged her from behind. “Darling...”

Shen Meng Qi was stunned at first then she smiled sweetly and pretended to be annoyed. “We’re at the office, be careful.”

He Jun Cheng’s hands fumbled around the woman’s body impatiently. “So we don’t have to be careful when we’re not at the office, huh? It’s been really long since we...”

Shen Meng Qi panted slightly. “Stop messing around. Wait for this weekend.”

He Jun Cheng’s eyes lit up immediately. “Sure, I’ll wait for you at the same old place.”

He Jun Cheng sat down on the sofa and lit a cigarette. He then said with a darkened expression, “Oh right, the progress of the Splendid Light project isn’t looking very good.”

“What’s wrong?” Shen Meng Qi asked quickly.

“I heard the Ye family is participating in the competitive tender as well...” He Jun Cheng said.

“What?”

Shen Meng Qi’s face turned ugly at the mention of the Ye family.

Her father had once been the servant of the Ye family and this had always been a disgrace to her.

It was good that people were animals who only looked at interests - seeing that Assembly of Stars Entertainment had been doing better and better these past two years, people’s attitudes had started to shift.

Shen Meng Qi gritted her teeth and a bright light flashed in her eyes. “So what? As long as we know the Ye family’s bid, the Splendid Light project will be a piece of cake!”

He Jun Cheng asked, “How could we find out such classified information? Have you planted someone at the Ye Group?”

Shen Meng Qi said softly, “You already said it’s classified - even if I secretly planted someone in there, there’s still no way of getting such a confidential document. But have you forgotten someone from the Ye family who’s currently working in our company?”

“You’re referring to... Ye Mu Fan? That useless gigolo who only knows how to eat, drink and be merry? Aside from knowing a few styles, what can he do?” He Jun Cheng was upset.

“Although Ye Mu Fan’s entire family was chased out, he was once the young master of the Ye family after all. It’s not entirely impossible for him to secretly get in there and help us get some information, right?”

He Jun Cheng didn’t look too convinced and mumbled, “Would Ye Mu Fan take this risk? Stealing classified information from businesses is illegal...”

Shen Meng Qi stroked her delicately manicured nails with an arrogant look. “So what? As long as I’m the one requesting it, he’ll do it for sure!”

611 Hasn't touched my hand before

He Jun Cheng hugged Shen Meng Qi's waist. "Ha, you little vixen. You made that fool head-over-heels in love with you; obviously he'll do whatever you tell him to!"

Hearing that, the corners of Shen Meng Qi's lip lifted upwards and she looked very pleased. That Ye Mu Fan was definitely faithful to her.

She believed that even if she told him to kill himself, Ye Mu Fan would do it without hesitation.

Hehe, I wonder how that b*tch Ye Wanwan feels when she sees me messing around with her own brother.

"Haha, that Ye Mu Fan should take a good look at himself through the reflection of his piss. He really thinks you're deeply in love with him, huh?" He Jun Cheng scoffed.

Before Shen Meng Qi could reply, He Jun Cheng stretched his hand out towards her chest and Shen Meng Qi immediately let out a tender moan and blushed.

"That Ye Mu Fan is so infatuated with you, you wouldn't... let him have a taste of this sweetness, would you?" He Jun Cheng asked as if he was insinuating something.

"Non... nonsense..." Shen Meng Qi got mad. "Why would I... I be attracted to... that loser, he hasn't even... touched my hands before..."

"Really?" While he spoke, He Jun Cheng's right palm dove roughly into Shen Meng Qi's top through her collar.

"Of course! Facing that face of his every single day... I'm so close to puking... I did it all for you... his fashion attainments and talents... truly aren't bad, but right now, they're all yours..." Shen Meng Qi spoke as her body involuntarily leaned against He Jun Cheng's embrace.

He Jun Cheng was still upset. “Ye Mu Fan is just garbage; it’s a lifetime of blessings he accumulated to be able to work for me. In return, I’ll wait upon his beloved woman and make her comfortable...”

“Naughty...” Shen Meng Qi wrapped her arms around He Jun Cheng’s neck.

...

Late at night.

Ye Mu Fan was finally done with his work and was getting ready to go downstairs, but as he walked past the office block, he noticed that Shen Meng Qi’s light was still on.

Ye Mu Fan walked over and knocked. “Meng Qi, it’s so late already. Why aren’t you going home yet?”

Shen Meng Qi looked lethargic. “I’m not done settling some things...”

“This?” Ye Mu Fan looked at the stack of documents on Shen Meng Qi’s desk. “The Splendid Light project?”

“That’s right. You know this is an investment project and it’s very important to our Shen family. If we don’t get it this time, we might never get such a great opportunity again.”

“I’ve analyzed the companies participating in the competitive tender and made a comparison - the Shen family shouldn’t have any problems clinching this project,” Ye Mu Fan said.

Shen Meng Qi’s face crumpled slightly. “Hua Yu, Xing Da, Fang Shi - these companies definitely can’t compare to us, but right now, our biggest rival is the Ye Group...”

Ye Mu Fan was taken aback. “What? The Ye Group is participating too?”

“That’s right. I just received this piece of information. Right now, what we have to offer is quite similar - we’re only left with the price. If we could find out the other party’s bid...”

Shen Meng Qi shook her head and sighed. “But how could we ever find out the other party’s bid? The Shen family has put in

so much effort for this project, but I'm afraid we won't be able to beat the Ye family..."

Ye Mu Fan looked at Shen Meng Qi's heavy eye bags and his heart started aching. "Don't worry about it, I'll help you find out."

"Mu Fan-ge, thank you so much. I'm fine. Although I can't do much, I really want to do anything I can to help daddy..."

Shen Meng Qi said. She was about to walk to the bookshelf to take out some documents.

612 Hopeless

In the end, the moment Shen Meng Qi stood up, her body swayed and she fainted.

“Meng Qi!!!” Ye Mu Fan was so scared that his face contorted. He quickly rushed over and carried Shen Meng Qi to the sofa, holding her close.

“Meng Qi, wake up, don’t scare me...” Ye Mu Fan was in a panic.

After some time, Shen Meng Qi finally gained consciousness. “Mu Fan-ge, I’m fine... I’m fine... I’m just a little dizzy... might be because I’ve been staying up late...”

Ye Mu Fan clenched his fists. “Sorry, I’m so useless - that’s why you have to work so hard.”

“Nah, Mu Fan-ge, you’ve helped me a lot,” Shen Meng Qi said in a caring manner.

Ye Mu Fan looked at her pale face and was silent for a while. Finally, he made up his mind and said firmly, “Meng Qi, don’t worry, just go home now and get some rest. I’ll settle this issue and I promise I’ll be able to find out Ye Group’s bid!”

Shen Meng Qi concealed the overjoyed look on her face and asked with concern, “Really? But... how are you going to do that?”

Ye Mu Fan looked at her and reassured her. “I have my own ways. Anyway, just trust me. I’ll definitely do it since I made a promise to you.”

Shen Meng Qi’s eyes were filled with admiration. “Mu Fan-ge, you’re so nice to me. I feel so safe whenever I have you by my side. I’m not afraid of anything! When our company is bigger and strong enough to contend with the Ye family, you won’t have to suffer and work in secret anymore! I want everyone to know how awesome my Ye Fan-ge is, how talented he is!”

When Ye Mu Fan heard that, he was moved. “Silly girl, I just want you to be happy... for you... I’d do anything!”

“Mu Fan-ge...” Shen Meng Qi leaned softly against Ye Mu Fan’s chest, but her heart was filled with disdain and mockery.

She knew that as long as she played a few small tricks, Ye Mu Fan would obey her and be willing to do anything for her.

After she dealt with Ye Mu Fan, Shen Meng Qi’s eyes flashed as she probed: “Oh right, Mu Fan-ge, have you heard anything about Wanwan lately? Is she okay?”

Now that her value was rising, she would naturally wait for a good offer and wasn’t in a hurry to find a financial backer; she was also merely fooling around with He Jun Cheng.

After meeting a man like Si Ye Han, these ordinary folks were truly not pleasing to the eye...

Ye Mu Fan’s face changed at the mention of Ye Wanwan. “I don’t know - haven’t kept in touch with her and I have no idea what she’s doing. That brat is hopeless! I heard from my parents that she’s dating a gigolo now - I’m scared she’ll have to help him count the money after being sold by him!”

“Gigolo...” Shen Meng Qi was elated.

He really dumped her once he was bored with playing with her?

Too bad... I didn’t get the chance to get closer to Si Ye Han before Ye Wanwan was dumped...

But she was still very happy seeing how unfortunate Ye Wanwan was.

And that insufferably arrogant Jiang Yan Ran. I already tossed her away long ago...

At the same time, in a certain booth at a restaurant:

“Reporter Gao, how is it? Have you received any news?” Ye Wanwan asked.

Sitting across Ye Wanwan was the chief reporter of Mars Weekly, Gao Fei. He was the top photographer in showbiz

who helped Han Xian Yu clear his name under Ye Wanwan's instructions previously.

At that time, Mars Weekly was on the verge of closure, but because of Han Xian Yu's incident, they rose again and Gao Fei gradually regained his former status in the industry.

After Ye Wanwan joined Dazzling, she had always kept in touch with Gao Fei.

613 So what if he sees us

“Director Ye, do you have a feud with the Shen family? I see you’ve been messing with the Assembly of Stars Entertainment recently.” Gao Fei tried to probe.

Ye Wanwan leaned against her seat. Her slender fingers grazed the porcelain teacup lightly and she casually said, “Kind of.”

Gao Fei laughed and didn’t probe further. He said, “Director Ye, you’re right. This Shen Meng Qi and He Jun Cheng have something going on, but she’s a very cautious person. I’ve been following her for some time but didn’t uncover anything...until a week ago. I found out that the two of them meet at a hotel regularly.”

Ye Wanwan’s eyes shifted slightly. “Help me get their room number.”

“No problem, don’t worry. I’ll give you an answer within the week.” Gao Fei was straightforward.

Ye Wanwan raised her teacup in appreciation. “Thanks.”

“Director Ye, you don’t have to thank me. I should be the one thanking you - if it wasn’t for you that time, Mars Weekly would’ve ceased to exist,” Gao Fei said heartily.

After chatting with Gao Fei and saying their goodbyes, Ye Wanwan stared at the news regarding the “Splendid Light” project and the iciness in her eyes spread...

A day before the competitive tender.

Late at night, Ye Mu Fan pulled out the bottommost drawer of the desk and took out a bunch of old keys.

Their entire family was chased out like a pack of stray dogs before, and the old residence was also seized by Ye Shao Ting but he made a backup of all the keys.

A few years back, he accidentally misplaced the keys and especially got someone to make a new bunch but in the end, he found the ones he misplaced.

According to Ye Shao An's character, he would definitely keep an important document like this in the study at home.

He just had to sneak in and take a glance then he would be able to find out their bid amount without anyone knowing...

After he took a deep breath, Ye Mu Fan took the keys and left.

There was complete silence at the Ye family's old residence.

This was where he grew up, after all, so he was very familiar with the place and could very easily avoid the security and enter the courtyard.

In the dark, Ye Mu Fan was mocking himself. Tsk, this is my house, yet I have to be as sneaky as a thief when I enter...

Things went better than imagined.

Shortly after, Ye Mu Fan snuck into the study, successfully found the tender document for the Splendid Light project and peeked at the bidding price.

The next morning.

Assembly of Stars Entertainment:

He Jun Cheng crossed his legs and mocked. "There's no news yet - are you sure Ye Mu Fan did it?"

Shen Meng Qi sat there and replied plainly, "What's the rush? It's not time yet, right? Don't you have faith in me?"

He Jun Cheng laughed. "How could I not have faith in big missy Shen's charm?"

"You should go first. I don't want him to find anything when he comes over later!" Shen Meng Qi said. She hadn't heard from Ye Mu Fan and was starting to feel anxious.

"So what if he sees us? What can he do to me? That spineless coward..."

He Jun Cheng sneered and was leaning towards Shen Meng Qi's lips when a knock came on the door.

"That should be Ye Mu Fan." Shen Meng Qi's face lit up and she pushed He Jun Cheng away immediately.

"Tsk, what a downer..." He Jun Cheng stood up unwillingly.

Shen Meng Qi straightened her top then said, "Come in!"

Ye Mu Fan entered and furrowed his brows when he saw that He Jun Cheng was there.

"I have something I need to speak to Meng Qi about in private," Ye Mu Fan said.

A cloud of darkness appeared in He Jun Cheng's eyes as he stood up and pretended to be easy-going. "I'm done here anyway. You guys go ahead!"

614 Nothing to do with you

Once Shen Meng Qi saw Ye Mu Fan, she immediately hugged his arm intimately. “Mu Fan-ge, how did it go?”

“I found out that the Ye family’s bid is 78 million. You guys just need to bid higher than this and the project is yours,” Ye Mu Fan said.

Shen Meng Qi saw how certain Ye Mu Fan was and obviously didn’t dare to instantly believe him. She said hesitantly, “Mu Fan-ge, are you sure? Of course I’m not doubting you, it’s just that you know how important this project is to me...”

Ye Mu Fan’s tone was resolute. “Don’t worry, I saw the Ye Group’s tender document with my own eyes - it’s not wrong.”

When Shen Meng Qi heard that, her eyes glistened. Ye Mu Fan probably snuck into the Ye family’s house to peek at the document.

This way, it really is foolproof.

Using this fool was definitely the right thing to do!

Shen Meng Qi’s face lit up as she hugged Ye Mu Fan. “Mu Fan-ge, you’re amazing! Thank you so much. Really, thank you!”

Ye Mu Fan rubbed Shen Meng Qi’s head. “Silly girl, why thank me? I should be thanking you for trusting me!”

...

In the hidden corner outside the office, after Ye Mu Fan left, He Jun Cheng quietly walked out and spat a mouthful towards Ye Mu Fan’s retreating figure.

Just a fool - what’s there to be proud of?!

He Jun Cheng went into the office and hugged Shen Meng Qi’s waist. “Sweetie, so how did it go?”

At this moment, Shen Meng Qi was in a great mood, so she replied confidently, “78 million.”

When He Jun Cheng heard that, he raised his brows slightly. “Hehe, I didn’t expect that second-generation Ye Mu Fan would actually betray his own family, huh!”

Then his eyes shifted. He looked at Shen Meng Qi and suggested, “Since we already know their bid, why don’t you directly quote 78.1 million and clinch this project with minimal losses?”

Shen Meng Qi muttered, “But if we quote a price with such a small difference, won’t they suspect something? With just a difference of 100,000, isn’t it too much of a coincidence? Wouldn’t we be telling the Ye family that we knew about their bid?”

He Jun Cheng opened a bottle of red wine and poured it into his glass, gently swirling it as he smiled. “Meng Qi, you already got the bid, so why don’t you strive for the maximum benefit? If you go any higher, you wouldn’t be making any profit. Anyway, so what if they suspect us? It has nothing to do with you at all.”

Ye Mu Fan was the one who found out about the bid, and he was also the one who stole the confidential information so naturally, it had absolutely nothing to do with her.

With that thought, Shen Meng Qi’s eyes brightened up. “That’s right. That makes sense!”

Splendid Light was the first investment project she was in charge of. It was extremely important to her, so obviously, she wanted it to go as smoothly as possible. Defeating the Ye family at such a bargain? It couldn’t get any better than that.

He Jun Cheng lifted his glass of red wine. “Cheers! Wishing you success in clinching this project!”

Shen Meng Qi smiled sweetly. “Cheers!”

...

On the day of the result of the tender competition.

In the grand hall, six companies gathered together and were seated around a long table.

Ye Group's representatives were Ye Shao An and Ye Yiyi, while the Shen family had Shen Meng Qi and the deputy general manager leading the company's team.

After seeing Ye Yiyi, Shen Meng Qi quickly greeted her warmly: "Yiyi-jie, haven't seen you in a while. You're still so pretty and attractive!"

"Meng Qi..." Ye Yiyi turned to her and smiled. "You're the real good-looking one. Indeed, a girl changes eighteen times before reaching womanhood [1] - I almost couldn't recognize you just now!"

615 There must be a mole

“Yiyi-jie, you’re teasing me again! How could I compare to Yiyi-jie’s demeanor!” Shen Meng Qi complimented her.

After the two of them were done flattering one another, they both headed to their seats and the conference officially began.

In the main seat in the middle, the person in charge stood up and announced the result. “Ladies and gentlemen, after the Splendid Light project tender committee’s joint review, I would like to officially announce that the successful bidder is the... Shen Corporation! The bidding price was 78.1 million!”

“Missy, we did it!” The deputy general manager and company team cheered excitedly.

Shen Meng Qi smiled, looking calm and collected.

As for the people from the Ye Group sitting across them, all of their faces changed.

“What? 78.1 million?”

“How could it be only 100,000 more than our bid?”

“Isn’t this too much of a coincidence, huh?”

...

“Uncle Ye, Yiyi-jie, thank you so much for giving in to us!”

Shen Meng Qi wasn’t worried that the Ye family would be suspicious at all. She walked over to Ye Yiyi and thanked her courteously.

Ye Yiyi concealed the suspicion in her eyes and replied calmly, “Nah, you guys won because of your strength.”

“Then Yiyi-jie, uncle Ye, we’ll get going first!” Shen Meng Qi proudly led the team and left.

After being bullied by the Ye family for so long, she was finally able to take her revenge.

After Shen Meng Qi and the others left, Ye Shao An's face turned gloomy. "Even a servant's daughter actually dared to strut around and show off in front of me!"

Actually, the Ye family didn't really care for such a small project, but being humiliated like this - where was Ye Shao An going to place his pride?

One of the higher-ups next to him said, "Chairman, there must be a mole in our company! This price doesn't seem right! It's impossible they had such a small difference!"

Ye Shao An scoffed softly. "How could the Shen family be capable of planting a mole in the Ye Group?"

Ye Yiyi was deep in thought and after a while, she said, "The tender document only went through me and my father's hands from the beginning. There was nobody else involved and this document has always been locked in the study - it was impossible for it to be leaked!"

"Then what happened exactly? Could it be that someone broke into the house?" Ye Shao Ting said gravely.

Ye Yiyi seemed to have recalled something and she tried to probe, "Daddy, if I didn't remember incorrectly, isn't Ye Mu Fan now working at the Shen family's Assembly of Stars?"

Ye Shao An revealed a look of contempt. "Yes, that's right. There were many times during gatherings when people came up and said that our Ye family's young master was working for a servant - he doesn't even find it humiliating, huh?"

When Ye Yiyi heard that, she hesitated to speak. "Then, daddy, is it possible that Mu Fan..."

Ye Shao An's expression changed. "You're saying that... it was Ye Mu Fan who snooped at our tender document?"

Ye Yiyi said, "Well... I'm can't be too sure since I don't have any proof. It's just that there's definitely a problem with this price and there's no one else in the company who could've possibly gotten so close to the tender document. It must've been someone from our Ye family!"

Ye Shao An sneered continuously and looked very pleased. “Hng, good, very good! Well done, Ye Mu Fan! You actually had the guts to embezzle and help outsiders while living off of us! Doing something like this that harms the entire family’s interests! Ye Shao Ting, I’d like to see how you’re going to protect this great son of yours this time!”

After he said that, he turned to Ye Yiyi. “Yiyi, get someone to investigate right now! I must gather evidence!”

616 This is for you

“Yes, daddy. I’ll get it done right away!” Ye Yiyi responded immediately.

Initially, she was resentful that Ye Shao Ting was so brutal and didn’t even want to acknowledge her as his daughter. But now, she felt extremely fortunate.

If it wasn’t for Ye Shao Ting forsaking her and her mother, she wouldn’t be the only missy and successor of the Ye family!

Ye Wanwan and Ye Mu Fan - how can these two good-for-nothing pieces of trash be qualified to compete with me for the family inheritance?

She didn’t care about Ye Wanwan at all. As for Ye Mu Fan, he was a little troublesome. After all, he was the only grandson in the Ye family while her mother only had her. There was no guarantee that her grandparents wouldn’t take him back again for the sake of an heir.

But she didn’t expect that Ye Mu Fan would actually cause trouble for himself, making her life so much easier.

What her grandparents hated most were actions that harmed the interests of the family. Just stealing classified information from the company and revealing it to their rivals was enough to ban him from setting foot in the Ye family and company!

Tsk, this time, I must really thank Shen Meng Qi for giving me such a great opportunity...

...

After the competitive tender announcement was over:

Ye Mu Fan had been waiting for Shen Meng Qi’s news as he was feeling uneasy.

“Mu Fan-ge! Success! I got the Splendid Light project!”

After hearing from Shen Meng Qi, Ye Mu Fan finally heaved a sigh of relief. “Really? That’s fantastic! Congratulations,

Meng Qi!”

Shen Meng Qi endured the disgust and disdain she felt and fluttered into Ye Mu Fan’s arms like a little bird. “Mu Fan-ge, it’s all thanks to you this time! I really don’t know how to thank you! I feel like just devoting my life to you isn’t enough. I want to be with you in my next life and in the life after that!”

“You, ah...” Looking at her bright smile, Ye Mu Fan’s eyes were filled with eagerness to pamper her. He simply wanted to give his all to her.

“Want to go for dinner tonight? Let’s celebrate!” Ye Mu Fan suggested.

Hearing that, Shen Meng Qi looked slightly awkward and said apologetically, “Well... I’m afraid I can’t make it tonight. Another day, okay?”

She already asked He Jun Cheng out to celebrate. As if she would still have the time for Ye Mu Fan.

Even though Ye Mu Fan was slightly disappointed, he still put on a smile and said, “Of course. We’ll wait till you’re free. Tonight, your company will definitely put on a celebratory dinner for you. My bad!”

“Mu Fan-ge, you’re awesome! I’m heading off first! See you tomorrow!”

Shen Meng Qi was about to leave when Ye Mu Fan grabbed her wrist and held her back. “Meng Qi, wait...”

“What is it?”

Mu Fan stared at her delicate little face and looked a little nervous. After some time, he took out a silver necklace from his pocket. “This... I designed it especially for you...”

All she saw was a silver necklace with an extremely unique ring dangling on it. It looked really beautiful and dreamy, but the material seemed quite ordinary.

With just one look, Shen Meng Qi knew it was a cheap good and her heart was full of contempt, yet she pretended to be surprised. “Wow, it’s really pretty! Is it for me?”

“It’s nothing expensive, but I spent 100 entire days on it. I did everything myself, from the designing to the manufacturing and I hope that someday, I can put this ring around your finger!” Ye Mu Fan looked at his beloved girl with eyes filled with deep emotion.

“I’m looking forward to that day too!” Shen Meng Qi was mocking him inside, but she urged him eagerly on the outside. “Mu Fan-ge, quick, put it on for me!”

“Sure.” Ye Mu Fan stood behind her and carefully put on the necklace for her.

617 Must be more brutal

“Mu Fan-ge, do I look good?”

“Yes!” Ye Mu Fan looked at her beautiful little face and restrained himself from kissing her on her forehead. “Go on!”

“En en. Bye bye, Mu Fan-ge. I really like the necklace; I’ll definitely take care of it properly!” Shen Meng Qi concealed the annoyance in her eyes and couldn’t wait to leave.

...

Grand View Park:

On the sofa in the living room, Ye Wanwan opened her eyes slowly and looked at the clock hanging on the wall.

At this time, the announcement of the competitive tender should’ve ended and the Shen family should’ve clinched that project. The Ye family weren’t a bunch of fools, so they were probably looking for the mole right now.

Ye Wanwan pinched her brows and leaned over to pick up a copy of the access card to the hotel VIP room, looking pensive.

Doing this... would this be a little too... brutal on brother?

However, this hesitation quickly dissipated from her rationality.

As the saying went, “Not even a prairie fire can destroy the grass. It grows again when the spring breeze blows.” This time, she had to be more brutal and cut off all his hope. Otherwise, all would be for naught.

It was just that she had to make her parents suffer a little...

...

Ye family old residence:

Ye Mu Fan was overconfident and thought he was careful in avoiding all the cameras, but he had forgotten the fact that he

hadn't been to the old residence in a long while. Many of the camera positions had shifted.

Very soon, Ye Yiyi found the recording of Ye Mu Fan sneaking into the study the night before the competitive tender.

How could Ye Shao An possibly let such a great opportunity go? He immediately reported the incident to the elderly couple of the Ye family.

At this moment, in the study at the old residence:

Ye Shao Ting, Liang Mei Xuan, Ye Yiyi and housekeeper, Huang Ming Kun, were present.

The elderly couple of the Ye family sat on the sofa with extremely gloomy expressions.

Ye Shao An's face was filled with regret. "At first, I thought Mu Fan was just a little undisciplined, but who knew that he would actually toy with women and do something so out of hand?!"

Liang Mei Xuan sighed. "This isn't only a matter of stealing - Mu Fan stole classified information from the Ye family to assist an outsider. This is too much. Ay, how could Shao Ting and big sister indulge their children and let them act so recklessly..."

Liang Mei Xuan acted like she was heartbroken, but she was gloating in her heart.

She originally thought Ye Shao Ting and Liang Wan Jun's son was merely incompetent and ignorant. She hadn't expected that with just a few words of coaxing from a girl, he'd do something so brainless. Truly, even God was helping her!

They could finally remove this eyesore from the family!

Old master Ye slammed the table hard. "Absolutely disgraceful! Is that brat trying to anger me to death! Anger me to death!"

Ye Yiyi patted his back hastily to soothe his anger. "Grandpa, don't be mad. You must take care of your health. Mu Fan was probably confused."

Housekeeper Huang Ming Kun added fuel to the fire by mumbling, “Miss Yiyi, young master Mu Fan did something like this that harmed the family’s interests. It’s simply heart wrenching. We can’t just let him off with the excuse of being confused. If we don’t severely punish him today, who knows what he’s capable of doing in the future...?”

“Housekeeper Huang is right!” The old master bellowed, “Housekeeper Huang, go on! Get that Shao Ting and his brat over right now! I want to clarify this with them in person!”

“Yes, master.” Huang Ming Kun retreated happily.

This time, I’m afraid Ye Shao Ting will never be able to return to the Ye family ever again...

618 Guess what I found

Ye Shao Ting and Liang Wan Jun immediately rushed over when they received the call.

“Dad, mom... it’s so late. What’s the matter?” Ye Shao Ting asked out of curiosity.

Ye Hong Wei had an outburst of rage the second he saw Ye Shao Ting. “You still have the cheek to ask me, huh? It’s that great son of yours!”

“Mu Fan?” Ye Shao Ting was stunned.

Liang Wan Jun hurriedly asked, “Did Mu Fan get into trouble?”

Liang Mei Xuan was wearing an expensive and luxurious outfit; there wasn’t a single wrinkle on her immaculate face and she looked loftily at Liang Wan Jun, who was formerly the beauty of Imperial City but was now an old and haggard woman. Liang Mei Xuan said leisurely, “Jie jie, I’m afraid Mu Fan didn’t simply cause trouble this time - what he did is considered a crime.”

“What? A crime?” Liang Wan Jun said anxiously, “Mu Fan is a little undisciplined, but he would never commit a crime!”

Liang Mei Xuan sneered. “Sis, you said before that big brother wouldn’t do anything that betrayed the company, but what happened in the end, huh?”

Huang Ming Kun immediately chimed in, “There’s a saying that goes like this: ‘Failing to educate the child is the fault of the father.’ Under the care and discipline of second young master and mistress, Miss Yiyi is elegant and sensible, but Miss Wanwan is out of control while young master Mu Fan is undisciplined. Now, he even did something that harmed the family’s interests. I’m afraid eldest young master Shao Ting and mistress can’t simply avoid the blame for this!”

Ye Shao Ting glanced coldly at Huang Ming Kun.

In the past, when he was still in the Ye family, he found out that Huang Ming Kun abused his power to bully and threaten the maids in the household. He also found out that there was something going on between him and Liang Mei Xuan...

But since he worked for the Ye family for so many years, Ye Shao Ting saved him some face and didn't take him to the authorities directly. Ye Shao Ting merely beat him up and sent him away.

Who knew that after he left the Ye family, Huang Ming Kun was hired back into the family?

Ye Shao Ting scoffed. "Wanwan was quite absurd in the past, but today, she's changed. During the banquet that time, dad saw it for himself too. As for Mu Fan, you said he harmed the family's interests. What proof do you have?"

Ye Shao An turned to Ye Shao Ting and smiled icily. Truly, one doesn't shed a tear till one sees the coffin. [1]

Ye Shao An put on a false smile and said, "Big brother, you're impressive, but I wonder if you would still be so righteous and proud when you find out the truth!"

"Ye Group was very confident we would get the Splendid Light project, but in the end, this project was actually snatched away by the Shen family with a mere \$100,000 price difference. It was very clear that our bidding price was leaked."

"The tender document only went through the hands of me and Yiyi, and it's always been in the study of the old residence. So let me ask you - how exactly did our bidding price get leaked?"

"I got Yiyi to check all the surveillance recordings at home and finally... big brother, can you guess what I found?"

Ye Shao An glanced at Huang Ming Kun.

Huang Ming Kun got the hint right away. He brought out a laptop and played a recording in front of everybody. "Eldest young master, please take a look at this yourself!"

In the recording, Ye Mu Fan climbed over the wall and entered the yard sneakily then entered the study and came out after a long while.

After seeing the recording, Ye Shao Ting and Liang Wan Jun looked at one another in complete disbelief. They just couldn't believe their own son would do something like this...

619 Gave you too many chances

Liang Mei Xuan sighed. “I didn’t believe Mu Fan would do something like this at first, but the evidence is right there. He was the one who stole the classified information. Now, jie jie, do you have anything to say?”

Liang Wan Jun’s expression changed. “This... this is impossible! How could Mu Fan do such a thing?!”

However, the surveillance camera in the hallway captured it very clearly. The one who pushed open the door to the study was Ye Mu Fan.

Ye Shao Ting’s face turned pale. “Mu Fan... how could it be...?”

Ye Hong Wei was so mad that he threw the teacup in his hands towards Ye Shao Ting’s forehead. “Disgrace! I initially wanted to let Ye Mu Fan return to the company, but now it seems like there’s no need for that anymore. There’s no way he’s going to mend his ways! Even if our Ye family dies without a descendant, we’ll never let someone like him take over! At most, we’ll just adopt a child from Yiyi and Yue Ze!”

Hearing that, Liang Mei Xuan was overjoyed and Ye Yiyi’s eyes lit up as well.

As long as Ye Mu Fan was doomed, she would be the only successor in the family and in the future, the Ye family would belong to her and Yue Ze.

The old madam, Tan Yi Lan, who hadn’t spoken a word from the beginning, let out a long sigh. “Our family is unlucky! Unlucky...”

The Ye family had two granddaughters and one grandson. Ye Yiyi and Ye Wanwan both weren’t very similar to the Ye family elders; only Ye Mu Fan, this grandson of hers, was

most like her and Hong Wei. He even inherited her talent in fashion.

Thus, she favored this grandson, Ye Mu Fan, and only chased him out so he could learn through experience and mature a little. But now, he had thoroughly let her down.

A successor decides the rise and fall of a family, and if the Ye family lands in the hands of someone like him, our days will be numbered.

Thankfully, there's still Yue Ze and Yiyi...

Ye Shao An knew the severity of this and he begged anxiously, "Dad, please forgive Mu Fan this time. He... he was confused... please give him a chance to change..."

"Confused? He betrayed the family for a woman just because he was confused; he stole the company's classified information this time, so wouldn't he be capable of selling the entire company next time?" Liang Mei Xuan glanced at Ye Shao Ting meaningfully.

Ye Hong Wei recalled how his eldest son embezzled the company's funds and this thought infuriated him further. "Shao Ting, I've given you too many chances, but you've truly let me down. I won't let this go this time - I will hand this over to my lawyer and let him deal with it accordingly!"

What the old master meant was that he would be sending Mu Fan to jail...

Liang Wan Jun and Ye Shao Ting's faces changed instantly.

If Mu Fan really went to jail for this incident, his life would be over.

At the same time, at Assembly of Stars Entertainment:

There were all sorts of sketches and information sprawled all over Ye Mu Fan's desk.

He was working overtime to design the artists' outfits for a new show that Assembly of Stars was going to shoot.

The appealing part of this contemporary drama was the various types of clothing from the olden times. They really

hoped to win the Best Makeup Artist and Best Costume Design awards at the next International Film Festival.

While he was working, his phone was always in silent mode.

When he finally decided to take a break, he picked up his phone and took a glance.

In the end, he realized he had over ten missed calls and messages.

620 Leave the rest to me

Three were from the old residence and the others were from his parents.

Ye Mu Fan's expression changed drastically and he stood up immediately.

The old residence and his parents were calling him so urgently at this hour...

In an instant, Ye Mu Fan realized what must've happened.

The incident of the stolen bid price... had been discovered...

How could it be? I made sure to avoid all the cameras...

Maybe I haven't been to the old residence in so long that I didn't notice changes with the position and number of cameras...

Ye Mu Fan sat there with his back stiff and his face dark.

He stared at his phone and after some time, he pressed a number on his speed dial and called Shen Meng Qi.

At the moment, Shen Meng Qi was putting on her makeup and changing her outfit. She was completely annoyed when she saw that it was Ye Mu Fan calling.

Thinking that he was still useful to her, she sucked it up and answered, "Hello, Mu Fan-ge?"

"Meng Qi..." Ye Mu Fan's voice was slightly hoarse.

"Mu Fan-ge, what is it? We just saw each other, yet you're already missing me, huh?"

Hearing her sweet voice, the burden on Ye Mu Fan's heart lightened and he said, "Meng Qi, the old residence called me just now. I think they found out about me leaking the bidding price..."

In order to save a bit of money, Shen Meng Qi purposefully quoted a price with a small price gap. Naturally, she already

knew Ye Mu Fan would be a suspect, but she pretended to be shocked like she didn't have the slightest idea how it happened. "What? How could that be?! What should we do? Mu Fan-ge, you'll be fine, right?"

"Don't worry. What could they do to me? I just wanted to give you a heads up in case the Ye family asks you anything - you just have to say you didn't know anything. Please don't be silly and confess that you were the one who begged me for help; otherwise, you might be implicated!" Ye Mu Fan said quickly.

Nonsense. Of course I'll deny it - does he really think I'm as dumb as he is?

Shen Meng Qi replied obediently, "Alright... but Mu Fan-ge, are you sure you'll be fine?"

"No problem. You go have fun at your celebration. Leave the rest to me."

"Then... okay. Mu Fan-ge, you have to tell me if anything happens. I won't let you be dragged down by me!"

Shen Meng Qi then went on to say many things out of concern in a very caring manner before hanging up.

After that, she simply flung her phone onto the bed and hummed a happy tune while changing into sexy lingerie and an exquisite custom-made outfit and prepared to leave for her date.

At the old residence of the Ye family:

Not far off, a black Land Rover was parked there without a sound.

Ye Wanwan's petite body leaned against the driver's seat as she waited silently.

Her phone started ringing. It was a call from Gao Feng.

Ye Wanwan: "Hello, what's the situation?"

Gao Feng: "Shen Meng Qi has left the house!"

Ye Wanwan nodded: "OK, keep in touch."

Gao Feng: “No problem.”

Ye Wanwan hung up and immediately saw Ye Mu Fan rushing through the door of the old residence.

When she saw that, she quickly got out of the car and followed him.

Study of the old residence:

Ye Shao An walked out the infuriated Ye Hong Wei and Tan Yi Lan as they left, leaving only Ye Shao Ting, Liang Wan Jun and Ye Yiyi in the study.

Ye Yiyi looked very apologetic. “Uncle, so sorry I can’t help Mu Fan. He’s really gone too far this time...”

Liang Mei Xuan’s eyes were completely gloomy. “Yiyi, I’m afraid they don’t care for your kindness. Before, it was Ye Shao An who was so heartless to throw you aside for the sake of his wife and children!”

621 Downright stupid

At this moment, they heard hurried footsteps from the door. Ye Mu Fan was finally here.

The second Ye Mu Fan entered, he saw his mother sitting on the floor with tear-stained cheeks and his father's face was completely pale and was bleeding from his bruised forehead...

When he discovered the calls from the old residence, Ye Mu Fan was already prepared for the worst, but after seeing this scene before him, he was filled with rage.

“Dad! Mom! What happened?” Ye Mu Fan rushed over.

Once Ye Shao Ting saw his son, his face was filled with anger and sorrow. “You disgraceful thing! How... how could you be so foolish?! What have I taught you?!”

Liang Wan Jun shut her eyes in despair. “Mu Fan... you really went too far this time... do you know what you did is illegal?”

Seeing the looks of disappointment on his parents' faces, Ye Mu Fan felt as if his heart was being torn apart by a sharp claw. He held his aching head with his hand. “Dad, mom, what did I do wrong? I didn't even do anything wrong! Why must all of you blame me?!”

Liang Mei Xuan shook her head. “At this point in time, you're still so shameless. Thankfully, your grandparents left the room. Otherwise, if they heard what you said, I'm afraid it'd drive them to their graves!”

Ye Shao Ting was furious. “You... you're still not sorry, huh?!”

Ye Mu Fan straightened his neck. “I was just protecting the woman I love. I did nothing wrong!”

Ye Shao Ting's blood pressure rose. He started feeling dizzy and there was a piercing pain in his heart. “You... you...”

“Dad...” Ye Wanwan appeared and dashed forward. She held the trembling Ye Shao Ting in her arms then fed him a fast-

acting heart pill. After that, she quickly pulled out a disinfectant paper towel to clean Ye Shao Ting's wound.

"Wanwan, you're here..." After seeing his daughter, Ye Shao Ting's face turned slightly gentler.

Ye Wanwan looked at her father's wound then turned to Ye Mu Fan, who still didn't think he was in the wrong at this point, and raised her hand, giving Ye Mu Fan a tight slap. "YE MU FAN, YOU'RE DOWNRIGHT STUPID!"

At first, she was still holding onto a glimmer of hope that he would be regretful once he saw how he dragged mom and dad into this situation, but who knew...

"You..." Ye Mu Fan held his burning cheek in disbelief and exploded in anger. "YE WANWAN, YOU ACTUALLY HIT ME! Who are you to mock me?! You don't understand Shen Meng Qi at all! I have no regrets for what I did! I'll bear all the consequences!"

Ye Wanwan sneered. "Tsk, you'd bear it all? You think that going to prison and ruining your life involves just you? What's going to happen to dad?! Who's going to take care of mom?!"

Liang Mei Xuan, who was gloating by the side and watching a good show, chuckled. "Ay, instead of quarreling here, why don't you guys use the time to raise some money, find a good lawyer and maybe try to get a lighter sentence, huh?"

Ye Wanwan glanced disapprovingly at Liang Mei Xuan and suppressed the boiling anger inside.

Now is not the time to deal with Liang Mei Xuan.

"Daddy, mommy, you guys should head back first. We'll talk tomorrow." Ye Wanwan urged her parents then grabbed Ye Mu Fan's wrist. "FOLLOW ME! I'll let you see whether that woman you're so undyingly loyal towards is a human or a demon now!"

"Ye Wanwan, what are you doing? Let go!"

Ye Mu Fan tried to break free from Ye Wanwan's shackles but didn't expect that she had such enormous strength; her slender fingers were akin to claws of steel, dragging him out.

622 Bring me here to watch this sort of thing

After Ye Wanwan dragged Ye Mu Fan all the way downstairs, she pushed him onto the passenger seat then locked the car.

“Ye Wanwan, stop being unreasonable! Let me out!” Ye Mu Fan howled in fury then finally noticed the expensive car he was sitting in. “How did you get this car?”

With Ye Wanwan’s salary, how could she afford such an expensive car?

He already found the house somewhat fishy before. Since when did she have a friend called Ye Bai? Why would he lend her such a huge amount of money to reclaim the house?

Ye Wanwan’s tone was unusually icy. “Shut up.”

Ye Mu Fan wanted to probe further, but the temperature in the car dropped so fast that he even sneezed and was forced to be quiet...

Shortly after, the car arrived at a luxurious hotel at the junction of Imperial City and city C.

Ye Wanwan calculated the time. According to her driving speed, they should’ve arrived before Shen Meng Qi.

Ye Wanwan picked up her phone and sent Gao Fei a message: [Has Shen Meng Qi and He Jun Cheng reached their room?]

Gao Fei replied swiftly: [Not yet. They’re still on the way, but they’ll be there soon.]

Ye Wanwan: [Okay, got it.]

After replying to Gao Fei, Ye Wanwan held her phone, opened the car door and pulled Ye Mu Fan quickly into the hotel.

“Ye Wanwan! Are you nuts? You’re being so sneaky - what are you trying to do?”

No matter how much Ye Mu Fan yelled at her, Ye Wanwan remained silent and went directly upstairs using the duplicated hotel card. Then she successfully entered Shen Meng Qi and He Jun Cheng's trysting place.

"Why did you bring me here?"

Ye Wanwan scanned the room and her gaze landed on the balcony across the room. She went over immediately, slid open the ceiling-to-floor glass door and pushed Ye Mu Fan onto the balcony.

Through the gap of the flowy white curtains, they could see the situation in the bedroom clearly.

"Ye Wan..."

Ye Mu Fan couldn't hold it in anymore. He was about to roar violently, but his mouth was quickly covered by Ye Wanwan. "KEEP QUIET!"

Gao Fei's intelligence was very accurate.

In just a moment, there was a "ding" and the room door was pushed open by someone followed by a pin drop silence in the room.

"En..."

At the door, there was a loud indulgent shriek from the woman followed by ambiguous sounds that any full-grown adults would know exactly what was going on.

After Ye Mu Fan realized what the couple outside was doing, his face started flushing and he glared sternly at his younger sister.

It wasn't because he was pure or shy but because his own sister was there at this moment.

Ye Wanwan released her hand over his mouth and Ye Mu Fan immediately whispered, "Ye Wanwan, is there something wrong with your head?! Why did you bring me here to watch this sort of thing?!"

The sounds got louder and louder, but Ye Wanwan remained expressionless. "Why are you so worried?"

“You...” Ye Mu Fan wanted to speak but his face went blank all of a sudden.

Why does this woman sound so familiar?

“Ah... Jun Cheng...”

Jun Cheng? He Jun Cheng?

And this... this sounds like...

Meng Qi?

He Jun Cheng and... Meng Qi...

How... how could it be...

I must've heard wrong...

“Meng Qi, you're beautiful...” He Jun Cheng groped Shen Meng Qi's body mercilessly then picked her up by the waist.

As the footsteps got closer, the two of them entered the bedroom...

623 Depends on your performance

Ye Mu Fan stared in the direction of the bedroom through the gap in the curtain. In the next second, the figure of a man and woman appeared before him without warning.

Shen Meng Qi was roughly thrown on the bed by He Jun Cheng. He then let out a low moan and pounced on her body urgently, starting a new round of conquest...

While Shen Meng Qi continued screaming in pleasure...

Ye Mu Fan looked at the innocent and pure Shen Meng Qi laying beneath He Jun Cheng's body; his face was completely blank and his mind was ringing like it just exploded inside. He couldn't comprehend what he just witnessed.

Next to him, Ye Wanwan said coldly, "Ye Mu Fan, look at this clearly... this is your true love... your so-called innocent and kind woman..."

On the bed, He Jun Cheng spoke as he moved, "Meng Qi, how is it? Am I amazing? Am I better than that useless loser Ye Mu Fan?"

"You're naughty, I already said I didn't even let Ye Mu Fan touch a finger of mine!"

"Hng, that retard obviously doesn't have the right to touch you! I was just worried that you would take the act too far - he didn't even hesitate to steal classified information from his own family for you! Speaking of which, when Ye Shao Ting went bankrupt and was chased out of the house, you were the one who stuck by his side!"

Shen Meng Qi and He Jun Cheng were just sex partners and weren't in a real relationship, so she didn't have to hide anything from him. She scoffed. "Haha, take the act too far? I feel so disgusted whenever I see that useless weakling - how

could I take the act too far?! Without the Ye family, he's a nobody. He's just a stray dog!"

"In order to get close to him before, I had to be so nice to that little b*tch Ye Wanwan and endure her nonsense. Who knew that even Ye Shao An was useless as well, making me waste all my time and energy! Their whole family is garbage!"

Hearing every word that came out of Shen Meng Qi's mouth, Ye Mu Fan's breathing became rapid. His mind buzzed and his pupils constricted.

That's impossible...

Impossible...

All of this is fake...

IT'S FAKE!!!

All he heard was He Jun Cheng's laughter. "Haha, but it's also unfortunate - at least that useless man had some use to us. If I had known earlier, we should've quoted a price of 78 million and 1 cent - then we would've saved \$100,000! \$100,000! I think selling that garbage wouldn't even fetch us a price of \$100,000!"

"En... en... stop rejoicing in his misfortune already... if the Ye family wants him to go to jail... I'll see what happens to you... all those works of yours were done by him..."

He Jun Cheng's face changed slightly. "Darn it, I completely forgot about this! If he goes to jail, who's going to do the work for me?!"

He Jun Cheng put on a nefarious grin. "Little hussy, you definitely have a plan, don't you?"

Shen Meng Qi smiled. "I'm not telling you..."

"Heh, you're not going to tell me?" He Jun Cheng used more force on her. "Are you going to tell me? Are you?!"

"Ah... alright... I'll say... I'll say..." Shen Meng Qi's face was flushed and she said cheerfully, "Isn't it simple! I'll let Ye Mu Fan go home and convince his father, Ye Shao Ting, to

take the blame - wouldn't that settle everything? He'll do whatever I say anyway!"

"Great idea! It's perfect! You have to remember to help me monitor his progress on designing costumes for the new drama series - I'm relying on that to win an award!"

Shen Meng Qi laid on his chest intimately. "That depends on your performance then..."

624 He's an idiot!

“That depends on your performance then...”

How could He Jun Cheng bear this provocation? He immediately howled deeply and pounced on her...

The bedroom was once again filled with nauseating sounds...

At this current moment, Ye Mu Fan listened to the conversation between Shen Meng Qi and He Jun Cheng and his face was drained of color. His eyes were a terrifying shade of red and his body was trembling violently.

He Jun Cheng stroked Shen Meng Qi's body greedily. “Baby, what's that on your neck? It's in the way!”

Shen Meng Qi spoke with contempt like she was looking at something disgusting. “Eh, this? A piece of sh*t that Ye Mu Fan gave me! Haha, you know what? That trash wants to marry me - what a joke!”

He Jun Cheng chuckled. “Hahaha... he's really an idiot! He's already wearing a green hat, yet he's still staying up late to design for me!”

“Haha...” Shen Meng Qi was so amused that she couldn't stop giggling.

He Jun Cheng yanked the necklace off Shen Meng Qi's neck and threw it on the floor.

That delicate and beautiful necklace broke in the middle and fell to the ground with a resounding “dong” akin to smashing one's heart and leaving a large hole dripping with blood.

Ye Mu Fan stared at that necklace with his eye socket split open and his face was as dark as the night outside.

It was as if his entire being was soaking in the ice-cold sea and blood was dripping from his hands but he was still standing there in a daze, staring at the scene of Shen Meng Qi and He Jun Cheng having illicit sexual relations...

In his head, images of him meeting Shen Meng Qi for the first time flashed by.

The first time he met her, her shy and innocent little face...

When they got closer, her elated and excited expression...

Her gentle and warm encouragement when he was at his lowest...

But at this moment, the unbearable scene in the bedroom overtook all those memories and the images in his mind crumbled into pieces...

Ye Mu Fan's stomach churned heavily; his entire world was a complete mess...

Why... why didn't I realize sooner...

Ha...

That's right...

Wanwan was right...

I'm an idiot...

I'm downright stupid...

In the next second, there was a loud bang. Ye Mu Fan kicked the glass door so hard that it fell to the floor and broke into a thousand pieces...

“AH AH AH——” On the spacious bed, this sudden noise frightened Shen Meng Qi that she screamed loudly.

Hu Jun Cheng reached a critical juncture and was so scared that he went soft. He immediately covered his private parts in a panic and looked towards the balcony. “DAMN IT! WHAT HAPPENED?! WHO IS THAT?”

Shen Meng Qi and Hu Jun Cheng followed the noise and turned in that direction. All they saw was that half the balcony door was kicked over and a tall figure stood next to it.

The man stood there with his head hung low, his body emitting a cold aura.

The two of them looked at him for a long while before figuring out who he was.

After they took a good look at him, Shen Meng Qi's expression changed and she quickly covered herself with the blanket. "Mu... Mu Fan-ge..."

"Ye Mu Fan?" He Jun Cheng's expression changed as well.

The two of them were shocked when another person appeared behind the door. It was Ye Wanwan.

When they saw that Ye Wanwan was there as well, Shen Meng Qi was even more surprised. "You... why would the both of you..."

625 Sudden realization

They were initially so engrossed in making love that they let themselves go. When two people suddenly appeared out of nowhere, anybody would be scared out of their wits.

He Jun Cheng was very shaken. His face was as pale as a ghost.

After Shen Meng Qi snapped back to reality, her little face was filled with misery and grief as she began to explain while flustered: “I... Mu Fan-ge, listen to me... it’s not what you think!”

Ye Mu Fan’s face didn’t have any expression at all. He stood there in silence before he said, “Not what I think?”

Shen Meng Qi sobbed and spoke at the same time: “Really, Mu Fan-ge, you have to believe me. I was drunk during the company’s celebratory dinner. I didn’t know anything...”

Ye Mu Fan looked at how pitiful and sad she was. If this was in the past, he would be willing to do anything just to get her to smile.

However, now, her innocent little face made him feel nauseated.

Ye Mu Fan leaned over slightly and clutched his churning stomach like he was about to throw up. He chuckled all of a sudden. “Oh, is that so? You didn’t know? You didn’t know he could make you feel better than a loser like I could?”

Hearing what Ye Mu Fan said, Shen Meng Qi’s sobbing little face stiffened up.

Ye Mu Fan continued on: “You didn’t know... that seeing worthless scum like me made you feel disgusted? You didn’t know... that even if you sold garbage like me away... I wouldn’t be worth \$100,000?”

Shen Meng Qi completely froze.

That garbage actually heard every single word...

This meant he didn't enter through the window but was lurking inside all along.

Ye Mu Fan took the flower vase on the bedside table and smashed it hard against the wall across. "SHEN MENG QI! I was so faithful towards you. For you, I did everything. Bloody h*ll, I even stole classified information from my own family's business for you! Yet you... were actually fooling around with this gigolo! You were just f*cking using me the whole time, you were using me!"

"AH!!!" The loud smash of the flower vase scared Shen Meng Qi to the point that she screamed, "YE MU FAN, ARE YOU CRAZY?!"

Damn it...

Shen Meng Qi glared fiercely in Ye Wanwan's direction.

Ye Mu Fan wasn't smart enough to find out about this at all - that fool never suspected me before, so how could he come here all of a sudden to catch us in the act? It must've been Ye Wanwan who came between us .

Shen Meng Qi was somewhat guilty at first, but at that moment, since she was already completely exposed, she flew into a rage out of humiliation. "So what if I'm fooling around with a gigolo? Better than your shameless younger sister throwing herself at a man!"

"Don't you have any idea of your status? How are you qualified to be with me? At first, I was still prepared to have some more fun with you, but since you don't know your place, don't blame me, okay?!"

At this moment, He Jun Cheng said in a casual tone, "Young master Ye, why are you doing this?! As long as you continue helping me obediently, I'll never let you starve! I'll pretend nothing happened today!"

"Ha... hahaha..." Hearing the shameless words of these two people, Ye Mu Fan chuckled. In the next second, he threw a punch straight at He Jun Cheng's face.

"Ah——" He Jun Cheng instantly howled in agony. He was about to stand up when another punch followed.

Ye Mu Fan was like a violent lion filled with rage; his fist kept crazily pounding He Jun Cheng's face.

It was only when He Jun Cheng continuously begged for mercy that Ye Mu Fan stopped and slowly strode towards Shen Meng Qi who was on the bed.

626 Do as I say

“You... what are you trying to do? Ye Mu Fan, let me tell you - if you dare do anything towards me, you’re dead meat!”

Swish

“AH——” Shen Meng Qi screamed.

She felt a gush of wind on her face as a fist flew into the wall behind her.

Ye Mu Fan’s fist was covered in blood instantly. He stared coldly at her till all the light in his eyes disappeared.

Three seconds later, Ye Mu Fan slowly straightened up and walked out of the room.

Ye Wanwan glanced at Shen Meng Qi and He Jun Cheng then left as well.

After the two of them left, Shen Meng Qi screamed furiously.

“DARN IT!”

Her plan was so perfect at first, but in the end, everything was ruined.

Thankfully, even if Ye Mu Fan turned his back on her, he wouldn’t be able to find any evidence, so this incident would never incriminate her.

But losing a free laborer like that made her very unhappy...

“Meng Qi, what should we do now? Ye Mu Fan found out about us and won’t work for me anymore for sure!” He Jun Cheng panicked.

“Shut up. If there’s no more Ye Mu Fan, you just have to do things yourself. You’re a stylist too; can’t you work without him?” Shen Meng Qi said in a frustrated tone.

“I...” He Jun Cheng didn’t know what to say and his eyes turned gloomy.

Damn it, this won't do I better go look for that Ye Mu Fan and at most give him some money - he'll definitely agree to that, won't he?

With that thought, He Jun Cheng regained his fearless expression.

At night, on the lonely and deserted road.

Ye Mu Fan staggered along the street in a daze like a lost soul.

Ye Wanwan followed behind him without saying a word.

They walked for an endless amount of time...

When they walked past a plaza, there was a sudden cheer.

It was a young couple - the guy was holding a bouquet of flowers and a ring with one knee on the ground and was proposing to the girl...

"I do..." Following the girl's words, the crowd cheered excitedly.

Ye Mu Fan stood there and watched this scene in a daze until everybody in the plaza dispersed.

At this moment, his phone started ringing.

Ye Mu Fan answered the call robotically and an icy-cold voice came through the receiver: "Mr. Ye Mu Fan, I am the appointed lawyer for chairman Ye Hong Wei. Please appear at the company tomorrow morning at eight."

"Ha... haha... that's right... I'm an idiot... I'm an idiot..." Ye Mu Fan started laughing crazily as his phone slipped from his hand and fell to the ground.

After that, he slowly squatted down and his shoulders started trembling. He finally burst into tears and cried out loudly.

Ye Wanwan took a deep breath. She couldn't take this anymore as she grabbed him by the collar and lifted the sobbing Ye Mu Fan off the ground. "F*ck, what are you crying for?! Are you still a man?"

"Ha... haha... it's over... Wanwan... I'm done for... everything's gone... for this woman, I ruined my entire life

and even dragged dad and mom into this... how can I keep living..."

Ye Shao An would never let this go easily.

Wanwan's right. How am I going to be held responsible for this? How am I going to be accountable?

It doesn't matter who's going to be accountable for this or who's going to jail. My family is destroyed...

Ye Wanwan glared at him. "Who said you're done for?"

When Ye Mu Fan heard that, he looked at Ye Wanwan, stunned.

Ye Wanwan said expressionlessly, "After you go to the company tomorrow, do what I say and nobody can hold you accountable."

627 Overuse her brain

Ye Mu Fan had a look of despair. “How could that be... they have the video recording as evidence...”

Ye Wanwan looked at the man in front of her with frustration and passed him a tissue. “Shut your crap. I said it’s possible, so it is!”

Ye Mu Fan took the tissue, stood up and looked straight into her confident eyes with a surprised look on his face.

Since when did this little sister of mine who’s always lived under the protection of the family grow up to this point without me noticing at all...?

Late at night, Ye Wanwan took Ye Mu Fan back to the dormitory then nagged him a couple times about what to do tomorrow before leaving.

Back at Jin garden:

“Settled the issue already?” On the sofa, Si Ye Han looked at the girl.

Ye Wanwan picked up the glass of juice on the coffee table and drank it up in one gulp then replied, “Settled! I nearly went blind from watching a live porn! Ay, my silly brother, he was wearing such a big green hat on his head [1], yet he didn’t even know...”

Si Ye Han seemed to want to say something but stopped. After a long while, he finally spoke up: “About the incident of stealing the classified information - how are you going to handle it?”

Xu Yi sighed as he witnessed this scene. Ay, just go straight to the point if you want to help Miss Wanwan. Why do you still beat around the bush?

Blame yourself for coming up with the rule that Miss Wanwan isn’t allowed to go to you for help. Great, now you can’t help her even if you wanted to.

However, he realized that with Miss Wanwan's abilities, she didn't really need his help at all...

It just seemed quite troublesome this time, huh?

They already had the evidence, so how was she going to get Ye Mu Fan off the hook?

Ye Wanwan blinked. "What do you think?"

Si Ye Han thought about it then replied, "Make the Ye Group bankrupt."

To Si Ye Han, destroying Ye Group would be solving the root of the problem.

Seeing that Si Ye Han wasn't joking at all, Ye Wanwan's face was as black as the underside of a pot. "That's not the solution, alright?!"

Big bro, which normal person would simply make someone's company go bust? Where did this barbarous and cruel thinking come from?

Anyway, this is her family's company, okay! I want to get it back!

Forget it, forget it, I shouldn't have asked him...

Ye Wanwan didn't tease him further. She rolled her eyes, rubbed her chin and said, "I can solve this issue without spending any money or human resources and even make the Ye family apologize to my brother - do you believe me?"

When Si Ye Han heard what she said, he furrowed his brows. Judging by that look on his face, it was obvious he didn't quite believe her.

Xu Yi wiped his sweat. Although he believed in Miss Wanwan's abilities, what she said... seemed a little too ambitious, didn't it?

Ye Wanwan blinked and said excitedly, "Hehe, I knew you wouldn't believe me. Why don't we make a bet!"

Si Ye Han looked at her sly and crafty eyes that were akin to a little fox. "Bet on what?"

Ye Wanwan said, “You don’t believe that I can do it, right? If you win, you can get me to do anything you want. If you lose, you would have to promise me one thing without any conditions attached.”

Si Ye Han glanced at her and replied, “There’s no meaning to this bet.”

Ye Wanwan was unsatisfied. “Huh? Why isn’t there any meaning?”

Si Ye Han took a sip of tea. “Figure it out yourself.”

Ye Wanwan racked her brain for a very long time before she finally got it...

“Uh, what you mean is that... even if we don’t make a bet... you would promise me anything without any conditions attached... right?”

Si Ye Han coughed lightly without saying anything which could be considered tacit agreement.

Ye Wanwan covered her face. “I mean it, baby - when will you be more direct when you’re flirting with me?”

This relationship is seriously making me overuse my brain...

628 As long as you're shameless enough

Xu Yi, who was already very accustomed to this thunderous shower of dog food, said with the corners of his lips twitching, "So anyway, what's your solution, Miss Wanwan?"

Miss Wanwan smiled. "Actually, the solution is pretty simple. I just have to get my brother to deny everything in front of my grandparents. The cameras only captured my brother entering the study but didn't even capture what he did after he went in, so who's to say that he took a peek at the tender document?"

"I already asked my brother - that fool still had some sense to wear gloves, so he didn't leave any fingerprints when he flipped the documents. He's the only grandson in our Ye family, after all. My grandmother, especially loved my brother a lot. Before, she chased him out of the family hoping that he would experience the real world outside and grow up. As long as my brother acts according to what I said and maybe acts more like a pitiful scoundrel, it'll definitely work!"

Si Ye Han: "..."

Xu Yi: "..."

That'll work?

Xu Yi was speechless.

Cough cough It was indeed... in line with the way Miss Wanwan dealt with matters...

"Hehe, Ah-Jiu, ain't I smart?" Ye Wanwan tried fishing for compliments.

Si Ye Han looked at her sly little face as she grinned till her faintly discernible little dimples appeared. He seemed to be in a trance as he wondered how she was always so cheery and full of life. "En, smart."

Xu Yi watched gratefully at the two of them interacting harmoniously.

Ye Wanwan used to always be resentful and cynical, but today, she was a completely different person.

Not only did she redeem herself, but she also saved everyone around her.

...

The next morning.

At the lobby of Ye Group's company.

Outside the big glass entrance, Ye Mu Fan stopped and appeared uncomfortable.

Standing next to him, Ye Wanwan asked, "What is it?"

Ye Mu Fan knitted his brows. "Wanwan... will your idea... really work?"

There's already concrete evidence against me; how could I still deny it? It's impossible!

Ye Shao An and Liang Mei Xuan aren't idiots...

Ye Wanwan glanced at him and said casually, "As long as you're shameless enough!"

Ye Mu Fan: "..."

In the meeting room:

The Ye family's elderly couple, Ye Shao An, Liang Mei Xuan, and Ye Yiyi as well as Ye Shao Ting and Liang Wan Jun were all already present.

The lawyer held the prepared indictment and stood by the side with a rigid expression.

Judging by his stance, it was obvious he would pursue this matter all the way.

Ye Shao Ting begged anxiously, "Dad, please forgive Mu Fan this once. If he's charged with this, his entire life will be ruined..."

Ye Hong Wei was already extremely disappointed. It was obvious he didn't want to speak with him further. "Shut up! Why didn't you do something earlier instead of getting worried right now?"

"Dad... dad..."

Seeing how the old man's heart had hardened, Liang Wan Jun went on her knees towards Tan Yi Lan. "Mom, mom, you love Mu Fan the most. Please let him off this time..."

Tan Yi Lan shot daggers at Liang Wan Jun and her eyes were filled with disdain.

Before, she already planned out the marriage for her eldest son, but in the end, this son of hers insisted on marrying Liang Wan Jun and she couldn't change his mind, so she went along with his wishes.

She wasn't fond of this overly-pretty daughter-in-law from the beginning. Furthermore, Liang Wan Jun wasn't able to conceive for many years after they got married.

On the other hand, Liang Mei Xuan was filial and sensible and she often spent time with her when they were living together.

After that, Mei Xuan got pregnant by accident and she wanted her eldest son to get a divorce. However, he disobeyed her once again and was so cold-hearted to abandon his own flesh and blood. In the end, her second son volunteered to marry Mei Xuan and managed to keep Yiyi.

629 Let's see who's more shameless

If Shao Ting listened to her then, gotten a divorce and married Mei Xuan, so many things wouldn't have happened. Maybe her son wouldn't only have Yiyi but a couple more sons!

Everything now confirmed what she thought before - even though Liang Wan Jun had children, they were two unworthy brats who caused trouble for the Ye family.

Tan Yi Lan was furious as these thoughts filled her mind. She pushed Liang Wan Jun's hand away harshly. "I already said that virtue is the most important quality of a wife. My biggest mistake in life was not stopping Shao Ting from marrying you. My eldest son and grandson were destroyed by your hands!"

Hearing this cutting criticism, Liang Wan Jun felt a gripping pain in her heart. "Mom..."

Tan Yi Lan was so mad that she started breathing heavily. "Get lost! Don't call me 'mom'!"

Liang Mei Xuan and Ye Yiyi stepped forward at the perfect time.

Ye Yiyi patted Tan Yi Lan's back lightly, looking very worried. "Grandma, don't be angry!"

Liang Mei Xuan concealed the happiness in her eyes as she watched how Liang Wan Jun was chided so horribly. "Mom, calm down. Take care of your health!"

When Tan Yi Lan saw Liang Mei Xuan and Ye Yiyi, her face turned slightly warmer. "From today onwards, I only have one daughter-in-law, Mei Xuan, and one granddaughter, Yiyi!"

Liang Wan Jun slumped to the floor with a tear-stained face while Ye Shao Ting dug his fingers deep into his palms and fresh blood trickled down his hands.

Liang Mei Xuan looked at Liang Wan Jun condescendingly. “Jie jie, don’t say anymore! Will you only be satisfied when you drive mom to her grave? I think Mu Fan has gone too far this time. If we don’t teach him a lesson, he’ll cause more trouble sooner or later!”

Ye Yiyi said gently, “Uncle, auntie, don’t blame grandpa and grandma for being harsh. Actually, they mean well for Mu Fan.”

Ye Shao An walked to Ye Shao Ting and patted him on the shoulder. “Big brother, he made a mistake, so he should pay for it - this is the right thing to do. You can’t make use of mom and dad’s softheartedness and fear nothing just because you have their support!”

“In the past, you went against dad’s principles and laundered the company’s money and got yourself deep in debt in Las Vegas so you misappropriated public funds. Now, your son stole classified information from the company!”

“What do you think the company is? Your personal bank? This is dad’s entire life’s work! Ay...”

Ye Shao Ting saw that there was no way of correcting this situation anymore. He straightened his back. “Failing to educate the child is the fault of the father - I’m willing to take responsibility for Mu Fan’s wrongdoings! Whether it’s going to jail or paying a fine, I’ll take responsibility for it!”

Hearing what Ye Shao Ting said, Ye Shao An and Liang Mei Xuan looked at each another.

If Ye Shao Ting goes to jail, that’s not bad either.

With a father who was a convict and a stain, Ye Mu Fan and Ye Wanwan would never be successful in their lives.

At this moment, there were footsteps at the door.

Ye Wanwan and Ye Mu Fan pushed the door open and entered in single file.

Hearing Ye Shao An’s family speaking without any sense of shame, frost flashed in Ye Wanwan’s languid eyes.

Tsk, they were the ones who single-handedly framed my dad before. What money laundering and embezzling money to pay off his gambling debts? Ye Shao An was responsible for all that but he pushed the blame to my dad. Now, he still dares to bring up these things with such righteousness - he's truly set the new baseline for how low one can get.

Ye Shao An sneered when he saw that Ye Mu Fan arrived late. "My great young master, you're finally here, huh?"

Ye Mu Fan was dressed in a flashy light blue suit with one hand in his pocket. He sloppily swept his gaze across everyone in the room. "Eh, why's everyone so punctual today? What did you call the young master over for?"

630 Please begin your performance

Seeing how sloppy and fearless Ye Mu Fan was, Liang Mei Xuan sneered in her heart. Could it be that this great young master still thinks he can get away with this?

Ye Mu Fan completely angered the elderly couple for stealing classified information this time, Ye Shao Ting's family will be totally destroyed and Ye Mu Fan will have to eat prison food!

With those thoughts, a hint of glee appeared in Liang Mei Xuan's eyes.

Ye Shao An said in an annoyed manner, "Since everyone is here, let's begin. Do you want to turn yourself in or shall we meet in court?"

Ye Wanwan made a casual glance in Ye Mu Fan's direction.

When he got the hint from his sister, Ye Mu Fan gave a slight nod and his expression immediately became even more cynical.

"Turn myself in?" Ye Mu Fan scanned the room and spoke in a doubtful way: "Who's going to turn himself in? What, did the Ye family do something illegal?"

Ye Shao An and Liang Mei Xuan were flabbergasted. Is this child so scared that he lost his mind? Ye Shao An was obviously referring to him...

"Ye Mu Fan, stop your act. The criminal of the Ye family is obviously you!" Ye Shao An bellowed.

"Me?" Ye Mu Fan stood at the same spot and pointed at himself. "I committed a crime?"

"You don't say!" Liang Mei Xuan said in an unpleasant tone.

"Second aunt, are you awake from your sleep?" Ye Mu Fan frowned. "Did I murder someone or commit arson?"

Liang Mei Xuan scoffed. “Ye Mu Fan, you’re pretty good at acting, huh! Don’t tell me you forgot about stealing the tender document from the Ye family, right?”

“Tender document?” Ye Mu Fan seemed surprised and he turned to Ye Wanwan. “Wanwan, what tender document is second aunt talking about?”

Ye Wanwan acted with him and replied lazily, “I think it’s the tender document for the Splendid Light project.”

“Oh... I heard about the competitive bidding for the Splendid Light project. What’s up, did our Ye family participate in it as well?” Ye Mu Fan nodded.

“We did, but the Shen family won the project.” Ye Wanwan sighed.

“Shen family?” Ye Mu Fan mumbled. “That small company could compete with our Ye family? Who’s in charge of the Splendid Light project? That person is useless!”

“You...!” Liang Mei Xuan didn’t expect that Ye Mu Fan would be so brazen; he even went around and insulted them.

“If it wasn’t for this unloyal ingrate stealing the tender document for the Shen family, how would they know our bid price?!” Liang Mei Xuan raged.

“Oh~ Now I get it. You’re saying that I stole the tender document and purposely let the Shen family win the Splendid Light project?!” Ye Mu Fan looked as if he just understood what was going on.

“Tsk... what are you acting for? Wasn’t that the case?” Liang Mei Xuan sneered.

“Let out your smelly dog fart!” Ye Mu Fan roared suddenly.

“Bang——”

After that, all they heard was a clear sound echoing in the room.

Ye Mu Fan actually gave Liang Mei Xuan a big tight slap on the face.

Not only was she dumbstruck, but even Ye Shao Ting and Liang Wan Jun were in a daze.

The corners of Ye Wanwan's lips twitched as well.

"Little bastard, are you trying to rebel? How dare you hit me?!" Liang Mei Xuan's eyes widened. She held her left cheek and screeched at him.

"Second aunt, I didn't expect you to be so heartless and cunning to frame me!" Ye Mu Fan bellowed. He was even more agitated than Liang Mei Xuan as he raised his hand, about to hit her again.

However, this time, Ye Wanwan held him back. "Ge ge, how could you do this? Second aunt is our elder!"

631 That's me?

“Bullsh*t, second aunt actually framed me in front of grandpa and grandma. She obviously wants me dead! She’s so old, yet she doesn’t have any integrity!” Ye Mu Fan yelled like he lost his mind.

What? Did he just call me old?

Liang Mei Xuan’s face contorted in anger.

“Ge ge, don’t spout nonsense. There must be a misunderstanding somewhere - why would second uncle and auntie do something like this?” Ye Wanwan said anxiously.

“Ye Wanwan!” Ye Mu Fan sneered. “Whose sister are you? How dare you doubt me!”

“Ge ge, it’s not that I don’t believe you, but I just think there must be a misunderstanding here!” Ye Wanwan hurriedly explained.

“Everyone just shut up!” Ye Hong Wei slammed the chair and berated everyone.

Seeing that the old man was fuming, Liang Mei Xuan and Ye Mu Fan finally quieted down.

“I didn’t steal the tender document!” Ye Mu Fan scoffed with a stiff expression.

Ye Shao An burst out in laughter. “Haha, you didn’t do it? That wasn’t what you said last time; you already confessed to it.”

“I confessed?” Ye Mu Fan spat. “Ye Shao An, you said I confessed to it? I say you confessed to stealing it in order to frame me!”

“You’re talking sh*t!” Ye Shao An roared.

“You’re talking sh*t!” Ye Mu Fan sneered.

Liang Mei Xuan mocked in a high-pitch voice: “This has truly been an eye-opener for me, huh - things have already reached

this point, yet you're still trying to come up with false arguments! You hit and yelled at your elders - how are you a part of our Ye family? You're a gangster!"

Ye Mu Fan immediately retorted sarcastically, "This has truly been an eye-opener for me, huh - due to your own incompetence, you lost to the Shen family and were embarrassed. You were afraid grandpa and grandma would blame you for it, so you framed me by saying that the tender document was stolen. A person like you has the nerve to call yourself an elder?"

"Grandpa, grandma... I didn't do it. How could I possibly do something like this? They're trying to frame me and push me to my death!" Ye Mu Fan's face morphed as he whimpered.

Seeing this, Ye Hong Wei and Tan Yi Lan frowned. Judging by the way Ye Mu Fan was acting, it didn't seem fake...

"Grandpa, grandma, since they said I was the one who did it, bring out the evidence!" Ye Mu Fan scoffed.

"Evidence?" Liang Mei Xuan laughed coldly. "Sure, you want the evidence? We have the recording!"

"Come on, bring it out!" Ye Mu Fan looked extremely fierce.

Ye Shao An immediately gave a meaningful glance to the lawyer by the side.

Not long after, the lawyer pulled out a laptop and played the recording.

In the recording, there was a man, who almost had the same figure as Ye Mu Fan, sneaking into the study.

The man was in a full black outfit, he wore gloves and even had a cap on. Although they couldn't see his face, this man's build and profile looked very similar to Ye Mu Fan.

After Ye Hong Wei and Tan Yi Lan watched the recording, fury appeared on their faces and they looked directly at Ye Mu Fan.

"You... this little bastard, why don't you keep denying it, huh!" Liang Mei Xuan said.

“Hahahaha...” Ye Mu Fan pointed at the recording on the laptop and laughed uncontrollably. “You’re saying this person is me?”

“Who else? There’s concrete evidence here, yet you’re still trying to deny it?!” Liang Mei Xuan berated him.

“Wanwan, look, is this me?” Ye Mu Fan turned to Ye Wanwan.

“En... the back and profile seem quite similar, but if there’s someone who really wants to frame you, she could easily find somebody who has a similar build and appearance to pretend to be you,” Ye Wanwan said.

“Dad, mom, take a look. Is this person me?” Ye Mu Fan turned to Liang Wan Jun and Ye Shao Ting.

632 I feel so wronged

“This...” Liang Wan Jun shook her head, “It doesn’t really look like you...”

Ye Shao Ting was already thoroughly convinced his son was framed, so he shouted, “I thought you guys really found concrete evidence. In the end, you simply got someone to pretend to be my son?”

Without giving Liang Mei Xuan and Ye Shao An a chance to explain, Ye Mu Gan carried the laptop to Tan Yi Lan and Ye Hong Wei. “Grandpa, grandma, the two of you watched me grow up. Look at the person in this recording - is that person me?!”

Tan Yi Lan and Ye Hong Wei became more and more doubtful. They looked closely at the man who appeared in the recording and compared it to their grandson standing before them.

They weren’t too sure why, but seeing how confident Ye Mu Fan was, the elderly couple felt that the person in the recording looked somewhat different the more they stared at him...

Ye Shao An erupted when he saw what was going on. “Ye Mu Fan, stop your pretense. Everyone knows how obsessed you were with that Shen Meng Qi woman, so you went over to work for the Shen family and in order to please her, you stole your own family’s business information! There’s no other way our bid could’ve been leaked - so who could it have been other than yourself?”

Ye Yiyi’s gaze shifted and she knitted her brows. “Also, the one who won the project was the Shen family - isn’t this too much of a coincidence...?”

“So you guys got someone to pretend to be me and appear in the footage in order to frame me, right?” Ye Mu Fan said coldly.

“Also...” The corners of Ye Mu Fan’s lips lifted upwards as he continued, “The master of the Shen family was merely my father’s chauffeur in the past, so how could I, Ye Mu Fan, take a fancy to his daughter? Haha, don’t be silly. I was just fooling around! I can have as many women as I want outside. You guys used this logic to accuse me. Isn’t that a little too absurd, huh?”

“I think all of you were trying to get rid of us completely and make grandpa and grandma very disappointed in us, so you guys purposefully lost the tender competition and shifted the blame to me!”

Liang Mei Xuan hit the roof. She clicked her tongue and said, “Dad, mom, are you guys seeing this? He’s still so shameless at this point! He’s hopeless!”

“Grandpa, grandma, as the saying goes, ‘justice naturally inhabits a man’s heart’ - they couldn’t produce any evidence, yet they were so sure it was me. The person in the recording is someone they hired to disguise as me.”

“They said I was obsessed with that girl from the Shen family - this is complete nonsense. If grandpa and grandma don’t like her, I’ll dump her right away. I take after my grandpa - suave and cool!” Ye Mu Fan said sternly.

Tan Yi Lan glanced suspiciously at Ye Hong Wei. “He really takes after you in that aspect.”

Hearing that, Ye Hong Wei was embarrassed. *cough cough*
“That was a very... very long time ago...”

Ye Mu Fan continued, “Grandpa, grandma, I’m your very own grandson. It’s you and grandma who brought me up!

“Ever since I was a little boy, you and grandpa taught me that one must be honest and have an unshakable spirit. I admit that I’ve been somewhat playful these few years, but I’ve never done anything against my morals and have never forgotten what grandpa and grandma taught me!”

“It doesn’t matter who suspects or scolds me! Grandpa and grandma, you guys are the people I have the most respect and love for. I couldn’t take it if both of you doubted me.”

“It’s not that grandpa and grandma don’t believe you, it’s just that...” Tan Yi Lan considered how upset her grandson was and felt quite terrible.

Ye Mu Fan looked aggrieved. “Grandpa, grandma, you believed second uncle... believed second aunt... believed Ye Yiyi... believed what everyone else said... why won’t you listen to my explanation?”

633 Take the reins

“All these years I was away from home, I always remembered what grandpa and grandma taught me. I wanted to change and start over, and I knew very well that grandpa and grandma did this only for me to gain experience and for my own good, so I entered a small company to start from the bottom. I hoped that someday, I would be able to be someone they were proud of! What woman from the Shen family? That was just for fun. After all, I take after grandpa.”

Listening up to this point, not only Tan Yi Lan, but even Ye Hong Wei was moved.

Ye Shao An and Liang Mei Xuan were completely dumbfounded as they watched how Ye Mu Fan denied everything and even said how obedient and sensible he was with such confidence.

Following that, after Ye Mu Fan was done with his piece, he knelt down in front of the two elders as he looked at them with sorrowful eyes. “Grandpa, grandma, I really didn’t do it. Why must second uncle frame me like this?”

‘Our family has already been chased out - isn’t that enough? How far does he want to push us before he’s satisfied?’

“He and Ye Yiyi were the ones who kept the tender document, so they must’ve leaked it on purpose and pushed the blame to me! Grandpa, grandma, please be the judge for your grandson!”

In the corner, Ye Wanwan held her forehead subtly. I shouldn’t even have worried at all. This guy is even more into character and more shameless than I thought...

Ye Shao An was so furious that he nearly spat out blood. “You you you...”

However, he kept saying “you” and couldn’t complete his sentence at all. This Mu Fan is simply too crafty, too absurd!

At this moment, Tan Yi Lan's face was completely soft. Her eyes were slightly reddened and she turned to her husband, "Hong Wei, we brought Mu Fan up single-handedly; this child is most like me, so I know his character very well - he wouldn't do something like that. We really misunderstood him!"

Ye Hong Wei nodded gravely. "En, that's right."

Ye Yiyi's little face froze - with just a few words from Ye Mu Fan, her grandparents were totally hoodwinked.

How could this happen...

Ye Shao An and Liang Mei Xuan's faces changed drastically. "Dad, mom! Don't be deceived by the flowery words of this guy!"

Ye Hong Wei berated them sternly, "Alright, it's already been proven that Mu Fan was framed. We shall not speak of this incident again!"

When Ye Hong Wei thought how Ye Shao An lost this project on purpose to frame his grandson, his face gradually turned grave although it was just Ye Mu Fan's accusation.

According to his second's son character, what Mu Fan said wasn't impossible...

Ye Shao An looked at the suspicion in his old man's eyes and really wanted to vomit blood but if he kept making a scene, he might not even be able to deal with Ye Mu Fan and implicate himself instead.

Seeing how her grandson suffered so much from this incident, Tan Yi Lan looked at Ye Shao An, obviously upset. "Shao An, you should reflect on your part for this incident as well. It was just a small Splendid Light project, yet you caused such a mess - you've neglected your duties as the CEO! Also, you better investigate who pretended to be Mu Fan and framed him!"

Investigate my a**. It was obviously this fella; how could he investigate?

Ye Shao An was at a loss for words and could only swallow his anger. “Yes...”

“Grandma, are we just going to let them off for trying to frame me? They didn’t even apologize - is this how an elder should behave? Wanwan, am I right?” Ye Mu Fan kept up his act of being completely shameless.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Don’t ask me, just take the reins and continue...

634 Lost the bait along with the fish

Ye Hong Wei glanced at Ye Shao An and the others as he said, “Apologize to Mu Fan.”

What? We were beaten down yet we still have to apologize?

“What are you standing there for? Can’t even do a simple thing right and caused a great commotion in the family!”

Ye Shao An saw that the old man was furious, so he reluctantly said, “Nephew, really sorry about this incident. Second uncle will get to the bottom of it.”

Liang Mei Xuan suppressed her fury as she said, “Sorry, Mu Fan...”

Ye Yiyi said apologetically, “Mu Fan, sorry we misunderstood you. It seems like someone is trying to frame you on purpose. My parents acted this way only because they didn’t know the truth.”

Ye Mu Fan waved in a forgiving way. “Forget it, just don’t simply push any sh*t to me in future!”

“You, ah, if you weren’t normally so brazen, why would they suspect you?” Tan Yi Lan was angry but her tone was much gentler.

Ye Mu Fan quickly said, “Grandma, I know I was in the wrong. I’m trying my best to change and become a better person. I’ll learn from Wanwan!”

When Tan Yi Lan heard that, she turned to her little granddaughter who was standing by the side in silence.

Ye Wanwan had been causing chaos outside these two years and made herself look ridiculous - she thoroughly embarrassed the Ye family.

This time, she heard that during the banquet, this little brat changed completely. Initially, she didn’t believe it, but after

seeing it for herself today, Ye Wanwan indeed changed quite a bit.

“I heard you got into Imperial Media and even got a top score for liberal arts?” Tan Yi Lan sized Ye Wanwan up.

Ye Wanwan lowered her gaze. “Yes, grandma.”

“En, not bad. Study hard in university and don’t embarrass the Ye family anymore.”

“I will, grandma.”

Although Tan Yi Lan’s attitude towards her wasn’t very warm and friendly, it was a big change compared to before when she wouldn’t even look at her.

Tan Yi Lan was quite taken aback by Ye Wanwan’s quiet and obedient demeanor. In the past, Ye Wanwan talked back all the time whenever she opened her mouth, but now, her temper improved. Indeed, one must face hardships outside before he or she becomes sensible.

Even though she didn’t like Liang Wan Jun and her eldest son let her down completely, Wanwan and Mu Fan were still her very own grandchildren. If she hadn’t been so angry, she wouldn’t have chased the children out of the house and disowned them, causing the family to be separated.

Tan Yi Lan continued, “Stay for dinner tonight. We’ll head back to the old residence for a meal together!”

Ye Shao Ting and Liang Wan Jun were in disbelief - this was the very first time their mother invited them back in two years...

It was easy to imagine the look on Ye Shao An and his family’s faces at that moment.

This time, they truly lost the bait along with the fish...

At night, at the old residence:

Ye Mu Fan knew how to placate people very well from the beginning, but after his father went bankrupt, he became embittered due to the drastic change and grew distant from his grandparents.

At this moment, Ye Mu Fan's talent was unleashed. He managed to make his grandparents so happy during dinner that Ye Shao An and his family's faces turned green.

“Grandma, give this pig trotter to second aunt instead! Your skin is flawless - you don't even need to eat this!”

“You ah, don't be cheeky! I have to warn you - although everyone wronged you this time, don't think I'll turn a blind eye to all those absurd things you did before. Your grandfather and I built this family with our bare hands and only managed to bring our family business to this point after several decades of hard work. Our Ye family must never be handed over to a useless person!”

635 Seek justice for me

Ye Mu Fan nodded seriously. “Grandma, I understand.”

The old man spoke up as well: “You and Wanwan should learn from Yiyi. If the two of you were half as capable as her, your grandmother and I wouldn’t have to worry so much. You’re a grown man, yet you’re not even comparable to a girl - aren’t you ashamed, huh?”

Ye Yiyi was sitting next to Tan Yi Lan and she said gently, “Grandpa, grandma, Wanwan and Mu Fan are still young. They just haven’t gotten to the right frame of mind yet; you guys don’t have to be so worried.”

Ye Hong Wei sneered and glanced at Liang Wan Jun. “With such parents, how could I not worry?”

Ye Mu Fan clenched his fists and suppressed the anger inside him. He didn’t blow up right there and said, “Grandpa, grandma, I’ll work hard and if I don’t make something out of my life, I won’t come back!”

Ye Hong Wei nodded and looked satisfied. “This is the right attitude. Grandpa and grandma will wait to see your success.”

This was the first time he openly expressed that he would give Ye Mu Fan another chance.

Which meant that if Ye Mu Fan’s performance was satisfactory, he could return to the Ye family anytime...

Ye Shao An scoffed softly. “Hng, I’m afraid he won’t be able to come back forever!”

Ye Mu Fan grinned widely and turned to him. “Second uncle, you don’t have to worry about that. You should quickly investigate and find out who tried to frame me. I’m still waiting for second uncle to find the real culprit and seek justice for me!”

“You...”

...

Dinner was over.

At the door, Ye Yiyi walked them out and said warmly, “Mu Fan, you won’t blame jie jie for not speaking up for you today, right? That person who disguised as you really looked like you - I couldn’t even tell!”

Ye Mu Fan sneered. “Jie jie? Whose older sister are you? How come I didn’t know that my mother gave birth to an older sister?”

Ye Yiyi’s expression turned ugly immediately. “Mu Fan, what are you talking about... I’m your... your older cousin!”

Ye Mu Fan nodded like he just gained enlightenment. “Oh, so you’re my cousin! I thought I was already a very good actor, but compared to you, I’m nothing!”

Ye Yiyi initially wanted to pretend to be a good person, but in the end, she was so annoyed that her face turned pale.

Liang Mei Xuan’s high-pitched voice came from behind her: “Yiyi, come here. Why are you speaking to that piece of garbage? Aren’t you afraid of stooping to their level?!”

Liang Mei Xuan’s gaze brushed past the two of them in disdain. “Tsk tsk, I’m glad you guys know Yiyi is your cousin. You guys better not try to claim relations with her!”

Ye Mu Fan dug his ear. “Same goes to you!”

Liang Mei Xuan ridiculed him: “Ye Mu Fan, you think you can come back by simply acting pathetic and placating the two elders, huh? Let me tell you - as long as I’m in the Ye family, your family can stop dreaming of returning! Just go and be a slave for that Shen family’s small lousy company!”

Hearing Liang Mei Xuan bringing up the Shen family, Ye Mu Fan’s face darkened as the nauseating image of Shen Meng Qi and He Jun Cheng in the hotel appeared in his mind and he thought about how stupid he had been these two years.

At this moment, Ye Wanwan chuckled lightly and looked disdainfully at Liang Mei Xuan. “I think second aunt should worry about herself and cherish the days of being the young

mistress of the family because she won't be for much longer anymore.”

“Wow, little girl, you can really talk big, huh!”

Then Ye Shao Ting and Liang Wan Jun came over.

Ye Shao Ting was surprised to see that Liang Mei Xuan and Ye Yiyi were there as well, so he strode over and stood protectively in front of Ye Wanwan. “Wanwan, what are you guys chatting about?”

636 Come to my side, I'll let you soar

“Nothing much, just chatting. Daddy, mommy, let's go!” Ye Wanwan was worried her mother would feel uncomfortable with Liang Mei Xuan and Ye Yiyi, so she didn't want to stay any longer.

Just as they were about to make a move, Liang Mei Xuan suddenly called out to Ye Shao Ting: “YE SHAO TING!”

Ye Shao Ting stopped in his tracks.

Liang Mei Xuan exclaimed coldly, “You'll regret the decision you made that time!”

Ye Shao Ting turned around. His gaze was completely icy without a tinge of warmth as he said, “I'll never regret whatever decision I made. If I have to be regretful about something, it would be agreeing to Wan Jun's request to allow you to stay in our family, allowing a wolf into the house!”

“Ye Shao Ting, you...”

Ye Shao Ting ignored Liang Mei Xuan. He took his wife and daughter and left without looking back.

...

In the car after taking her parents home:

Just now when their parents were in the car, it wasn't very convenient to speak, but now that they were gone, Ye Mu Fan finally couldn't help but curse: “If it wasn't for dad and mom, I really wouldn't have stayed for this dinner - I felt so disgusted! Oh right, Wanwan, should we tell mom and dad what really happened?”

Ye Wanwan replied, “Better not. Mom and dad can't keep this sort of thing in their hearts. It also saves them from worrying about whether people will find out.”

Ye Mu Fan nodded. “Okay.”

Ye Wanwan glanced at Ye Mu Fan after speaking. “Where are you planning to go after leaving Assembly of Stars?”

Ye Mu Fan looked as if he was drained of his energy as he slumped down into his seat and seemed defeated. “I... don’t know...”

So what if I don’t need to go to jail? My life still has no hope.

“I definitely can’t go back to the company. Even if grandpa and grandma allowed me to, I’m no different from a lamb in a tiger’s den in Ye Shao An’s territory...” Ye Mu Fan was very clear on this in his heart.

After what happened to his father, he was Ye Group’s director of procurement but in the end, Ye Shao An kept causing problems for him and abusing his power.

Ye Mu Fan was spoiled ever since he was little, so how could he bear such treatment? Furthermore, he was working half-heartedly in the company at the time and it was too easy to blame him.

In the end, he was so mad that he punched Ye Shao An and left the company himself. He also made it clear to his grandparents that he would never return.

If he returned to Ye Shao An’s hands once again, he didn’t have to think to know what would happen to him...

His father was overthrown, he was powerless and had no backing, and the little accomplishments he made in the fashion world were all snatched away by He Jun Cheng - Ye Mu Fan had nothing, so how could he fight Ye Shao An?

At this moment, his phone rang and the caller ID indicated that it was He Jun Cheng.

Ye Mu Fan scoffed and answered the call. Let’s hear what this guy has to say.

“Hello.”

The moment he picked up, He Jun Cheng’s flustered voice came through the receiver instantly: “Where did you go the entire day? Don’t you know there’s an entire pile of things waiting for you to deal with at the company?!”

“Are you sure you’re speaking to the right person?”

He Jun Cheng’s voice softened. When he thought about the mess Ye Mu Fan left behind and the designs of costumes for the upcoming drama series, he said earnestly, “Mu Fan, you should know what’s good for you. As long as you’re willing to continue working for me, I’ll increase your pay by \$3,000... no, make it \$5,000!”

Ye Mu Fan stared at his phone and directly spat out three words: “Go to hell!”

“You... great... great! Ye Mu Fan, I would love to see where you’ll go now. Don’t come crying to me next time!”

“S-h-i-t!” Ye Mu Fan was so infuriated that he hung up straight away.

Ye Wanwan turned to look at Ye Mu Fan. “Come over to my side.”

637 Is he really that terrifying?

“Go over...? Dazzling Media?”

Ye Mu Fan smiled bitterly. “Move to another company to be a servant again? And it’s also the Ye family’s rival company?”

Ye Wanwan replied expressionlessly, “So what if it’s their rival company?”

Ye Mu Fan knitted his brows. “This...”

Actually, Wanwan is right - an enemy’s enemy is a friend. To me, Worldwide is indeed the best choice; at least Ye Shao An can’t interfere at all, much less the Shen family.

But the problem is...

“Wanwan, you’re still inexperienced and simple-minded - it’s not that easy to get into Dazzling.”

“You must know that although Dazzling is the weakest among all the other subsidiaries of Worldwide, it’s still a notable company in showbiz. Assembly of Stars Entertainment might’ve done well these past two years but lately, having conflicts with Dazzling obviously didn’t do them any good.”

“Especially that newly-appointed director of talent recruitment - he has a mysterious background. He just got appointed not long ago yet managed to execute his job so perfectly. With his sharp foresight and accurate premonitions, he managed to bring fame to a has-been, clinched a role that everyone was fighting for and finally, even forced the big boss of Dazzling, Zhou Wen Bin, off his throne, taking over his place.”

“I heard Dazzling’s first quarter doubled immediately, shifting them away from being the weakest.”

“If I’m applying for a position like yours as a small assistant, I might have some hope, but for an important position like an artist’s stylist, it’s easier said than done to pass an

interview with an outstanding man like him.” Ye Mu Fan shook his head and smiled bitterly. He didn’t have any hope.

Ye Mu Fan thought Ye Wanwan was just an intern, a small assistant at Dazzling.

Ye Wanwan’s expression was subtle when she heard what Ye Mu Fan said. “That newly-appointed director of talent recruitment, is he really as terrifying as you described?”

Ye Mu Fan glanced at her. “You’re working at Dazzling, don’t you know about him? But that’s no wonder, you probably wouldn’t have a chance to interact with someone at his level.”

Ye Wanwan nodded and didn’t refute. She said, “Dazzling is currently hiring stylists and the interview is tomorrow; I already applied for you, so you can just make a trip down tomorrow. How will you know if you don’t give it a try? Maybe he’ll appreciate your talents and hire you even without the interview?”

“How could that be...” Ye Mu Fan shook his head and laughed. He thought his sister was merely trying to cheer him up.

Initially, he wanted to reject, but he didn’t want to disappoint his sister, so he forced himself and said, “Alright, I’ll give it a go tomorrow, but don’t get your hopes up...”

Ye Wanwan nodded. “Okay.”

“Wanwan...” Ye Mu Fan looked at his younger sister and was about to speak but bit his tongue.

“What?”

Ye Mu Fan lowered his head and felt extremely guilty.

“Sorry... if it weren’t for you, I might’ve been kept in the dark like a fool my entire life... I’m not fit to be your older brother... I didn’t take care of you and protect you; instead, I let you, a girl, worry about these things...”

Ye Wanwan looked at her older brother who used to be so high-spirited; he seemed to have lost his spark now and she sighed. “If you feel bad, stop dawdling. From today onwards,

you should start working hard, stop drag racing, gambling and getting into messy relationships.”

Ye Mu Fan smiled bitterly. “Look at me now. Where can I find the money to do those things...?”

“So you’ll continue to do those things if you have the money?”

“No, no!”

“Alright, go back and rest early. I’ll be waiting for your good news tomorrow.”

“Sure.” Ye Mu Fan replied but there was an emptiness in his eyes...

638 The director personally invited me over

The next day at Dazzling Media.

Previously, Zhou Wen Bin was the one who managed every matter in Dazzling. Those newbies he picked were pretty good, but the styling team was very weak, which caused the artists to lack individuality and look just like they were packaged in the same assembly line.

After Ye Wanwan took over, she restructured the entire styling team.

Ye Mu Fan brought his personal portfolio over to the styling department and saw that there were quite a number of candidates there already.

Each candidate had an outstanding resume - most of them were either disciples of some well-known stylist or were stylists for some superstar.

But as for him, he only knew how to have fun and fool around every day from when he was still the great young master of the Ye family. He was a nobody the past two years in the entertainment industry since He Jun Cheng took credit for all his work...

Last night, as he racked his brains over preparing his resume, he realized he couldn't even write a single word out and didn't have anything to show for - his entire resume could be presented on a single sheet of paper.

If he told them that all the works of the head stylist of Assembly of Stars were done by him, who would actually believe him...?

The person in charge carried a huge stack of documents, stood by the door and said casually, "Everyone, please bring your resume and come in for the first round of interviews later."

The candidates each went in succession and the person in charge could be heard from outside saying:

“You had the cheek to show up at Dazzling with a resume like this? Do you treat this place as a garbage disposal station?”

“Didn’t we already say we need someone with more than two years of experience?”

“So what if you have many works? You don’t have a single piece of work that has been done independently! PASS, NEXT PLEASE!”

...

Outside, hearing the sharp and stern voice of the person in charge, Ye Mu Fan clutched his resume tightly - this resume of his would simply invite ridicule.

“Next!” The person in charge urged.

Ye Mu Fan took a deep breath and entered.

There were a total of three people on the interview panel. The eyes of the unsmiling person in charge were like an x-ray as she scanned Ye Mu Fan up and down and saw that he was dressed quite attractively but unfortunately, they were all cheaply-priced and low-end brand names.

“Resume?” The woman asked.

“I forgot to bring it.” Ye Mu Fan decided not to bring out his resume in the end.

“How could you even forget that?” The woman was clearly upset but she decided to give him another chance since he was aesthetically pleasing to the eyes. She took a sip of coffee and asked casually, “What’s your name?”

“Ye Mu Fan.”

“Pfff——” When the woman heard his name, she choked on her coffee instantly. *cough cough cough cough...*

Ye Mu Fan frowned when he saw this and wasn’t sure why the woman had such a big reaction.

The woman had a 180-degree change in attitude all of a sudden. She quickly got up and welcomed him. “Aiya, so it’s teacher Ye. Why didn’t you say so earlier? The director already told us about you - he wants you to head over to his office directly!”

Ye Mu Fan was confused. “The director wants me to go to his office directly? Don’t I have to go through the interview first?”

“That’s right, that’s right! Teacher Ye, the director invited you over personally. Why would you still need an interview?”

The woman immediately handed over the rest of the interviews to her colleagues while she led Ye Mu Fan out as she spoke.

What? The director personally invited me over?

Ye Mu Fan was totally confused about the situation as he followed the woman into a spacious office.

“Our director will arrive shortly. Teacher Ye, please wait a while. I’ll get someone to prepare some tea for you. Is there anything else you need?” The woman was eagerly attentive.

“No...” Ye Mu Fan decided to wait and see. Anyway, it wasn’t his fault if there was a misunderstanding.

“Alright then, let me know if you need anything!”

“Sure.”

...

639 The attitude of a first wife

Ye Mu Fan sat on the single seater sofa and waited. About five minutes later, footsteps approached.

The door of the office was pushed open by someone and Ye Mu Fan turned to the door instinctively but all he saw was the Luo Chen who recently gained fame from the latest drama series that hadn't yet been aired.

He was wearing a simple t-shirt and jeans, and though he looked youthful and clean, it was somewhat dull and monotonous.

Luo Chen nodded his head slightly towards Ye Mu Fan when he saw him and didn't ask who he was. He directly sat down on the sofa across from him and plugged in his earphones. He sat there in silence and didn't seem to have a presence at all.

He thought Luo Chen's quiet persona was packaged by the company on purpose; he didn't expect that he was even quieter in person...

As Luo Chen's burst in popularity could be said to be a case study for showbiz, Ye Mu Fan couldn't help but take a longer look at him.

Alas, his gaze just swept across him when he realized that Luo Chen had opened WeChat on his phone. He wasn't listening to music but someone's voice and he was also writing something down from time to time in his notebook...

“Ye-ge——”

Following a “bang,” a young man dressed in fluorescent green rushed in, bursting with energy. The assistant followed behind with big and small bags in both his hands with his head covered in sweat.

Ye Mu Fan almost went blind from his fluorescent outfit and cherry blossom pink hair.

Truly, one could wear anything if he or she was good looking. If any ordinary person was dressed this way, it would be a total car wreck.

“Who are you? What are you doing in Ye-ge’s office?” Gong Xu looked at Ye Mu Fan, alarmed.

Especially when he saw that the other party was quite good looking as well, he became even more guarded.

Could it be that Ye-ge wants to recruit someone new again?!

How could he do this?! Isn’t it good enough to have me?!

Ye Mu Fan felt a little uneasy with Gong Xu’s eyes fixated on him. “I’m here for an interview as a stylist. Director Ye wanted me to wait here.”

When Gong Xu heard Ye Mu Fan’s reply, he let his guard down and pouted in a disinterested manner. He didn’t look at him anymore and walked towards Luo Chen instead with the expression of a bandit. “Get up, this is my seat.”

Luo Chen glanced at him and didn’t bicker with him. He picked up his phone and notebook and walked towards the other side of the sofa.

Gong Xu sat down arrogantly and turned to his assistant at the side. “Have you told Ye-ge already? Is Ye-ge accompanying me for that variety show?”

The assistant looked like he was in a tough position and replied carefully, “This... Ye-ge said he had to go over to the set for ‘Terrifying Dragon 2’ with the crew at that time, so he won’t be able to go with you!”

“What did you say?” Gong Xu exploded. He stood up instantly and yanked Luo Chen’s earphones out. “Luo Chen! What do you mean by this?”

Luo Chen lifted his head coldly. “What’s the matter?”

Ye Mu Fan looked at Gong Xu then turned to Luo Chen and thought to himself: Seems like the rumors about these two not

getting along are true, huh. 生吗?”

Gong Xu roared, “Stop pretending. Are you a primary school student? Why do you need your manager to accompany you for a shoot?”

The little assistant sniggered in his heart: By saying this... if Luo Chen is a primary school student then aren't you a kindergartener?

Facing Gong Xu's provocation, Luo Chen pursed his lips and didn't say anything like he didn't want to fight him.

Gong Xu still raged on: “You merely started out with Ye-ge a couple of days earlier than I did - what's there to be proud of?! Ye-ge doesn't belong to you alone, so why do you keep acting like a first wife, huh?!”

Ye Mu Fan: ...

Uh, first wife? This description...

Luo Chen was almost at his last straw and he said icily, “Gong Xu, don't go too far.”

640 You're biased

Gong Xu slapped the table hard. "Oh, you even dared to threaten me now, huh?! Young master (I) is never afraid of being threatened in my entire life! Do believe that just one word from me can kick you out of the entertainment industry!"

Ye Mu Fan was amazed by how unreasonable Gong Xu was. No wonder this guy changed managers so many times before; which manager could tolerate him?

Right at this moment, there was a creak from the door and a low and clear voice resounded——

"What are you arguing about now? Gong Xu, I could hear your voice from far, far away!"

Gong Xu, who was initially like a fighting rooster, froze and quickly slid his hand that was used to slap the table back to his side. Then he picked up the teacup, handed it to Luo Chen and said apologetically, "Senior Luo Chen, you acted so well just now. I benefited from it! I benefited from it!"

After which, he hopped over to Ye Wanwan. "Ye-ge, I was practicing with senior Luo Chen just now! Was it very realistic? Were my emotions especially on point?"

After Ye Mu Fan saw the person who entered, he was stunned. So this person is the legendary director Ye Bai from Dazzling?

He's so young!

And... why does this guy look so familiar to me?

Ye Wanwan glanced at Ye Mu Fan. "Sorry, please give me a moment."

"It's fine, it's fine. I don't mind, you carry on!" Ye Mu Fan said immediately and brushed away the thoughts in his mind.

Ye Wanwan slammed a stack of newspapers in front of Gong Xu. "You and Luo Chen have been photographed three times already. Are you trying to let the world know there's disharmony in the family?"

“Ye-ge, sorry, I was wrong.” Luo Chen apologized instantly, looking guilty.

“Alright, I know it wasn’t your fault.”

When Gong Xu heard that, he felt so wronged that he almost started crying. “Ye-ge, you’re so unfair! You’re going to Luo Chen’s set but not accompanying me to my program! Do you not love me anymore? You’re going to abandon me!”

Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded. “This is the very first time I’m going to Luo Chen’s set and his parts for those days are more important. If you continue to deliberately cause trouble, I’ll make you undergo a transformation in the countryside!”

Ye Wanwan was furious when she was saying that last phrase.

Gong Xu knew that since Ye Bai said it, he would really do it - he would rather die than go to the countryside to feed pigs and eat bread!

Gong Xu didn’t dare to continue anymore and he quickly became a coquettish and obedient boy. “Ye-ge, don’t be mad. It’s fine if you’re not going. It’s such a simple variety show - I can handle it myself. Also, I’ve been good these past few days - I didn’t miss a single class, didn’t snack on junk food and even worked out. Look, my muscles are more defined now!”

Ye Mu Fan couldn’t believe his own eyes. Is this really the little tyrant, Gong Xu?

He could actually make Gong Xu obey his orders...

This Ye Bai... is extraordinary indeed...

Gong Xu lifted up his shirt and revealed his stunning abs proudly.

Ye Wanwan took a glimpse of them and her face warmed up slightly. “Not bad. Get the assistant to take a couple of photos for you, post them on Weibo and apologize to your fans!”

She didn’t want to be too strict and controlling with the artists’ social media, but in the end, as soon as she was inattentive, this fella actually posted nonsense on his Weibo and the content was all about grief over the passing of spring. He also

enjoyed spamming and inciting confusing speculations outside.

“Ye-ge, you take the photos for me!” Gong Xu blinked.

Ye Wanwan reached out her hand. “Give me your phone.”

641 Success in our work

Gong Xu immediately passed his phone over eagerly.

Ye Wanwan took the phone then simply took a photo for him. “Done.”

“Ah, that’s fast. Just one? Don’t we need a few more from different angles?” Gong Xu was disappointed.

Ye Wanwan looked in Ye Mu Fan’s direction then turned to Gong Xu. “This one is perfect, go post it. I have an appointment with someone and I have things to do today.”

Ye Wanwan then took out a script from the drawer. “Go take a good look at this script and you must keep it confidential; you’re not allowed to disclose it to anyone else.”

When Gong Xu saw the script, he was elated and felt like his value was finally being appreciated. “Ye-ge, you’re finally letting me take on assignments. I’ll definitely take a good look at it!”

Then he looked at Luo Chen and walked away, satisfied.

After Gong Xu left, Ye Wanwan arranged assignments for Luo Chen over the next few days.

When Ye Wanwan was done with that, she finally got down to business.

“Good afternoon, Mr. Ye Mu Fan. Sorry for making you wait. Please take a seat here!”

“Good afternoon, director Ye. I’ve heard a lot about you.” Ye Mu Fan greeted him, slightly nervous.

Ye Wanwan laughed. “Did you?”

Ye Mu Fan immediately said, “Of course, there’s quite a bit of news about you outside. I’ve admired director Ye’s past achievements as well. I didn’t expect that you would be so young and...

“What?”

“Nothing, nothing...” Ye Mu Fan felt that it would be quite rude for him to tell a man that he looked like his younger sister, so he kept quiet.

Ye Wanwan took out a contract and said, “I’ll go straight to the point then. What do you think? Are you interested in joining Dazzling?”

Ye Mu Fan froze. “Join... Dazzling... I don’t quite understand what you mean...”

Ye Bai’s making this sound not like an interview but more like an invitation instead? How is that possible...

“I would like to invite you to take over the position of head stylist at Dazzling.” Ye Wanwan didn’t beat around the bush.

“What? Head stylist?” Ye Mu Fan was stunned and in disbelief. “Director Ye, are you sure... you don’t have the wrong person?”

Ye Wanwan: “You are Ye Group’s former director of procurement, the assistant stylist at Assembly of Stars, Ye Mu Fan, right?”

“Yyy-yes... that’s me...” Ye Mu Fan was stunned then he said with a slightly darkened expression, “My relationship with Ye Group... I guess I don’t have to elaborate on it. I’m just a stray dog right now and was a small assistant at Assembly of Stars Entertainment. My name hasn’t even appeared in important circles before, so why did director Ye choose me to take on such a crucial role?”

“Why? Are you not confident you can do the job well?” Ye Wanwan asked in response.

Ye Mu Fan balled his fists up. “Of course I am. I’m just worried that director Ye will regret it.”

“Don’t worry. I dared to hire you so naturally, I’ve done my own research.”

Ye Mu Fan couldn’t help but wonder if Ye Bai found out about the arrangement between him and He Jun Cheng. Otherwise, he really couldn’t think of any other reason why Ye Bai sought him out.

“So, your decision?” Ye Wanwan asked.

Ye Mu Fan took a deep breath. “Since director Ye personally entrusted me with this role, it’ll be my honor to accept it.”

Ye Wanwan smiled and stood up. “Then I wish us success in our work together!”

“Success... success in our work together...” At that moment, Ye Mu Fan was still in disbelief. He didn’t have any hopes of getting the job at first but in the end, the interview was a success and he was even an outsourced head stylist.

642 What is it, ge ge?

Ye Mu Fan was in a daze when his phone started ringing.

Ye Mu Fan was about to reject the call but Ye Wanwan glanced at his phone from the corner of her eyes. “A call from your parents? Don’t worry about it, you may answer it.”

Ye Mu Fan nodded and answered, “Hello, mom?”

“Mu Fan, I heard from Wanwan that you’re going for an interview at Dazzling Media today?”

“Yes, I’m already at the office now.”

“Has the interview ended yet? What’s the outcome?”

Ye Mu Fan suppressed the excitement within as he said, “It’s ended and I’m now the head stylist of Dazzling Media.”

“What?” Liang Wan Jun was astonished.

Shortly after, Ye Shao Ting’s stern voice came through the receiver: “With your background and experience, it’s already unlikely for someone to hire you. Why would they let you be the head stylist all of a sudden?”

“That’s right, Mu Fan, don’t lie to us just to make us feel better!”

Ye Mu Fan looked at Ye Bai awkwardly then coughed lightly. *cough* “Dad, mom, I’m serious. Don’t you guys have any faith in me?”

“It’s not that dad and mom don’t believe you, but do you really think this is possible? Is Wanwan with you now? Can you get her to the phone? I want to ask her if it’s true...”

Ye Mu Fan was helpless. “She’s not here. I...”

Before Ye Mu Fan could finish his sentence, the young man in front of him suddenly reached out and said, “Can I have a few words with your parents?”

“This...” Ye Mu Fan was hesitant but the man was very friendly and he was his new superior after all, so he passed the phone over and said, embarrassed, “My parents don’t believe that I got the role of head stylist...”

“No problem, I’ll explain.” Ye Wanwan smiled and took the phone.

“Hello, Mu Fan, hello? Mu Fan, are you listening?”

Ye Wanwan revealed a sweet smile and said gently, “Hello, mom, it’s me, Wanwan.”

Ye Mu Fan was touched by his superior’s friendliness and warmth but in the next second, it was as if he was struck by lightning. He turned to the “young man” in disbelief and thought he was crazy and hallucinating.

What... what’s going on... why did I hear Wanwan’s voice coming out from the mouth of Ye Bai...

“It’s Wanwan ah, quick, tell mommy the outcome of your brother’s interview. He said he got the role of head stylist - how is this possible?” Liang Wan Jun and Ye Shao Ting didn’t notice anything unusual over the phone and probed anxiously.

Ye Wanwan turned to her brother who had already transformed into a rock and continued, “Daddy, mommy, what ge ge said was true. The person in-charge at Dazzling was very impressed by him and probably did his own research, so he knew that ge ge was responsible for those designs at Assembly of Stars which was why he invited him over. Daddy, you also know Dazzling’s artists are quite weak in their styling and urgently need talented staff.”

Hearing Ye Wanwan’s explanation, Ye Shao Ting and Liang Wan Jun finally believed their son.

“Then that’s great, that’s great! Fantastic!”

“I’ve always been worried about you working at Dazzling, but now that you have your brother with you in the same company, he can take care of you!”

Ye Wanwan nodded continuously. “En en, ge ge will take care of me, don’t worry! I’ll hang up for now and we’ll talk more

when we meet later!”

“Good good good, come home with your brother for dinner tonight!”

“Sure, I really want to have mommy’s homecooked squirrel fish!”

...

After Ye Wanwan hung up the phone, Ye Mu Fan was still in a trance. He looked at Ye Wanwan like he had seen a ghost.

“You... you-you-you...”

Ye Wanwan already switched to a girl’s voice and she blinked.

“What is it, ge ge?”

643 My younger sister couldn't possibly be so amazing

It was as if thunder exploded in Ye Mu Fan's head when he heard Ye Wanwan calling him "ge ge."

"Wan... Wanwan... you're Wanwan? F*ck! Am I dreaming?! You... you're the newly appointed big boss of Dazzling, Ye Bai? No, wait, isn't Ye Bai a man?! No, no... Ye Bai is actually a woman?" Ye Mu Fan was utterly confused that his words became incoherent.

"Must you be so surprised?" Ye Wanwan raised her brows and sat down languidly on the sofa by the side.

At this moment, although Ye Wanwan was still disguised as a man, as the cold and threatening aura around her disappeared and her expression became gentler, her sense of familiarity gradually increased.

Ye Mu Fan finally believed that the person before him was truly his own younger sister. He put his hand over his chest where his heart nearly stopped beating. "Obviously! My heart nearly stopped beating just now, alright? This was a complete magic show!"

Who could handle their superior suddenly turning into their younger sister in a second?

Ye Mu Fan scanned her disguise up and down and gulped, looking like he had a hard time finding his words. "You... you're too... too daring! Nobody could tell at all?"

Ye Wanwan rubbed her chin and raised her brows. "My own brother couldn't even tell - do you think others realized?"

Ye Mu Fan didn't have a rebuttal to that.

“No, no, the important question is how exactly did you even manage to enter Worldwide’s territory and reach this position?”

One must know that the director of talent recruitment was more powerful than a general manager; a person in this position was at the top of the hierarchy and controlled almost all of the artists’ resources. Otherwise, Zhou Wen Bin wouldn’t have been able to dominate Dazzling in the past.

How did she manage to reach this position...

Ye Wanwan recalled everything that happened ever since she entered the industry...

Thinking back, it had been considerably smooth sailing ever since she entered the industry and she progressed faster than she’d imagined.

Han Xian Yu’s incident granted her a place in the company, Luo Chen’s rise to fame allowed her to stand firm in this industry and Gong Xu was an unexpected treasure, allowing her to save quite a bit of time and squeezing Zhou Wen Bin out of the picture.

With that thought... should I actually be nicer towards Gong Xu?

Ye Wanwan returned to her senses and summarized how she got into Dazzling for Ye Mu Fan.

Even though Ye Mu Fan had heard all the rumors about Ye Bai, hearing it from his rash and ignorant younger sister this time really felt like a fantasy...

The incident of Han Xian Yu sexually assaulting a young girl shocked the entire industry, yet his sister was actually the one who proved his innocence behind the scenes.

The great prophet who exploited the right timing and conditions, enabling the has-been from three years past, Luo Chen, to explode in fame overnight was also his sister; the one who pulled Gong Xu away from Zhou Wen Bin and even made him so obedient was also his sister...

He was initially so worried - worried that it wouldn't be easy working under such a smart and terrifying boss, worried that even if he got in by a fluke, others would make life difficult for him but in the end, the boss was his own sister. With a backing as stable as Mountain Tai, who would dare to mess with him?

Ye Mu Fan stared at Ye Wanwan and suddenly felt like she had a gold light radiating from her.

“So you're saying that... you got the Golden Seas apartment back from Han Xian Yu's incident as a condition, but that old fox cheated you by playing a game of words with you and used a huge sum of property price to tie you down!”

Although Ye Wanwan's income was now quite impressive, she would still need quite a few years to pay off the house.

644 Am I such an unprincipled person?

Ye Wanwan replied plainly, “Judging by Chu Hong Guang’s character, it was quite expected.”

“It’s such a huge sum of money and with dad’s debt, how can we afford it...” Ye Mu Fan’s face darkened slightly.

Ye Wanwan’s expression didn’t change at all as she replied, “Since I dared to get this house back, I naturally have a way to pay for it.”

Seeing Ye Wanwan’s neat and tidy outfit with a card up her sleeve, Ye Mu Fan inexplicably felt a great sense of security from his younger sister.

He nearly went over to light a cigarette for this big shot before he found out her true identity...

“What plans do you have in mind?” Ye Mu Fan asked.

“I’m planning to shoot a drama series myself and already prepared the script. I’m still scouting for a lead actor and now that you’re here, I don’t have to worry about the styling, so I’m only left with finding investors for this series.”

Ye Mu Fan was slightly taken aback. “Shoot a movie yourself? The movie industry is so competitive right now; many people lose their entire life savings...”

“I’ll go through the details with you in detail next time. For now, let’s go to the shopping center!” Ye Wanwan stood up.

“Ah? Shopping center?” Ye Mu Fan didn’t get it.

“You’re now the company’s head stylist; obviously, we have to get a few decent outfits for you.”

When Ye Mu Fan heard that, he recalled how he received strange looks when he arrived at his interview in this outfit and his face turned gloomy.

People were very pragmatic nowadays, especially those in the industry.

Wanwan was right - he would be starting work soon and would definitely need some decent outfits; otherwise, wouldn't he be an embarrassment to his younger sister?

Ye Mu Fan was slightly embarrassed. "It's just that I'm afraid I don't have the money to buy anything..."

Ye Wanwan's face darkened as she glanced at her brother - that He Jun Cheng earned millions every year by taking credit for his work, yet he was still a pauper; she really didn't know what to say to him.

Ye Wanwan replied, "I'll lend you some money first. You'll use your salary next month to pay me back. It costs only about half your monthly salary to buy a few outfits - it's way better than spending the money on partying and fooling around!"

Ye Mu Fan nodded his head continuously. "Alright, alright, I'll listen to you... but I have one request!"

"What is it?"

Ye Mu Fan coughed lightly. "That... could you change back into women's clothes and shop with me? Isn't it a little weird to have two grown men shopping together? We might be mistaken as... you know..."

"I thought you were open to both men and women? You still care about this?" Ye Wanwan said in a righteous tone.

Ye Mu Fan was angered all of a sudden. "Damn! Who said I was open to both genders? Don't listen to the nonsense I said to those dumb friends, alright?"

"Glad that you're not. The two artists I have are both males - I was a bit worried they wouldn't be safe."

"Am I such an unprincipled person in your heart?"

"What do you think?"

"..."

He didn't expect that this was the impression his sister had of him. He had to turn over a new leaf and get a fresh start...

After they left the company, with Ye Mu Fan's vehement begging, Ye Wanwan found somewhere to change back into her female outfit.

Shortly after, Ye Wanwan drove to the largest luxury shopping center and accompanied Ye Mu Fan to shop for clothes.

“Wanwan, what do you think?”

Ye Mu Fan tried on a Versace limited edition outfit and walked out of the fitting room.

Ye Mu Fan had transformed from head to toe. He was wearing a wine-red western suit - this color that was so hard to pull off actually made him look distinguished, elegant and charming; all the little sale assistants hid in the corner and were starry-eyed from looking at him.

She had nothing to say about her brother's good looks and with the outfit elevating his appearance, he was simply stunning.

645 A hundred times of yours

Sometimes, one's appearance and outfit had a really big impact on people and this kind of effect radiated from the outside in.

Ye Mu Fan had a free and uninhibited vibe. It seemed as if the noble son, who was always fooling around, was back...

Compared to when he was always bitter and gloomy before, this was certainly much more pleasing to the eye...

"Not bad, very handsome. You should buy this set as well." Ye Wanwan nodded, pleased.

"Eh, it's made of a great material too - very comfortable. Look at those cheap clothes I was wearing before... they made my sensitive skin itch." Ye Mu Fan raised his wrist to reveal a patch of small red rashes.

Ye Wanwan was at a loss for words. "You just have the prince syndrome..."

Ye Mu Fan suddenly said, "You have the nerve to criticize me, huh? Your skin is more sensitive than mine, alright? Do you know how hard it is for me to pick out your clothes for you each time? I always have to worry about which material would be right for your skin to prevent an allergic reaction!"

"Really? I think I'm still alright!" Ye Wanwan blinked.

I haven't had an allergic reaction the past few years...

I probably led such a good life in the past which was why my skin become sensitized, right?

Ye Wanwan didn't dwell on this issue and pointed at a dark blue suit. "Go try that on."

"That dark colored one?" Ye Mu Fan asked.

"Yes."

"No way? What kind of taste do you have... that's obviously not my style, okay?"

“Who said it’s for you?” Ye Wanwan raised her brows.

“You’re making me try it on. If it’s not for me then...” Ye Mu Fan trailed off and suddenly thought of something as his face turned ugly. He probed, “Don’t tell me... you’re planning to get it for that wild man, huh?”

“What wild man? He’s my legitimate boyfriend. Go try it on for him. I want to see how it looks on.” Ye Wanwan didn’t deny it at all.

Ye Mu Fan’s face darkened further as he walked over to Ye Wanwan sternly. “You’re actually getting such an expensive suit for him? Wanwan, are you sure that guy is honest with you? You must be more careful - men these days are horrible!”

Hearing Ye Mu Fan saying “men these days are horrible,” Ye Wanwan was speechless. Have you looked at yourself?

Ye Mu Fan: “Wanwan, you ought to be more cynical. What if he sees that you’re rich and pretty and wants to trick you for your money and body?”

Ye Wanwan was completely dumbfounded when she heard that.

Ye Wanwan: “Trick me for my money... trick me for my body...?”

Ye Mu Fan: “That’s right!”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Ye Wanwan was at a loss for words for quite some time and finally said earnestly, “Ge, you’re overthinking. If there’s any trickery for money and sex involved, I’m the one guilty of it!”

“What do you mean?”

“The literal meaning. Alright, stop nagging. Go change into it for me!” Ye Wanwan urged him.

With Ye Wanwan urging him, Ye Mu Fan went into the changing room reluctantly.

After a few minutes, Ye Mu Fan came out of the changing room with a rigid expression.

Ye Wanwan rubbed her chin and looked at him for a long while. “Uh, why does it look a little weird, huh?”

“I already told you this doesn’t suit me at all!” Ye Mu Fan said with annoyance.

Ye Mu Fan tried probing. “How does your boyfriend look like, what’s his style like? Tell me a little.”

Ye Wanwan pondered it for a moment before replying, “How does he look like... his attractive index should be roughly a hundred times of yours.”

Ye Mu Fan’s face became as black as the underside of a pot in an instant. “Aren’t you scared of getting your tongue cut for bragging?!”

The Ye family had great genes - each one of them was good-looking, especially this brother of hers. His attractive index caused him to be very vain ever since he was little, so if she said her boyfriend was good-looking, he might believe her, but she said her boyfriend was a hundred times better-looking than him - wasn’t this a little too much?

646 I have a boyfriend

Ye Wanwan didn't try to explain. "Just get this then; you don't have to try it on. He looks good in anything anyway."

Ye Mu Fan: "..."

Why do I feel a little sad like she's fallen out of favor with me?

In the past, his younger sister used to chase him and say "ge ge is the most handsome," but now she was actually saying that a wild man was a hundred times more good looking than him!

After getting some outfits, Ye Wanwan started driving somewhere else.

"Where are we heading to now?" Ye Mu Fan was confused.

"You'll know when we get there."

Ten minutes later, Ye Wanwan stopped at the only Pagani flagship store in Imperial City.

The moment Ye Wanwan arrived, a warm and friendly sales assistant welcomed her immediately, "Miss Ye, you're here! Please come in! And this is...?"

"My brother."

"Hello, Mr. Ye!" The sales assistant hurriedly greeted him and stole quite a few glances when she saw how handsome he was.

"Hi..." Ye Mu Fan followed behind Ye Wanwan and the sales assistant, oblivious to what was going on.

"Has my car arrived?" Ye Wanwan asked.

The sales assistant returned to her senses and quickly answered, "Yes, yes. You may sign the contract today."

"Great, can we drive it now?" Ye Wanwan asked.

"Of course, you may. Please take a seat here and wait a moment." The sales assistant left to make some arrangements.

After Ye Wanwan went through all the procedures to collect the car, one staff member drove a brand new shining red Pagani over shortly afterward.

Ye Mu Fan's eyes glistened when he saw the supercar.

After all, it was a man's nature to love cars and his favorite supercar brand was Pagani. The color was also right up his alley.

Ye Wanwan stood in front of the car and turned to Ye Mu Fan. "Give it a go."

Ye Mu Fan was stunned. "Huh?"

"It's for you."

"WHAT?!" Ye Mu Fan's entire face was filled with astonishment. "For... for me?"

All these years he had been driving a second-hand Buick, and after being a loser for so long, he almost forgot how it felt to drive a supercar.

In the end, this silly girl simply presented one in front of him and said it was for him...

Ye Wanwan glanced at Ye Mu Fan's lifeless expression and said, "You don't want it? Forget it then."

"WANT! Want want want!" Ye Mu Fan slid into the car at lightning speed and started making himself comfortable.

Ye Mu Fan stretched his head out of the window and said, "Wanwan, you... are you really giving this to me? This car is expensive!"

Although he had seen all kinds of sports cars when he was the young master of the Ye family, that was in the past and the past few years, he hadn't even upgraded cars when that second-hand car of his was so broken down.

Thinking back, no wonder Shen Meng Qi found all sorts of excuses every time he wanted to pick her up - she probably didn't want to sit in that lousy beat-up car huh...

Ye Wanwan said, "I poached you for my company so obviously I have to show you some appreciation."

Ye Mu Fan suddenly replied, “My own sister poached me. I wouldn’t even mind working there for free, alright?”

Ye Wanwan giggled then brought a bunch of keys and an access card over. “Also, the place you’re living in now has dragons and fish lumped together [1]. You should move into a company apartment!”

After he took the keys and access card, Ye Mu Fan, who had lived for over 20 years, finally learned that being genuinely nice to a person wasn’t a hypocritical show of affection or bunch of sweet and honeyed words - it was buying clothes, cars and giving him an access card without a second thought, alright?!

“It’s getting late. You can just drive straight to the apartment!”

“What about you?” Ye Mu Fan asked.

Ye Wanwan replied faintly, “I have a boyfriend.”

Ye Mu Fan’s face darkened. “Are you sure this is the right way to talk to a person who’s just fallen out of love?”

Ye Wanwan: “It’s already very kind of me to not stuff you with dog food.”

Ye Mu Fan: “...” You didn’t stuff me with dog food?

647 Returning on a stormy night

Recently, Shen city had been facing various issues and Si Ye Han had to make a trip down personally to resolve them.

Ever since news of Si Ye Han's terminal illness spread, there hadn't been a day of peace.

He wasn't even dead yet, but these people were already starting to get out of control and were secretly forming factions that even colluded with external forces. If Si Ye Han died, the Si family would be enveloped by internal strife and by then, the entire Si family would be akin to a sheet of loose sand [1].

Ye Wanwan returned to Jin garden even though she knew Si Ye Han wouldn't be able to rush back today.

This used to be the place she hated and feared the most, but today, it was a place of solitude for her.

In the blink of an eye, three months had passed since the family clan meeting.

She promised the elders she would definitely help Si Ye Han recuperate. After all, according to Sun Bai Cao, if she did everything according to his instructions, Si Ye Han should be able to recover albeit slowly.

During these three months, Si Ye Han's health was good sometimes, but other days, it was bad. However, at least he didn't have any major ailments and he was stable at the moment. During the last two routine check-ups, Si Ye Han's health didn't show any signs of deterioration.

The group of elders was still making a racket, but they finally managed to make it through these past three months and because of Si Ye Han's gradual recovery, the elders couldn't do anything.

Although they made it through the most precarious months, Ye Wanwan still didn't dare to relax. The elders wouldn't let this matter be so easily; if anything happened to Si Ye Han's health during this period, it'd definitely become their excuse and bargaining chip.

Ye Wanwan was worried about him so she sent Xu Yi a text.

[How's his health? Are things going smoothly?]

After a long wait, Xu Yi still hadn't replied - he was probably very busy.

Ye Wanwan stared at the deep night sky through the window. I'm afraid it's going to be another sleepless night in Shen city.

Ye Wanwan leaned against the sofa in the living room. She waited for a reply while she drafted the business plan for her show.

Time went by and shortly after, it was already late in the night. It started to drizzle outside and a hint of cold air seeped into the room.

Ye Wanwan couldn't really focus anymore, so she stared at the business plan in a daze after some editing and kept feeling uneasy.

Ye Wanwan didn't notice that late at night, in the entrance of the yard, a familiar black car had returned without a sound.

The maid saw that Ye Wanwan still hadn't gone to bed and had to remind her gently, "Miss Wanwan, are you waiting for 9th master? He's out on a business trip and won't be back so soon. You should rest soon - it's very late now."

It was only after the maid's reminder that Ye Wanwan realized it was past midnight. Hence, she quickly got up and prepared to shower.

"Alright, I got it. You go get some rest too!"

Ye Wanwan pulled her jacket around her shoulders, placed the script down and stood up.

The second she stood up, the big and heavy door was slowly pushed open and the chilly night air and cold wind instantly

invaded the house.

Ye Wanwan was stunned when she saw Si Ye Han standing at the door in a black windbreaker.

His clothing was flipping in the wind, the iciness on his face was deeper than the rainy night and a murderous energy around him drifted into the room.

“9th master!”

“9th master!”

All the servants at home trembled as they quickly arranged themselves in two straight rows. They didn’t even dare lift their heads to look at his face.

Ye Wanwan was surprised. “Why are you back so early? You’re done with your work?”

“En.” He replied then handed his windbreaker to the maid by his side.

While they were speaking, he already made his way over to her.

648 You can't sleep when I'm not around?

Ye Wanwan was dressed like a girl-next-door. She was sitting on the sofa with her legs propped up and she had a stack of documents in her hands. Her expression was warm and gentle, and immediately, his frosty and blood-thirsty aura disappeared.

It was as if this man of the night was instinctively chasing after the light - Si Ye Han leaned over like he wanted to hug her.

However, he straightened up immediately, restraining himself as he said, "I'm going to shower."

It was probably because he was afraid that his icy and murderous aura would frighten her.

But the moment he straightened up, his body was embraced by the person he had been yearning for all along.

Si Ye Han was stunned at first then he gently returned her hug. "Why aren't you asleep yet?"

Ye Wanwan sighed. "I think I got infected by you..."

She couldn't fall asleep when he wasn't around.

Si Ye Han didn't understand and he looked at her. "What do you mean?"

Ye Wanwan raised her brows and gave him a sly look. "The literal meaning - figure it out yourself!"

You're always going in circles, so I'll let you have a taste of your own medicine this time!

Si Ye Han pondered it for awhile. He then stared at her deeply and said, "You can't fall asleep when I'm not around?"

Ye Wanwan was amazed. "Incredible..."

He actually got it right!

With a self-righteous tone, Si Ye Han said, “Just an easy deduction; didn’t you say you were infected by me?”

Hearing that, Ye Wanwan felt her heart suffering a blow once again.

“Oh right, where’s Xu Yi? He didn’t come home with you?”
Ye Wanwan turned to Si Ye Han.

Si Ye Han: “He still had some follow-up work to do.”

“Oh, oh...” Ye Wanwan nodded. No wonder he didn’t reply to my message.

Ye Wanwan didn’t probe any further about Si Ye Han’s work in Shen city. Judging by the deadly aura around him, she could roughly guess how it went.

“Alright, go shower now. Don’t catch a cold. I bought a new shirt for you - go try it on after you shower,” Ye Wanwan urged him excitedly.

Si Ye Han: “Okay.”

Upstairs, in the bedroom:

After Si Ye Han showered, Ye Wanwan hurriedly brought out the suit she bought for him to try.

When Si Ye Han changed into it, Ye Wanwan nodded, satisfied with herself. “Sure enough, my boyfriend looks good in anything! My brother didn’t believe me!”

“Your brother?” A subtle, strange look flashed across Si Ye Han’s face.

“Yup, my brother came over for an interview as a stylist. After he found out Ye Bai was his own younger sister, well, you should’ve seen that face of his!” Ye Wanwan smiled and told Si Ye Han what happened that day.”

“While shopping with him, I saw this suit and thought you would look pretty good in it, so I bought it! Do you like it?”

“En.” Si Ye Han then saw the business plan by the side of the bed and casually picked it up. “What’s this?”

“This... didn't I mention it to you before? I'm preparing to shoot a series and this is the business plan. As the saying goes, 'The smartest housewife cannot cook without rice' [1] - before I begin shooting, I obviously have to pull in some sponsors!” Ye Wanwan explained.

Lately, she had been very busy with the script for this series.

In her previous life, she saw numerous classical drama series and movies. With her amazing memory, she was able to reproduce a script that would surely explode in popularity in the future and she planned to take advantage by shooting it in advance.

Doing so would inevitably snatch the opportunity from others and change the course of the future. Using this method to reap benefits wasn't really what she wanted to do.

However, there was one script that was exceptional.

In her previous life, Ye Group's Emperor Sky Entertainment shot a youth idol drama series that was extremely popular all over China.

649 An angry 9th master

Everyone from this drama series, from the artists to the production team, exploded in fame. It set countless records and came to represent Asia's teen idol dramas as a whole. After that, it was also translated and each country broadcast their own version.

However, the screenwriter of this series, Xu Lin, encountered a very tragic ending.

What Xu Lin went through was somewhat similar to Ye Mu Fan - he was the disciple of Emperor Sky's gold medal producer, Tan Zhen Xin.

As a matter of fact, the ingenious and popular scripts this so-called gold medal producer produced all came from the hands of his disciple, Xu Lin.

In the screenwriter circle, it wasn't rare for masters to exploit their master-apprentice relations or get these new and unknown screenwriters to ghostwrite for them with the ostensible purpose of training or coaching them.

After two of his dramas were extremely well-received, Xu Lin naturally wasn't satisfied with just being a ghostwriter anymore. He sent in a request for right of authorship and at the time, Tan Zhen Xin and Emperor Sky Entertainment agreed to it, but when the third drama series was produced, he wasn't given any credit once again. They simply gave him \$30,000 as compensation...

Xu Lin wasn't going to sit around and be bullied, so he decided to go out on his own and find another company to work with for his new series.

As Xu Lin was overly respectful and trusting of Tan Zhen Xin before, he sent the new script over to him before his departure.

Xu Lin obviously underestimated how shameless Tan Zhen Xin and Emperor Sky were.

Tan Zhen Xin had already given the script a makeover earlier on and registered it. Emperor Sky knew very well that this was Xu Lin's creation, but for the sake of the reputation of this gold medal screenwriter, Tan Zhen Xin, they chose to collude with him and shot this series as quickly as they could.

At that time, Xu Lin was halfway through shooting his new series when he was beaten down by Tan Zhen Xin and Emperor Sky; they accused him of copyright infringement and stealing his mentor's screenplay.

As he registered his script later than Tan Zhen Xin, Xu Lin didn't have any excuses. All he could do was bear the shame and was forced to retreat. He saw how those people, who stole his work away from him, rose to fame and established a solid reputation for themselves...

On the day this drama series won the Hundred Flowers award, Xu Lin killed himself at home by burning charcoal.

The script Ye Wanwan gave Gong Xu was this exact script that exploded in popularity all over China; she wrote it entirely based on her memory.

In this life, according to her estimations, Xu Lin hadn't finished writing this series yet. She did a search online and this script wasn't registered yet either.

She wrote the script out in advance based on her memory and registered it before everyone else.

As the saying went, "The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind..."

Not only would she triumph over Emperor Sky, but she would also take Xu Lin under her wing...

When Si Ye Han heard what she said, he flipped through the business plan she wrote and didn't seem too pleased.

After a while, he raised his head and looked at Ye Wanwan. "Pulling sponsors?"

Ye Wanwan blinked. "That's right! How can I shoot a series without sponsors? I thought about it, and there are a few bosses from various companies who like investing in teen idol

drama series, so the chances of getting a few sponsors are pretty good...”

Si Ye Han’s face turned darker as Ye Wanwan spoke. After a long while, he replied, “Is that so?”

Ye Wanwan finally noticed something was off. Why does his attitude seem a little odd?

He was just fine a while ago...

“Uh, what is it? You don’t seem too happy about it.” Ye Wanwan tried to probe.

Si Ye Han placed the business plan down and looked straight at her. “Why didn’t you ask me?”

Ye Wanwan was dumbfounded when she realized what he said. “Huh? Ask... ask you?”

Seeing how it seemed like this idea hadn’t crossed Ye Wanwan’s mind at all, Si Ye Han’s face clouded over instantly. “What?”

Why didn’t she ask me?

I’m a giant mountain of gold right here, yet she wanted to go to other people for sponsorships?

650 This gold mountain is hard to dig!

Ye Wanwan took a gulp and said carefully, “Uh... but you made me agree to a contract before and isn’t one of the prerequisites for my freedom to not ask you for anything?”

Back then, Si Ye Han was certain she would get badly bruised once she encountered the outside world and would return to his side and beg him for help eventually...

But in the end...

The great devil who dug a pit for himself once again: “...”

Si Ye Han’s thin lips became a straight line and after some time, he said without any expression, “You can try to convince me.”

He was sitting on the sofa by the side. He looked at her and continued, “Maybe I’ll change my mind.”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Si Ye Han might go back on what he said before?

No matter what, using Si Ye Han as her guinea pig wasn’t a bad idea; if she could get Si Ye Han onboard, wouldn’t attracting other investors be as easy as ABC?

Thus, Ye Wanwan coughed lightly. “Alright, alright then... can I start now?”

Si Ye Han: “Sure.”

Ye Wanwan had prepared this investment proposal for a very long time, so she spoke with ease like she was driving on a familiar road. “Firstly, our background - Dazzling Media is a subsidiary of Worldwide Entertainment. We are strong and have abundant resources and a wide network. I can apply for this series to receive resources at the front lines...”

Si Ye Han tilted his head slightly and appeared as if he wasn't convinced at all.

Ye Wanwan didn't give up. She continued, "Secondly, the lineup - currently, the candidate we have chosen is the most popular young man at the moment, Gong Xu. Although Gong Xu's acting was criticized severely, I've arranged some professional training for him recently and most importantly, this script is very well-suited for him. I believe this drama series will be the pivotal work that changes the public's opinion of Gong Xu and redeem his image. By now, there should be sufficient talking points for this production..."

Si Ye Han was still expressionless. When he heard Gong Xu's name, his brows furrowed.

Great, I've been going on for so long and not only did I not gain any points, I got points deducted.

Ye Wanwan didn't dare to bring Gong Xu up anymore. She quickly tried to remediate the situation. "Thirdly, the script - these days, sponsors only look at the production team and cast and rarely read the script, but actually, the script is at the heart of a show. Country H and country M's movie industries have always focused on the script - the screenwriters hold the greatest authority, so many quality dramas are produced by them, superior to the ones produced by us..."

Ye Wanwan spoke till her mouth was parched, but in the end, Si Ye Han was still indifferent.

Ye Wanwan was somewhat speechless. She threw the proposal aside and gulped down a large cup of water.

Is the proposal I took such a long time to prepare this bad?

How am I going to pull in sponsors then?!

Si Ye Han's gaze followed her urgent expression. "Why aren't you continuing?"

The corners of Ye Wanwan's lips twitched. Continue your father! You have to give me some reaction at least!

Ye Wanwan inhaled deeply and continued, "Anyway, I'm confident; I can promise that the final revenue and impact this

drama series will have will be several times your investment!”

The companies that invested in this drama series in her previous life earned massive returns.

Si Ye Han: “So?”

Ye Wanwan was speechless as she looked at Si Ye Han’s disdainful expression that read: The great master here is filthy rich - so what if you can earn a hundred times more?

You see money as dirt, so how am I supposed to get you to invest?

Alas, Ye Wanwan was left with no tricks up her sleeves, so she simply blurted out, “Then... well, we shouldn’t let one’s own fertile water flow into others’ fields [1], right?!”

Hearing that phrase, Si Ye Han’s paralyzed expression finally showed some changes——

“You’ve convinced me.”

Ye Wanwan: ...” HUH?

How was that convincing? What did I even say?

651 Why are you so cute?

When Ye Wanwan heard Si Ye Han saying “You’ve convinced me,” she was dumbfounded.

What did I even say?

He treated money like dirt just a moment ago, but now he’s suddenly convinced?

Could it be because of that phrase... “We shouldn’t let one’s own fertile water flow into others’ fields”?

She originally only wanted to use Si Ye Han to practice her pitch. After all, if she could convince a big BOSS like Si Ye Han, would there be any investors she couldn’t win over?

In the end, this guy didn’t even follow the pitch routine. She tried her best, but he showed no intention of coaching her through the pitch.

Ye Wanwan hung her head and sighed. Anyway, the issue with her proposal was this: try asking someone who earns a hundred million a day if they would even bother picking up one yuan from the ground.

Si Ye Han wrote on the proposal with a golden fountain pen as he said, “How much do you need?”

What’s with this careless tone of “How much do u want? Just say it”?

Ye Wanwan swallowed and stared at a certain gold mountain. “Are you really going to invest?”

Isn’t this equivalent to slapping my own face?

Si Ye Han expressed a little discomfort on his face, but he still put on an expression that read: this Honor here was the one who set the rules, so if this Honor wants to change it, he can. He then said, “What’s the matter?”

Ye Wanwan burst out in laughter. She rubbed her chin and looked at the man who was aloof and arrogant yet deep and

passionate on the inside. “Baby, why are you so cute?”

Si Ye Han’s face stiffened and he turned to look at her lazy and teasing expression.

Ye Wanwan placed the proposal down and smiled. “Didn’t you want to teach me to be independent and gain experience myself so that I could deal with everything independently someday?”

Hearing the word “independent,” Si Ye Han pressed his lips further.

If it’s possible... how could I be willing... to let her face everything alone...

He even wished she couldn’t do anything... and didn’t know anything...

Looking at Si Ye Han’s expression, Ye Wanwan felt a burst of pain in her heart. She looked at him earnestly and said, “Si Ye Han, if you’re no longer by my side in the future, I’ll take good care of myself and strive for what you wish for. If you’re still here...”

Ye Wanwan paused before she continued, “I also hope I can stand beside you.”

The moment her words dropped, fireworks exploded in Si Ye Han’s eyes; his large palm suddenly extended and locked onto Ye Wanwan’s head as he seized her lips...

Since he just showered, his hair was slightly damp. His clear, cool breath along with the moist steam coiled around her, and every touch of his ignited flames on her body...

Her breathing became ragged and when she finally caught her breath, Ye Wanwan’s eyes met his eyes that were like a whirlpool capable of sucking out her soul...

Ye Wanwan was pressed onto the soft sofa. Si Ye Han’s moist hair was disheveled because of the kiss just now and his pajamas were a bit loose, revealing a part of his chest which was pale due to his sickness but he wasn’t visibly frail. Further down were his fine, beautiful, domineering abs and...

Ye Wanwan hurriedly shook her head and quickly steadied her mind from this charming sight. *cough* “Dr. Sun has already advised me that before you fully recuperate, you can’t... can’t do... vigorous exercise...”

Hearing that, Si Ye Han’s face turned rigid and his eyes darkened with frustration.

Ye Wanwan chuckled when she saw his reaction. She extended her hand into his short and dark hair, massaging and soothing him. “We still have a long future ahead of us, right?! There’s this saying that goes like this, ‘many are the years to come’ [1]!”

652 Life after marriage

Many are the “years” to come...?

Si Ye Han’s mouth twitched slightly.

Ye Wanwan placated him and asked, ‘Si Ye Han, I have a question I want to ask you...’

The sofa was spacious so Si Ye Han laid directly next to her. His eyes landed on her body and the depths of his eyes still contained some traces of lust. “What’s the question.”

Ye Wanwan thought about it for a moment before asking, “Just want to ask... what does your ideal married life look like?”

Unknowingly, her thoughts of escaping from him gradually disappeared to the point where she started considering this kind of question...

In her previous life, her life after she and Si Ye Han got married was a nightmare she didn’t want to remember...

Married life...

It was rare that Si Ye Han remained silent for a long while before he finally said, “Life’s daily necessities.”

Ye Wanwan raised her brows, clearly not expecting that Si Ye Han’s answer would be so... plain and indifferent...

So plain to the point of not having any special desires...

With Si Ye Han’s temperament, she expected he would want to live differently from other people.

Just as Ye Wanwan was about to speak, a ringing suddenly resounded - it was her older brother.

Cough “I’m going to take a call.”

Si Ye Han’s expression turned slightly icy. “The third rule.”

Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched slightly. On the other hand, this rule is rock solid and unshakable, huh ?

“I know, I know, the third rule - I’m not allowed to attract the opposite sex, right? But this is my own brother and it’s so late. What if there’s an emergency...”

Si Ye Han remained silent and didn’t say a word which meant he was reluctantly giving in to her.

Alright, compared to the past when she couldn’t even glance at other men, he already made great improvements and she should give him some encouragement...

“Thank you, darling~” Ye Wanwan planted a kiss on his face then went to answer the call.

“Hello, brother, did something happen? Why are you calling me at this hour?”

At the other end of the call, Ye Mu Fan sounded very serious. “When I met Luo Chen and Gong Xu today, I had some inspiration and designed different types of outfits for them. I sent them to your email, take a look.”

Ye Wanwan sighed. “Oh, you’re so diligent that it seems like you’re a quality imitation!”

Ye Mu Fan replied, annoyed, “I’m the real deal, thank you very much!”

After that, Ye Mu Fan stammered, “Are you with that wild man right now? What’s going on with you guys now - living together already?”

“He’s not a wild man but an upright and genuine boyfriend, thank you very much!” Ye Wanwan corrected him before she answered, “He hasn’t been feeling well lately, so I’m here keeping him company.”

Although he knew his sister was no longer the same girl as before, Ye Mu Fan was still worried. “Remember what I said to you today - be more discerning!”

“I got it!”

After she hung up, Ye Wanwan quickly went to placate the great devil who was drowning in a sea of vinegar [1].

“Darling, I hope you don’t mind. My brother is always worried you’re going to cheat me for my money and sex -

they're all groundless fears! Even if there's any cheating involved, I'll be the one cheating on you, alright!"

Si Ye Han: "..."

Late at night.

After Ye Wanwan coaxed Si Ye Han to bed, she posted something on her WeChat Moments——

[I'm willing to accompany you for the rest of my life with the basic necessities, vinegar vinegar vinegar vinegar vinegar vinegar vinegar vinegar tea!]

At first, she thought nobody would reply at this hour; she didn't expect that there were some night owls who would comment so quickly.

[Lin Que: Spreading poison so late at night - could you be more considerate? Single dogs like me end up getting abused even when we're just scrolling through our Moments in the middle of the night!]

[Xie Zhe Zhi: Little white rabbit is so insightful~]

[Xu Yi: I counted and there are nine "vinegars"]

[Ye Mu Fan: I've blocked it already, thank you.]

653 Wealth and beauty

The next morning.

Ye Wanwan noticed quite a few replies from her post the moment she woke up. From the maids to the guards, many responded to her post.

At that moment, she suddenly realized she was no longer in contact with the people she knew before. Now, her circle of friends was all connected to Si Ye Han.

Ye Wanwan scrolled through and found that Si Ye Han, who never ever posted on his Moments, actually posted something as well—— [Wishing you wealth and beauty for the rest of your life.]

“Pffff——”

Isn't he the wealth and beauty?

Does that mean he's willing to let me take him for the rest of my life?

What a... touching blessing huh...

After washing up, Ye Wanwan went downstairs to find a certain someone. The moment she got to the doorway and walked past the study, she saw someone walking out.

“Morning, Miss Ye.” Qin Ruo Xi was holding a pile of documents in her hand. There wasn't the slightest change in her expression when she saw Ye Wanwan.

“I heard Miss Ye is preparing to shoot a new show? If you need any help, you can always talk to me,” Qin Ruo Xi said in a friendly tone.

“No, thank you.”

“I see. Oh right, I guess Ah-Jiu will definitely make arrangements. I'm worrying too much.”

Ye Wanwan furrowed her brows and glanced at Qin Ruo Xi with a forced smile.

What she said clearly implied that she was using and relying on Si Ye Han.

In her previous life, this was the case as well. At that time, she wanted to be independent and didn't want to always stay at home, so Si Ye Han invested in many of her projects, but they all ended up as losses.

After that, this incident was brought up by Qin Ruo Xi's people and they caused trouble for her; the main point was that they believed she wasn't capable at all and wasn't good enough to be the mistress of the household.

"Miss Qin worried too much, indeed." Ye Wanwan turned and left right after speaking.

Qin Ruo Xi's eyes darkened as she looked at the gorgeous girl walking away.

Ah-Jiu wouldn't just look at the exterior of a person; who is this woman exactly...?

...

Dazzling Media:

After they arrived at the company building, Ye Wanwan held a meeting to introduce Ye Mu Fan to a few of the staff.

"This is our newly-appointed head stylist."

Ye Mu Fan stood up. "Hello, my surname is Ye, but you can call me Felix. We'll be fellow colleagues from now on, so please give me your guidance."

During the period of time under Ye Wanwan's vigorous modifications, the general morale of the company changed drastically.

Plainly, the interests of the company decided everything - whether the people would obey her or not depended on whether she could make profits for them.

Judging by the present situation, Ye Wanwan's approval rating was still very high.

So even if she suddenly hired a head stylist externally, nobody had any objections at all and they all expressed their welcome.

Furthermore, Ye Mu Fan's bearing and temperament were quite domineering.

"Welcome, welcome!"

"Welcome, teacher Felix!"

...

After Ye Shao Ting was overthrown, Ye Mu Fan disappeared from the industry for two whole years and currently, nobody knew about him or his name.

"Alright, teacher Felix will be in charge of all styling matters from now on. Everyone should get to know each other better and if there are any questions about styling, you can look for him directly!"

After a series of instructions, Ye Wanwan called Ye Mu Fan into her office alone and went through the company situation in detail.

"You don't have to worry about Luo Chen, he'll definitely cooperate with you. Although Gong Xu has his own stylist, the main point is his accessories. He usually likes to dress himself - you probably have to take note of this." Ye Wanwan warned him about the person who needed more attention.

"No problem."

"Also, I already recommended a number of dramas that focus heavily on costumes at Worldwide, but the best thing I can do for you is to provide resources."

"That's sufficient."

Ye Wanwan nodded then smiled before showing Ye Mu Fan her phone. "Take a look at this."

"What is it?" Ye Mu Fan followed Ye Wanwan's gaze and in the end, what he saw on her phone was a gossip regarding Shen Meng Qi...

654 Show my sincerity

It was a piece of celebrity gossip news on her phone screen.

The title was “Fashion Guru Shen Meng Qi Staged a Scene of a Car Accident” and in the photo, Shen Meng Qi was wearing a pair of leather pants and a motorcycle jacket. Her hair was extremely curly and messy - it was simply terrifying.

At first, a couple fans praised her mindlessly, but after that, the netizens and a few fashionistas started insulting her.

[This is called unconventional? I think the stylist must be out of his mind, right?]

[She doesn't look nice at all, so darn ugly. If this is fashion then it's an insult to our aesthetic tastes.]

[Didn't expect that the fashion guru would make such a styling mistake - this outfit is too hideous. She's probably trying to imitate Qiao Ke Xin, huh! But she doesn't give off Qiao Ke Xin's cool and confident aura - this looks like she was trying to impersonate someone but made a fool of herself!]

[I suddenly find Shen Meng Qi's butt really flat and her thighs huge! In the past, I didn't notice it at all and thought her figure was pretty nice...]

...

Ye Mu Fan read those comments in silence.

In the past, when he designed her outfits, he was very careful and put in a lot of effort. He would avoid highlighting her shortcomings so they obviously didn't notice before.

“So, do you feel better?” Ye Wanwan asked.

Recently, he felt that his younger sister was becoming more foreign to him, but the care she had for him never changed at all.

“She's a nobody,” Ye Mu Fan replied.

It wasn't worth wasting his emotions on this person.

...

At the same time at Assembly of Stars Entertainment.

Shen Meng Qi tore up the newspaper on the table in anger then glared fiercely at the man across her. “He Jun Chen, what on earth are you doing? Didn’t you say there were absolutely no problems with that outfit?”

cough... “There was indeed nothing wrong with that outfit... Qiao Ke Xin wore something like this previously as well... it was very stunning that time...”

“Tsk, so you’re saying it’s not a problem with the style but MY PROBLEM?”

“Meng Qi, don’t be so agitated, that’s not what I meant. You’re naturally beautiful, so obviously, you’ll look good in anything. It’s those people who are blind!”

“He Jun Cheng, stop sucking up to me. I’ll be taking part in the fashion festival soon and if anything goes wrong, you know the consequences, ya?!”

“Meng Qi... Meng Qi...”

Shen Meng Qi slammed the door shut in He Jun Cheng’s face and he turned gloomy.

“Damn it...”

It’s all that loser Ye Mu Fan’s fault!

Seems like I have to put in some capital...

On the first day of work, Ye Mu Fan was extremely busy - he didn’t even have a chance to rest the entire day, but this gave him a sense of satisfaction and fulfillment.

Just as he was about to get into the car, his phone started ringing...

Seeing the caller ID, Ye Mu Fan’s face clouded over — it was He Jun Cheng.

The darkness on Ye Mu Fan’s face dissipated very quickly and he answered casually: “Hello?”

“Hello, young master Ye. Do you have some time now? Can we talk?” He Jun Cheng asked very courteously.

“Oh? Talk about what?”

“It was indeed my fault but it was just over a woman. Young master Ye, you fooled around in the past too, so why do you have to be so petty, huh?!”

“Tsk...” Ye Mu Fan chuckled. “Are you done?”

He Jun Cheng swallowed his spit, afraid Ye Mu Fan would hang up, so he quickly said, “I thought it through and in order to show my sincerity, I’ll pay you a price that you’ll definitely be satisfied with as long as you’re willing to come back and help me!”

At this moment, Ye Mu Fan didn’t have the same burning fury he had that night. His fingers lightly rubbed the car keys in his hand as he replied, “Sure!”

655 Have fun waiting then

He Jun Cheng was over the moon. His heart filled with mockery and disdain.

As expected, with Ye Mu Fan's penniless state, he was satisfied at the mention of money and relented immediately.

I thought he would have some backbone!

Tsk, if it wasn't for his usefulness, he'd just be a rat in the gutter - he's not worth speaking nicely to at all.

"Young master Ye is indeed straightforward! That's right, there's no need to reject money just because you're angry. Anyway, we've worked together for so long - I definitely won't treat you badly. Where are you? Let's meet to discuss right now, okay?" He Jun Cheng said eagerly.

"Sure, I'll see you at the foot of Dragon Burial Hill in the north of the city."

"Great, great, great, see you later!"

...

Dusk at Dragon Burial Hill.

The outskirts were deserted and quiet. There were practically no vehicles or pedestrians around.

He Jun Cheng drove very quickly and arrived within a minute for a journey that normally took half an hour.

At the same time, Ye Mu Fan had just arrived at the underground carpark of Grand View Park.

After he parked his car, he walked into the lift leisurely with his keys in his hand.

He opened the door to the apartment and sat comfortably on the sofa before He Jun Cheng's call came.

Ye Mu Fan glanced at the caller ID on his screen, took out a bottle of mineral water from the fridge and casually took a sip

before slowly answering the call: “Hello?”

“Hey! Young master Ye, I’m here. Are you on your way?” He Jun Cheng asked.

Ye Mu Fan crossed his legs without a change in his expression and wasn’t anxious at all. “Yes, I’m on the way.”

“Good, good, I’ll wait for you then!”

“OK!” Ye Mu Fan hung up the phone and tossed it aside. After that, he took out a clean set of clothes and went to take a shower.

He Jun Cheng sat in the car and kept checking his watch from time to time.

Shortly after, 15 minutes had gone by and Ye Mu Fan still hadn’t appeared.

He Jun Cheng wasn’t anxious and continued waiting; since he sped over in his sports car, obviously he would arrive much earlier.

About half an hour later, Ye Mu Fan still hadn’t arrived yet, so He Jun Cheng made a second call.

“Hello young master Ye, are you here yet?”

Ye Mu Fan was lying in bed in his pajamas with one hand holding a glass of red wine and another holding a fashion magazine. “There’s a traffic jam on the road. I think it’ll take quite a while longer!”

He Jun Cheng: “Oh, alright... then roughly how long will you take?”

Ye Mu Fan: “About ten minutes!”

Alas, ten minutes went by and Ye Mu Fan still wasn’t there, so He Jun Cheng called him once again.

“Ah, I’m still on the way...” Ye Mu Fan couldn’t even be bothered to think of a new excuse now.

He Jun Cheng grew impatient. Ever since he became famous, he didn’t have to wait for anybody - it was always the other way around.

But today, he actually had to wait!

He felt so lucky that with his little ability to pick up women, he was able to seduce Shen Meng Qi and made her so happy.

And it just so happened that Shen Meng Qi seemed to have some hatred for the Ye family resulting in another advantage for him - not only did he have a woman to play with, he even seized someone's reputation so he was as pleased as punch for sure.

But right now, because of this fool, Ye Mu Fan, he had a big headache.

Thankfully, it would be too easy to handle this idiot; he would just give him some money and he'd obey and everything would still belong to him...

Just waiting for a little while longer didn't matter.

He Jun Cheng took a deep breath. "Haha, sure, no hurry!"

Ye Mu Fan glanced sideways at the phone he tossed aside and continued sipping his red wine. He said unhurriedly, "Tsk, have fun waiting then..."

656 Come here, I'll tell you

The sun was slowly setting and the sky turned darker.

In the blink of an eye, two hours had gone by and everything was pitch black.

This secluded place was void of people; there were neither houses nor shops present and there was even a cemetery on the mountain. It felt eerie and chilly.

He Jun Cheng shuddered. He rubbed his arms and muttered a curse as he made another call. "Young master Ye, is your car working fine? Did it break down on the road again? Why don't I just go over and pick you up?"

"Soon, soon, be there in about five more minutes!"

He said five minutes right before! This guy is doing this on purpose!

He Jun Cheng was so furious that he nearly cursed. "My car is parked in front of the signboard, just meet me here directly!"

"Alright, got it!"

Ye Mu Fan hung up, drank almost half a bottle of red wine and finished reading his magazines and some documents. Then he finally got up and left the house at a leisurely pace.

An hour later, Ye Mu Fan finally arrived via taxi.

He Jun Cheng had waited four hours for Ye Mu Fan and he nearly exploded.

In the end, he still smiled when he saw Ye Mu Fan. "Aiya, young master Ye, you're finally here! Your luck isn't too good today, huh? You kept bumping into obstacles on your way here! But it's okay, the road to happiness is paved with hardships, right?!"

He couldn't say anything even when he knew Ye Mu Fan did it on purpose.

Darn it, wait till I settle this one. I'll make sure to torture Ye Mu Fan!

"But young master Ye, why did you meet me here? Should we go somewhere else to get a drink and talk?" He Jun Cheng felt like this place was too creepy.

Ye Mu Fan lit a cigarette, took a long drag and puffed out a circle of smoke. "This place is pretty good - quiet and secluded."

"Fine fine fine, as long as you like it. Then let's talk business now - as long as you continue working for me, I'll pay you \$10,000 a month. What do you think? Generous enough, right?" He Jun Cheng went straight to the point in a hurry.

Ye Mu Fan took another drag and mumbled, "\$10,000..."

Seeing that Ye Mu Fan was still hesitant, He Jun Cheng said in a gallant tone, "I'll give you \$20,000! Official staff in the company earn the same amount!"

When Ye Mu Fan heard that, he laughed out loud.

"Then... \$30,000? That's almost the same as what I'm getting!" He Jun Cheng said charitably.

Tsk, he earns \$30,000 from the company, but his reputation earns him a hundred times more than that. He's just treating me like a beggar...

He Jun Cheng said earnestly, "Young master Ye, I know your life isn't easy right now. I'm sure you're aware of your current situation as well - that second uncle of yours isn't easy to deal with and will never let you succeed."

"Honestly, you won't get a better offer than this outside, and some companies might not even let you through the door. With your father in such heavy debt, at least you don't have to worry about clothing and food when you work for me, right?"

Ye Mu Fan raised his brows. "That makes sense..."

Once He Jun Cheng saw that Ye Mu Fan was almost convinced, he got excited. "What else do you want? Just let me know!"

Ye Mu Fan chuckled and said mysteriously, “What I want... come here, I’ll tell you!”

He Jun Cheng walked over anxiously.

Ye Mu Fan tossed his cigarette away and extinguished it with his shoe then smiled and looked at He Jun Cheng.

In the next second, just as He Jun Cheng stepped towards him, there was a resounding “bang.”

“AH——” He Jun Cheng cried out in pain and fell to the ground from the punch.

657 Sis, you won

He Jun Cheng was beaten till he saw stars and he only regained his senses after a long time. Holding his now bloody nose, he roared, “YE MU FAN, YOU’RE INSANE!”

Ye Mu Fan approached him step by step. “There’s more to my craziness, want to try it?”

Fear enshrouded He Jun Cheng. “You... What are you planning to do? Don’t you dare mess with me! Ah! What are you doing?!”

He Jun Cheng was a weakling while Ye Mu Fan had been fighting since he was little; He Jun Cheng was no match for him at all and was subdued with a few beatings as Ye Mu Fan tied him up tightly with a rope.

“Ye Mu Fan! Let me go, you better think about the consequences!”

Ye Mu Fan ignored He Jun Cheng’s howling. He took He Jun Cheng’s phone and threw it away. After that, he carried him to the top of the mountain like he was carrying a little chick.

Finally, Ye Mu Fan threw He Jun Cheng in the middle of the graveyard and said, “Great director He, enjoy the night!”

He Jun Cheng’s gaze swept across the densely packed graveyard and goosebumps started forming. He was so scared that his voice cracked: “F*ck! Let me go! Let me go! Ye Mu Fan! Go to hell——”

Now he finally realized why Ye Mu Fan wanted to meet there, but it was too late.

Ye Mu Fan placed his hands behind his head and looked up at the moon while he made his way down the mountain slowly with He Jun Cheng whining in the background.

“Ye Mu Fan! You as*hole!”

“Help... help me... is there anyone out there...”

“Someone get me out of here!”

He Jun Cheng continued yelling for the entire night, but how would there be anyone at the graveyard at this hour?

...

After Ye Mu Fan returned to his apartment, he slept till daylight so his skin looked radiant and smooth. He arrived at the company looking refreshed and handsome.

The moment he reached the office, he heard a few colleagues gossiping about something.

“Really! Is it true - was it really He Jun Cheng? That head stylist He Jun Cheng from Assembly of Stars?”

“They got a clear shot of his face. It’s him for sure!”

“Who did he offend, huh? He was actually tied up and dumped at the graveyard!”

...

“What are you guys chatting about?” Ye Mu Fan overheard He Jun Cheng’s name so he walked over.

“Head stylist Felix!”

“Good morning!”

“We’re talking about the latest morning post on Weibo - someone went to Long Qian mountain early in the morning and saw a man being tied up and tossed in the graveyard. It scared him out of his wits and he thought he saw a ghost, so he took a photo and posted it onto the Internet. In the end, netizens found out that the man was actually the head stylist, He Jun Cheng, of Assembly of Stars Entertainment. Surprising, huh?”

Ye Mu Fan raised his brows and spoke without any expression, “En, quite surprising.”

At this moment, Ye Mu Fan’s phone started ringing. It was a call from Ye Wanwan.

Ye Mu Fan’s face turned from relaxed to panicked. He quickly went to the toilet and answered the call nervously. “Hello,

Wanwan ah...”

Without any polite greetings, Ye Wanwan went straight to the point. “You were the one behind what happened to He Jun Cheng?”

Darn it! Sure enough, she found out.

Ye Mu Fan stuttered as he tried to explain. “This... Sis, you... Don’t be angry, I won’t be impulsive and cause trouble anymore...”

“Why didn’t you strip him naked before tying him up? Also, don’t you think dumping him at the main gate of Imperial City’s Fashion Management Association would be better?” Ye Wanwan said in a dissatisfied tone.

“Uh...” Ye Mu Fan couldn’t complete his sentence.

Sis, you won...

658 Affects the image of the city

Ye Mu Fan choked. “That... that wouldn’t be too good, huh... it would affect the image of the city...”

Ye Wanwan said, “Forget it, there are still chances to deal with him in the future. Just focus on your work first. I’m going to Worldwide for a meeting and will try to find a chance to recommend you and see whether you can enter the production team of ‘The Prosperous Dynasty,’ I’ll let you know when I’m back.”

“Sure, sure! Thank you, boss!”

...

Worldwide Entertainment Headquarters building, conference room:

Chu Hong Guang was in a great mood as he praised and flattered Ye Wanwan in front of everyone.

“Hahaha... in such a short time, Dazzling’s profits have doubled. Ye Bai, you did a fantastic job!”

The others from senior management echoed those praises for her as well.

“Director Ye is indeed going to surpass us!”

“Chairman Chu is really a good judge of talent!”

“That’s right, that’s right. Chairman Chu has good judgment and picked a good horse like director Ye!”

Ye Wanwan said humbly, “It was all thanks to chairman Chu’s guidance.”

Chu Hong Guang was very pleased with Ye Wanwan’s reply. “Alright, you don’t have to be so humble. I placed you in an important position because you’re talented, but young people can’t get restless. Don’t be like some people

who have bad intentions and start having wicked ideas once they get more power.”

Chu Hong Guang praised her and didn't forget to throw in some reminders.

After all, Ye Wanwan was doing so well so quickly and he wasn't the one who groomed her, so it was normal that he was worried.

“I'll bear in mind chairman Chu's words! There's also still one thing that I need chairman Chu's permission for!” Ye Wanwan said.

“Oh? Speak your mind.”

Ye Wanwan replied, “I heard that the stylist for ‘The Prosperous Dynasty’ hasn't been set and I have someone in mind on my side; I wonder if it's possible to allow him to go over and give it a try? If he's not suitable then chairman Chu may find someone else immediately.”

“Oh, such a small matter. Just get him to report to us directly; we'll set him as the stylist then. Since he's someone you recommend, there shouldn't be any problems,” Chu Hong Guang said generously.

“Thank you, chairman Chu!” Ye Wanwan wasn't surprised at all. She performed well and in order for Chu Hong Guang to express his gratitude, he should be agreeable to a small request like this.

It was just that Chu Hong Guang seemed to trust her on the surface, but this sly old fox would never give her free rein so easily. He might take action soon and she had to have a plan beforehand...

After the meeting ended, in Worldwide's chairman office:

A slovenly young man sat on the sofa and rushed over the moment he saw Chu Hong Guang, “Uncle, you're done with the meeting?”

“En. Why were you so free to come see me today?” Chu Hong Guang gave his nephew side-eye nonchalantly.

The young man's eyes shifted and he spoke anxiously, "Uncle, I'm worried for you. Do you really trust that Ye Bai? After all, he's not someone you brought in yourself and with such a big company like Dazzling, aren't you worried about handing it over to an outsider? Look at Zhou Wen Bin - he's been with you for so many years, yet he's still so unreliable, much less an outsider..."

Chu Hong Guang obviously knew his nephew had his eyes on Dazzling, this fat chunk of meat. "Look at you being so anxious; Ye Bai's just taken over Dazzling for a short while, and the company isn't stable yet, so why are you so anxious?"

The young man understood the meaning behind Chu Hong Guang's words and was delighted. "Uncle, you mean that once the company is stable, I'll be able to take over? So you already made plans, huh?! Uncle, you're capable and wise, indeed! I was worrying too much!"

Chu Hong Guang was very satisfied with this sucking up. "Bastard, get back and understand the situation at Dazzling. Don't get flustered and mess things up in the future!"

The young man was elated. "Got it, uncle, don't worry!"

659 Not going there to stir up trouble

After Ye Wanwan walked out of Worldwide's building, she gave Ye Mu Fan a call to inform him of the outcome.

“Ge, I’ve already settled things on my side here. You should get ready and report for work at the ‘The Prosperous Dynasty’ quickly.”

“Huh?” Ye Mu Fan took a few seconds to register what she said. “Se-settled?! Just like that?! So I just have to report directly? There’s no trial or anything?”

“No need, Chu Hong Guang had made the post himself. As long as it’s not an important post, Chu Hong Guang won’t really mind. It’s normal for him to simply use it to return a favor.

However, this opportunity was very important to Ye Mu Fan. Whether or not he could use this chance to make it big would depend on himself. After all, it took way too long to start from the bottom and he greatly needed influential work.

Taking advantage of the fact that he had some authority now, he had to quickly strive for more resources because next time... it might not be so simple...

“But whether or not you can make the most out of this opportunity depends on you,” Ye Wanwan reminded him.

“Got it. Wanwan, I won’t let you down!”

Ye Wanwan’s face warmed up a little. “En, go get busy. I’m heading down to the site of ‘Terrifying Dragon 2’ to check on Luo Chen.”

“Okay!”

...

A certain filming site of a variety show:

“Are we done yet?” Gong Xu’s patience was running out.

The director of the broadcasting station jogged over quickly, “We’re done, we’re done. Xu-ge, the station would like to treat you to dinner tonight. Will you do us the honor?”

“No way!” Once Gong Xu heard that it was done, he stood up immediately and strode off.

“Uh...” The director stood in the same spot awkwardly.

The little assistant hurriedly chased after him. “Xu-ge... Xu-ge, go slower, where are we going to go now?”

“The filming site of ‘Terrifying Dragon 2’!” Gong Xu replied.

“Ah? What are we going there for?” The little assistant didn’t understand.

“Obviously we’re going to find Ye-ge! He doesn’t have the time to come over, so I’m going there to find him instead!” Gong Xu replied like it was the obvious thing to do.

“Uh... is that okay? Should we inform Ye-ge first?” The little assistant asked meekly.

“What, what?! What kind of expression is this? I’m going to see Ye-ge, not stir up trouble!” Gong Xu was offended.

“Yes yes yes...” The little assistant wiped the sweat off his forehead.

His relationship with Luo Chen was like fire and water. If they went to the filming site now, how could he not worry - what if something happened? How was he going to answer Ye-ge?!

He could only hope that Ye-ge had already ended his meeting and was at the filming site...

In the meantime, Imperial City’s “Terrifying Dragon 2” filming site:

The production crew rented the entire scenic area for the filming of this series.

Currently, the shooting was undergone with nervousness.

The crew was ready in their positions and the cameras were pointed towards a pair in the woods - Luo Chen and one of the

supporting actress in the series, Liang Yue, who was playing the role of Qingqing.

An imperial teacher in the state in “Terrifying Dragon” predicted that there was someone who would bring misfortune and cause the dynasty to perish, so he gave the order to eliminate this person.

The imperial teacher calculated that person’s birthday and whereabouts, but nobody could find Lin Luo Chen. In order for the so-called safety and peace of the nation, they decided to burn down the entire village.

Everyone in the village died and only Lin Luo Chen, Yun Hai, and Qingqing managed to escape.

The three of them fled to the general’s mansion and joined the army camp.

In the end, many years later, Lin Luo Chen’s identity was exposed.

At that moment, Yun Hai was out on a mission in the desert and didn’t know anything about this.

Qingqing fled with Lin Luo Chen and was finally killed when she blocked a sword for Lin Luo Chen.

660 Mistake

Qingqing's death became the catalyst for Lin Luo Chen's transformation and was also the biggest stain on his heart.

After Lin Luo Chen joined the evil cult, he had a complete change in temperament, lost all emotions and rejected love.

One day, in the middle of a battle, Lin Luo Chen unexpectedly noticed a female disciple from a certain sect, Meng Xiao Rou, who actually looked very similar to Qingqing.

As Meng Xiao Rou and the person he loved looked so similar, Lin Luo Chen didn't kill her and brought her to the cult to recuperate instead.

When the two of them got closer, Meng Xiao Rou slowly realized that Lin Luo Chen was completely different from the great devil she thought he was. After spending so much time together, she started to develop feelings for him.

Lin Luo Chen was also struggling - he knew she wasn't Qingqing, yet he couldn't help looking for Qingqing's shadow in her and he even started to like her...

The scene they were filming today was the scene where Meng Xiao Rou confessed her feelings for him.

"3, 2, 1! Action!"

Shooting began. In the woods:

The girl was dressed in a green dress. She looked delicate and adorable while the man was clad in a black robe; his icy expression was like white snow piling up on a sheet of ice.

The girl stared at the guy before her, starry-eyed. She couldn't conceal the love she had for him at all and blushed as she spoke, "Ah... Ah-Chen... I like you..."

Facing this person who was a great devil in everyone's eyes, the girl didn't have a look of disdain or hatred. There was only adoration and she brilliantly depicted a little girl deeply in love.

Following that, the camera focused on Luo Chen.

At this moment, Luo Chen revealed a surprised expression. Most importantly, he had to display an entanglement of love and hatred in addition to the helplessness and bashfulness a teen should have as if he returned to his former self.

However, at this moment, Luo Chen was still ice-cold. He merely furrowed his brows, but his expression was clearly too stiff...

“CUT!” The director threw the script in his hand. “It’s the 17th time! How many times do you want to film such a simple scene? Luo Chen, are you still able to act? If not, just get lost right now!”

Luo Chen and Meng Xiao Rou’s scenes hadn’t been going smoothly these past few days, and today they continuously shot NG scenes for the entire day, so Song Jin Lin finally exploded.

Song Jin Lin looked very gentle and intelligent usually, but once he started filming, he became very serious and was very harsh with his scolding.

Luo Chen’s face turned pale. “Sorry, director...”

“This is the last chance I’m giving you. We’ll shoot other scenes first while you sort yourself out; if you NG once more, don’t come back anymore!!”

...

Back at the resting area:

The actors in the resting area had been divided into various groups by Emperor Sky’s Ling Shao Zhe.

Seeing Luo Chen being scolded and criticized by the director the entire day, a few of the small artists around Ling Shao Zhe started gossiping.

“Tsk, a new generation of idols? With this acting?! He really knows how to boast, huh!”

“Before, I thought his acting was really good, but as it turns out, he only knows how to act like he has facial paralysis. He

messed up such a simple scene!”

“Someone actually compared him to our Shao Zhe. I think those outsiders are blind!”

“That’s right... a has-been is precisely a has-been - he’s better kept under the table!”

...

“Hey, you guys...” Luo Chen’s assistant, Xiao Qing, was about to speak up, but Luo Chen shook his head lightly and stopped her.

He was already used to this treatment and didn’t want to cause trouble for Ye-ge. Furthermore, it was really his own problem.

661 Stirring trouble on purpose

Luo Chen balled up his fists and returned to his seat without a word.

The moment he picked up the cup of coffee next to him, a female artist extended her leg to trip him and acted like it was accidental.

The coffee in Luo Chen's hand swayed and spilled all over Ling Shao Zhe.

"Aiya, why are you so careless?! You dirtied Shao Zhe's clothes!" the female artist screamed while criticizing him. At the same time, she quickly took out a tissue pack and hopped over to Ling Shao Zhe to clean the stain around his chest.

Ling Shao Zhe was a little bit of a clean freak, so he frowned instantly. "Gross!"

"Exactly, this trash! It's disgusting to be in the same production team as him! Hey, why are you still standing there? You should apologize to Shao Zhe!" the female artist screeched.

Xiao Qing couldn't take this anymore as she shielded Luo Chen like an old mother hen. "Wan Shanshan, what's your problem? You were the one who stuck out your leg to trip our Luo Chen and caused his coffee to spill - you should be the one apologizing!"

"Which eye of yours saw me tripping him? Did you guys see it?" Wan Shanshan swept her gaze across the few surrounding artists.

They immediately answered at the same time:

"No, no... Luo Chen spilled it himself!"

"Luo Chen spilled his coffee on Ling Shao Zhe on purpose!"

“Yes yes yes, he’s jealous, so he did it on purpose. This is too much!”

...

“You... all of you! Venomous slanderers!” Xiao Qing was furious.

After Ling Shao Zhe got famous, he loved acting like a big shot and bullying the newcomers, much less an old foe like Luo Chen.

At this moment, he glanced at Luo Chen then said casually, “Don’t call me a bully. It’s fine if you don’t apologize. This outfit cost \$800,000 - just pay for it and I’ll forget this incident.”

Everyone was stunned when they heard the price of this outfit...

“WOW! That outfit was actually so expensive?”

“Of course it was; this is a limited edition outfit by brand H. There are only ten sets in the world. Just a single diamond button costs \$100,000...”

Xiao Qing panicked when she heard how expensive this outfit was. “But... but it’s just a little dirty - can’t you just wash it? Do you have to go to this extent?”

Wan Shanshan said in a high-pitched voice, “Wash it - are you kidding me? How can you simply wash an outfit like this? Even if it’s just a little dirty, the entire outfit is ruined, OK! Forget it, a country bumpkin like you wouldn’t understand!”

Luo Chen’s face darkened and his fists were clenched. The pay he took home from the entire drama series wasn’t even a million and he already spent it all on his mother’s medical fees and surgery - where could he find this amount of money...

“Why? You can’t afford it?”

“Tsk, acting like you’re so high-class when you’re broke!”

“That’s right. Just apologize! Why are you acting?!”

Emperor Sky and Worldwide had always been on bad terms; Ling Shao Zhe and Luo Chen also had a long-standing feud,

so these people were stirring up trouble on purpose.

Before, they only had a bit of friction, but this time, after seeing Luo Chen being scolded by the director, they obviously had to seize the chance to insult him.

Ling Shao Zhe was calm and unruffled as he looked at the dashing teen before him. He recalled how he was overshadowed by a supporting actor during “Terrifying Dragon 1” and started fuming in his heart.

What made him angrier was that once the news of “Terrifying Dragon 2” was released, those comments started surfacing once again and everyone compared him to Luo Chen. Also, many said that Luo Chen’s performance would be more spectacular in the second series.

662 I was wondering who was the one

Ling Shao Zhe was already an A-lister, yet he had to be overshadowed by a has-been artist - how could he swallow this injustice?

Since Wan Shanshan was the one who started making trouble today, Ling Shao Zhe was obviously glad to play along.

With his rank, the crew would stand on his side even if they knew the truth; they wouldn't bother protecting a has-been like Luo Chen who only managed to get the role of a supporting actor.

"You guys are such bullies - it was you guys who caused trouble first!" Xiao Qing was furious.

Luo Chen stood there in silence. Even though he exploded in fame for a while before, he was nothing compared to an A-list artist like Ling Shao Zhe.

With his current position and status, he didn't have the right to fight back...

Just an apology...

Status in the entertainment industry was everything. This kind of bullying was very common; this was something he was very clear about.

Moreover, Ye-ge might be arriving soon and he didn't want to cause any trouble for him.

Luo Chen took a deep breath. "Fine... I'll apologize..."

"Tsk..." Ling Luo Chen scoffed. "It's not enough if you just apologize; my shoes are dirty too but leather shoes won't get ruined if they're just a little dirty. Clean them up for me and it'll be fine!" Ling Shao Zhe said in a generous tone.

"What did you say?!" Xiao Jing raised her voice in anger.

Luo Chen's face changed as well.

Right as everyone's eyes were trained on this show, suddenly everybody, including Xiao Qing, looked behind Luo Chen.

“Ah... Gong...”

Gong Xu...

Why would Gong Xu come to the film set of “Terrifying Dragon 2”?

Luo Chen felt a weight on his shoulders and a familiar voice entered his ears.

“Oh, I was wondering who was being a big shot here. So it's you, Ling Shao Zhe!” Gong Xu smiled and looked at Ling Shao Zhe, who was seated on a real leather chair. His pair of tiny canines appeared subtly and looked somewhat sinister.

“Gong Xu...” Luo Chen was surprised and turned to Gong Xu, who had his arm draped around his shoulders intimately.

When Ling Shao Zhe saw Gong Xu, his face turned gloomy. “What? Do you have something to say?”

If Luo Chen was considered to be his old foe, Gong Xu could even be called his nemesis.

The two of them had a similar acting trajectory and they were also in rival companies, so they often came into conflict.

“Haha, no, of course I don't. It's just that...”

Gong Xu curled his lips and glanced at Luo Chen then he suddenly took the cup of coffee from him.

Then Gong Xu walked over to Ling Shao Zhe with a wide grin and stood there. He held up the cup of coffee and in the next second, he poured the rest of the coffee on Ling Shao Zhe's pants without a single drop of coffee left in the cup.

“GONG XU! What are you doing?!” Ling Shao Zhe stood up instantly and roared.

Even his crotch area was soaking wet.

“What am I doing?” Gong Xu raised his brows and extended his arm.

The little assistant following behind him jogged over with a checkbook and pen.

Gong Xu wrote \$800,000 on the cheque and slapped it on Ling Shao Zhe then replied, “Now, this outfit belongs to me. Young master here is splashing coffee on my own outfit - is it any of your business? What are you yelling for?”

Ling Shao Zhe’s lungs nearly exploded in anger. “You...”

“Eh? What about me? Didn’t you say we just had to pay up?”

Gong Xu put on an innocent face.

“Pfff...” Xiao Qing couldn’t contain her laughter and she looked at Gong Xu, starry-eyed.

As for Luo Chen, he didn’t expect that Gong Xu, who had always opposed him, would actually stand up for him. He looked a little perplexed.

663 More unreasonable and bigger bully

“Ah! Dong Zai, Gong Xu’s amazing, isn’t he?!” Xiao Qing asked with her starry-eyed face. “Hng, let these unreasonable bullies take on an even more unreasonable and bigger bully!”

Gong Xu’s little assistant: “Uh...”

Is she praising or scolding him?

However, on this rare occasion, the little assistant nodded his head in agreement - this was the first time he felt that this unreasonable artist was quite cool.

Ling Shao Zhe was so mad that he was red in the face, but he couldn’t do anything. He could easily oppress Luo Chen with money, but what could he do about Gong Xu?

Want to use money to deal with Gong Xu? He could crush you to death with money...

Gong Xu acted like some great ancestor as he said, “What are you waiting for? Take it off! Is young master’s outfit so comfortable, huh?”

Ling Shao Zhe: “You...”

Wan Shanshan was fuming mad. “Gong Xu, don’t go too far!”

Several Emperor Sky’s artists started to echo along.

“Gong Xu, you’re being unreasonable!”

“You’re too much, acting like a big shot here!”

Gong Xu smiled, evidently in a good mood. “Oh wow, so you guys also think I’m a bigger shot than your Ling Shao Zhe? Not bad, not bad. At least you guys have an idea of your own strength!”

“You... you-you...”

Gong Xu was extremely stubborn. This group of people had been talking for a long time, but they didn't get anything out of it and they were all angered by him.

At this moment, Wan Shanshan's eyes lit up and she suddenly sneered as she took out a phone and played a clip.

“Gong Xu, wait till I post this video on the internet - we'll see how you can still act so arrogantly then!”

She played the clip and it was a video recording starting from the part where Gong Xu poured coffee all over Ling Shao Zhe.

Seeing this, the faces of Luo Chen and the two assistants changed.

That's despicable! They actually deliberately misrepresented what happened!

Just as Luo Chen and the two assistant felt worried, Gong Xu let out a laugh and acted as if he was looking at a bunch of fools. “Tsk, trying to threaten young master with this? I can be more arrogant than this; wanna try me?”

Seeing Gong Xu's reaction, Wan Shanshan was dumbfounded and the smile on her face froze.

This method might be effective on others, but using it to threaten Gong Xu...?

This guy had so many issues that he wasn't even bothered by them anymore. As the saying went, “A dead pig never fears boiling water,” his reputation was already in this horrendous state. As if he would be afraid of this.

Gong Xu glanced at his assistant, Dong Zai, and said, “Go get me another cup of coffee! Young master here shall splash more and let you take your time to record it all. you. want!”

Hearing that, the small-time artists from Emperor Sky didn't dare to make a sound. Ling Shao Zhe's face turned pale and he glared at Wan Shanshan unhappily.

If it wasn't for this woman acting smart, he wouldn't be in this embarrassing state now!

Wan Shanshan was in a dilemma - she didn't expect Gong Xu would be so hard to handle; he was totally impervious to criticism and was so stubborn!

Wan Shanshan realized she couldn't clean this mess up and felt helpless. Suddenly, she recalled rumors about Gong Xu being afraid of his new manager, so she blurted out, "Gong Xu, don't you dare! If your manager finds out, you'll see how you're going to answer for it!"

The second Wan Shanshan said that, Gong Xu's face stiffened.

Wan Shanshan was initially just trying her luck, but seeing Gong Xu's reaction, she realized she found Gong Xu's weak spot and suddenly felt overwhelmed with joy. "Hahaha... where did your arrogance go? Keep being arrogant! Continue! If you're not afraid of your manager finding out, continue making a ruckus!"

664 Failed threa

One thing Gong Xu hated the most in life was being threatened by others, especially when it involved someone he cared about a lot. His eyes were like icy daggers shooting towards Wan Shanshan.

“What? Scared? Don’t you dare to do it anymore?” Wan Shanshan was completely fearless. “Go apologize to our Shao Zhe right this moment! Otherwise, I’ll have this video uploaded online! I’m afraid your manager will be extremely mad when he sees it, oh!”

Xiao Qing and Dong Zai started panicking.

What should we do, what should we do...?

These people were ridiculous - they actually used Ye-ge to threaten Gong Xu.

Gong Xu cared about Ye-ge’s opinion the most!

It was rare to see Gong Xu so defeated, so Ling Shao Zhe was obviously elated. He sat there leisurely and said, “What’s wrong? Young master Gong doesn’t seem very willing, huh?”

Tsk, Gong Xu, I didn’t expect you’d face this embarrassment too!

While the atmosphere turned stiff, from the corners of Dong Zai’s eyes, he saw someone approaching them and he lit up as if he had just seen his savior.

“Ye-ge!”

“Ye-ge, you’re here...” Xiao Qing’s face was filled with grief.

Ye Wanwan swept her gaze through these people. “What’s going on here?”

Wan Shanshan crossed her arms and stood still as she said, “Great manager Ye, you came just in time! Take good care of your artists! These two are lousy at acting but are experts in

causing trouble. They were tyrannical, bullying the crew and acting like some big shots!”

Xiao Qing was extremely anxious as she quickly recounted the incident, “Ye-ge, it wasn’t like this. They were the ones who started it - this woman tripped Luo Chen on purpose which caused him to spill the coffee on Ling Shao Zhe’s clothes. After that, they were so greedy and asked for a compensation of \$800,000 and even forced Luo Chen to clean his shoes...”

“Which eye of yours saw me tripping him? Don’t accuse me! On the other hand, it was Gong Xu who was acting like a big shot and splashing coffee on our Shao Zhe on purpose. I have video evidence, alright?!”

After listening to Xiao Qing and Shanshan, Ye Wanwan turned to Gong Xu. “You poured coffee on Ling Shao Zhe on purpose?”

Gong Xu wasn’t even half as arrogant as before. He was totally shocked after seeing Ye Wanwan and stood there nervously. “I...”

What should I do...

Ye-ge hates it when I make trouble!

Wan Shanshan was delighted when she saw how petrified Gong Xu was. She rushed forward and waved her phone in front of him. “Gong Xu, your manager is watching. You better apologize obediently!”

Didn’t think that the rumors were true - Gong Xu really is afraid of this manager.

Ling Shao Zhe had a smug look on his face as he sat there lazily and waited for Gong Xu’s apology.

Luo Chen bit his lip. After all, everything started because of him, so he should be the one apologizing. Hence, he stepped forward and said, “Ye-ge, this has nothing to do with Gong Xu. I was the one...”

Wan Shanshan sneered, “You’re included as well, don’t worry. Obviously, you have to apologize too!”

Wan Shanshan looked in Ye Wanwan's direction. "I will really upload this clip online if you don't get your artists to apologize, oh! Great manager Ye, think carefully about the consequences!"

While the artists from Emperor Sky watched this good show and while Luo Chen and Gong Xu were panicking, Ye Wanwan glanced at Wan Shanshan without any expression then two words emerged from her thin lips: "Upload it."

Wan Shanshan: "..."

Ling Shao Zhe: "..."

Luo Chen: "..."

Gong Xu: "..."

The two of them, including Luo Chen and Gong Xu, were dumbfounded, especially Gong Xu. He lifted his head in disbelief and almost couldn't believe his own ears.

665 Young master is fearless

Shouldn't Ye-ge... be making me apologize...?

Gong Xu was already prepared to get scolded badly, but in the end, Ye Wanwan actually reacted this way instead. Not only did she not scold him, but she even rejected the other party's requests.

Wan Shanshan flew into a rage. "You... what did you say? Do you know how it can affect an artist if this clip is uploaded? How are you even a manager? I'll give you one more chance..."

"Be my guest."

Ye Wanwan spat out these three words. Without a care for Wan Shanshan and the others, she turned to Gong Xu and Luo Chen and said, "Come here, both of you."

"Yes..."

Luo Chen and Gong Xu looked blankly at one another then quickly followed her. The two little assistants went along as well.

Behind them, Wan Shanshan stomped her feet in anger.

"Darn it! What's the meaning of this? Does he really think I don't dare to upload it? I'll upload it this instant for him then!"

Wan Shanshan planned to send the video to Gossip Blogger at first, but in a fit of anger, she directly logged into her own account and uploaded it herself.

...

In the makeup room:

Gong Xu hung his head low nervously and stood there thinking. I'm doomed, I'm doomed. Ye-ge probably thinks we shouldn't air our dirty laundry in public, so he wants to diss me in private!

Luo Chen and the two other assistants were worried too.

Ye Wanwan sat on a chair and tilted her head to look at the uneasy Gong Xu.

Gong Xu became even more nervous and wept. “Ye-ge, I...”

Before he could finish, Ye Wanwan said, “You did well just now.”

Gong Xu was stunned. When he realized Ye Wanwan praised him, he almost didn’t react to what he just heard.

“Ye-ge... what did... you say?” Gong Xu was in a daze.

Dong Zai said excitedly, “Xu-ge, Ye-ge praised you for what you did!”

Gong Xu’s eyes reddened instantly. He wailed and pounced into Ye Wanwan’s embrace...

Ye Wanwan was caught off-guard and didn’t expect a full-on collision.

A certain someone was like a giant pug rubbing himself on her.

Ye Wanwan was speechless. She quickly extended her arm and pulled him away by the collar. “Stand properly.”

“Oh, oh, oh...” Gong Xu straightened up but his face was still filled with gratitude. He blinked. “Ye-ge, why are you so soft?”

Ye Wanwan choked. “...” Soft my a*s!

Fortunately, she managed to pull him away quickly. Otherwise, she might’ve blown her cover...

I have to always be real careful around this fella!

Ye Wanwan said, “Although the action of protecting your peer was commendable and courageous, it was also very foolish and rash. I’ve already reminded you countless times...”

“En en en, I know, I know! Ye-ge, I’m so happy! This is the very first time you’ve praised me!” Gong Xu was fully basking in Ye Wanwan’s praise. He obviously didn’t listen to what she said after that.

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Ye Wanwan glanced speechlessly at the young man before her. If he had a tail, it would probably be wagging vigorously right now...

Seeing that Ye Wanwan didn't blame Gong Xu, Luo Chen and the two assistants heaved collective sighs of relief.

Luo Chen was worried and asked, "Ye-ge, that... what should we do about the video Wan Shanshan secretly recorded?"

Before Ye Wanwan could reply, Gong Xu, who had totally regained his arrogance, responded, "Psh, stop worrying about nothing. Anyway, young master's reputation is already blackened - as if it could get any darker? As long as Ye-ge isn't mad at me, young master is fearless!"

666 So... so cute!

Ye Wanwan had a headache. She pinched her brows as she looked at Gong Xu who was completely unashamed of himself and was proud instead. "I'll deal with this issue. You guys don't have to worry about it."

Hearing this, Luo Chen's heart finally settled down.

After all, this whole incident started because of him...

After speaking, Ye Wanwan looked at Luo Chen sternly. "Luo Chen, what's going on with your acting today? The director told me just now that you haven't been progressing smoothly these past two days."

Luo Chen felt dejected and looked down. "Ye-ge, I'm sorry. I've had some problems with the scene with Meng Xiao Rou. I'm not great at emotional scenes and I've already tried practicing many times, but I just can't seem to get into character..."

Ye Wanwan pinched her brows. She had seen the NG footage while speaking to the director and they were pretty bad.

Luo Chen had done a fair bit of homework on this series and Ye Wanwan thought there wouldn't be any problems, but who knew that an issue would arise at this point?

For a young guy in his twenties, why would he have problems with emotional scenes?

Since there was no need for him to display his true emotions, he shouldn't be this awkward...

Gong Xu mumbled, "What a useless bum - can't even get such a simple scene right!"

The corners of Dong Zai's lips twitched. Xu-ge, you better speak less at a time like this. How could you even criticize someone else's acting?

Ye Wanwan pondered it for a long time while Luo Chen continued to stand in the same spot in silence.

After some time, Ye Wanwan stood up, removed her coat and said, "Let's do this. Come here, we'll practice together."

"Practice..." Luo Chen was taken aback.

How are we going to do that?

"I'll act as Qingqing and you'll act along with me," Ye Wanwan instructed.

Gong Xu widened his eyes. "Isn't Qingqing a woman?"

Ye Wanwan: "Yes, so what?"

Gong Xu: "Ye-ge, you're actually going to play the role of a woman?"

Ye Wanwan: "You have a problem with that?"

"Nnn-no... not at all..." Gong Xu quickly waved his hands and began to do damage control. "Ye-ge, whatever you say. Whatever you say!"

As Gong Xu wasn't interested in acting at all, he sat down lazily on the sofa.

"Let's begin!" Ye Wanwan took two steps and stood in front of Luo Chen.

At this moment, Ye Wanwan had taken her coat off and was wearing a grey sweater with a white shirt underneath. Her light brown hair looked exceptionally soft.

"Uh, alright..." Luo Chen went blank for a second before reacting.

Ye Wanwan shut her eyes.

One second, two seconds.

When she opened her eyes on the third second, that cold and indifferent gaze had changed.

So gentle and soft like spring water that could melt a person, it was as if he was her entire world and was everything she believed in...

"Ah... Ah-Chen..." The girl was shy, nervous and uneasy; she looked as if she would back out at any moment, but it also seemed like she could give her all and be brave for him.

Finally, there was determination in her eyes as she said, “I like you...”

Luo Chen heard a loud explosion in his head. His pale cheeks turned red gradually at a speed that could be seen by the human eye. He started burning up...

He suddenly recalled the first time he confessed his feelings for a girl when he was 16 - he was flustered, young and inexperienced...

Nobody noticed that there was someone there with redder cheeks than Luo Chen.

Gong Xu was bored at first and was supporting his head with his hand, but when he saw Ye Bai playing the role of Qingqing and confessing her feelings for Lin Luo Chen, it felt like his entire body was on fire.

Ye Bai is obviously a man and still looks the same. Even his voice is still manly - only his gaze and expression have changed, so why does it feel like he's completely transformed into another person...

So... so cute!!!

667 Remember that feeling just now?

Sh*t, sh*t, sh*t! Am I crazy?! I actually found a guy cute! AM I GAY?

Gong Xu quickly rubbed his face to wake himself up.

However, when he thought about that scene just now, he was immediately immersed in pink bubbles...

While Luo Chen, Gong Xu, and the two assistants were amazed by the scene, Ye Wanwan had already returned to her usual cold self and nodded in satisfaction. "Very good, this was much better. Just take note of your emotions and it'll be perfect."

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door and one of the crew members, Xiao Chen, came with a reminder. "Luo Chen, filming has started!"

"Go on. Remember that feeling just now," Ye Wanwan reminded him.

"Okay..." Luo Chen finally returned to his senses. He wasn't sure why, but he didn't dare to look straight at Ye Bai and he quickly left with his assistant.

"Let's go, we'll watch him together. Since you're here, take this chance to learn something," Ye Wanwan said to Gong Xu.

However, Gong Xu stood rooted to the ground in a daze.

"What is it?" Ye Wanwan tapped his shoulder.

Gong Xu jumped like he'd just gotten electrocuted.

Ye Wanwan looked at him strangely: "..."

Gong Xu swallowed and hurriedly said, "Ah? Nnn-nothing! I'm fine!"

Sh*t! This is crazy! Crazy! My heart actually skipped a beat for a man and I was enchanted. What's worse is that this guy is

Ye-ge!

I'm simply a beast!

It must be because I haven't dated for so long!

It must be, it must be...

Shortly after, filming began.

The crew chatted with one another like they didn't expect much from Luo Chen while a couple artists from Emperor Sky had smug looks and looked like they were waiting for a good show. The actress playing the role of Meng Xiao Rou and Qingqing, Liang Yue, was also getting impatient.

“3, 2, 1, action!”

In the woods:

Meng Xiao Rou raised her head shyly and made her confession. “Ah... Ah-Chen... I like you...”

In the next second, the camera quickly switched to zoom in on Luo Chen's expression.

In the recording, Lin Luo Chen was shocked at first before his expression became complex. He knew she was a disciple from his rival sect, yet he still couldn't hold back his feelings for her.

This great devil, who already lost all human emotion and rejected love, finally revealed his young and inexperienced teenager self, revealing his true self...

Song Jin Lin kept staring at the video recorder seriously and revealed a surprised look on his face. Then he came back to his senses and yelled, “Very good! Pass!”

Luo Chen heaved a sigh of relief and bowed to thank everyone. “Thank you, director! Thank you, everyone! Sorry I caused so much inconvenience!”

“No problem, no problem! Nobody is able to always be in top shape all the time!”

“That's right, you did very well just now! Keep it up!”

Everyone encouraged him one after another.

Ye Wanwan knew Luo Chen wasn't great at socializing, so she had been getting Xiao Qing to build a good relationship with the production crew. Although he kept getting NG these few days and caused everyone to feel quite frustrated, the crew's impression of Luo Chen wasn't that bad, so they didn't really mind his acting struggles.

At this moment, Xiao Qing acted according to Ye Wanwan's instructions and tactfully said, "It's been hard on everyone, so Luo Chen will be treating us to a meal today - we've ordered takeaway from Jade Pavilion! We also have some small gifts, please accept them!"

With food and drinks, nobody had any complaints and they were all smiles as they gave their thanks.

Wan Shanshan glared at Luo Chen and the others with gritted teeth. After that, as she saw that the Weibo post she uploaded was getting more and more shares and comments, she sneered, "This group of people is really dumb, huh! They have no idea what they're getting into! I don't believe they'll refuse to back down and apologize once pressure from public opinion weighs down on them!"

668 A desire to marry him

Wan Shanshan turned to Ling Shao Zhe and tried to curry favor with him. “Shao Zhe, don’t be mad. I’ll get someone to make this post viral later! There are people who’ll take revenge for you - just wait and see how everyone will curse Gong Xu! Don’t debase yourself by arguing with this useless, rich second-generation kid!”

Hearing this, Ling Shao Zhe’s gloomy expression slowly turned gentler.

Even though he was also a popular newbie, Gong Xu’s reputation and his was worlds apart.

That rich second generation kid would cause his own doom someday!

While Xiao Qing was busy passing out gifts to the crew, Ye Wanwan walked up to Xiao Chen. “Xiao Chen, try this medication. My girlfriend has the same issue as you - she’s in extreme pain for those few days every month. She eventually found a very experienced, old Chinese doctor and he gave her this prescription. She said this is quite effective, so you should give it a try.”

Actually, Ye Wanwan got it from Sun Bai Cao; legendary doctor Sun’s advice obviously wouldn’t be off.

Xiao Chen was a member of the stage management crew. She looked at the man’s handsome face and her little face blushed. “Ah... this... that’s too nice of you! Thank you so much!”

Ye Wanwan said, “It’s nothing, don’t mention it! Furthermore, I should be the one thanking you instead - thanks for taking care of Luo Chen!”

The stage management crew might seem like they were just in charge of doing odd jobs, but taking care of all the miscellaneous matters for the entire crew, mobilizing everybody, allocating tasks and taking care of daily affairs required them to be extremely vigilant and observant.

For example, regarding what happened that day, Xiao Chen helped a lot...

“It’s alright, I’m glad I was able to be of help to you. I just can’t take it when they bully others!” Xiao Chen said shyly before her eyes filled with regret.

The first time she met manager Ye was during the first shooting of this drama. She was in so much pain due to her period that she wished she was dead, but at that time, they were very busy and she couldn’t leave at all. As a minor crew member, all she could do was try to tolerate the pain.

Only Ye Bai noticed she was in pain and he discreetly sent his assistant to send her a warm pack, dark brown sugar water, and painkillers. He even asked his assistant to lighten her workload.

At that moment, she only had one thought in her mind: a desire to marry him...

Ay, too bad an amazing guy like him already has a girlfriend...

Not far off, Gong Xu watched as the stage management crew member, Xiao Chen, was giggling and blushing with Ye Bai and he felt uneasy in his heart.

She’s just a small crew member - why does he have to be so nice to her?! Really! If he’s so free, why doesn’t he come over and comfort me instead?!

Gong Xu was whining when he heard footsteps approaching.

“Gong Xu...” Luo Chen walked up to Gong Xu and stood there, hesitant to speak.

Gong Xu immediately transformed into a fighting rooster and entered battle mode. “What?”

“Just now...” Luo Chen paused before he continued, “Thank you.”

Gong Xu immediately waved him off and felt somewhat uncomfortable. “Don’t look at me with such a disgusting expression. I wasn’t doing it for you!”

“I know, but still, thank you,” Luo Chen said earnestly.

Ye Wanwan: “What are you two talking about?”

Seeing that Ye Bai was walking over, Gong Xu said eagerly, “Ye-ge, when are you going to give me special attention and practice my lines with me?”

Ye Wanwan: “You’re not ready for that yet.”

Gong Xu’s little face collapsed in an instant. “Is my acting really that bad...?”

669 Very close

“What do you think? You haven’t even learned how to walk, yet you’re already thinking of running?” Ye Wanwan gave him side-eye. “Have you gone through the script I gave you?”

Gong Xu’s eyes lit up brightly at the mention of the script. “I’ve gone through it, I’ve gone through it! Damn! It’s awesome! That script was basically made just for me! The male lead is too handsome, isn’t he?!”

Handsome?

He’s just an ignorant and incompetent hedonistic son of rich parents...

Ye Wanwan: “Glad you like it.”

Gong Xu asked impatiently, “Ye-ge, when are we going to start filming? I can’t wait anymore!”

Ye Wanwan’s eyes flashed with a faint light. “Not so soon - you should focus on the rest of your assignments and the movie the company’s arranged for you. The filming for this isn’t urgent.”

“Ah? Why? I want to film this first!” Gong Xu muttered.

At first, Ye Wanwan wanted to pull investors in for this production. Since she was relying on the reputation of Worldwide, getting sponsors shouldn’t be difficult.

However, she recently received news that Chu Hong Guang’s nephew was secretly asking and paying attention to Dazzling Media. He had also been visiting Chu Hong Guang’s office frequently and had probably set his eyes on Dazzling...

Since we shouldn’t let one’s own fertile water flow into others’ fields, why can’t I just fund this production myself?

This was her greatest trump card - she couldn’t let it be revealed so quickly...

Ye Wanwan: “We’ll talk again once you practice your acting - not until it reaches an acceptable point.”

Even if she wanted to use her abilities to coax an artist into character, the artist still needed to have the skill and instinct first. It wasn’t as if she could simply get any ordinary person to become great at acting all of a sudden - that was unrealistic.

How could an apple tree produce an orange? It was the same logic.

Gong Xu’s foundation was still too weak and giving him more time would be safer.

“Alright then...” Gong Xu nodded obediently and glanced at Luo Chen, grinning.

What’s the big deal about getting some special attention, huh? Ye-ge custom-made a new script just for me, hehe...

“Are you going together with me and Luo Chen for the company gathering tonight, or do you have your own arrangements?” Ye Wanwan asked.

Gong Xu replied immediately, “Together, together! Of course I’m going with Ye-ge!”

Those company gatherings used to be pointless and boring to him - he never attended any of them, but with Ye-ge, things were obviously different!

“Okay, let’s go.”

Half an hour later, at the Blues Bar:

There was already quite a crowd at the bar when they arrived and when everyone saw Ye Wanwan, they went over to greet her one after another.

“Director!”

“Director Ye!”

“Ye-ge, please sit here!”

Ye Wanwan nodded slightly then sat in the middle of the sofa with Gong Xu and Luo Chen flanking her left and right sides.

Although she had taken over a number of artists, Luo Chen and Gong Xu's statuses were different - Luo Chen was the first artist she personally groomed after all.

Ye Wanwan had just sat down when her phone started ringing. It was Han Xian Yu calling.

Han Xian Yu: "Hey Ye Bai, where are you?"

Ye Wanwan: "Blues Bar, company gathering. What's up?"

Han Xian Yu: "What a coincidence. I'm just around the corner and have something I need to discuss with you - is it convenient if I head over?"

Ye Wanwan, "Of course. You're more than welcome."

Han Xian Yu: "Tsk, alright then. Give me five minutes."

Ye Wanwan: "OK."

Gong Xu's ears had already perked up. "Ye-ge, who was that?"

"Han Xian Yu," Ye Wanwan answered.

Gong Xu muttered, "Uh... Ye-ge, you're very close to Xian Yu-ge, huh? He has his own manager, so why does he keep going to you to discuss his issues?!"

670 Bring me wherever he goes

The most annoying thing is that Han Xian Yu likes to joke about asking Ye-ge to be his manager.

Luo Chen is still alright, but Han Xian Yu... I really can't compare to him!

He knew clearly how much Ye-ge admired Han Xian Yu!

That guy was simply well-rounded and had an outrageously great reputation.

If Ye-ge really is snatched away by Han Xian Yu, what would happen to me then?!

“Pst pssst——” While Ye Wanwan went out to fetch Han Xian Yu, Gong Xu made weird noises towards Luo Chen. “Blockhead, come here!”

Luo Chen shot a suspicious look over.

Gong Xu pulled him and whispered in his ear, “Han Xian Yu is so attentive towards Ye-ge. Do you think he wants to poach him?”

Luo Chen furrowed his brows. “They're just friends.”

“Why are you so naive?! Someday, when Ye-ge abandons you, I'll see what you're going to do!” Gong Xu tried pulling him in as an ally.

An enemy's enemy is your friend, right?

Luo Chen's face turned stern. “Ye-ge wouldn't do that.”

Gong Xu: “Who are you to think he won't? Do you think you can compete with Han Xian Yu?”

Luo Chen: “Ye-ge promised me before - as long as I'm willing to follow him, he'll bring me wherever he goes.”

Gong Xu was stunned. It was as if there was a sudden thunderbolt on a clear day.

Ye-ge actually made such a promise to Luo Chen!

“Ah. Haha, Gong Xu. Congratulations, you’re famous again!”
Gong Xu was still in shock as Tang Xing Huo laughed and sat his butt down on the seat next to Gong Xu.

After Wan Shanshan posted that video on Weibo, there was no need to even try to popularize the post or get the Internet Water Army [1] involved.

The moment she posted it, the number of shares and comments continually increased. Ling Shao Zhe’s fans were the first to arrive at the battlefield coupled with a few passersby who couldn’t stand the sight of the perceived abuse. The harsh words immediately converged into a vast ocean...

The battlefield of scolding Gong Xu was always so massive; it was practically one of the spectacular wonders of the entertainment industry.

When it came to people who were universally hated, he was the only one in the entertainment industry who was!

Wan Shanshan: [Initially, I wanted to keep the peace, but some people are simply intolerable bullies!] [Video]

There were countless scoldings under the Weibo post.

[Damn! This is infuriating! Why does an idiot like him exist?!]

[Brainless prank! Why is someone who uses money to crush people still able to appear in front of the public? The society is corrupted because of such people!]

[Apologize! Apologize to Ling Shao Zhe!]

[Good job, Shanshan. You should expose such people! Don’t worry, we’re all on your side!]

[Gong Xu, take your brainless fans and get out of the entertainment industry!]

[Are you joking? This fool, Gong Xu, has fans? Isn’t he famous only because of the trouble he gets into?]

Seeing the earth-shattering condemnation and curses online, Tang Xing Huo clicked his tongue. “Tsk tsk, you’re a true main tanker! Hatred for you is off the charts! Every time the public scolds you, they make a concerted effort to attack you in sync, yeah?”

The others in the private room had also seen the Weibo video Wan Shanshan posted and were talking about it. Everyone knew Gong Xu didn’t care about such things, so they just mocked him casually.

“Xu-ge, you’re amazing! Each time there’s something posted about you, it’s always ranked number one on the popularity board!”

“Is Wan Shanshan crazy or something? It’s between Gong Xu and Ling Shao Zhe, so why is she meddling?”

“It must be to curry favor, eh? Gong Xu, don’t bother with someone like her!”

...

Gong Xu sneered. Who is she anyway? Why should I care?!

However, Gong Xu was still a little worried and he glanced in Ye Wanwan’s direction. Seeing that she was still speaking to Han Xian Yu normally and didn’t seem mad at all, he was relieved.

But at the same time, there was a sense of loss he had never felt before.

If it was Luo Chen who was receiving comments like that, Ye-ge would’ve already done some PR long ago, but now that it was his turn to be condemned... Ye-ge didn’t seem to have the slightest reaction at all...

671 Little dimple your father

What exactly am I to Ye-ge?

Does he think of me as his own artist?

Or is Ye-ge just doing it for show and he's treating me like a playboy... Is that why he never spends any time or money on me?

Hell, what is he even thinking?!

Gong Xu entered showbiz only for fun and didn't really intend to work in this field forever. He also got close to Ye Bai only for the sake of having a chance with Little Candied Plum...

That's right, I did it for Little Candied Plum!

Gong Xu stopped his mind from running wild and tried his best to convince himself.

However, why have I been thinking about such ridiculous things every day instead of my little Candied Plum? I don't even remember how long it's been since I thought about her.

In the private room, everyone was singing their hearts out.

A female artist walked over to Ye Bai eagerly and insisted on singing a duet called Little Dimple with him.

Irritated, Gong Xu filled a wine glass to the brim and downed it. "Little Dimple? Little Dimple your father!"

Tang Xing Huo gave him a strange look. "She just wants to sing Little Dimple with Ye Bai - why are you mad?"

Gong Xu: "Mind your own business!"

Tang Xing Huo: "..."

Gong Xu's mood was erratic and he seemed to be annoyed at everyone.

Ye Wanwan's principle was to keep a certain distance from all the artists. Since she was disguised as a man, she wanted to try

her best to avoid arousing suspicion, especially with female artists, so she turned the female artist down gracefully.

However, at this moment, the atmosphere was lively and nobody was willing to let Ye Wanwan off. They started cheering, “Ye-ge, just sing one song! Just one will do! What song do you like? You can sing any other songs too!”

Ye Wanwan couldn't change their minds, so she simply picked a song then called out to Luo Chen, who hadn't spoken the entire night: “Luo Chen, I remember you like this song too. How about we sing it together, huh?”

This kid is way too introverted - he's so quiet even at our own company's gathering.

Luo Chen's eyes glistened slightly and he felt somewhat flattered - he didn't expect Ye Wanwan would remember, so he nodded and went over.

The two of them picked up the microphones. Ye Wanwan was the first to sing. “Boil a bowl of soup to remove heat from the blood, bitterness enters the hero's bones, the flashes, and shadows of swords, drifting along the world of the living...”

Luo Chen quickly followed: “Truth, no pressing no stopping no turning around, enemies meet on a narrow path, there's no return trip, no one asking who's waiting...”

Ye Wanwan: “When I tear apart this universe of morning and twilight, a ray of light rotates around the smoke and dust, I'll drink the most intense wine, fall in love with the most beautiful person and watch the tall waves of the vast ocean...”

The youth's low voice was clear and melodious. He leaned against the sofa comfortably with a languid posture, and the gleam in his eyes sparkled like dazzling stars in the galaxy.

They were in a private room at a bar, yet it felt as if they were transported to a bamboo forest.

Luo Chen was stunned for a while and missed a beat before resuming: “One said the most fearless people come from the country, bribing me with wine, overturning mountains and rivers. The heavens split and earth sinks, and I'll support this universe with my entire life...”

Everybody in the room applauded when they were done singing.

“Awesome, awesome!”

“A gold medal duo, indeed! They’re so in sync!”

...

Gong Xu staggered onto the platform and declared, “Get lost! I want to pick a song!”

He wanted to dedicate a song to his Little Candied Plum!

Everyone quickly made way for him. “Oh oh, Xu-ge, go ahead and choose!”

Gong Xu picked a song then he sat on a high stool and sang in a drunken manner...

“I want you by my side, I want to see you dressing up, this blowing night wind tickles my heart, my lady...”

“Time is too long, my lady, where are you? It will be dawn soon...”

“This night is to blame, it stimulates one’s craziness. I want to sing and think of you, my lady...”

Listening to this, every single person in the room looked at each other, confused.

“What’s with Gong Xu? This isn’t his style! Is he heartbroken?”

“Heartbroken? Are you kidding me! How could Gong Xu be heartbroken?”

“Uh, that’s true...”

...

After Gong Xu was done, he held up the microphone and staggered over to Ye Wanwan. He then said seriously, “Ye-ge, sing with me! Let’s sing Little Dimple!”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Tang Xing Huo stared at Gong Xu’s face and rubbed his chin thoughtfully. His sharp senses told him there was something

wrong with this fella...

Something wrong... with the way he looked at Ye Bai...

Tang Xing Huo rolled his eyes and said, “Ay ay, where’s the fun in singing? C’mon, let’s play some games! How about Truth or Dare?”

672 You might be gay, y’know that?

Tang Xing Huo’s suggestion received approval from everyone and they quickly gathered around.

“I’m not playing! I want to sing!” Gong Xu insisted on singing “Little Dimple” with Ye Wanwan.

Tang Xing Huo was speechless. When that girl wanted to sing with Ye Bai just now, this guy cursed the song and said, “Little Dimple your father,” but now he wants to sing it...

“Ye-ge! Sing together with me! I want to sing Little Dimple!”

Ye Wanwan: “I don’t know how.”

Gong Xu suddenly looked as if he was suffering an injustice.

“Liar! You sang with this dork and not me!”

Ye Wanwan looked disapprovingly at Gong Xu’s drunken state and snatched the glass of wine from his hand. She pulled out a piece of candy to help him sober up and stuffed it into his mouth.

Gong Xu: “Uh... what...”

Ye Wanwan: “A sober up candy.”

“Yummy.” Gong Xu’s eyes glistened. His complaining immediately stopped and he turned to Tang Xing Huo. “Tang Xing Huo, what game did you mention just now?! Let’s play, let’s play!”

Tang Xing Huo looked strangely at Gong Xu who was completely pacified by a piece of candy: “...”

Bro, you might be gay... y’know that?

Immediately after, everyone started playing Truth or Dare.

Tang Xing Huo was an expert and was the first to pick the king, so he randomly chose Gong Xu.

“Ah haha~ Gong Xu, Truth or Dare!” Tang Xing Huo waved the card in his hand excitedly.

Gong Xu was in a good mood as he ate the candy. “Truth!”

Tang Xing Huo’s eyes shifted slightly. He rubbed his chin and said slowly, “Gong Xu, let me ask you a very serious question. You must answer me seriously! And it has to be the truth!”

“What’s the question?” Gong Xu grew impatient as Tang Xing Huo tried to create suspense. There’s no game I can’t afford to play.

Tang Xing Huo stared at him for a while before asking softly, “Do you like... men?”

Hearing this question, everyone jeered.

“Eh... Tang Xing Huo, what kind of question is this?”

“You’re actually doubtful of Gong Xu’s sexual orientation?”

...

Gong Xu’s face was as black as the underside of a pot. “Tang Xing Huo, are you an idiot?”

Tang Xing Huo persevered and continued probing, “You haven’t answered my question eh!”

Gong Xu glared at him. “What nonsense! Young master here likes beauties with long legs and delicate skin, understand? Tang Xing Huo, do you have a crush on me, huh?”

Tang Xing Huo: *cough...* “You’re overthinking!”

To avoid making it look too obvious, Tang Xing Huo purposely waited until everyone played a few rounds before he finally found the right chance to pick Ye Wanwan.

Tang Xing Huo stared at Ye Bai’s stunning face that could attract both men and women. This face of Ye Bai’s is really dangerous...

Before Tang Xing Huo could speak, Ye Wanwan made her choice: “Truth.”

Although choosing “truth” was also pretty risky to her, “dare” would be worse - this group of people could get very wild and

go to the extreme when it came to games.

It was exactly what Tang Xing Huo wanted Ye Wanwan to choose!

Thus, he rubbed his hands together and asked, “Eh, just perfect. Ye-ge, I really want to ask you this question!”

“What is it?” Ye Wanwan responded casually.

Tang Xing Huo glanced at Gong Xu first and rubbed his chin before he asked unhurriedly, “There are so many good-looking men here today. If you have to pick a gay partner... who would you choose?”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

Seriously, what kind of question is this?

673 Who exactly do you choose

What on earth does he want by asking me to choose a gay partner?!

This question reached a whole new level for Ye Wanwan.

Luo Chen's reaction was definitely the most dramatic - he was completely stunned. Seated next to Ye Wanwan was Han Xian Yu, whose glass paused in midair while Gong Xu had his eyes fixed on Ye Wanwan without even blinking.

Tang Xing Huo giggled despicably; it was as if he wished for the world to be in chaos and he specifically emphasized, "Ye-ge, you must choose someone who's present here today, oh!"

Everyone cheered and a very bold and unrestrained teen idol cast a coquettish glance towards Ye Wanwan. "Ye-ge, pick me, pick me!"

"Move aside! I think Ye-ge prefers guys like me!"

...

Seeing that the guys were hitting on Ye Bai, the girls couldn't hold it in anymore.

"Damn it! Do you guys have any class at all? Also, why must it only be guys, huh?"

"Exactly! Tang Xing Huo, what are you trying to do?"

"Why can't you ask him to choose a girl in this room to be his girlfriend? This is unfair!"

Tang Xing Huo put on an innocent look and shrugged when the girls started to complain. "If you girls want to ask this question, ask him yourselves later! But I have to remind all of you that our Ye-ge is attached, so please don't have any ideas eh!"

When the girls heard what Tang Xing Huo said, they instantly howled in grief.

WHAT? Ye-ge already has a girlfriend?

“Ay ay ay, let’s get to the main point. Ye-ge, you still have to answer my question! Quick, pick someone, pick someone!”
Tang Xing Huo urged eagerly.

Ye Wanwan was helpless with so many eyes on her and she replied plainly, “I don’t do gays.”

Tang Xing Huo giggled. “I know, I know. That’s why I said ‘IF’! If you’re not going to answer the question, you’ll be punished by having to drink three glasses oh!”

What’s up with Tang Xing Huo tonight?

Ye Wanwan pinched her brows as her head started throbbing. She swept her gaze across the room and tried looking for someone appropriate.

Although Tang Xing Huo was just joking, it was still a sensitive topic and as a manager, she couldn’t simply choose someone she wasn’t familiar with; otherwise, things would definitely get awkward.

However, of all the people she was familiar with... this meant her choices were very limited - she really didn’t know many people other than the ones she worked with.

Only Luo Chen, Gong Xu, Han Xian Yu... were the more familiar ones compared to the others.

Luo Chen?

Ye Wanwan didn’t even have to consider him and immediately eliminated him.

Luo Chen was acutely aware that Ye Wanwan’s gaze brushed over him very quickly. His shoulders relaxed, but he still couldn’t help looking towards Ye Wanwan.

Ye Wanwan continued deliberating.

If I can’t pick Luo Chen, what about Gong Xu?

This guy has no moral principles at all, so it should be fine...

At this moment, everyone was anticipating Ye Wanwan's choice.

When Gong Xu realized Ye Wanwan's eyes were on him, his entire body stiffened. He straightened his back involuntarily and his heart beat faster and faster. His temperature started rising in areas her gaze landed on and his entire being felt as if it was cooking in boiling water...

AH AH AH!

Is Ye-ge going to pick me?

No way, no way!

674 Extremely honored

But no way, no way! He's a straight guy, eh!

If Ye-ge really chooses me, how am I going to choose?

Gong Xu fell into a giant dilemma...

Some fujoshis in the private room were so stirred up that their blood was boiling.

“Ah ah ah! Who will Ye-ge choose? Oh my god! This is too exciting!”

“I vote for Luo Chen! Luo Chen is the first artist Ye-ge groomed - they're a power couple! They're a great match!”

“No no no, you're too shallow. Gong Xu and Ye-ge are a better match, alright? Gong Xu is as obedient as a little lamb in front of Ye-ge! So sweet!”

“Oh, please. Are you girls new here? Don't you know the situation now? Do you understand the meaning of 'first come, first served'? Han Xian Yu was the very first person who got close to Ye-ge! These two are, without a doubt, the perfect match, okay? Other than Han Xian Yu, I won't accept any other person pairing up with my Ye-ge!”

“Uh, are none of you going to vote for Ye-ge and Tang Xing Huo together?”

...

Ye Wanwan didn't know so many people were already secretly fantasizing about her. After some serious deliberation, she decided to eliminate Gong Xu as well.

Forget it...

Gong Xu and Luo Chen were both artists under her wing - it was better not to create such scandals with her own artists.

Thus, there was only one candidate left — Han Xian Yu.

Furthermore, choosing Han Xian Yu was indeed the safest choice.

Ye Wanwan thought it over and over again before she finally made up her mind. Under everyone's eager gazes, she said, "Han Xian Yu!"

There was total silence in the private room for a second then everyone started howling "Oooh," especially a few of the fujoshis.

"Ah ah ah ah! I knew it, I knew it! My Ye-ge is faithful to the death - he won't get distracted by others!"

"The Bai-Yu coupling can't be shaken!"

"Ugh, why is it Han Xian Yu? They really are quite compatible though..."

...

In contrast to the people watching the fun in the room, Han Xian Yu was a little taken aback when he heard Ye Bai's answer.

His hand holding the glass of wine froze and the warmth in his eyes flashed unnoticeably.

Although he could roughly guess why Ye Bai chose him, he still felt as if he had reached another level of closeness with him after hearing his answer...

Luo Chen lowered his eyes and clenched his fists.

The person Ye-ge was closest to was still Han Xian Yu, but this was also expected.

Everyone knew how close Ye-ge and Han Xian Yu were - their relationship wasn't something that could be compared with other people.

Tang Xing Huo glanced sympathetically towards Gong Xu. This guy didn't explode in fury right away. Instead, he sat there in silence with his face hidden in the shadows. I wonder what's on his mind...

"Ahaha, Yu-ge, do you have any thoughts about Ye-ge wanting to have sexual relations with you?" Tang Xing Huo

teased.

Han Xian Yu glanced at the youth next to him. He furrowed his brows and answered calmly, "I'm extremely honored."

"Ow ow ow——" Cheers resounded in the room once again.

As Ye Wanwan and Han Xian Yu were very close, and the two of them were also very open-minded, everyone was just joking and didn't think much of it.

But there were some people who thought otherwise...

At this moment in the corner, Gong Xu clutched his chest with one hand and broke out in a cold sweat.

Darn it...

Just... what is going on...

It's just a game...

When Ye Bai looked away from me...

When Ye Bai's eyes landed on Han Xian Yu, when Han Xian Yu's name left his lips... why did I have this terrible feeling in my heart...?

675 Played to death

Gong Xu's heart hurt so much that it felt like he couldn't breathe...

The fury he felt was as though his blood was set on fire and he almost lost control of himself...

That feeling of wanting to...

Gong Xu muttered a curse with a darkened expression and he shot daggers with his eyes as he looked in Tang Xing Huo's direction.

Tang Xing Huo felt a chill down his spine and he lowered his head instinctively.

The Truth or Dare game was still ongoing.

Gong Xu pulled out a card without any expression on his face.

King!

Gong Xu stared at Tang Xing Huo. "Truth or Dare?"

Tang Xing Huo was slightly creeped out by Gong Xu's stare. "Dare...? No no no, truth!"

Playing with Gong Xu, he didn't dare to choose "dare."

"Truth, huh?" Gong Xu revealed half his little sharp canines. He curled his lips and looked unusually threatening as he said, "Sure. My question is - if your girlfriend and your best friend, which is me, switched our souls and you had to stab one of us in order for our souls to switch back, who would you choose to stab?"

Tang Xing Huo was stunned and after a moment, he immediately cursed. "...f*ck!"

This question is practically giving my life away, alright?

I would rather die!

Hearing Gong Xu's question, the entire room filled with laughter.

“HAHAHAHA... this question! Gong Xu, you're too hilarious!”

“Indeed, Xu-ge's questions are always a killer!”

“Xu-ge has gone crazy!”

...

While they were playing the game earlier, Gong Xu ate a sweet candy and kept smiling. He didn't have any murderous aura, but now he suddenly exploded.

One had to understand that Gong Xu was an expert in playing Truth or Dare - if he wanted to mess with someone, that person would definitely be played to death!

Tang Xing Huo looked as if he was mourning at this mother's funeral. “Gong Xu... you got me! I'll drink!”

With that, he downed three large glasses as punishment.

Gong Xu sat there casually and said, “OK, let's continue.”

Tang Xing Huo choked and had a bad feeling...

His premonition proved to be right.

Gong Xu got to be the king again and picked him.

Gong Xu: “Truth or dare?”

Tang Xing Huo's eyes were spinning. Although choosing “truth” would be very miserable, “dare” would be worse for sure.

“Truth!” Tang Xing Huo gritted his teeth.

Gong Xu nodded then asked, “If your girlfriend and your best friend switched their souls...”

“Why this question again?” Tang Xing Huo broke down.

“Don't be so agitated.” Gong Xu glanced sideways at him and continued, “If your girlfriend and your best friend switched souls and you had to choose one of them to have sex with - who would it be?”

Tang Xing Huo: “GONG XIAO XU!!! DAMN YOU!”

“Eh?” Gong Xu grinned while flashing his little canines.

“Why would you ask such retarded questions?!” Tang Xing Huo was on the verge of crying from the questions.

Tang Xing Huo had no choice. He really couldn't answer this question, so he could only drink the three glasses again. After downing a total of six glasses, he almost puked.

The game continued and the king was Gong Xu once again.

Everyone turned to Tang Xing Huo instinctively and although they didn't know the reason, everybody could tell there was some conflict between them and Gong Xu wouldn't let Tang Xing Huo off so easily.

Tang Xing Huo cried regretfully - if he had known this would happen, he wouldn't have courted death and caused trouble!

But bro! It's none of my business that someone doesn't want to engage in BL [1] with you!

If you want to take out your anger on someone, it shouldn't be me, right?

676 He needs a beating, that's all

“Truth or dare?” Gong Xu’s words sounded like the devil’s music.

Tang Xing Huo howled in grief and scurried away. “Bro, Xu-ge, great master Gong, please take the chance to ask Ye-ge questions! That’s right, go ask Ye-ge something - isn’t that better?! Why waste your chances on me, eh!”

Gong Xu paused when he heard that. He then turned to Ye Wanwan.

Tang Xing Huo was right - truth or dare was indeed a very good opportunity.

He would be able to dig up some information about Little Candied Plum...

Actually, he should’ve thought about this way earlier.

But right now, what was he doing?

“Truth or dare?” Gong Xu repeated. His expression was more sinister.

Tang Xing Huo had never seen Gong Xu acting so terrifying before. He swallowed and ran towards Ye Wanwan. “Ye-ge, save me!”

Tang Xing Huo had just taken a step forward when Gong Xu grabbed the back of his collar.

You’re still trying to escape, huh!

“Ah ah ah... lighter, lighter, lighter!” Tang Xing Huo nearly suffocated.

Ye Wanwan looked at Gong Xu crazily dissing Tang Xing Huo out of the blue. She pinched her brows helplessly and stood up then grabbed Gong Xu by the wrist. “Alright, just what is going on?”

The moment Ye Wanwan's fair and soft fingers wrapped around his wrist, Gong Xu stiffened up and let go of Tang Xing Huo instantly like his hand was just scalded.

Phew! I was saved!

Tang Xing Huo hurriedly took the chance to duck and fled in his drunken stupor.

"What did he do to provoke you?" Ye Wanwan asked.

Gong Xu looked down and didn't say a word.

The youth's breath and his lingering touch on his wrist made his heart distraught and his mind was in turmoil.

"He needs a beating, that's all," Gong Xu replied before he turned around and left the private room.

Ye Wanwan watched as Gong Xu left and revealed a suspicion look.

Gong Xu doesn't seem quite right...

Ye Wanwan was deep in thought when her phone rang. It was a message from Si Ye Han.

[Are you done?]

Ye Wanwan's eyes turned gentler and she typed her reply:
[Soon, about half an hour more.]

[I'm dealing with something nearby.]

Si Ye Han sent this last message and didn't send any more.

Seeing this message, Ye Wanwan was a little speechless.

"I'm dealing with something nearby, I'll come pick you up later" - can't he just complete the sentence properly?

Ye Wanwan felt like she was trained to read minds now!

Ay, forget it, forget it - girlfriends are meant to be spoiled!

Even though Ye Wanwan was scolding him in her heart, she still replied to him: [Let's go home together later, alright?]

[En.] Si Ye Han replied within seconds.

Seeing that reply, Ye Wanwan giggled.

Next to her, Han Xian Yu looked at her, startled. The youth's clear eyes were fixed on his phone screen and he had an unextinguishable warmth.

Is he... texting his girlfriend?

In the meantime, at the entrance of the washroom.

“Bang——”

Tang Xing Huo was planning to sneak off but was held back by Gong Xu in the end. Gong Xu punched the wall behind him and blocked his way.

Tang Xing Huo was so remorseful that his intestines were turning green. “My ancestor, ay, what exactly do you want?”

Gong Xu remained silent. He stared at Tang Xing Huo until his legs began trembling.

Damn it, this guy isn't planning to silence me, is he?

This is terrifying!

Just as Tang Xing Huo didn't dare to breathe...

Gong Xu moved closer to him without any warning and kissed him...

Kissed him... kissed him...

677 Prove he's straight

Tang Xing Huo felt as if he just got struck by lightning. "WHAT THE HELL, SH*T SH*T SH*T! GONG XU, YOU BASTARD! HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND! My virginity! Gong Xu, go to hell!"

Tang Xing Huo rubbed his lips like crazy.

However, Gong Xu's reaction was even bigger than Tang Xing Huo's. He pushed him away harshly, nearly causing him to fall and he started splashing running water all over his face. He looked utterly disgusted. "F*ck! That was gross..."

Tang Xing Huo blew up when he heard that. "Damn it! You feel grossed out? I'm the one who is grossed out! You forced a kiss on me and called me gross - are you kidding me?!"

"S-h-i-t!" Gong Xu turned the tap to its highest and directly placed his entire head under the cold running water.

Tang Xing Huo saw Gong Xu's reaction. He spat then said weakly, "Gong Xu, have you really turned gay?"

Gong Xu raised his head slowly. His hair was dripping wet and he glared sternly at Tang Xing Huo as he said, "What... did you just say? Gay?"

"Uh, no, I didn't say anything! I didn't say anything! Nothing at all! You heard wrong! You're so disgusted just by this little kiss, so how could you be gay, hahaha..."

Tang Xing Huo waved repeatedly. "You must be straight - your sexual orientation is the straightest!"

Damn, I'm dead, I accidentally blurted it out.

With Gong Xu's current mood, I can't let him know I've already discovered he might be gay.

Thankfully, Gong Xu's expression became much calmer when he heard this cover-up.

Thank god...

After a moment of silence, Gong Xu said, “Then what about him?”

“Ah? Him? Who?” Tang Xing Huo didn’t get it.

Gong Xu swept his eyes over Tang Xing Huo, annoyed. “Ye Bai - does he like men or women?”

When Tang Xing Huo heard his question, he replied carefully, “Well... how would I know, ah...”

Tang Xing Huo grumbled softly, “I already told you to take the chance to ask Ye Bai, but you didn’t listen to me and insisted on dissing me. Was it worth it, huh...”

Gong Xu glared dangerously at him.

Tang Xing Huo cowered in terror and answered seriously, “Doesn’t Ye Bai have a girlfriend? So... he should like women, right?”

“Then what’s going on between him and Han Xian Yu?” Gong Xu’s expression turned icy at the mention of Han Xian Yu as he recalled Ye Wanwan’s answer earlier. The beads of water on his face froze and there was a blazing fire in his eyes.

As if Tang Xing Huo would dare to provoke him at this time. He could only use his instincts to placate him and he said firmly, “Oh, please. Of course he was just joking. Can’t you tell that Ye Bai chose Han Xian Yu intentionally? It was to avoid gossip! After all, everyone present today was either part of Dazzling’s staff or artists under his care - it’d be bad if scandals or unspoken rules spread around!”

Listening to Tang Xing Huo’s argument for Ye Bai not liking Han Xian Yu made the irritation in Gong Xu’s heart ease up, but when he thought about how Tang Xing Huo said Ye Bai had a girlfriend and liked women, the feeling came back.

Damn it...

Gong Xu was akin to a short-tempered lion at this moment.

Tang Xing Huo shrunk into the corner like a mistreated daughter-in-law, afraid Gong Xu would try to prove he was straight and pounce on him again...

Damn, my poor virginity. Just who did I piss off?!

678 Try kissing

After the gathering ended, everyone said their goodbyes at the exit and left.

Han Xian Yu: “Ye Bai, how are you getting back?”

“My friend is nearby - he’ll pick me up along the way,” Ye Wanwan replied.

Luo Chen, Gong Xu, Han Xian Yu, and Tang Xing Huo were all waiting for their rides.

Han Xian Yu was tilting his head slightly while talking to Ye Wanwan and Luo Chen was on the phone with his assistant, while Gong Xu, who usually liked to be close to Ye Wanwan, was standing quite a few steps behind.

Tang Xing Huo’s eyes swept across Ye Bai, Luo Chen, Han Xian Yu and Gong Xu - the burning curiosity in him was unbearable.

He felt like something was going on but he couldn’t seem to find anything!

Gong Xu walked up to Han Xian Yu and called him aside.

“Xian Yu-ge, I have a question I want to ask you.” Gong Xu looked firmly at the man before him.

“What is it?” Han Xian Yu asked.

Gong Xu: “Ye-ge has a girlfriend, right?”

Han Xian Yu nodded. “That’s right. I heard she’s beautiful, although I haven’t seen her in person.”

Gong Xu furrowed his brows. “Are you sure he likes women?”

Han Xian Yu burst into laughter when he heard his question and replied helplessly, “Of course. What are you thinking? It can’t be because of the joke just now, right? I need to put this out there - your Ye-ge and I are innocent!”

Seeing Han Xian Yu acting so honest and open, Gong Xu went silent.

After some time, Gong Xu hopped over to Luo Chen. “Come here! I have something to ask you!”

“What is it?” Luo Chen knitted his brows slightly.

“I told you to come over so just come, okay! Stop whining like a girl!” Gong Xu dragged him away forcefully like a pirate.

Luo Chen: “What’s the matter?”

“Let me ask you - does Ye-ge have a girlfriend?” Gong Xu asked him the same question.

“Yes, why?” Luo Chen was confused.

“Are you sure Ye-ge likes women?” Gong Xu continued probing persistently.

Gong Xu didn’t know exactly why he had to keep asking this question and he also had no idea what answer he wanted to hear...

Luo Chen frowned and said unhappily, “What nonsense are you talking about? Ye-ge obviously likes women!”

Gong Xu pursed his lips and finally stopped talking. He assumed he was overthinking as well.

I must be drunk, that’s why I’m acting so weird...

I am straight and so is Ye-ge...

Yes, that must be it...

“Gong Xu.” At this moment, Ye Wanwan was walking towards Gong Xu.

Alas, when the youth stood in front of him, Gong Xu’s heart started palpitating once again and his blood was boiling.

Gong Xu clutched his chest firmly.

Damn! Why am I jumping around frantically like a little deer in front of a man?

“What’s the matter?” Ye Wanwan asked.

“Nnn-nothing! Ye-ge, you were looking for me?” Gong Xu finally calmed down but his eyes were still avoiding Ye Bai.

“What’s up with your hair?” Ye Wanwan asked.

Gong Xu’s hair was soaking wet. Even his lapel had a wet patch.

Tang Xing Huo was hiding in a corner with tears covering his face. This is evidence, it’s evidence! Evidence that he violated me!

“Nothing! I spilled something on myself so I went to wash it,” Gong Xu replied. He appeared like he wanted to speak but he kept quiet in the end. His conflicting expressions almost turned twisted.

UGH! Still jumping, huh!

Jump jump jump, QUIT JUMPING!

What’s wrong with me?

Why is it whenever I see or speak to Ye-ge, something feels wrong with me - my heart rate increases, my body heats up and my six vital organs fail to function...?

679 The real love rival...

It was a cold and drizzly night, similar to how Gong Xu was feeling.

He realized this feeling was as if he was... falling passionately in love...

With that thought, his blood ran cold and he couldn't help but feel horrified by his own thoughts.

Sh*t, falling in love?

That's nuts! I fell in love with a man?

But... I haven't been in love before and am just an inexperienced young guy. Gong Xu didn't understand why he was reacting this way which was why he was terrified!

No way, I'll go crazy if this goes on!

Should I... should I try kissing Ye-ge?

If it's as disgusting as kissing Tang Xing Huo, it'll put my mind at ease for sure...

Gong Xu had these nonsensical thoughts in his mind when Ye Wanwan asked, "You want to ask me about Little Candied Plum, don't you?"

"Ah? What?" At this moment, Gong Xu had long forgotten about Little Candied Plum.

Ye Wanwan felt that something really wasn't right with Gong Xu tonight, so she looked at Gong Xu suspiciously.

Sensing Ye Wanwan's stare, Gong Xu became increasingly anxious. All of a sudden, Ye Wanwan saw a black car approaching from the corners of her eyes and it slowly stopped by the side of the road.

It was Si Ye Han's car.

Ye Wanwan then looked away from Gong Xu and turned in the other direction.

The car door opened and a long leg emerged slowly, followed by a tall, cold figure. He made his way towards the dazzling lights of the bar from the dark and quiet night.

Step by step, he walked to Ye Wanwan and stood there.

Han Xian Yu's eyes constricted instantly when he saw him.

The friend Ye Bai mentioned just now was actually 9th Si.

"Mr. Si, we meet again!" Han Xian Yu greeted him.

Si Ye Han looked indifferently at Han Xian Yu and replied with a slight nod.

Although Luo Chen had only met Si Ye Han once, he had a deep impression of him. Previously, Si Ye Han kissed Ye Bai right in front of him and Han Xian Yu; he was beyond terrified at that point in time...

Seeing that Si Ye Han had arrived, Ye Wanwan waved. "Xian Yu, my friend is here. I'll take my leave first!"

"Sure, take care."

"Luo Chen, is Xiao Qing here yet?" Ye Wanwan looked at Luo Chen.

Luo Chen: "In five minutes' time."

"Alright." Ye Wanwan nodded and turned to Gong Xu. "Gong Xu, wait for the driver to come - you drank, so don't drive yourself."

"Oh..." Gong Xu looked at the man next to Ye Wanwan, distracted.

Who is that guy?

He didn't know what was going on with him - that guy was just a stranger, yet he felt repulsed and guarded against him...

He felt very threatening...

Tang Xing Huo, who had been trying to make his presence undetected, couldn't hold back and said, "Who is this guy, eh? He has such a strong aura around him..."

After Ye Wanwan bid farewell to Han Xian Yu and the others, she walked in the direction of the car together with Si Ye Han.

The night was quite chilly which caused Ye Wanwan to sneeze violently on the way to the car.

Next to her, Si Ye Han frowned and stopped in his tracks.

He removed the big black coat he was wearing and placed it gently around Ye Wanwan's shoulders.

Having the warm coat wrapped around her body, Ye Wanwan immediately felt much better.

Ye Wanwan was stunned then exclaimed anxiously, "Eh? You don't have to give it to me! What if you catch a cold?"

It would be a big deal if Si Ye Han caught a cold and also, she was disguised as a man right now!

When Si Ye Han saw that Ye Wanwan wanted to return the coat to him, he suddenly grabbed hold of her hand.

Feeling her ice-cold fingers, Si Ye Han knitted his brows further and directly placed her little palm on his warm chest...

680 You two big fat liars!

After seeing this scene, Gong Xu felt as if he was struck by lightning and looked as if he wanted to lodge a complaint as he glared at Han Xian Yu and Luo Chen.

LIARS! You two big fat liars! You guys teamed up to lie to me!

Didn't the two of you say that Ye-ge liked women?

Then tell me! Tell me what this situation is - WHAT IS IT??!!

Why's there a wild man coming out of nowhere?!

Ye Wanwan naturally noticed their reactions, but after she considered the outcome if she retracted her hand at this moment, she decided to go with the wiser decision of not moving.

Ye Wanwan glanced at Luo Chen, Gong Xu, and the others from the corners of her eyes then she looked up at Si Ye Han helplessly and said, "Baby, can you give me some face in front of my artists?"

Face?

Si Ye Han revealed a look of suspicion.

After giving it some thought, Si Ye Han assumed Ye Wanwan was worried about being misunderstood and didn't want him to act too close to her in front of people from her company. His eyes turned cold but at the same time, he released her hand.

Ye Wanwan smiled and didn't offer an explanation.

In the next second, she removed his coat and tossed it lightly back to Si Ye Han. After that, she removed the shawl around her neck and twirled it twice around Si Ye Han's neck tightly. Ye Wanwan giggled and spoke at a volume that was only audible to the two of them: "What I meant was that even if we create some misunderstanding, I should be the dominant one at

least, eh! If my artists think I'm a pushover, wouldn't I lose face?"

Si Ye Han: "..."

One of the men smiled gently. He looked absolutely stunning like an elegant prince who lived with riches and honor while the other was extremely cold like pure white snow that covered mountaintops, unaffected by troubles of everyday life. They seemed completely incompatible on the surface, yet they still looked so harmonious. Standing together, they were as beautiful as a painting...

Moreover, there seemed to be an ambiguous relationship between them...

Not far off, Luo Chen, Han Xian Yu, Gong Xu, and Tang Xing Huo had perplexed looks on all their faces.

If that was a scene of a guy and a girl, it was definitely a beautiful and warm image with a ton of dog food. But right now, it was two big men. Isn't there... something wrong with this?

Tang Xing Huo swallowed and leaned over carefully. "Ay, who was that guy just now? How's he related to Ye-ge? Why do I feel like something... isn't right? Could it be... my misperception..."

Gong Xu exploded immediately and quickly charged towards Han Xian Yu and Luo Chen. "So this is what you guys meant by Ye-ge liking women?"

Han Xian Yu and Luo Chen looked at each other.

After that, Luo Chen said, "Is there a problem?"

The veins on Gong Xu's forehead protruded. "You're asking me if there's a problem? Didn't you see it for yourself just now?"

Luo Chen replied indifferently, "So what if I saw it? It's just two regular friends getting along."

As for Luo Chen, who had already seen Ye Bai pouncing on Si Ye Han on the sofa before, he found it perfectly normal when

Si Ye Han placed a coat over Ye Bai's shoulders and touched his hand a little.

“Perfectly normal? Are you blind?” Gong Xu grumbled then turned to Han Xian Yu. “Xian Yu-ge, do you think it's normal too?”

Han Xian Yu rubbed his nose. “It should be... nothing, huh...”

After all...

Han Xian Yu had seen more than Luo Chen - he even witnessed 9th Si kissing Ye Bai...

In the end, Gong Xu was the only one left confused in this crazy mess...

681 There must be something fishy

The car drove smoothly on the road but Gong Xu's mood was similar to a roller coaster ride.

In the back seat, Gong Xu was close to breaking down and he started talking to himself. "SH*T! Is there really something wrong with me? Am I just overthinking? This young master here has been very skilled in dating since the age of three - how could I possibly be mistaken about such things? There must be something fishy going on between Ye-ge and that facial paralysis man! Yes, there must be something!"

Tang Xing Huo, who was timidly sitting close to the window, asked meekly, "Can I say something?"

Gong Xu snapped at him, "Shoot!"

Tang Xing Huo said, "I just wanted to say that whether Ye-ge likes men or women, why does it matter to you? You absolutely don't need to... be so frustrated about it..."

The moment Tang Xing Huo's words fell, Gong Xu's face froze.

That's right...

What does Ye Bai's sexual orientation have to do with me and why do I care so much?

Gong Xu tried to tell himself that he didn't care and it was just because Ye Bai was the older brother of his Little Candied Plum that he was paying more attention to him.

However, there was a constant replay of the scene from that night in his mind - the image of Ye Bai draping the coat over the man's shoulders and putting the shawl around him...

And the way Ye Bai was looking at that man's face...

Tang Xing Huo saw the perplexed look on Gong Xu's face and mumbled, "Unless... you're..." really gay...

Gong Xu lowered his voice. “Unless I’m what?”

Tang Xing Huo obviously didn’t dare to speak his mind. He shook his head and said firmly, “Nothing! Nothing nothing!”

Gong Xu’s stared ferociously at Tang Xing Huo. His gaze was as piercing as an x-ray.

Tang Xing Huo’s hair stood on end from the stare and he covered his mouth in panic.

There’s no way, right? Don’t tell me he wants to do THAT again?

Driver, stop the car! Stop the car!

I want to get off!

Tang Xing Huo originally planned on staying over at Gong Xu’s villa tonight, but judging by the current situation, it was too dangerous to stay with him.

When the car finally approached the villa, Tang Xing Huo immediately wanted to hop out without delay, but just as he was about to get off, he suddenly realized something didn’t seem right.

The villa was surrounded by a mass of people outside. There were reporters carrying cameras and their microphones along with countless fans holding up LED banners...

The banner clearly read, “Gong Xu, leave the entertainment industry” and “Gong Xu, apologize to Ling Shao Zhe”...

The moment Gong Xu’s car appeared in everyone’s sight, they began banging on his windows and rotten eggs and vegetables were constantly thrown at the car.

Gong Xu’s mood tonight was already bad, and at this moment, he burst out in a rage. “F*ck! This is young master’s new sports car!”

Tang Xing Huo furrowed his brows. “Other than a couple of close acquaintances, nobody knows about this villa of yours - who leaked that information?”

“Who else!” Gong Xu sneered.

“Anyway, just lie low till everything blows over,” Tang Xing Huo said.

It had only been a few hours since Wan Shan Shan posted the video on Weibo, but the incident had already been made known to the entire industry and Internet. Even the mainstream media began to join in the crusade and escalated the problem to the issue of an artist’s moral conduct, social class, and other sensitive issues...

Although Gong Xu had a strong backer, things could become tricky if this issue got too messy and the related departments for the aforementioned issues got involved...

If they continued to escalate the problem, Gong Xu might even really have to leave the industry...

Tang Xing Huo’s eyes swept across the crazy media and fans outside the window. “Gong Xu, you really went a little too far this time. I think you better apologize. Otherwise, I’m afraid it’ll be too hard to clear the mess if things get out of hand.”

682 Unconventional

In the driver's seat, the little assistant, Dong Zai, was in a difficult position and was trying to think of a way to escape. Tang Xing Huo continued persuading Gong Xu earnestly. "Gong Xu, I'm not trying to scare you, but Emperor Sky is obviously trying to mess with you this time - almost half of the people from the entertainment industry's shared the post and this issue is getting more serious, you..."

"Your father! Young master (I) has waited over a year for this sports car. It has 900 horsepower, goes from 0 to 100km/h in 2.8 seconds, has a speed limit of 350km/h with a top speed of 384km/h, and the glass is a work of art... try hitting my little baby again if you dare! Sh*t! Still hitting, huh! Young master will fight all of you..."

Tang Xing Huo nearly broke down. "Brat, are you even listening to what I'm saying? What are you even focusing on? Hey, hey, hey, don't... don't get out of the car! Gong Xu, you're nuts..."

Tang Xing Huo couldn't stop him at all and could only watch as Gong Xu got out of the car even in such a situation.

The moment Gong Xu got out, it was like splashing cold water in an oil pan - the media immediately rushed to him wildly and started asking questions one after another like pelting hailstones.

Reporter: "Gong Xu! May I know if you have anything to say regarding the incident of you acting like a big shot and splashing coffee directly on Ling Shao Zhe?"

Gong Xu lifted his chin, revealing his refined, handsome and domineering face. "That's right, young master is a bigger shot than him, Ling Shao Zhe!"

Reporter: "Bullying others like that - don't you think you went too far?"

Gong Xu's lips curled back, revealing his cold and threatening teeth. "Yeah, young master is a big bully - so what? Bite me then!"

Reporter: "So you're not going to apologize to Ling Shao Zhe?"

Gong Xu raised his brows. "Ha, apologize? Young master will splash coffee on that dumba**, Ling Shao Zhe, each time I see him! Get him to fight me if he dares!"

...

Hearing Gong Xu's words, the fans and bystanders exploded in fury and charged towards him violently. "Gong Xu, go to hell! You're a scum in the community! Tumor! Leave the entertainment industry!"

Gong Xu raised his brows and straightened his shirt. "Ai yo, come at me. Throw that, aim it right here. Young master's shirt isn't some cheap stuff like Ling Shao Zhe's - a small piece of this fabric is worth a million. Go ahead and throw! COME AT ME! Come come come..."

Tang Xing Huo: "..."

Dong Zai: "..."

The two of them watched helplessly as Gong Xu headed straight into the jeering crowd and unleashed his ego...

Dong Zai was so anxious that he nearly cried. "Xing-ge, what should we do now? You better stop Gong-ge - we can't let him continue like this..."

Tang Xing Huo looked at the outstanding hero before him verbally sparring with others. "You think I can stop him?"

Those reporters assigned to follow Gong Xu were the happiest - they never lacked explosive content and topics to publish...

It went without saying what the hottest gossip would be the next day.

Tang Xing Huo squeezed into the crowd and used tremendous effort to pull Gong Xu out. "Brat, that's enough, that's enough. Stop yelling!"

“Why should I?! Unless they clean my car!” Gong Xu’s mind was focused only on his baby sports car.

Tang Xing Huo gritted his teeth. “I’ll clean it! I’ll get someone to clean it for you, alright?! Can we go back inside now?!”

Gong Xu stood in front of everyone boldly. “No way! Whoever dirtied my car will clean it up for me! If they don’t clean it up today, they don’t have to think about leaving! Young master isn’t done with you guys!”

Everyone: “...”

When stars encountered such a situation where they were surrounded, they were usually in a state of panic and couldn’t wait to escape, but Gong Xu, on the other hand, wouldn’t let the media leave...

He was really unconventional...

Truly an exotic flower in the entertainment industry...

683 Distorted heartbea

Ye Wanwan was taking a shower when her phone was flooded with countless messages till her battery died.

When she opened one of the links, a video popped out immediately.

The video was quite shakey and noisy, and the scene was in complete chaos.

In the crowd of black shadows, Gong Xu's fluorescent blue flight jacket was exceptionally striking.

"That's right, young master is a bigger shot than him, Ling Shao Zhe!"

"Yeah, young master is a big bully - so what? Bite me then!"

"Ai yo, come at me. Throw that eh, aim it right here. Come come come..."

"They don't have to think about leaving..."

Ye Wanwan didn't know whether to laugh or cry when she heard that last sentence.

He doesn't hide immediately when he runs into the media and instead, he acts like a big bully and stops them from leaving - I'm afraid in the entire entertainment industry, Gong Xu is the only one who does this...

Her phone rang continuously like it was pressing her to death. It was a call from Gong Xu's assistant, Dong Zai.

Ye Wanwan answered. "Hello?"

Dong Zai sounded like he was on the verge of crying. "Ye-ge, I'm so sorry, we bumped into the media and fans at the entrance and I wasn't watching Gong Xu closely. He..."

Ye Wanwan replied, "I already saw the video."

Dong Zai: "Ye-ge, what should we do now? I really can't stop him!"

Ye Wanwan already expected this to happen. “Don’t worry, let him be.”

Dong Zai was stunned. “Huh? Let him be? How can we do that?! Ye-ge, are you sure?”

“Are you able to stop him?” Ye Wanwan replied with a question.

Dong Zai didn’t have any rebuttal. “I... I can’t.”

Ye Wanwan: “So, do you still have any questions?”

Dong Zai: “No...”

Dong Zai hung up in a daze.

What kind of bosses am I working for?

Why are they becoming more and more unconventional one after another?

Ye Wanwan browsed on the internet. It was filled with gossip and news regarding Gong Xu.

There weren’t many people who were able to commit such a terrifying “massacre” in the entertainment industry.

Gong Xu’s temperament was too unique, so he was always in the middle of gossip and was the focus of the crowd - he was a natural star.

Such an assertive character, if not controlled or guided, would be fatal to him, just like it was now.

However, as long as PR was done right, no one could be as popular, had the capacity, nor was as talked about as him in the entire industry. Then he’d be the king of popularity.

Initially, taking over Gong Xu was just an unplanned move, but Ye Wanwan had become quite interested in this challenge now...

...

The next morning.

Dazzling Media, Ye Wanwan’s office:

Ye Wanwan was dealing with some matters for a bit and felt a little tired. She supported her head with one hand and lay down on the sofa to take a power nap.

At this moment, her office door was slammed open with a loud “bang.”

Gong Xu charged inside in a fury while Dong Zai staggered behind. “Xu-ge, slow down! Slow down...”

“Damn it, I want to get rid of Ling Shao Zhe. There can only be one of us in the entertainment industry! Ye-ge, go tell management that I would like to get rid of Ling Shao Zhe! As long as the tiger doesn’t show its power, he treats me like a sick cat, huh? He actually dared to step over my head! He wants to play, huh! Young master, I, shall play till his death...”

Gong Xu exploded like a firecracker but halfway through, he suddenly noticed the youth resting on the sofa.

The sunlight filtered through the windowpanes and danced on the youth’s peaceful and beautiful face. Gong Xu went silent all of a sudden...

Thump——

Thump——

His heart started beating recklessly once again.

Damn! St*pid heart! You’re not done, huh!

No way, I need to get an answer by today! I have to prove to myself that I’m definitely not gay!

684 Let me give you a kiss

Like a thief, Gong Xu slowly leaned towards the man resting on the sofa...

I just have to...

I just have to give it a go... and it'll be done...

But the moment he approached, Ye Wanwan suddenly opened her eyes.

Gong Xu immediately stood up straight with a swish. "Ye... Ye-ge!"

Ye Wanwan placed the document in her hands down and shifted her eyes to the sofa beside her. "Come, take a seat."

Gong Xu remained motionless and stood rooted at the same spot. He said sternly, "Ye-ge, I have a request and you have to agree to it!"

Ye Wanwan raised her brows. "What is it?"

Gong Xu said firmly, "May I kiss you?!"

Dong Zai, who was by the side: "...!!!"

Damn! What did I just hear?

I think I'm probably deaf!

When Ye Wanwan heard his request, a dangerous light flashed in her eyes. She glanced at Gong Xu with a fake smile and said slowly, "Are you trying to court death?"

Gong Xu felt as if a cupid's arrow shot through his heart. He clutched his chest and wailed. "Ouch! Ye-ge, don't do this! Don't look at me with that expression! Don't talk to me with that tone!"

It's simply too... too much!

"Ye-ge, you look too similar to Little Candied Plum; whenever I look at you, I accidentally see you as Little Candied Plum. It's as if I'm turning gay..."

Dong Zai: "..."

G-g-g-gay?

I practically just found out some earth-shattering news!

Could this artist be any more immoral?

Gong Xu mumbled, "Luckily, I kissed Tang Xing Huo last night and it made me extremely nauseous which proves I'm still straight, but Ye-ge, once I see you, my heart still jumps recklessly like a little deer! It's so stupid! As long as you let me give you a kiss and if I feel disgusted, I won't have to worry anymore!"

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Suddenly, I feel a little sympathetic towards Tang Xing Huo...

Gong Xu tried bargaining, "Then... why doesn't Ye-ge let me meet Little Candied Plum once! Once I see Little Candied Plum, I won't have this misperception anymore for sure!"

Ye Wanwan was about to speak but she was interrupted by a knock at the door. "Director Ye, Xu-ge, it's time for the meeting."

Ye Wanwan: "Got it. We'll be there soon."

Ye Wanwan casually glanced at Gong Xu. "You want me to agree to your request?"

Gong Xu's eyes lit up and he nodded continuously.

Ye Wanwan stood up, straightened her lapel and gave him a sidelong glance. "Sure, as long as both your legs are strong enough."

As in, if I'm not afraid of getting my legs broken...

Gong Xu immediately felt a chill down his spine and his calves started to tremble. "..."

In the conference room:

All the higher-ups in Dazzling Media were present.

In the middle seat was the general manager, Yang Jin Yuan. Seated on his left was Ye Wanwan followed by Gong Xu.

Yang Jin Yuan's expression was solemn. "What is the PR department doing? Up till now, they still haven't gotten the situation under control and instead, the matter is getting worse!"

The director of PR felt resentful. He snuck a glance at Gong Xu who was sitting there with his legs crossed like a great master. "Mr. Yang, we've tried our best to keep the matter under control and deleted all the relevant posts. We've done everything we could, but... but Gong Xu kept quarreling with the netizens online last night... it's simply... too hard to deal with..."

A weak teammate does you more harm than a strong enemy.

We worked so hard and finally managed to keep the matter under control, but a simple comment from Gong Xu invited another slew of scoldings once again - we're all going crazy, alright?

685 You have a lot of guts

When encountered with this sort of situation, who would dare to make reckless remarks? They could only listen obediently to the company's directions.

But Gong Xu went on Weibo and did all sorts of damage. He also retorted back aggressively and was talented at attracting more hatred.

Every time Gong Xu caused an accident, the entire PR department's mood turned so heavy as if their parents had passed away.

Of course, Yang Jin Yuan knew the source of their woes, but nothing could be done with Gong Xu. All he could do was slap the table and scold his subordinates. "What I want right now isn't excuses or reasons but solutions!"

The director of PR stuttered. "Right now... the only way we can reduce the impact is to have Gong Xu step out and apologize then wait for things to slowly subside..."

Gong Xu raised his brows, placed his feet down and stood up slowly. He made his way towards the director of PR. "Ai yo, director Fang, you have a lot of guts huh? What did you just say? You want young master to do what? Say it again, hm?"

The PR director cried out immediately, "Ye Ye Ye... director Ye..."

HELP ME!!!

Ye Wanwan warned Gong Xu with a stern glance.

Gong Xu scoffed before returning to his seat reluctantly.

Only then did the PR director heave a sigh of relief and wipe off his cold sweat. This job is really too challenging...

Yang Jin Yuan looked towards Ye Wanwan who hadn't yet spoken a word. "Director Ye, you're Gong Xu's manager. What do you think?"

Ye Wanwan looked indifferent and replied, "I've already told Mr. Yang what I think about this incident - Gong Xu is not in the wrong."

Gong Xu's mood had been extremely irritable lately, but when he heard this, his anger immediately subsided.

Indeed, Ye-ge was the only wise man in the entire company - the others were just a bunch of fools!

Considering Ye Wanwan's attitude, Yang Jin Yuan frowned and didn't seem too happy about it.

However, he could understand where Ye Wanwan was coming from.

With Gong Xu's temperament, Ye Bai could only let him be.

Yang Jin Yuan seemed to have thought of something. He turned to Gong Xu gravely and said, "Gong Xu, the impact from this incident is too severe that even the Ministry of Culture has been alerted. They have already called the headquarters and chairman Chu has already said that the company must be held accountable for this. If you insist on being uncooperative, the company has no choice but to make a decision."

Gong Xu narrowed his eyes. "Are you threatening me?"

Yang Jin Yuan said coldly, "Gong Xu, this isn't a threat but a fact. In three days' time, the company will hold a press conference and if you don't appear and apologize, I'm sorry but the company can only put a halt on all your activities."

Gong Xu's eyes flickered slightly when he heard that. Yang Jin Yuan's attitude towards me doesn't seem right.

Who gave him the courage to speak to me this way all of a sudden?

He even threatened to kick me out...

Unless something went wrong "backstage"...

Gong Xu was deep in thought. All of a sudden, his phone started ringing. It was a call from home.

The moment he saw the caller ID, a bad feeling surfaced.

“Hello, what is it?”

“Little bastard, get home right away!” On the other end of the receiver was his father trying to contain his anger. He hung up immediately after speaking.

Gong Xu muttered a curse under his breath. The old man had really interfered...

An ear-piercing noise resounded as Gong Xu dragged his chair and stood up. “Whatever, do what you want!”

686 Nine dragons wouldn't be able to hold him back

Gong Xu didn't give Yang Jin Yuan any face as he left and immediately slammed the door.

There was an awkward atmosphere in the conference room.

Aside from Ye Bai, Gong Xu didn't give face to anyone else in the company, not even Chu Hong Guang. With that thought, Yang Jin Yuan calmed down.

“Let's end the meeting here. PR department, you are not to relax - keep a close eye and don't let the issue worsen!” Yang Jin Yuan ordered.

...

Late at night, in a private VIP room of a certain bar.

All the artists from Emperor Sky were having a party and everyone gathered to gloat.

“HAHAHA, that Gong Xu is definitely dead this time! Just some spit from everyone could kill him!”

“Gong Xu has his backer though. I'm afraid it won't be that easy to get rid of him, eh?” Someone expressed his doubts.

Somebody else with insider news whispered, “Don't you know? There are three sons in the Gong family and Gong Xu is the second eldest son - the one who gets the least affection. With this incident being blown out of proportion, the Gong family's stock prices were affected and I just received news that Gong Xu has been grounded at home. All his sources of income were cut off and he will be sent overseas to a desolate country to work in a small subsidiary company. His days are over!”

“Haha, that's why I said that he would cause his own death someday!”

Wan Shanshan was sitting next to Ling Shao Zhe and she poured some wine for him. She said with a look of contempt, “Dazzling already issued a statement saying they would be holding a press conference in three days. Tsk, he was so arrogant at the filming site before and now, he doesn’t have his family to back him up anymore. He’ll obediently apologize to you for sure!”

“Exactly, exactly! How dare he compare himself to our Shao Zhe? He’s really shameless! If it wasn’t for all that stinking money from his family, he wouldn’t even be worth a fart!”

Hearing everyone’s comments, Ling Shao Zhe reclined on the sofa, delighted. The thought of Gong Xu, who always suppressed him, bowing down and submitting to him, made him feel quite satisfied.

Not only was he able to trample all over Gong Xu from this incident, but the fury from his fans and the sympathy from passersby led to a soaring of his popularity as well.

Getting splashed by a single cup of coffee was totally worth it!

...

There was no news of Gong Xu ever since he returned home.

After that, Tang Xing Huo went to look for Ye Wanwan and Luo Chen, extremely worried about this issue. When Wan Shanshan posted the video on Weibo, Luo Chen immediately counter-posted on Weibo to explain what really happened but nobody believed him.

Tang Xing Huo sighed. “Ye-ge, do you really not care?”

Ye Wanwan glanced at Tang Xing Huo and didn’t answer his question. Instead, she asked him, “In your opinion, what kind of person do you think Gong Xu is?”

Tang Xing Huo coughed before answering truthfully: “Uh, push him a little and he’ll fly to the sky; he’ll let loose so completely that even nine dragons couldn’t hold him back. He’ll never admit defeat no matter what - he just wants to be arrogant and launch himself 90,000 miles away...”

Ye Wanwan chuckled. “It’s just as you say.”

She wasn't taking action immediately because firstly, she needed to wait for the right moment and secondly, Gong Xu was different from Luo Chen - he couldn't hold back and tolerate the hatred silently at all.

"It's impossible to use ordinary methods to deal with Gong Xu," Ye Wanwan said.

Tang Xing Huo's head was aching. "I understand this logic... but then... then Ye-ge, what should we do? The situation is really bad right now and Gong Xu's completely fallen out with his family. In the past, he was arrogant and despotic but right now, it goes without saying that the public will take this chance to strike him while he's down. If we continue to let him do whatever he wants and court death, the press conference tomorrow will definitely be a bust..."

687 Big bro, please let me off!

Tang Xing Huo was still probing Ye Wanwan for solutions when Luo Chen suddenly stared at his phone, aghast. “Ye-ge, this is bad, Gong Xu posted something else on Weibo...”

When Tang Xing Huo heard that, his teeth started to hurt from grinding. “Damn! What did that punk post this time?”

Tang Xing Huo quickly opened Gong Xu’s main page and saw that Gong Xu shared the post Dazzling had posted regarding the press conference where Gong Xu would be repenting for his actions. He added a comment below—— [Apologize my as*! (Middle finger emoji)]

Wow, Dazzling actually dared to push Gong Xu into a corner and went ahead on announcing the press conference, declaring that he would be apologizing then. And Gong Xu, in return, really dared to slap Dazzling in the face in front of everyone.

Tang Xing Huo’s face was as black as the underside of a pot. “Damn, this guy... would it kill him to exercise some restraint? I already warned him before I came over!”

Ye Wanwan sat comfortably on the sofa. She glanced at the Weibo post Gong Xu shared and the corners of her lips curled upwards.

After that, she tapped lightly on the “share” button and typed a few words: [I’m with you.]

Tang Xing Huo looked blankly at Ye Bai. He didn’t try to talk Gong Xu out of it but even shared the post indicating his support for Gong Xu, adding fuel to the fire. Tang Xing Huo’s eyes nearly popped out from their sockets.

What the! Is Ye Bai infected by Gong Xu or something?

“Oh my god! Ye-ge! What are you doing?!”

Sure, sure, sure, you said we can’t use conventional methods to deal with Gong Xu, but don’t tell me that your unconventional method is to soar into the sky with him!

Tang Xing Huo was going crazy, but in the end, in the next second, he refreshed the page and another Weibo post appeared.

Luo Chen, who was standing next to him, had shared Ye Wanwan's post with the same three words: [I'm with you.]

Luo Chen held his phone and looked in Ye Wanwan's direction. His gaze was unwavering.

Although he didn't know what Ye Bai's plan was, he would support him all the way without a doubt, no matter what his plan was.

Tang Xing Huo: "..."

He really had nothing to say...

In the blink of an eye, it was the day of the press conference.

After a few days of "fermenting," this incident had reached the peak of its popularity. The venue of the press conference was completely packed and every media outlet was present.

Nobody expected Gong Xu to be present, but he was surprisingly punctual.

If it was someone else, they would probably look tortured and haggard, and even if they weren't, they would definitely dress in black and pretend to be remorseful.

However, after disappearing for a few days, Gong Xu was still looking as charming and attractive as usual. He was wearing a flashy neon jacket, wasn't wearing any sunglasses or masks and there wasn't a trace of remorse on his face at all - he simply appeared so brazenly like that in front of the press...

On stage, Gong Xu sat in the middle and next to him were higher-ups from the PR department and general manager Yang Jin Yuan. On his left was Ye Wanwan, followed by Luo Chen.

At this moment, Yang Jin Yuan was feeling so much regret that his intestines were turning green, but Gong Xu already said those words and no matter what was going to happen, he could only bite the bullet.

However, Yang Jin Yuan was still struggling at his last breath - he leaned over to Ye Wanwan's ear and said, "Director Ye, do you think we could negotiate a little? You could convince Gong Xu to pretend he's not feeling well and we'll postpone the press conference..."

Gong Xu rubbed his chin and grinned at Yang Jin Yuan. "Ay, don't do that, director Yang. Didn't you tell me to be present today? You were going to get rid of me if I didn't appear, right? See, aren't I a good boy?"

Yang Jin Yuan: "..."

Big bro, please let me off...

688 Who gave you the confidence

Initially, he assumed that as long as Gong Xu didn't have his family backing him, he would definitely cower, but who knew that this guy would be so stubborn and unbeatable...

Yang Jin Yuan gritted his teeth and a hint of gloominess appeared in his eyes. If things really turned ugly today, Dazzling could only get rid of Gong Xu and cut all ties with him...

This Ye Bai really didn't grasp the severity of the issue - he was still letting Gong Xu do whatever he wanted at a time like this and thought Gong Xu was still as well-regarded as he was in the past; he acted like there wouldn't be any consequences even if Gong Xu launched himself into the sky.

Without the Gong family backing him, Gong Xu was merely a paper tiger.

The day of the press conference marked five days since Wan Shanshan first posted that video on Weibo.

The entire incident happened because Gong Xu went to the filming site of "Terrifying Dragon 2" and bumped into his enemy, Ling Shao Zhe. Gong Xu was the one who dirtied Ling Shao Zhe's clothes, but in the end, he didn't apologize at all and even used his riches to insult him. He publicly poured coffee all over Ling Shao Zhe and used all kinds of verbal insults.

There were three distinct types of netizens: the first kind hated the rich, the second kind sympathized with the weak and the third kind were angry youths.

When a spiteful person incited strong emotions in these groups, it could cause terrible violence.

And for Gong Xu's case, all three of these groups were active in bashing him. There was no need to fan the flames at all - a

simple video would be enough to push him to where the wind and waves were strongest, making all the netizens condemn him.

The past few days, there was an overwhelming number of posts with sensational titles such as “Stop Bullying in the Entertainment Industry,” “Gong Xu’s Sociopathic Behavior,” and “Banish the Scum of the Entertainment Industry.”

At first, Gong Xu was just a brash and arrogant young man with tons of scandals that were normally considered small-scale, but today, this scandal was a clash of social classes, attracting the resentment of the entire country.

Gossip was a fearful thing. With such ongoing discussions, Gong Xu might be kicked out of showbiz, and his future could also be affected.

Those seemingly invisible and harmless words were no less than the actions of a bloodthirsty slaughterer.

Outside the hotel, angry fans and crowds held banners and surrounded the entire place. A few of Gong Xu’s residences had also fallen into their hands and the headlines on all the gossip magazines along every street related to this incident.

As the primary battlefield, the Internet was permeated by smoke - Gong Xu’s personal Weibo was filled with insults, his personal homepage was blackened, he received death threats and his fan groups and forums were bombarded with messages. Those who incited cyber violence didn’t leave waste any opportunity to attack him...

And at the same time, at the hotel, the press were using their pens as knives and each one of them was eager to carve a chunk of meat off Gong Xu...

Reporter: “Gong Xu, as we all know, the feud between you and Ling Shao Zhe has been long-standing; Ling Shao Zhe maintains a low-profile and has never instigated a dispute with you. This time, it was just a small conflict in the beginning, yet you trampled and wantonly insulted his dignity. You were also unapologetic for your wrongdoings as you have a strong backing - I would like to know just who gave you that

unrestrained confidence, huh! Is it the company behind you or your backing, Grand Million Group?!”

It was clear that the reporters wanted to start a war and implicate Dazzling as well as the Gong family in order to intensify the issue.

“Ha...” Gong Xu let out a chuckle. When he lifted that domineering face of his, he made sure to speak every single word clearly:

“Who gave me the confidence? I, Gong Xu, am letting you know that even if my old man cuts ties with me, even if the company kicks me out, even if I’m left with no fans at all, I’ll still say the same thing: Want me to apologize? Sure, IN THE NEXT LIFE!”

689 Come back

Gong Xu's words left the entire place in total silence...

The media initially thought Gong Xu would give in to the pressure this time, but little did they expect that Gong Xu would actually have this attitude.

Ye Wanwan's brows raised subtly.

She had to admit that this rich second generation kid was really quite manly at this moment...

Gong Xu was always in the spotlight as a natural star, but his temperament was fragile and not suited to be in the industry.

What he needed was balance...

As his manager, she wished she could become that source of balance for him...

Luo Chen's gaze was complicated as he looked at Gong Xu. Even though he disagreed with many of Gong Xu's actions, he admired and yearned for his wanton and fearless character.

As Gong Xu's words caused an explosion in the media, it also stirred up more excitement.

Gong Xu certainly didn't let them down!

Following that, the press' questions came pelting down like hailstones one after another.

"Great young master Gong's nature is truly an eye-opener. Does this mean you don't think you've done anything wrong since you've vehemently objected to apologizing?"

"Gong Xu, in your eyes, do you think those people in the lower class who slog through life in order to survive are just like ants to wealthy people like you and deserved to be trampled on and tortured?"

"With great power comes great responsibility - the more capable you are, the more responsibilities you have. This is the correct principle to follow, but it's people like you who are

occupying the top spots in society now. You are a real drain and pest of society!”

Seeing the crowd getting more and more out of control, Yang Jin Yuan’s face darkened...

Seems like we won’t be able to keep Gong Xu anymore...

Just as the media was bombarding Gong Xu, an enraged fan emerged from the crowd and charged towards Gong Xu.

“GONG XU! YOU PIECE OF GARBAGE! A MONSTER FROM THE SEWERS!”

“What’s going on?! Stop him!” Yang Jin Yuan bellowed.

The bodyguards rushed forward, but because of the crowd and the fan’s enormous strength, he actually managed to reach Gong Xu.

A cold light flashed. The fan had a small knife on him and with his emotions out of control, he jumped on Gong Xu. Screams were heard everywhere and the place was in total chaos.

Just as the fan’s knife flied towards Gong Xu’s face, Ye Wanwan moved swiftly. Her arm swung across at lightning speed and she protected Gong Xu behind her while the fan fell and the bodyguards pressed him to the ground.

However, in the midst of the ruckus, Ye Wanwan’s arm got cut while protecting Gong Xu. Fresh red blood stained her white suit instantly.

“YE-GE!!!” Gong Xu looked at the cut on Ye Wanwan’s arm. His eye socket cracked and like a furious wild beast, he kicked the chair over and sprinted towards the man. “DAMN YOUR M*THER!”

Gong Xu grabbed the fan by his collar, raised his fist and was about to rain punches on his face...

Every media outlet present immediately picked up their cameras, eager to enjoy this big show.

“Gong Xu.”

An icy voice rang out behind him faintly, calling Gong Xu's name. Gong Xu immediately stopped his craziness.

However, his breathing was messy and heavy. He still gripped onto that fan's hand tightly, clearly on the edge of losing control and flying into a rage.

Ye Wanwan wrapped her arm with a bandage provided by staff and said slowly, "Come back."

690 Seek justice

Gong Xu's fist was so tightly clenched that it creaked. He took a deep breath and retracted his fist in the end. He threw that man on the ground before returning to Ye Wanwan's side without a word.

Seeing Gong Xu was interrupted, all the media present were disappointed...

At the same time, everybody turned their attention to the manager next to Gong Xu.

Where did this person come from? He actually managed to pull Gong Xu back from a situation like that...

The media seemed to have found a new explosive topic.

One reporter spoke up instantly, "Director Ye, could I ask you a question?"

Ye Wanwan responded, "Go ahead."

The reporter's words were sharp. "Director Ye, you shared Gong Xu's post on Weibo last night at 8, indicating that you're with him - does this mean you agree and support Gong Xu's actions?"

Gong Xu stared ominously at Ye Wanwan's injured arm. When he heard the reporter's question, implicating Ye Bai, he furrowed his brows and his expression darkened further.

Ye Wanwan's expression remained the same and she gave a simple and firm answer: "Yes."

The reporter sneered. "Truly, birds of the same feather flock together. No wonder Gong Xu chose you to be his manager - both of you are just jackals of the same tribe, huh? You betrayed your professionalism and morals for money and power. Is this how you should work as a manager?"

The other reporters chimed in as well. "Being Gong Xu's lackey, are you able to face your conscience?"

“Since you’re Gong Xu’s manager, don’t hide in the dark and remain silent. Please account for Gong Xu’s actions to the media, the fans, and the public! Seek justice for the victim!”

...

Gong Xu balled his fists up and roared in a fury, “Stop trying to fan the flames here! Let me give a word of warning to all of you here - this incident had nothing to do with anyone else! Just come at me alone!”

Gong Xu wanted to continue but Ye Wanwan placed her arm over his shoulder and stopped him. Then she stood up slowly.

All the cameras pointed at Ye Wanwan when she suddenly stood up.

Is Gong Xu’s manager prepared to apologize on behalf of Gong Xu?

Usually, when artists didn’t cooperate, their managers would have to step forward.

After all, things had already escalated to this point and if they still choose not to apologize, it was akin to waiting for death.

With everyone’s attention on her, Ye Wanwan’s cold gaze swept past every single person present and she said, making sure to enunciate each word carefully, “Just now, a reporter brought up seeking justice and holding Gong Xu accountable. That’s right, for today’s press conference, I am going to seek justice. I would like to request Wan Shanshan and Ling Shao Zhe from Emperor Sky Entertainment and all the artists involved to account for their actions and apologize to Gong Xu!”

The moment Ye Wanwan’s words fell, there was a pin-drop silence in the entire hall.

Every media outlet was in disbelief.

What did Gong Xu’s manager say...?

He wants to seek justice? He wants Wan Shanshan and Ling Shao Zhe to account for their actions?

He actually wants someone else to apologize to Gong Xu?

Is this person insane?

Yang Jin Yuan was in shock as well. He was hopping mad as he looked at Ye Wanwan who acted on her own initiative and protested softly, “Ye Bai, are you nuts?! What nonsense are you saying! Shut your trap!”

Not only were the media, Yang Jin Yuan and the higher-ups in shock, but Gong Xu was in a daze as well.

If Ye Bai gave in to pressure today, he’d have nothing to say, but he didn’t expect Ye Bai would actually say something like this...

691 Apologize to Gong Xu

“Damn! He actually wants Ling Shao Zhe to apologize to Gong Xu? Has he lost his mind? How could someone be so unreasonable?”

“No wonder Ling Shao Zhe didn’t even dare to make a sound when he was bullied by Gong Xu - these people are simply too shameless!”

“Even a humble and low profile artist like Ling Shao Zhe was bullied like that. I wonder how others were tyrannized by Gong Xu!”

“I think Luo Chen was definitely forced to protect Gong Xu this time - everybody knows how terrible their relationship is. Gong Xu always bullies Luo Chen, so how is it possible that Luo Chen stood up for Gong Xu?! Tsk, they can’t even draft their lies properly! I want to see how this Ye Bai is going to fabricate more lies!”

...

Following what Ye Wanwan said, the entire hall was in chaos and everyone was criticizing Dazzling Media.

Ye Wanwan didn’t say anything more as she sat there indifferently and took out a small USB. She then walked to the stage and inserted the USB into the computer.

“Everyone, please take a look at this video clip.”

Video clip?

What’s Ye Bai planning?

Everyone turned to the screen immediately.

“Who knows?! Let’s just watch!”

“I don’t think he can still wriggle his way out of this one now!”

“Yeah...”

Ye Wanwan skipped to roughly the middle of the video before pressing play and the video started playing on the big screen in front of everyone.

“GONG XU! What are you doing?!”

“Now, this outfit belongs to me. Young master here is splashing coffee on my own outfit - is it any of your business? What are you yelling for?”

“You...”

“Eh? What about me? Didn't you say we just have to pay up? What are you waiting for? Take it off! Is young master's outfit so comfortable, huh?”

...

The video that was playing was from when Gong Xu was bullying other artists that day, the video Wan Shanshan posted on Weibo.

Watching this clip ignited fury in everyone once again.

“What's this manager Ye trying to do? Isn't bullying enough? She still wants all of us to recall how shameless her artist is, huh?”

“What's the meaning of this? Why did you make us watch the video Wan Shanshan posted again? Who wants to see that disgusting face of Gong Xu?!”

Many reporters were angered, but there was a group of experienced reporters who realized that something didn't seem right. “Weird, this video... doesn't seem to be the one Wan Shanshan posted...”

“How is it different? Isn't it the same? It's exactly the same, eh!”

“Look carefully - the content is the same, but the angle is different - this video was taken by a different person. Also, why did Ye Bai choose to play it from the middle?” An old reporter was suspicious.

“Maybe there was someone else at the scene who recorded it as well but was obstructed by Gong Xu's tyrannical abuse, so

he or she didn't dare to post it. What's so weird about it?"

...

Shortly after, the video stopped playing.

Ye Wanwan's gaze scanned across everyone present. "It was this video that caused Gong Xu to be pinned on the hanging post for being 'despicable.' After that, Wan Shanshan, Ling Shao Zhe and all the other Emperor Sky artists who were present had their so-called irrefutable testimonies obliterating all our explanations before the earth-shattering curses and online violence started to rain down on Gong Xu!"

Ye Wanwan paused before she continued, "But what is the truth of the matter? Almost nobody bothered to pursue it and because everyone assumed he was heinous, he must actually be heinous, right? You thought this must be the truth!"

692 Truth of the matter

After saying that, Ye Wanwan looked at the computer screen again.

There was a light click of the mouse and this time, she didn't play the video from the middle. Instead, she directly clicked the replay button and played the video from the beginning.

In the video, it was obvious that the setting was still the filming site of "Terrifying Dragon 2." Ling Shao Zhe, Wan Shanshan and a few artists from Emperor Sky were gathered around, gossiping.

During their conversation, they said things like "has-been" and "best kept under the table" to ridicule Luo Chen.

Luo Chen's assistant was about to step forward to interrupt them but Luo Chen stopped her eventually.

Luo Chen didn't say a word and walked towards his own seat. However, at this exact moment...

A red circle appeared in the video, indicating that it was Wan Shanshan's feet. Hence, all the media witnessed that in the next second, Wan Shanshan stretched out her leg on purpose to trip Luo Chen.

The cup of coffee in Luo Chen's hand swayed and accidentally spilled onto Ling Shao Zhe's clothes.

What happened after that... left the agitated media dumbfounded and shocked.

Nobody expected that Luo Chen's explanation on Weibo was true.

Such a short clip revealed a completely different truth.

Nobody thought the truth was actually... like this. Wan Shanshan, who seemed undaunted on the surface, deliberately acted provocative online. All those artists from Emperor Sky who stood up were probably accessories to a tyrant's crime, acting in cahoots with Wan Shanshan. The biggest victim,

Ling Shao Zhe, was actually the real bully of this entire incident!

Gong Xu, who was attacked, criticized and insulted by countless netizens, passersby and media, was merely trying to stand up for his colleague and couldn't stand to let Ling Shao Zhe bully others.

Gong Xu's actions were exactly the same, yet everyone felt that he had a big heart after watching it together with the first part of the video.

After the clip ended, the entire hall fell into a pin drop silence and no one made a sound.

Every reporter had reddened faces. They looked at one another and didn't know what to say at all...

They boasted about being righteous and denounced Gong Xu by word and pen for several days, but in the end, they actually got the wrong guy?

On the contrary, the person whom they were protecting was the true shameless villain, the real tyrant who bullied others...

Ye Wanwan's gaze was icy and sharp as she scanned the faces of every reporter present. "This is the so-called victim that all of you were protecting? This is the crusade for justice that all of you were bragging about, huh? This is the explanation all of you wanted! I wonder if everyone is satisfied now?"

Listening to the sharp words spoken by Ye Wanwan, the reporters were embarrassed...

"How... how did this happen..."

Cough cough "A misunderstanding... so it was all a misunderstanding..."

The reporter who condemned and cursed Gong Xu and Ye Wanwan earlier stuttered, "But you can't really blame us, right? Who would've known that this would be the truth?! We're just reporters, after all, not the police, right? It's inevitable we made such a mistake..."

When Ye Wanwan heard that, she strode towards that reporter, step by step.

“You... what do you want?” As the reporter felt an intense pressure from her, he was forced to take a step back.

Ye Wanwan glared at the reporter and retorted, “Tsk, not police? Since all of you aren’t the police, who are you to replace the police, take over the law, incite the masses, instigate cyber-violence and punish an innocent artist?!”

“Didn’t you say very confidently earlier that with great power comes great responsibility?”

“Since this is the case, as the media, all of you control the public’s opinion, have the greatest power of speech and even control the future of an artist. Then isn’t it your duty and responsibility to seek the truth?”

“But right now, the power of reporters and the media is being used to produce vulgar nonsense to please the crowds and increase views on your sites, a weapon to destroy others!”

“Who gave you the right to do that?”

693 Drastic reversal

“You hid behind the screen, tapped away on the keyboard and said all kinds of extremely vicious words about a stranger you barely knew and personally destroyed someone else’s life just in order to vent, to follow suit with everyone else and maybe even just because of boredom.”

“After you found out the truth, you simply brushed it off as a misunderstanding and minor mistake to counteract all you did to an innocent victim - so this is the attitude of the media, huh?”

“All of you shameless media responsible for unrestrained cyber violence - aren’t you guys the garbage and scum of society?”

“Could this reporter here and everyone else present today please answer my question!”

Each of Ye Wanwan’s words was as sharp as a knife.

“I... I...” The reporter stuttered. He broke out in sweat and couldn’t say a word.

There was a dead silence and none of the reporters made a sound.

Gong Xu stared at Ye Bai’s face from beginning till end, watching his icy-cold yet extremely reassuring expression, watching him reverse the endless hatred on him all by himself. His heart surged uncontrollably...

Ye Wanwan paused and finally said, “As for the malicious slander against my artist, Gong Xu, Dazzling Media reserves the right to pursue legal action against Wan Shanshan, Ling Shao Zhe and all the other artists from Emperor Sky involved in this incident.”

The other higher-ups from Dazzling Media finally returned to their senses at this moment.

“Uh... we will hand over the rest of the matter to the legal department, this... this is the end of today’s press conference... if you have any further questions, please arrange another meeting next time...”

“Please leave the venue in an orderly manner, everyone!”

Yang Jin Yuan was stunned and gasped in amazement as he looked at Ye Bai, who was young and even seemed inexperienced.

He never thought Ye Bai could turn the situation around and save Gong Xu; he even left the media speechless.

At this moment, all the other staff members were probably thinking the same thing...

They could already imagine what would happen after today’s press conference was posted...

“Our director Ye is too awesome! He actually kept this ultimate move to himself!”

“I understand now - it seems like Emperor Sky was trying to mess with us this time, but in fact, they were all thrashed by our director Ye!”

“Emperor Sky is really unlucky this time - it’s definitely over for Wan Shanshan and Ling Shao Zhe will lose his popularity. There were also over ten other artists dragged into this as well!”

“Let’s go.” Ye Wanwan’s eyes turned slightly gentler as she looked at Gong Xu and Luo Chen.

“Oh...” Gong Xu returned to his senses after a very long time. He stood up and followed behind Ye Wanwan obediently while Luo Chen walked next to him with his eyes still fixated on the youth.

...

That night, the highly anticipated outcome of the press conference on the “Gong Xu bullying” incident was finally revealed.

The entire course of events was uploaded on the Internet.

After the truth was out, the entire Internet was in an uproar.

After the press conference, dozens of newspapers and magazines that originally misled the public and criticized Gong Xu issued apologies which caused a huge sensation across the entire Internet, which had never happened before.

Every article covered the drastic turn of events this time and the headlines looked like: “Cyber violence is a kind of bullying” and “Death of Media: Against bullying but they became the bullies instead.” Finally, even the public’s opinion of Gong Xu changed completely - the headlines became “Restoring the real Gong Xu” and “Gong Xu: The last clear stream in the entertainment industry”...

694 Have some sense of shame!

Previously, there was already quite a number of incidents like this - netizens were misled by false information and started wars. After the truth came to light, it was usually too late to reverse the damage done to the victim.

This time, because of Gong Xu's fame and influence, the incident had huge repercussions.

The entire Internet launched into a discussion and everybody reflected on it.

The terrible thing about cyber violence was that nobody cared about the truth. The "acts of righteousness" committed by those unclear about the truth were more dreadful than real evildoers.

Please do not comment on things you don't know because what you see may not be the whole truth.

The public's opinion would never represent the truth.

At the same time, Gong Xu's reputation had been reversed overnight and Dazzling Media's reputation improved greatly...

Meanwhile, Emperor Sky Entertainment landed in hot water.

In Emperor Sky's conference room, the PR director, Jiang Hua Sen, was enraged and thundered, "WAN SHANSHAN, YOU IDIOT! What were you thinking?! Over ten artists from Emperor Sky were dragged down by you this time! Forget about all you B and C list artists - Shao Zhe was implicated as well! What should we do now, huh?!"

"Jiang... Director Jiang... I... I didn't know... I didn't know that Ye Bai would have the full video..." Tears covered Wan Shanshan's face and her shoulders shuddered. She was cursing Ye Bai a million times over in her heart. These people praised me when I posted the video that time and even used every

method to add fuel to the fire, but now they're actually pushing all the blame onto me?

But she couldn't say a word. She turned to the top managers and begged, "Sis Zhang, director Jiang, please help me. I only posted that video to stand up for Shao Zhe!"

The man's face was gloomy. There was no way he could keep Wan Shanshan anymore. As for Ling Shao Zhe, he could only get him to say that he didn't know anything and force Wan Shanshan to take the fall.

He had to reduce the impact as much as possible, otherwise, he wouldn't know how to answer chairman Gu and director Ye.

Jiang Hua Sen came to a decision very swiftly. "Wan Shanshan, because of your personal grudge, you incited trouble on purpose then lied to your colleagues and slandered Gong Xu. Go and issue an apology right now and announce your withdrawal from showbiz forever!"

"Wh-what!" Wan Shanshan's expression changed and she screamed.

She was merely a C-list actress and in a situation like this, she would definitely be the one sacrificed - she should've known this.

Wan Shanshan was finally terrified. Facing the indifferent gazes of the higher-ups, she panicked and rushed over to Ling Shao Zhe. "Shao Zhe... Shao Zhe, help me... you must help me! I did it for you..."

Ling Shao Zhe scrolled through the overwhelming amount of criticism on his phone and was already very frustrated, so when he heard what Wan Shanshan said, he exploded in fury instantly, "GET LOST! You were the one who acted on your own initiative and dragged me into this mess - what does your fate have to do with me?!"

...

A black car drove steadily on the road.

Ye Wanwan, Gong Xu and Luo Chen just ended their meeting at the office. Dong Zai was driving and on the passenger seats,

Ye Wanwan sat in the middle, while on her left was Luo Chen and on her right was Gong Xu, who was busy scrolling through Weibo.

“Gong Xu, the last clear stream in the entertainment industry! Gong Xu, a true hero! Ah, Gong Xu, you’re the purest, the most genuine, the most flamboyant, the cutest...”

Gong Xu scanned through the posts and just had to read the shameless praise out loud. He rolled around in his seat excitedly. “Young master (I) has never been complimented this way before, aiya, so young master is actually so lovable eh? Certainly, you’ll definitely shine if you’re gold, hehehe...”

Ye Wanwan really didn’t want to admit that the idiot next to her was her artist: “...”

Where’s your sense of shame?

695 I'll marry you for sure

When Gong Xu was done rolling around, he sat upright and looked at Ye Wanwan with glistening eyes then stared at her without blinking. “Ye-ge! You’re too cool! If I was a woman, I’d marry you for sure! No, no, no, even though I’m a guy, I’d like to marry you as well, huhuhu...”

The corners of Ye Wanwan’s lips twitched. “...”

Can this guy have some class? Can he be half as reserved as Luo Chen?

Ye Wanwan continued looking in the direction where the discussion was going online and to her surprise, she found something unexpected.

Ye Wanwan: “Eh?”

“What is it? What is it, Ye-ge?” Gong Xu immediately leaned over to probe like a curious baby.

Ye Wanwan raised her brows and glanced at both Gong Xu and Luo Chen a couple times. “This is quite a... great idea...”

“What great idea? Ye-ge, what are you talking about?” Gong Xu mumbled. He sensed that the way Ye-ge was looking at him was a little creepy.

Ye Wanwan chuckled. “This incident has gotten you and Luo Chen a big batch of... um... CP [1] fans!”

Gong Xu was stunned. “What? CP fans? Ye-ge, did you get it wrong?”

How could I possibly have CP fans with a man?

Luo Chen was confused as well.

Ye Wanwan: “Read it yourself.”

The two of them followed Ye Wanwan’s gaze and looked at her phone. Immediately, they saw some comments which made them feel quite unsure...

[Ah ah ah! Oh god, oh god! I just watched the video again!
My little tyrant Gong is too dashing!]

[TOO MANLY! I'm a fan now! My legs go wobbly just
looking at his arrogant self!]

The comments in front were still quite normal and Gong Xu
enjoying reading them, but once they reached the end, the
comments didn't seem right anymore...

[I thought Gong Xu and Luo Chen were at odds with each
other at first! So, it's a love-hate relationship, huh! Feels like
someone shielding his wife, eh?]

[Gong Xu is definitely deeply in love with Luo Chen!]

[I'll eat this dog food willingly!]

...

Gong Xu's face darkened as he read. "What the? What
nonsense is this? What do they mean? What love-hate
relationship? Shielding his wife? What dog food?"

Luo Chen's face was darker than Gong Xu's. Although he
didn't follow anything online closely, he still understood what
these people meant.

"Damn it, are these people blind? They actually said I'm gay!
And with this dork!" Gong Xu exploded in anger and
bellowed all of a sudden, "Am I someone with no morals,
huh? Even if I'm gay, I'll only be with Ye-ge, alright?"

Why don't you just shut up...

Ye Wanwan glanced at him, expressionless. "Sorry, even if I
was into men, it wouldn't be you."

Gong Xu was dumbfounded and looked as if he just received a
big blow. "Damn! Why! Why not me?! I'm so handsome - I
kill both men and women with my looks!"

"Ye-ge, how's your arm? Should we go to the hospital to take
a look at it?" At this moment, Luo Chen was staring at Ye
Wanwan's arm, worried.

When Gong Xu heard that, his expression became serious as
well. "Ye-ge, let's take you to the hospital to have it checked

first! That bloody bastard - young master's not going to let him off!"

"Alright, don't panic. It's just a small injury." Ye Wanwan waved them off.

At present, a car was already near the apartment and after Ye Wanwan spoke, she saw a tall and forboding shadow standing in the dark and windy night from the corners of her eyes...

After seeing that person, Ye Wanwan's heart skipped a beat and she instinctively glanced at her injured arm. A chill ran down her spine...

I'm doomed, I'm doomed...

696 Raging sea of jealousy

“Ye-ge, we’ve arrived,” Dong Zai announced.

“Alright, you two have an early night. I’ll get going.” Ye Wanwan got out of the car hurriedly.

Luo Chen lived in the block next to her and after saying goodbye, he entered the building.

“Ay, Ye-ge, I...” Gong Xu wanted to say something to Ye Wanwan initially but she had already left.

Gong Xu looked strangely at Ye Bai as he got off urgently. What happened? I haven’t seen that look on his face before - it’s as if a great enemy is approaching...

Ye Wanwan rushed to Si Ye Han. *cough* “Ah-Jiu, when did you come over? Why are you standing here? Why didn’t you go inside instead?! It’s so cold out here!”

Ye Wanwan spoke while she tried to calm herself down - Si Ye Han rarely paid any attention to the gossip online, so he definitely didn’t know about what happened at the press conference. This little injury of hers would become a scar within a day or two and it didn’t matter even if he found out by then...

Ye Wanwan reasoned through everything very well, however, the moment she finished speaking, the man standing before her looked at her plainly and said, “You’ve broken the rules.”

Ye Wanwan: “...”

It was as if that voice came from a snow-capped mountain that was five kilometers above sea level. She felt so cold that her body trembled uncontrollably and all her hope shattered instantly.

It was simply naive of her to attempt to bluff her way out with Si Ye Han...

As Si Ye Han had been so lenient these past few days, she had forgotten how terrifying this man could be.

At this moment, he didn't have a single tinge of warmth on his body. His gaze was cold and forboding - it seemed like he was really angry.

"Sorry, it was an accident this time, but it was just a small injury. Look at it if you don't believe me!" In order to prove it, Ye Wanwan quickly lifted her sleeve and revealed that the little wound wasn't even an inch wide.

However, Ye Wanwan quickly realized what a huge mistake she was making.

After seeing her wound, Si Ye Han's face became scarier and she caught a glimpse of the Si Ye Han she knew from before her rebirth - the one who was irrational and didn't have any emotions like a wild beast that could lose control anytime.

Ye Wanwan realized she had been too relaxed recently and had forgotten how scary this person was...

Si Ye Han's gaze was colder than the moonlight above. He continued staring at her as he said, "Do you like him?"

"Ah? Who?" Ye Wanwan was stunned by his question that came out of nowhere.

It took her a good few seconds to realize who he was referring to...

Damn! What a huge misunderstanding!

Si... Si Ye Han wouldn't think there's something going on between me and Gong Xu, right?

How is that possible?!

How exactly did such a frightening misunderstanding arise?

Ye Wanwan was racking her brains for a way to explain and appease him, but right at this moment, Gong Xu's loud voice resounded from behind her. "Ye-ge, Ye-ge, why did you run off so quickly?! My villa is too far away, and I'm too lazy to go back. I got Dong Zai to take the car. I'll sleep with you tonight instead!"

The second Gong Xu's words came out, Ye Wanwan felt an intangible and ominous wind from hell rising up...

What the h*ll do you mean, sleep with me tonight???!!!

All these artists she was grooming were all so troublesome, and this one was simply driving her to her death!

Ye Wanwan's face was rigid. "No way. Go back to where you're supposed to be!"

Seeing that Ye Wanwan had rejected him without any hesitation, Gong Xu's face fell. "Why? I'm already here anyway - just take me in, eh!"

Ye Wanwan suppressed the fury within. "I have a guest tonight."

697 Can only use the ultimate move

Gong Xu stretched his head and looked over. It was only then that he finally noticed the figure hidden in the shadows.

Eh? Why does this person... look so familiar?

Gong Xu only caught a glimpse of his face outside the bar that night, but because he left such a deep impression, he couldn't forget him even if he wanted to.

Isn't that the friend who went to fetch Ye-ge that night?

That time, he almost misunderstood Ye-ge's relationship with that man...

Why is this person at Ye-ge's place at this hour?

Uh, and why is this person looking at me... with such a terrifying gaze...

Even though Gong Xu felt that something was off, he was thick-skinned and in a terrific mood that night, so he didn't think much of it and walked over to Ye Wanwan. He spoke in a generous and easy-going manner, "No problem, Ye-ge. It's fine if you have a guest - he won't be staying long anyway, right? I don't mind!"

Don't mind your butt!

Ye Wanwan: "..."

At this very moment, Ye Wanwan had a strong urge to strangle this fool!

She took a careful glance at Si Ye Han... just a glance... and that expression made her heart jump in fear...

Si Ye Han's gaze brushed past Ye Wanwan and Gong Xu, and he said in a low and hoarse voice, "Guest?"

When Ye Wanwan saw Si Ye Han's expression and heard the tone he used, she knew he was raging mad.

Ye Wanwan had a headache and supported her head with her hand as she wailed in anguish inside. But baby, why are you throwing a tantrum now? You clearly know that because of my disguise, that was the only answer I could give - there was no other meaning to it!

And if Si Ye Han thought hard, he should know that she couldn't just leave him there and run off with Gong Xu to cheat on him, right? Also, he shouldn't have so little confidence in himself, right?

Darn it, it must be because Si Xia mentioned that "wildflowers would gradually dazzle the eyes" and said I would eventually be seduced by young and fresh meat in the entertainment industry...

Ye Wanwan moved in a little closer and spoke at a volume that was audible only to the two of them. "Si Ye Han, I've already explained this many times - no matter whether it's Luo Chen or Gong Xu, they are just my artists and I saved him during the press conference today because it was my responsibility. What he said just now was only due to the fact that I am a man in his eye. There's no other meaning to it. It doesn't make sense for you to be jealous over this! Can you stop being unreasonable?!"

"Tsk, unreasonable... very well then..."

Si Ye Han chuckled and spoke slowly in a frosty tone that caused her to shudder...

Ye Wanwan wanted to slap herself. Why did I say the wrong thing again?! Seriously, the more flustered I am, the more mistakes I make.

She knew she couldn't reason things out with this person standing before her. It was the same logic used as when one's girlfriend was angry, one shouldn't try to reason with her!

Ye Wanwan was mad, anxious and vexed all at the same time. She had a stomachful of anger and she loosened the tie around her neck in annoyance. After that, her eyes shot straight towards the culprit not far off. "GONG XU, GET OVER HERE!"

“Ah? Me? Wh-what is it, Ye-ge...” Gong Xu pointed at himself innocently and made his way over carefully.

Why does Ye-ge look so scary? Did I do something wrong?

Ye Wanwan threw her tie on the ground then strode over to the icy-looking great devil who was on the verge of exploding.

“Watch this carefully——”

Ye Wanwan tilted her head to gesture at Gong Xu then she stretched her fair and delicate hand out, grabbed Si Ye Han’s collar, lowered his neck and kissed his thin and cool lips forcefully...

698 You're not seeing things - I'm into men

Si Ye Han probably didn't expect Ye Wanwan would kiss him all of a sudden.

As her breath closed in on him and enveloped him, when her slender fingers tugged his collar with force, when her soft and warm lips touched his, that force deep inside him that nearly tore him apart was immediately soothed. Shortly after, it turned into a more reckless and heated emotion...

“Uh...”

At this point, there was a loud explosion in Gong Xu's head - he was flabbergasted.

His car keys and phone in his hand fell to the ground. He stood there in a daze and his mouth was open so wide that it could fit an egg inside...

I... sh*t sh*t sh*t sh*t sh*t!!!

What did I just see!

My eyes!

Ye-ge... Ye-ge just voluntarily kissed a man!

WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?!

I must be crazy!

No! There must've been something wrong with the way he got out of the car just now!

Gong Xu watched as the two men kissed and he was in total confusion. All the hairs on his body were on end.

After Ye Wanwan was done kissing the man, she turned to Gong Xu casually and asked, “Did you see that?”

Gong Xu was stunned for a good ten seconds before he nodded then shook his head. Finally, he held his head and took

two steps back. He couldn't even speak coherently anymore as he said, "Ye... Ye... Ye-ge! You... You guys are... Are you playing around with me? Hahaha... is it April Fool's today? It must be too dark here or maybe I'm just too excited tonight so I developed some hallucinations! That must be it, that must be, hahahaha..."

Ye Wanwan: "You weren't seeing things. I'm into men."

Ye Wanwan's reply completely destroyed all the excuses Gong Xu came up with.

Gong Xu: "..."

Ye Wanwan: "He's not a guest; he's my boyfriend - we're lovers."

Gong Xu: "..."

Ye Wanwan: "So I can't have you over tonight. Do you get it now?"

Gong Xu: "..."

Poor Gong Xu. As the amount of new information was massive, he was totally dumbstruck.

After a long time, Gong Xu finally got some of his sanity back. He swallowed hard and spoke in utter disbelief, "Ye... Ye-ge... are you for real? You're really into men? Didn't you say you have a girlfriend? Luo Chen and Mu Fan-ge said you have a girlfriend and that you're definitely not GAY!"

Ye Wanwan: "I am. I said I have a girlfriend only as a cover. Luo Chen and Han Xian Yu have no idea about this."

Ye Wanwan didn't expect that after she racked her brains and had been so careful all this time that she would actually stumble from Gong Xu. Truly, a weak teammate did you more harm than a strong enemy.

It was most crucial to pacify the great devil, and in order to pacify Si Ye Han, she didn't care what she had to do anymore.

Gong Xu stood rooted to the ground and his expression was hard to describe. "So... so you're saying that you and this guy are really having... that kind of relationship..."

Ye Wanwan nodded. “That’s right. Didn’t you ask me before if I was into men and what kind I would like? Now I’ll officially introduce you to my boyfriend.”

Ye Wanwan made it so plain and clear that Gong Xu had to believe her, even if he didn’t before. The shadow in his heart spread like the sea...

My manager. is. actually. really. gay!!!

699 Want to be held captive by you for life

“Give Dong Zai a call and get him to drive the car back. Go home early and get some rest.”

Ye Wanwan held Si Ye Han’s hand after speaking. She turned around and walked towards the apartment building immediately.

“Eh, wait... wait...”

Behind her, Gong Xu stood in the cold night, dumbfounded...

Rest... rest my a**!

How am I going to fall asleep tonight?!

So, bro, are you just going to leave me here all alone?

At this current moment, he finally believed Ye-ge was really into men...

This was truly the act of “hoes before bros”...

What was with this strange and miserable feeling of abandonment?

“Ding.” The elevator arrived and Ye Wanwan pulled Si Ye Han to enter it.

The two of them stood in silence in the elevator. Neither of them spoke a word.

Si Ye Han’s gaze was on her the whole time.

Shortly after, they arrived and walked out of the lift together.

It was only after they reached the door that Ye Wanwan let go of his hand and pulled out the keys to open the door.

Si Ye Han followed behind her and entered.

“Click.” The front door opened and was shut again...

“Change into slippers...” Ye Wanwan bent over and took out a pair of slippers for Si Ye Han from the shoe cabinet.

The moment she stood up, she felt a tight grip around her waist. His burning breath suddenly came over her and attacked all her senses at once. His canine teeth brushed across her tender lips and pried open her jaw aggressively to rob more and more of her gentleness and sweetness...

“Hey...” Ye Wanwan was in pain. Her brows furrowed slightly and she took a step back.

However, this careless dodge immediately attracted even more intense aggression...

Her body was pressed against the ice-cold wall behind her. In front of her was his boiling chest that was rising and falling violently; it was as if his entire body had been engulfed in fire and ice for two whole days...

His slightly rough fingers explored her hips and shifted upwards slowly from her soft yet strong waist...

To be safe, Ye Wanwan’s chest area was usually bound by a piece of cloth and his fingers were obstructed...

Si Ye Han became even more agitated because of this and his hands moved with more force...

Ye Wanwan was helpless. She tilted her head slightly to avoid his kiss, placed her fingers on the back of his hand and soothed him gently. “Still angry? I actually disregarded my own image and came out of the closet in front of my own artist just for you!”

Si Ye Han lowered his gaze and stared straight at her. Those black pupils were akin to a vortex in the deep sea - dangerous yet captivating...

Si Ye Han: “You’re not allowed to look at him.”

Uh, this isn’t very reasonable, is it? How can I not look at him? Do I cover my eyes each time I see him?

But Ye Wanwan learned to be good this time and no matter how unreasonable Si Ye Han’s request was, she simply nodded her head non-stop. “I won’t, I won’t! Other than you, whether

human or not, they're just fleeting clouds, alright?
Furthermore, what's there to look at? He hurts my eyes!"

Gong Xu, who was still bitterly waiting downstairs for his assistant to drive back, sneezed loudly all of a sudden...

Si Ye Han tightened his grip on her and warned her in an icy tone, "Don't forget the consequences of violating the agreement."

When Ye Wanwan heard his forboding and cold voice, she was supposed to be petrified, but her heart softened instead and she giggled softly. The corners of her lips lifted into a languid smile. "En? What will happen? A lifetime of captivity? I suddenly really want to violate the agreement."

700 Quick, kiss me

Hearing her reply, heatwaves immediately emerged in Si Ye Han's obsidian-colored eyes; the heat was enough to melt a person.

Ye Wanwan could clearly see the desire to rush out of the water gate from his eyes...

Oops...

Oh dear... I went too far...

The moment Si Ye Han's mouth approached her again, Ye Wanwan hurriedly smushed her head onto his chest and said pitifully, "Uh, I was so busy the whole day that I haven't eaten anything. I'm so hungry... I want to have some noodles... but my hand hurts..."

Si Ye Han looked at her quietly from a distance so close that she could smell his breath.

How could he not know what Ye Wanwan was thinking about...

She was so daring to stir up his emotions then quickly run away each time...

He bit her lips hard then strode over to the fridge.

"The apron is hanging at the side of the fridge - I'll get it for you!"

Ye Wanwan skipped over cleverly and took out a pink apron that was a free gift from the supermarket with the image of Hello Kitty printed on it.

Si Ye Han looked disapprovingly at the apron and was obviously very unwilling to put it on, but seeing Ye Wanwan holding it up with eager expectations, he finally held his arms open.

"Eh, wait a minute. Do you know how to cook noodles?" Ye Wanwan suddenly asked.

Si Ye Han shot her a look of disdain out of the corners of his eyes.

Ye Wanwan smiled guiltily and said, “Uh, alright, alright, my bad. How could you not know how to cook noodles, right?”

Si Ye Han had just entered the kitchen when Ye Wanwan’s phone started ringing suddenly.

The caller ID indicated that it was Xu Yi.

Ye Wanwan answered the call. “Hello? Housekeeper Xu?”

The second the call was connected, Xu Yi’s urgent voice came through the receiver, “MISS WANWAN! Are you alright? I’m already at your apartment building! Eleven and Feng Xuan Yi are on the way as well! Please hang in there - calm down and don’t be rash!”

Ye Wanwan was totally confused. “Huh? What are you talking about? What happened?”

Xu Yi was taken aback by her questions. “What happened? Isn’t master there yet? He raced over at a speed of 400 yards per hour, so he should be there by now...”

“Uh...” Raced over at a speed of 400 yards per hour...

“Master saw the video of you getting injured to protect Gong Xu and the worst part was the nonsensical comments appearing everywhere, saying things like you and Gong Xu were very compatible. How can two men be compatible? What are these netizens thinking about...” Xu Yi spoke at his fastest speed and explained what happened. His voice shook the whole time.

“That, housekeeper Xu, ah...”

“Miss Wanwan, when master finds you later, please remain calm, alright? We’ll be arriving very soon!” Xu Yi urged repeatedly.

Ye Wanwan coughed lightly and interrupted him again, “Housekeeper Xu, please calm down a little and let me say something, okay?”

When Ye Wanwan was done speaking, she tapped on the video icon and changed it to a video call. Then she directed the camera to the kitchen.

In the next second, Xu Yi saw his own master wearing a pink cartoon apron around his waist in the kitchen. The sleeves of his white shirt were rolled up messily and he had a spatula in his hand. Then...

“Uh...”

In the video call, Xu Yi froze.

Ye Wanwan stood up and brought the phone to Si Ye Han.

“Baby, look at me!”

Si Ye Han turned to Ye Wanwan and all he saw was her holding the phone to his face. Xu Yi seemed to be in the small box on the screen.

Ye Wanwan hopped over to Si Ye Han and angled the front camera so both Si Ye Han and herself fit in the frame. “Quick, kiss me! Your housekeeper is going nuts!”